kamp vuur boekje 2019

nr 20

www.frankmeijer.nl

In mei 1977, 42 jaar geleden, hij was 17 en net klaar met de MAVO, kwam Frank camping de Hoch opgelopen met zijn eerste akoestische gitaar onder de arm.

frank op de hoch

Hij had het gevoel dat iedereen daar gitaar kon spelen, dus hij schoof aan bij mensen die beter konden spelen dan hij (dat was in het begin dus letterlijk iedereen) en hij deed alles na.
Het eerste echte liedje dat hij kon spelen was Let it be.
Alle gitaristen hadden een mapje met handgeschreven of getypte teksten waar akkoorden bij waren gezocht. Als een ander een liedje in het mapje had dat jij nog niet had, dan leende je het mapje even en schreef je alles over.

Overschrijven van liedjes in mapjes is ouderwets en achterhaald. Nu is er internet met een schat aan lyrics, tabs, chords ,chordify en weet ik wat. Maar toch hebben wij door de jaren heen nog steeds behoefte aan een papieren boekje.

het mapje

We hebben nu dan ook voor de 20-e keer een kampvuurboekje gemaakt! Met weer nieuwe hits en oude meuk die er altijd bij blijft horen.

Bij het 20-e boekje hoort ook de 20-e kampvuuravond! Net als het aantal bezoekers, is ook de schare vrijwilligers in de loop der jaren gegroeid. Waarvoor dank, zonder hen geen kampvuuravond

Speciale dank gaat hierbij uit naar Maurice en Ingrid, zij stellen hun Jessapark open voor onze kampvuuravond.

Gerda Frank

KAMPVUURSONG tikslag 4/4 FRANX

♪=A

```
|Am                  |Am
Het Kampvuur is aan, hé wat mooi.
Het is zo warm dat ik haast dooi.
Gele vlammen, rode gloed.
Jammer dat ik nou toch pissen moet…
```

Refrein:

```
                |F#m       |D
Hé hé hé oh het vuur is heet
      |F#m      |D
Hé hé hé oh ik brand me reet
      |F#m  |D
Hé hé hé gezelligheid,
      |F#m     |E
Hé hé hé t'is kampvuurtijd
      Am
Hé hé hé……(steady rock)
```

```
Am
De vlammen branden hoog, heel hoog warm.
De brandweer, die slaat alarm.
Niets gebeurd, 't is zo weer uit.
Doet ie altijd met een sissend geluid.
```

Refrein

```
Am
We zitten hier gezellig, en we zitten hier okee.
We nemen alle vrienden en kennissen mee.
Frankie zingt wel, en ramt op de gitaar.
Frankie die zit hier en jullie zitten daar.
```

Refrein

LET IT BE balladslag THE BEATLES

♪=G

```
      |C              G
When I find myself in times of trouble
|Am          F
 Mother Mary comes to me
|C                G            |F   C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
   |C              G
And in my hours of darkness
       |Am               F
She is standing right in front of me
|C                G              |F   C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
```

Refrein:

```
       |Am         G          |F         C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
|C               G             |F      C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
```

```
And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted
There is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be
```

Refrein 2:

```
       |Am         G          |F         C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
|C               G             |F      C
There will be an answer, let it be
       |Am         G          |F         C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
|C               G             |F      C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
```

```
And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me
Shines until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
```

Refrein 1 en 2

Uittro: F (e d) C (bes a) |G F C ||

MY BONNIE 3/4 “country”

♪=E

```
   A        |D       |A     |A
My Bonnie is over the ocean
  |A        |A       |E     |E
My Bonnie is over the sea
  |A        |D       |A     |A
My Bonnie is over the ocean
   |D            |E        |A      |A
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
```

Refrein:

```
|A    |A       |D    |D
 Bring back, oh bring back
    |E            | E       |A     |A
Oh,  bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
|A    |A       |D    |D
 Bring back, oh bring back
   |E            |E        |A     |A
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me
```

EEN NEDERLANDSE AMERIKAAN 3/4 maat “country”

♪=C#

```
    A    |A     |A   |A
Een Nederlandse Amerikaan
    |E    |E     |A     |A
Die zie je al van verre staan
   |D    |D     |A   |A
Een Nederlandse Amerikaan
    |E     |E     |A     |A
Die zie je al van verre staan
```

Refrein:

```
   |A        |A          |A         |A
Van voor naar achter, van links naar rechts
   |E        |E          |A         |A
Van voor naar achter, van links naar rechts
   |D         |D         |A          |A
Van voor naar achter, van links naar rechts
   |E        |E          |A         |A
Van voor naar achter, van links naar rechts
```

PROUD MARY CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

tikslag met overslag ♪=D

Intro: CCA CCA CCA G FFFF G D

```
|D                    |D
Left a good job in the city
|D                     |D
Working for a man ev'ry night and day
|D                  |D
And I never lost one minute of sleeping
     |D                            |D
I was worrying 'bout the way things might have been
```

Refrein:

```
|A                |A
Big wheel keep on turning
|Bm               |G
Proud Mary keep on burning
|D      |D       |D                   |D
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river
|D      |D       |D                   |D
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river
```

Coupletten: | D |

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
Until I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Refrein

If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
The people on the river are happy to give

Refrein

DAILY getikte swingslag capo 3 VINCHENZO

```
Intro: |C  |Am   |F  |C                                          ♪=C
  |C                                    |Am
I remember rollin' down your street one day when I was lost
     |F                           |C
Ever since I kept on taking it in case our paths would cross
        |C                           |Am
Threw a rock up at your window just to hear you say hello
           |F                           |C
I broke the glass, and ran so fast your daddy still don't know

Refrein:
    |                |C                                |Am
    | I'll bring you flowers to your doorstep on the daily
    |     |F         |C
    | you make me, go crazy
    |         |C                          |Am
    | Learning Justin Bieber songs on Ukulele
    |       |F          |C
    | Dam'n baby, I'm so crazy

I remember thinking KFC would be a perfect date
But you're a vegetarian I found it out to late
Then you laughed it off and told me, another place another time
Since then I'm eating tofu with a salad on the side

Refrein:
    I'll bring you flowers to your doorstep on the daily
    You make me, go crazy
    You're my Beyonce you know I could be your Jay-Z
    Dam'n baby, I'm so crazy

I remember breaking up the time, you caught me on a lie
One hundred thousand roses later I apologize
I wrote this song about you didn't care about the charts
All I wanted was for you to keep it in your heart

Refrein:
    I'll bring you flowers to your doorstep on the daily
    you make me, go crazy
    I don't care bout Ariana your my lady
    Dam'n baby, I'm so crazy

Refrein:
    I'll bring you flowers to your doorstep on the daily
    You make me, go crazy
    All the fame and all the fortune couldn't change me
    Dam'n baby, I'm so crazy
```

SUZANNE afterbeat reaggae VOF DE KUNST

♪=A

```
|Am           Em    G    | Am      Em G |
    We zitten samen in de kamer
|Am        Em  G       |Am        Em G |
    En de stereo staat zacht
|Am        Em      G        |Am   Em G |
  Ik denk nu gaat 't gebeuren
|Am             Em     G    |Am  Em G |
   Hierop heb  ik  zolang gewacht
|F                              |G    |
  Niemand in huis, de deur op slot
|F                             |G   E  |
  Mijn avond kan niet meer kapot
```

Refrein:

```
|       |Am    Em G |Am     Em G  |Am
   Suzanne,      Suzanne,      Suzanne
       Em    G      |Am  Em G |
Ik ben stapelgek op jou
```

Ik leg mijn arm om haar schouders
Streel haar zachtjes door haar haar
Ik kan het bijna niet geloven
Voorzichtig kussen wij elkaar
En opeens gaat de telefoon
(hele stuk gesproken = F)
Een vriendelijke stem aan de andere kant van de lijn
Verontschuldigt zich voor het verkeerd verbonden zijn
En ik denk bij mezelf: waarom nu, waarom ik, waarom?

Refrein

Ik ga maar weer opnieuw beginnen
Ik zoen haar teder in haar nek
Maar de hartstocht is verdwenen
En ze reageert zo gek
Ze vraagt of er nog cola is
En ik denk: nu is het mis

Refrein

We zitten nog steeds in de kamer
Met de stereo op tien
Zal nu wel niet meer gebeuren
Dus ik hou het voor gezien
Ze zegt: ik denk dat ik maar ga,
Ze zegt: tot ziens, en ik zeg ja…….

CALM AFTER THE STORM capo 1 tikslag COMMON LINNETS

```
Intro: |Gsus4 (3x2013 G |G : ||                                  ♪=G
|G                    |G         |Em(7)              |Em
Driving in the fast lane, counting mile marker signs
    |C(add9)              |C  |G                |G
The empty seat beside me,     keeps you on my mind

Living in the heartache, was never something I pursued
I can't keep on chasing, what I can't be for you

Refrein 1:
    |G  |G                       |Em(7) |Em
    Oooo skies are black and     blue
                |C(add9)  |C
    I'm thinking about you
                |G                     |G
    Here in the calm after the storm

Tears on a highway, water in my eyes
This rain ain't gonna change us, so what's the use to cry

I could say I'm sorry, but I don't wanna lie
I just wanna know if staying, is better than goodbye

Refrein 2:
    |G  |G                  |Em(7) |Em
    Oooo skies are black and blue
                |C(add9)   |C
    I'm thinking about you
                 |G                    |G
    Here in the calm after the storm
    |G  |G                       |Em(7)  |Em
    Oooo after all that we've been through
                      |C(add9) |C
    There ain't nothing new
                 |G                    |G
    Here in the calm after the storm

Maybe I can find you
Down this broken line
Maybe you can find me
I guess we'll know in time

Refrein 2
                       |C(add9) |C
There ain't nothing    new
            |G                   |G|G
Here in the calm after the storm
```

ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE MONTHY PYTHON

Bluesy tikslag ♪=B

```
     |Am                 D7
Some things in life are bad
         |G               Em
They can really make you mad
|Am                 D7                 |G
Other things just make you swear and curse.
            |Am               D7
When you're chewing on life's gristle
      |G               Em
Don't grumble, give a whistle
    |A7                                  |D7
And this'll help things turn out for the best...
```

Refrein:

```
     |G      Em           |Am     D7    |G Em |Am D7
And...always look on the bright side of life.
|G      Em        |Am    D7      |G     Em |Am D7
Always look on the light side of life...
```

```
   |Am                D7
If life seems jolly rotten
        |G                 |Em
There's something you've forgotten
    |Am                 D7                |G   Em
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
            |Am             D7   |G             Em
When you're feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps
     |A7                                     |D7
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing.
```

Refrein

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word
You must always face the curtain with a bow.
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

Refrein

Life's a piece of shit, when you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true.
You'll see it's all a show
Keep 'em laughing as you go
Just remember that the last laugh is on you.

YELLOW SUBMARINE bluesy tikslag THE BEATLES

♪=B

```
       |D         (C)   |G
In the town where I was born
(Em)    |Am     (C)       |D
Lived a man who sailed to sea
(G)    |D      (C)    |G
And he told us of his life
(Em)   |Am    (C)   |D
In the land of submarines

(G)   |D        (C)    |G
So we sailed up to the sun
(Em)    |Am      (C)     |D
Till we found the sea of green
(G)    |D        (C)     |G
And we lived beneath the waves
(Em)   |Am   (C)   |D
In our yellow submarine
```

Refrein:

```
|G                |D
We all live in a yellow submarine
|D                 |G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
|G                |D
We all live in a yellow submarine
|D                 |G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
```

```
        |D          (C)    |G
And our friends are all on board
(Em) |Am           (C)      |D
Many more of them live next door
(G)     |D     (C)    |G     Em  |Am   C  |D
And the band begins to play
```

Refrein

```
      |D     C       |G
As we live a life of ease
Em   |Am            C     |D
Every one of us has all we need
G      |D       C      |G
Sky of blue and sea of green
Em    |Am     C     |D
In our yellow submarine
```

SAILING tikslag capo 4 ROD STEWARD

♪=D

```
     |G     |G D\F# |Em   |Em      |C  |C         |G |G
I am sailing, I am sailing, home again, 'cross the sea
     |A    |A       |Em   |Em     |Am      |C    |G  |D
I am sailing, stormy waters, to be near you,to be free

     |G     |G D  |Em   |Em     |C    |C         |G  |G
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird,'cross the sky
    |A     |A        |Em       |Em      |Am    |C
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you,
      |G    |D
to be free

       |G  |G D |Em  |Em          |C        |C    |G |G
Can you hear me (2x) ,through the dark night, far away
     |A   |A       |Em   |Em    |Am     |Am        |G |D
I am dying,forever trying, to be with you, who can say

       |G     |G D    |Em    |Em   |C    |C        |G |G
We are sailing we are sailing, home again,'cross the sea
       |A    |A       |Em   |Em    |Am     |C     |G  |G
We are sailing, stormy waters,to be near you,to be free
```

I FOLLOW RIVERS tikslag capo 3 TRIGGERFINGER

♪=E

Fluitje refrein eerst

```
|Am        |Am   |Em            |Em
   Oh I beg you,     can I follow
|Am        |Am   |Em            |Em
   Oh I ask you,     why not always
|Am        |Am    |Em              |Em
   Be the ocean,     where I unravel
|Am          |Am   |Em               |Em
   Be my only,       be the water   where I'm wading
|Am                |Am        |G            |Em
   You're my river running high, run deep run wild
```

Refrein:

```
|C         |Am           |Em           |G
I I follow, I follow you deep sea baby, I follow you
|C         |Am            |Em             |G
I I follow, I follow you, dark doom honey, I follow you

|Am           |Am |Em             |Em
   He a message      I'm the runner
|Am             |Am |Em             |Em
   He's the rebel      I'm the daughter waiting for you
|Am              |Am          |G          |Em
   You're my river running high, run deep run wild
```

Refrein:

```
|C         |Am           |Em           |G
I I follow, I follow you deep sea baby, I follow you
|C         |Am            |Em            |G
I I follow, I follow you, dark doom honey, I follow you

|Am             |Am         |g           |Em
You're my river running high, run deep run wild
```

Refrein:

```
|C         |Am           |Em           |G
I I follow, I follow you deep sea baby, I follow you
|C         |Am            |Em            |G
I I follow, I follow you, dark doom honey, I follow you
```

STAND BY ME tikslag BEN E. KING

♪=E

```
Intro: |C   |C    |Am  |Am  |F      |G    |C   |C
A snaar 33 0 33 32 00   00 0       0     2 33 2 3
E snaar   3           03     3 11 1  33 3    3

           |C      |C  |Am            |Am
When the night has come,  and the land is dark
       |F          |G               |C  |C
And the moon is the only light we'll see
      |C        |C   |Am             |Am
No, I won't be afraid, No, I won't be afraid
       |F           |G              |C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.
```

Refrein:

```
    |C                |C       |C
    So, darling, darling, stand by me,
    |Am      |Am
    Oh, stand by me.
    |F     |G           |C         |C
    Oh, stand,   stand by me, stand by me.

       |C          |C        |Am                |Am
If the sea that we look upon, should tumble and fall
      |F              |G             |C  |C
Or the mountain, should crumble, in the sea.
       C            |C |Am                  |Am
I won't cry, I won't cry,   No, I won't shed a tear
        |F          |G             |C
Just as long, as you stand, stand by me.
```

Refrein:

```
    |C                |C       |C
    So, darling, darling, stand by me,
    |Am      |Am
    Oh, stand by me.
    |F     |G           |C         |C
    Oh, stand,   stand by me, stand by me.
```

OPZIJ, OPZIJ, OPZIJ capo 3 HERMAN VAN VEEN

Hele lied 2 keer ♪=A

```
  |Am                    |Am
Opzij, opzij, opzij, maak plaats, maak plaats, maak plaats!
   |Am         Dm         |Am
Wij hebben ongelofelijke  haast
    |Am                   |Am
 Opzij, opzij, opzij want wij zijn haast te laat.
   |Am              Dm           |Am
Wij hebben maar een paar minuten tijd.
```

Refrein

```
    |C
    We moeten rennen, springen, vliegen,
    |C                              |Am       |Am
    duiken, vallen, opstaan en weer  doorgaan
    |C
    We  kunnen nu niet blijven,
      |C                              |Am   |Am
    We kunnen nu niet langer blijven  staan.

     |Am                        |Am
Een  andere keer misschien, dan blijven we wel slapen,
|Am              Dm                  |Am
en kunnen dan misschien als het echt  moet
     |Am                    |Am
wat  over koetjes, voetbal, en de lotto praten
   |Am               Dm             |Am
Nou dag, tot ziens, adieu, het ga je goed.
```

Refrein

```
  |Am                    |Am
Opzij, opzij, opzij maak plaats, maak plaats, maak plaats!
    |Am        Dm        |Am
Wij hebben ongelofelijke  haast
   |Am                   |Am
 Opzij, opzij, opzij want wij zijn haast te laat.
    |Am             Dm           |Am
Wij hebben maar een paar minuten tijd.
```

Refrein

```
   |Am                        |Am
Een andere keer misschien dan blijven we wel slapen
   |Am           Dm                  |Am
en kunnen dan misschien als het echt  moet,
   |Am                      |Am
wat over koetjes, voetbal, en de lotto praten.
   |Am               Dm             |Am
Nou dag, tot ziens, adieu, het ga je goed.
```

Refrein

JOLENE swingslag xs DOLLY PARTON/MILEY SIRUS

♪=A

Refrein:

```
  |Am     |C      |G      |Am |Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
    |G            |G                    |Am|Am|Am|Am
I'm begging of you, please don't take my man.
 |Am      |C      |G      |Am |Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
|G                    |G              |Am|Am|Am|Am
Please don't take him even though you can.

     |Am         |C
Your beauty is beyond compare,
     |G               |Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair,
     |G             |G              |Am     |Am|Am|Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
     |Am             |C
Your smile is like a breath of spring,
     |G                |Am
Your skin is soft like summer rain,
    |G          |G              |Am   |Am|Am|Am
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene.
```

And he talks about you in his sleep,
There's nothing I can do to keep
From crying, when he calls your name, Jolene
And I could easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene.

Refrein

Had to have this talk with you,
My happiness depends on you,
Whatever you decide to do, Jolene.
And you could have your choice of men,
But I could never love again
‘Cause he's the only one for me, Jolene. Jolene....

Refrein

THIS IS THE LIFE capo 4 country beat AMY MC DONALD

```
|Am  |Am |F |F |C |C |Em |Em                                          ♪=A

       |Am          |Am      |F                    |F
Oh the wind whistles down the cold dark street tonight
       |C               |C        |Em            |Em
And the people they were dancing,   to the music vibe
        |Am                            |Am
And the boys chase the girls, with the curls in their hair
          |F                      |F
While the shy tormented youth sit way over there
        |C                      |C                          |Em|Em
And the songs they get louder, each one better than before before
```

Refrein:

```
                          |Am                        |Am
And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life
                          |F                                    |F
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the
size
                      |C
where you gonna go, where you gonna go,
|C                      |Em          |Em
where you gonna sleep tonight?
                          |Am                        |Am
And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life
                          |F                                    |F
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the
size
                      |C
Where you gonna go, where you gonna go,
|C                      |Em
where you gonna sleep tonight?
|Em                     |Am
Where you gonna sleep tonight

        |Am     |F      |F      |C      |C        |Em |Em
E                                 0       0
B  01     01       01    01 111 |1 3  11|1 3   31 |0
G 2  22 |2   222 |2  22 |2
          |Am                         |Am
So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four
           |F                |F
And you're waiting outside, Jimmy's front door
    C                |C                 |Em  |Em
But nobody's in, and nobody's home 'till four
          |Am                 |Am
So you're sitting there,  with nothing to do
|F                                |F
Talking about Robert Rigger and his motley crew
    |C                    |C                      |Em  |Em
And where you gonna go, and where you gonna sleep tonight?
```

DUURT TE LANG balladslag 1 DAVINA MICHELLE

♪=D

```
          |G
We konden over alles praten, alles
          |G                          |G
Maar alles ging over de liefde, we vergaten alles
       |G                          |G
In een brief, in een smsje, in een liedje schreef ik
       |G                          |G
Ik zal alles voor je doen en voor je liefde leef ik
       |Am                         |Am
En die liefde kreeg ik, en vaak in overmate
         |C                            |C
Je kon de drempels van het leven aan me overlaten
          |G                            |G
Je zag die meiden haten want je had je superheld
          |G                          |G
Ik had me vrienden net te vaak over mij vertelt
            |Em                          |G
Nu staren we samen naar de tafel met de mondjes dicht
    |Am                            |C
Met blikken die vanzelf spreken in ons gezicht
           |Em                       |G
Ik heb het overgrote deel van alles aangericht
               |Am                         |C
Maar ik rijd te lang in deze tunnel en ik zie geen licht
          |Em                   |G
Dus doe je ogen dicht voor onze laatste set,
           |Am                              |C
En denk terug aan het kleine huisje met het kleine bed, shit
|C                   |C              |Am                      |Am
maar morgen is de pijn terug Staan we uren op de halte rijd de trein terug

Refrein           |G                        |G
    Het duurt te lang, We staan hier al een tijdje
                  |G                                |G
    En we moeten door dus voor de laatste keer het spijt me.
                |G    |G                  |Am           |Am
    Het duurt te lang ohoho. Het duurt te lang. We staan stil
            |C         |C                 |G    |G
    Wat jij wil, wat ik wil. Het duurt te lang

    |G                              |G
Twee stille mensen aan de tafel het is geen gezicht
          |G                          |G
Ik kan die route niet belopen met me ogen dicht
        |G                                  |G
Je weet precies wat ik ga zeggen, ik weet het ook van jou
         |G                              |G
En op het eind vertel ik vast hoeveel ik van je hou
          |Am                     |Am
En daarna slaan de deuren weer en breekt er weer een glas
           |C                            |C
En daarna valt er weer een traan en pak ik weer me tas
      |G
En daarna hou ik je weer stevig vast
          |G
En leg me kleren weer terug in de kast dus
```

```
   |G                                    |G
Ik hou je nog een poosje vast want dan vergeet je nog hoe boos je was
       |G                          |G
Maar de pijn blijft zitten dus het helpt niet
       |G                              |G
Dus waarschijnlijk is het morgen weer hetzelfde lied
            |Am                    |Am
De text komt op hetzelfde neer in dezelfde beat
             |C                        |C
Een soort van gouden verf op een blok verdriet
           |G                            |G
Conflicten zijn normaal maar het moet ons niet verstikken
    |G                                |G            |G
Me tranen vallen niet dus laat ik het liedje snikken
```

Refrein 2x

I WAS MADE FOR LOVING YOU bluesy tikslag KISS

```
Intro:                                                                ♪=E
|Em                |Em               |A               |A
 Doo doo doo doo-doo doo-doo doo doo Doo doo doo doo-doo doo-doo
E:0   2   3   5   7   7   5   3   2   0   2   3   5   7   7   5
Em                 |Em               |A               |D
 Doo doo doo doo-doo doo-doo doo doo Doo doo doo doo-doo doo-doo

  |Em  |Em                       |G    |G
Tonight, I wanna give it all to you.
      |B7      |B7                    |Em      |Em
In the darkness,    There's so much I wanna do
      |Em   |Em                       |G    |G
And tonight,  I wanna lay it at your feet
                |B7         |B7                  |A        |A
Cause girl I was made for you, and girl, you were made for me
```

Refrein

```
|Em           |Em
I was made for lovin' you baby
|A                |A
You were made for lovin' me
    |Em          |Em
And I can't get enough of you baby
|A            |D
Can you get enough of me

  |Em  |Em                         |G   |G
Tonight,   I wanna see it in your eyes
        |B7  |B7                        |Em          |Em
Feel the magic   There's something that drives me wild
      |Em   |Em                            |G   |G
And tonight,    we're gonna make it all come true
                     |B7        |B7                |A           |A
Cause girl, you were made for me,  and girl, I was made for you
```

Refrein 2x

IN YOUR ARMS swingslag capo 5 CHEF'SPECIAL

♪=A

```
|C              |C                  |C+ x32100 |C+
  I know you're gone, I know you're gone
      |F         |F       |E/G# 4x345x       |E/G#
But I don't feel what I   know
|C              |C                  |C+  |C+
  I know you're gone, I know you're gone
      |F          |F      |E/G#  |E/G#
But my mind ain't in   control
             |Am                |G
Cause it's my heart that's been missing you
             |F               |C
And it's the heart I need to listen to
       |Am                     |G
And it's been singing songs for tender dreams
   |F                |C                |Am              |G
But when you sang to help us sleep, and one day I will sing those songs
|F                  |C
Sing them 'till they sleep
|Dm             Dm     |G  Gsus4|G  |Dm            |Dm          |G Gsus4|G
  Just like you sang to me            Just like you sang, sang to me
```

Refrein:

```
          |C         |G        |F                |C
From the day that I met you I stopped feeling afraid
        |Am         |G           |F          |C
In your arms I feel safe, in your arms I feel safe
   |C         |G           |F                |C
From the day that I met you I stopped feeling afraid
        |Am         |G           |F
In your arms I feel safe, in your arms
```

```
|C           |C            |C+ |C+       |F       |F        |E/G#|E/G#
  I miss you so, I miss you so,  and I'll miss you 'till i'm old
|C          |C             |C+ |C+       |F         |F      |E/G# |E/G#
  I miss you so, I miss you so,    but my fears will fade, I know
             |Am             |G
Cause it's my heart that you helped to build
    |F          |C                  |Am               |G
And love is my compass still yeah.  Love will fill the holes I've got
     |F              |C             |Am                |G
Cause you will never hold me but,   I know that you are with me here
|F                  |C
I know that you have peace
     |Dm        |Dm      |G Gsus4 |Dm        |Dm             |G Gsus4|G
Cause you let us sing to sleep,   you let us sing your heart to sleep
```

Refrein

Solo/ Bridge: |Dm |Dm |G |G |Dm |Dm |G |G

```
      |C                |E           |Am                |Am
And I know that you are with me and I know that you have peace
          |F                |F        |E                 |E
Cause you, let us sing your soul, your mind and heart to sleep
```

2 x Refrein:

LOST WITHOUT YOU capo 1 tokkel/softe tik KREZIP

♪=G

```
|Em            D                  |C              G
   I hold your hand and squeeze it softly cause I realize
|Em           D             |C          G
   I love you more now than I ever did before
|Em        D             |C                      G
   For the bitter and the sweet and through these weary times
            |Am   G/B x2003x  C          |D  Dsus2 D
   And I've never thought of  letting you go
               |Am   G/B        C           |D  Dsus2 x54030
   No I've never ever thought of letting you go
```

Refrein

```
    |        |C      D              |Em         Bm7 x2023x
    | I'd be lost without you you're someone to fight for
    | |C         G          |Am        D
    | Someone to die for oh look at us now
    |        |C      D               |Em        Bm
    | I'd be lost without you you're someone to care for
    |    |C         G            |Am        D
    | Someone to be there for oh look at us now
|Em D    C    Bm   |Am       G
 We will make it  through somehow  2x

 |Em            D                  |C                G
  I know you're scared and there's a million things to worry 'bout
 |Em            D                 |C                 G
  I know you're tired but you're afraid of what you'll dream
|Em           D            |C              G
  And you can yell at me be mad at me just cry it out
     |Am   G/B         C          |D   Dsus2 D
 I've never thought of letting you go
        |Am    G/B        C          |D
 No I've never thought of letting you go
```

Refrein:

```
|Em D    C    Bm  |Am         G
 We will make it  through somehow  2x
```

Bridge

```
|D        Em      G/B                |C       G
  Just let me hold your hand through night and day
|D          Em        G/B    |C    G
  And I will kiss your every fear away
|D          Em       G/B     |C       G
  Now listen closely to these words I say
     |Am   Bm         C          |D  Dsus2 D
I've never thought of letting you go
        |Am   Bm         C          |D Dsus2 D
No I've never thought of letting you go
```

Refrein :2x

```
|Em D    C    Bm  |Am         G
 We will make it  through somehow 3x
```

COUNTRY ROADS swingslag capo 2 JOHN DENVER

```
|G        |G    |Em       |Em                          ♪=D
   Almost heaven, West Virginia
|D            |D       |C         |G
   Blue Ridge Mountain, Shanandoah River
|G         |G        |Em           |Em
   Life is old there, older than the trees
|D                 |D         |C              |G
   Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

Refrein:
   |         |G  |G       |D   |D
   | Country roads take me home
   |       |Em    |Em    |C    |C
   | To the place    I belong
   |        |G    |G        |D    |D
   | West Virginia, mountain mama
   |        |C   |C       |G    |G
   | Take me home, country roads

|G        |G      |Em     |Em
   All my mem'ries gather round her
|D        |D   |C              |G
   Modest lady, stranger to blue water
|G          |G    |Em            |Em
   Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
|D                |D       |C             |G
   Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye
```

Refrein

Bridge:

```
|Em          |D           |G              |G
  I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me
      |C      |G            |D        |D
  The radio reminds me of my home far away
     |Em               |F             |C
  And driving down the road I get the feeling
        |G             |D        |D       |D  |Dbreak
  That I should be home yesterday, yesterdaaaay
```

Refrein

YMCA tikslag THE VILLAGE PEOPLE

Intro: 6x |D7 ♪=D

```
|G                  |G
Young man theres no need to feel down I said
|Em                 |Em
young man pick your self of the ground I said
|C                   |C
young man cause your in a new town
          |D   C  |D/A  C/G  |G  D
Theres no need to be    un -  happy
|G                  |G
young man there's a place you can go I said
|Em                   |Em
young man   when your short out on your dough you can
|C                  |C
stay there  and I'm sure you will find
     |D   C   D/A   |    C/G    G    D  |D D D D |D
many ways to  have       a    good time
```

Refrein:

```
                      |G    |G                      |Em   |Em
Its fun to stay at the Y M C A its fun to stay at the Y M C A
          |Am                   |Am
they have everything for a young man to enjoy
        |D7                   |D7
you can hang out with all the boys
                      |G    |G                      |Em   |Em
its fun to stay at the Y M C A its fun to stay at the Y M C A
    |Am                         |Am
you can get yourself clean you can have a good meal
       |D7                |D7
You can do what ever you feel
```

SINGING AY AY YIPPEE tikslag

Refrein: ♪=D

```
            |G     G            |G     G
Singing ay ay yippee yippee yee
            |G     G            |D     D
Singing ay ay yippee yippee yee
            |G     G7            |C  C7
Singing ay ay yippee , oh ay ay yippee
   |G     D            |G       G
Oh ay ay yippee yippee yee!!
```

Ik heb een tante uit Marokko en die komt hiep hoi!

En ze komt op 2 kamelen als ze komt (hiep hoi, hobbel hobbel)

HET REGENT ZONNESTRALEN balladslag 1 ACDA EN DE MUNNIK

Intro: ♪=G

```
D Dsus4 |Em  D Dsus4 |C  D Dsus |Em  D Dsus4 |C  D Dsus4 |G
|Am    G      |C  D Dsus4  |G  C      |G

       |G               C               |G      C
Op een terras ergens in Frankrijk in de zon
        |G              C              |D   Dsus4
Zit een man die het tot gisteren nooit won
          |G               B7            |Em
Maar zijn auto vloog hier vlakbij uit de bocht
       |Am               |D                           |C     |C
Zonder hem, zonder Herman    want die had hem net verkocht

|G           C            |G          C
Herman in de zon op het terras,
           |G              C              |D   Dsus4 D
leest in 't AD dat 'ie niet meer in leven was.
    |G           B7        |Em
Zijn auto was volledig afgebrand
     |Am      G      Am       |Am          D              |Em
En de man die hem gekocht had, stond onder zijn naam in de krant
```

Refrein

```
D  Dsus4 |C              D     Dsus4   |Em
O, o,     o,       Even rustig a - demhalen
D  Dsus4 |C                  D     Dsus4 |G
O, o,     o, 't lijkt of het regent als altijd
         |Am    G/B    |C     D   Dsus4   |G      C   |G
Maar het regent, en het regent zon - ne -  stralen

        |G               C            |G    C
Een week geleden, in een park in Amsterdam
            |G         C                |D   Dsus4
Had hij zijn leven overzien en schrok zich lam
           |G               B7         |Em
Hij was een man wiens leven nu al was bepaald
       |Am      G     Am     |Am            D              |Em
En van al zijn jongensdromen, was alleen het oud worden gehaald
```

Refrein

Bridge:

```
|C      D            |G
Op een bankje in het park kwam het besluit
         |Am              G                |C             D
Noem het dapper, noem het vluchten maar ik knijp er tussenuit
       |C     B7             |Em
Nu een week geleden en hier zat hij dan maar weer
         |Am      G       C        |D     Dsus4            |C    |C
Met meer vrijheid dan hem lief was, en nu wist hij het niet meer
```

```
|G                C                |G    C
Herman leest wel honderd keer de krant
            |G            C                |D     Dsus4
Het staat er echt, pagina achttien, zwartomrand
        |G                B7          |Em
Hield ie vroeger al zijn meningen en al zijn dromen stil
         |Am
Nu was ie niks niet niemand nergens meer
|D
   kan dus gaan waar ie maar wil

|G            C               |G    C
Herman rekent af en staat dan op
         |G            C                |D    Dsus
Hij heeft eindelijk de wind weer in zijn kop
           |G            B7           Em
Ik heb een tweede kans gekregen en da's meer dan ik verdien
         |C     G      Am            |C     G     Am
Maar als dit het is is dit het   als dit het is is dit het
    |C     G      D                            |Em
als dit het is is dit het en we zullen het wel zien
```

Refrein

```
 D  Dsus4 |C             D     Dsus4  |Em
 O, o,     o,       Even rustig a - demhalen
 D  Dsus4 |C                  D     Dsus4  |G
 O, o,     o, 't lijkt of het regent als altijd
          |Am    G/B     |C     D   Dsus4   |Em
Maar het regent, en het regent zon - ne -  stralen
 D  Dsus4 |C            D     Dsus4   |Em
 O, o,     o,       Even rustig a - demhalen
 D  Dsus4 |C                  D     Dsus4  |G
 O, o,     o, 't lijkt of het regent als altijd
          |Am    G/B     |C     D    Dsus4   |Am
Maar het regent, en het regent zon - ne -   stralen
|G/B     |C      D    Dsus4   |G       C  |G
Maar het regent, zon - ne -   stralen
```

WHISKEY IN THE JAR tikslag THIN LIZZY

♪=G

Intro: G F |Em | Em | G | G F |Em | Em | G | G |

```
   |G         |G         |Em            |Em
As I was goin' over, the Cork and Kerry mountains
|C            |C              |G          |G
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin
  |G                |G         |Em            |Em
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
       |C          |C           |G          |G
I said stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya

 (| Em | Em | G | GF | Em | Em | G | G | )

  |G             |G         |Em             |Em
I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny
 |C              |C           |G               |G
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly
   |G              |G        |Em             |Em
She swore that shed love me, never would she leave me
        |C             |C             |G                 |G
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me easy
```

Refrein

```
    |       |D                   |D  |C           |C
    | Musha ring dum a doo dum a da    Whack for my daddy-o
    |C            |C               |G             |G     G F |
    |   Whack for my daddy-o,  There's whiskey in the jar


|G              |G      |Em            |Em
Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber
|C             |C          |G           |G
Takin my money with me and I never knew the danger
     |G              |G       |Em            |Em
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell
  |C                    |C             |G                |G
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both barrels
```

Refrein

```
   |G                |G          |Em               |Em
Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'
   |C                |C      |G            |G
And some men like to hear the cannon ball a roarin'
|G       |G         |Em                  |Em
Me I like sleepin' specially in my Molly's chamber
    |C          |C             |G                |G
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain, yeah
```

Refrein

GOOD GOD capo 1 ANOUK

Intro:/Em G |A repeat 4x |Em |A 4x ♪=E

```
|Em                        |A
Surely I am willing but I won't
|Em                            |A
Claiming that I'll do it but I don't
|Em                          |A
Knowing I'll do anything you want
     |Em                            |A
Pretending that I am someone that I'm not
```

Refrein

```
     |Em                |A
Good God, my mind won't let me think right
              | Em            |A
I know you're trouble
          |Em                       |A
But I'm determined to create these things up in my head
           |Em              |A
That never happen
                      |Em          A
In time I've got to choose  ( ooooooh )
           |Em          |A
Freedom or loyalty  ( ooooooh )
              |Em             |A
Look at what you have done  ( ooooooh )
         |Em              |A
What am I gonna do?   ( ooooooh )

  |Em                            |A
So now that you have made a mess off me
|Em                            |A
Showed me stars that I had never seen
  |Em                            |A
I know it's wrong why does it feel so right
    |Em                      |A
You haven't got me yet, but you might
    |Em                      |A
Your smiling back at me I wanna do it
  |Em                        |A
I wanna be with you let me get through it
    |Em                    |A
But am I gonna make it back alive
         |Em                              |A
Will you show me all the things that you can do
```

Refrein

|Em G |A 4x

Refrein

|EmEmEm EmEmEm | Yeah Yeah Yeah 3x |EmEmEm

HET KLEINE CAFE 6/8 country/tokkel VADER ABRAHAM

Intro |Am |Am ♪=E

```
  |Am                |Am
De avondzon valt over straten en pleinen,
  |Am                    |E
de gouden zon zakt in de stad.
  |E                     |E
En mensen die moe in hun huizen verdwijnen,
  |E                    |Am
ze hebben de dag weer gehad.
  |Am              |Am
De neonreclame die knibbelt langs ramen,
   |A7                    |Dm
het motregent zachtjes op straat.
  |Dm                       |Am
De stad lijkt gestorven toch klinkt er muziek,
       |E                    |A      |A break
Uit een deur die nog wijd open staat.
```

Refrein

```
            |A        |A         |A     |A
Daar in dat kleine  cafe  aan de haven,
             |A      |A         |E      |E
Daar zijn de mensen gelijk en tevree.
            |D       |D        |A    |A
Daar in dat kleine cafe aan de haven,
             |E             |E             |Am    |Am
Daar telt je geld of wie je bent niet meer mee.
```

```
|Am|Am De toog is van koper toch ligt er geen loper,
|Am|E  De voetbalclub hangt aan de muur.
|E |E  De trekkast die maakt meer la-aai dan de juxebox,
|E |Am Een pilsje dat is er niet duur.
|Am|Am Een mens is daar mens, rijk of arm het is daar warm,
|A7|Dm Geen mon-sieur of madam maar w-c.
|Dm|Am Maar het glas is gespoeld in het helderste water,
|E |Am Ja het is daar een heel goed cafe.
```

Refrein

```
|Am|Am De wereldproblemen die zijn tussen twee glazen bier
|Am|E  opgelost,  voor altijd.
|E |E  Op de rand van een bierviltje staat daar je rekening,
|E |Am Of je staat in het krijt.
|Am|Am Het enige wat je aan eten kunt krijgen,
|A7|Dm Dat is daar een hardgekookt ei.
|Dm|Am De mensen die zijn daar gelukkig gewoon,
|E |Am Ja de mensen die zijn daar nog blij.
```

Refrein

CHASING CARS capo 2 tikslag(overslag) SNOW PATROL

♪=E

```
|G|G G     |G      |D/F#   |D/F#   |C    |C       |G  |G
       We'll do it all,     every-thing, on our own.
|G|G        |D/F# |D/F#    |C      |C    |G   |G
   We don't need   any    thing, or any one.
```

Refrein

```
    |         |G    |G          |D/F#     |D/F#
    | If I lay here,   if I just lay here
    |             |C           |C                |G    |G
    | Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

|G   |G         |D/F#    |D/F#   |C     |C      |G  |G
  I don't quite know,    how to say, how    I feel
|G |G          |D/F#    |D/F#      |C    |C       |G    |G
   Those three words, I said too much, but not enough.
```

Refrein

Bridge

```
    |                   |G  |G             |D/F#     |D/F#
    | Forget what we're told, before we get too   old
    |          |C           |C              |G   |G
    | Show me a garden that's bursting into life.

|G |G            |D/F#  |D/F#     |C     |C        |G   |G
    Let's waste time,    chasing cars, around our heads.
|G  |G         |D/F#    |D/F#   |C     |C      |G    break
  I  need your grace, to remind  me, to find my own.
```

Refrein

Bridge

```
           |G   |G          |D/F#    |D/F#
All that I am,   all that I ever was
               |C           |C                |G  |G
Is here in your perfect eyes, they're all I can see
             |G     |G             |D/F#        |D/F#
I don't know where,  confused about how as well
                      |C                |C              |G|G
just know that these things will never change for us at all.
```

Refrein

IJSKOUD balladslag 2 NIELSON

```
Intro:    Am  8x       Em  8x                                          ♪=E
       |Am    |Am                    |Em                   |Em
Het is ijskoud,   En je woorden maken wolkjes in de lucht
                      |Am                |Am
Een rilling loopt een rondje o-o-op mijn rug
                                   |Em                |Em
Als je zegt dat jij niet langer van mij houdt,  Wat doe jij nou?
                      |Am   |Am                        |Em   |Em
Kunnen we een seconde terug?      Kunnen we een seconde terug?
                     |Am     |Am
Waarom maak je alles stuk?
                              |C
Je zegt dat je niet langer van mij houdt
        |D                        |G
Wat doe jij nou? Waarom zou je dat doen?
```

Pre-refrein

```
    |          |G7            |C
    | Ik zou je nooit zo laten staan
    |           |C          |G
    | En je ten onder laten gaan
    |            |G7                |C
    | Zomaar een streep door ons verhaal
```

Refrein (2x)

```
    |C                    |G
    |    Waarom zou je dat doen?
    | Het is net of ik tegen een muur praat
    |G
    |  Doe ten minste alsof
    |Em
    |    We zouden toch voor elkaar door het vuur gaan?
    |D
    | Maar je maakt me kapot (2e ik ga kapopt)

|Am|Am|Em  Het is keihard. En je woorden dreunen door in m'n gedachten
|Em|Am|Am  Het is nog niet echt doorgedro-o-ongen dat je
|Em|Em     Eigenlijk geen donder om mij gaf. Wat ben jij hard
|Am|Am     Ik had het nooit van jou verwacht
|Em|Em     Nee ik had het nooit van jou verwacht
|Am|Am     En waarom breek je alles af?
|C |D   Is het omdat je eigenlijk geen donder om mij gaf?Wat ben jij hard
```

Refrein(2x) Pre-refrein Refrein(2x)

```
       |G           |G      |Em                                  |D
Het is ijskoud              Waarom laat jij mij zo in de kou staan?
       |G           |G      |Em                                  |D
Het is ijskoud              Waarom laat jij mij zo in de kou staan?

                   |G (break)
Waarom zou je dat doen?
```

IK VOEL ME ZO VERDOMD ALLEEN — DANNY DE MUNK

Balladslag 2 ♪=G

```
|C
Krijg toch allemaal de klere
|Em                Am
Val voor mijn part allemaal dood
  |F
Ik heb geen zin om braaf te leren
   |Dm             G
Ik eindig toch wel in de goot

|C     Kinderen willen niet met me spelen
|Em|Am Noemen me 'Rat', en wijzen me na
|F     De enige, die me nog wat kan schelen
|Dm|G  Die is er nooit, dat is m'n pa

|C     Mijn moeder kan me niet verdragen
|Em|Am Nooit doe ik iets voor haar goed
|F     Om liefde hoef ik ook al niet te vragen
|Dm|G  Schelden is alles, wat ze doet

|C     Geen wonder dat mijn pa is gaan varen
|Em|Am Ik mocht niet mee, ik ben te klein
|F     Ik moet het in mijn eentje klaren
|Dm|G  Tot ie ooit weer terug zal zijn
```

Refrein

```
|F          G               |C
Had ik maar iemand om van te houden
     |F           G     |C
Twee zachte armen om me heen
   |F   G        |Em      Am
Die mij altijd beschermen zouden
|F            G           |C
   Ik voel me zo verdomd alleen

|C     Misschien als vader's schip er is
|Em|Am Als ie weer terug is van de zee
|F     Zegt ie nog 's: "Luister Cis"
|Dm|G  Waarom ga je niet met me mee?

|C     Ik ben toch ook nog maar een kind
|Em|Am Kan het niet helemaal alleen
|F     Misschien dat ik ooit het geluk nog vind
|Dm|G  Maar hoe, dat is een groot probleem
```

Refrein:

MAMMA MIA tikslag ABBA

```
|D        A/D xx0220  |D                        |G  |G            ♪=A
I've been cheated by  you, since I don't know when
|D   A/D        |D                      |G   |G
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end
|D             |Daug xx0332
Look at me now, will I ever learn?
|D              |Daug            |G
I don't know how, but I suddenly lose control
|G                  | A
  There's a fire within my soul
|A  G    D/F#  |A                        |A
    Just one   look and I can hear a bell ring
G   D/F# |A                    |A
One more look and I forget everything,

Refrein
    |D          |D
      Mamma mia, here I go again
    |G C/G G |G             D
       My my,  how can I resist you?
    |D          |D
      Mamma mia, does it show again?
    |G  C/G G    |G               |D
        My my, just how much I've missed you
    |D                |A/C#
       Yes, I've been brokenhearted
    |Bm               |F#m
        Blue since the day we parted
    |F#m C/G  G   |Em         A
         Why, why  did I ever let you go?
    |D           |Bm
      Mamma mia, now I really know,
    |Bm C/G  G   |Em           A
        My   my, I could never let you go.

|D       A/D       |D                           |G  |G
I've been angry and sad about the things that you do
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through
|D           |Daug
And when you go, when you slam the door  |G
I think you know,     that you won't be away too long
|G                  |A
   You know that I'm not that strong.
|A  G   D/F#   |A                        |A
    Just one   look and I can hear a bell ring
|A  G   D/F#   |A                    |A
     One more look and I forget everything,

Refrein
```

OEREND HARD bluesy tikslag NORMAAL

Ik zeg oe, oe, ik zeg ah, ah , oe, oe ,ah, ah ♪=E

```
      |A                    |A            |A           |A
Oehoe oehoerend hard kwamen zie doar angescheurd
      |A                      |A                     |E |E
Oehoeoehoerend hard want zie hadden van de motocross'eheurd
|E                  |E
Langzaam rijen dat dejen ze nooit
    |E                    |E
Dat vonden zij toch moar tied verknooit
|E                      |E             |A    |A
Bertus op zien Norton en Tinus op de BSA
        |D             |D
Noar de motocross op 't Hengelse zand
   |A                            |A
De hoender en de vrouwluu stoaven an de kant
|E                      |F            E  |A  |A
Bertus op zien Norton en Tinus op zien BS A
```

Refrein

```
    |            |D           |A   |E             |A
    Zie gingen oe, oehoe, oehoe, oehoeoe oerend hard  (2x)

      |A                        |A                 |A  |A
Oehoe oehoerend hard scheurden zie noar de cross noar huus
      |A                      |A                |E   |E
Oehoe oehoerend hard want dan waren zie eerder thuus
    |E                   |E
Zie hadden alderbastend gein gehad
   |E                            |E
Zie waren allebei een heel klein betjen zat
|E                      |E          |A   |A
Bertus op zien Norton en Tinus op de BSA
      |D                    |D
An 't gevoar hadden zie nog nooit gedacht
    |A                      |A
Zie waren koning op de weg en dachten : "Alles mag"
|E                      |F           |E |A |A
Bertus op zien Norton en Tinus op de BS A
```

Refrein

```
|D                   |G                    |D     |D
Moar zoas altied kwam an dat gejakker een end
|D                       |G                        |A|A
Deur'n zat'n kearl die de snelheid van een motor niet kent
|D                   |G                      |D    |D
Bertus reej d'rop en Tinus kwam der vlak achteran
|D                       |E                        |A |A
Iedereen die zei: Van die leu heur ie nooit meer wat van
           |D              |A    |E                |A
Zie gingen nooit, nee, nee, nooit nooit meer oerend hard 2x
```

Refrein; moar wie goat oe, oeoe..

RIPTIDE swingslag xs VANCE JOY

```
|Am             |G              |C |C                          ♪=A
I was scared of dentists and the dark,
|Am             |G              |C             |C
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations,
|Am                    |G     |C   |C
Oh all my friends are turning green,
          |Am          |G              |C    |C
You're the magician’s assistant in their dreams.

Refrein:
    |Am  |G  |C    |C
    Ooh, ooh ooh
    |Am  |G          |C      |C
    Ooh,     and they come unstuck
    |Am   |G                  |C
    Lady, running down to the riptide,
    |C                |Am
    taken away to the dark side,
    |G              |C       |C
    I wanna be your left hand man.
      |Am      |G                      |C
    I love you when you're singing that song and,
    |C                 |Am
    I got a lump in my throat 'cause
    |G                   |C         |C
    you're gonna sing the words wrong

There's this movie that I think you'll like,
this guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City,
this cowboy's running from himself
And she's been living on the highest shelf

Refrein

|Am                        |G
I just wanna, I just wanna know,
|C                             |F
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay,
|Am                        |G
I just gotta, I just gotta know,
|C                             |F
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way
 |Am             |G           |C
I swear she's destined for the screen,
        |Am      |G               |C               |C
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

Refrein (3x) vanaf: Lady, running down to the riptide
```

SHALLOW tokkel/tikslag LADY GAGA & BRADLEY COOPER

♪=E

```
|Em7       D/F#     |G   |C                      |G      D
   Tell me something girl, are you happy in this modern world?
|Em       D/F#    |G  |C                            |G         D
  Or do you need more? Is there something else you're searching for?
|Em7 D/F# |G   |C                      |G      D
 I'm fall-in'    In all the good times I find myself longin',
|Em7 D/F#   |G    |C                    |G      D     |Em7  D/F# |G
     for    change. And in the bad times I fear myself

|Em7       D/F#     G   |C                      |G      D
   Tell me something boy.Aren't you tired tryin' to fill that void
|Em7  D/F#       |G |C                        |G     D
Or do you need more?  Ain't it hard keeping it so hardcore
|Em7 D/F# |G   |C                        |G      D
I'm  fall-ing.    In all the good times I find myself longin'
|Em7 D/F# |G     |C                          |G      D
     for  change.     And in the bad times I fear myself
```

Refrein

```
|Am                       |D/F#
   I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in
|G            D/F#     |Em
   I'll never meet the ground
|Am                               |D/F#
     Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us
      |G           D/F#    |Em
We're far from the shallow now
|Am               |D/F#
   In the sha-ha-sha-ha-low
|G         D              |Em
   In the sha-ha-sha-la-la-la-low
|Am                |D/F#
   In the sha-ha-sha-ha-ha-low
         |G           D      |Em  |Em
   We're far from the shallow now

|Bm   |D   |A    |Em    |Bm    |D    |A
Wooaaaah              Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhh
```

Refrein

RENEGADES swingslag xs Capo 2 X AMBASSADORS

|Am C |G F ♪=A

|Am |C |G |F
Run away-e-ay with me ahahaha ahahaha ahahaha
|Am |C |G |F
Lost souls in revelry ahahaha ahahaha ahahaha
|Am |C |G |F
Running wild and running free ahahaha ahahaha ahahaha
|Am |C |G |F
Two kids, you and me ahahaha ahahaha ahahaha

Refrein:

|Am |C
And I say hey, hey hey hey
|G |F
Living like we're renegades
|Am |C
Hey hey hey, hey hey hey
|G |F
Living like we're renegades
|Am |C |G |F |Am |C |G |F
Renegades, renegades

Long live the pioneers ahahaha ahahaha ahahaha
Rebels and mutineers ahahaha ahahaha ahahaha
Go forth and have no fear ahahaha ahahaha ahahaha
Come close, and lend an ear ahahaha ahahaha ahahaha

Refrein

|Am |C
All hail the underdogs
|G |F
All hail the new kids
|Am |C
All hail the outlaws
|G |F
Spielberg's and Kubricks
|Am |C
It's our time to make a move
|G |F
It's our time to make amends
|Am |C |G |F
It's our time to break the rules, let's begin...

Refrein

5x |Am C |G F

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN (6/8) THE ANIMALS

Intro: Am |C |D |F |Am |E7 |Am |E7 | ♪=A

```
     |Am  |C        |D     |F
There is a house in New Orleans
    |Am      |C     |E   |E7
they call the Rising Sun
    |Am      |C      |D          |F
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
   |Am    |E7      |Am   |E7
And God, I know, I'm one

  |Am    |C    |D      |F
My mother was a tailor
   |Am      |C       |E    |E7
She sewed my new blue jeans
  |Am    |C    |D       |F
My father was a gambling man
Am     |E7    |Am     |E7
Down in New Orleans

|Am|C|D|F  Now the only thing a gambler needs
|Am|C|E|E7 Is a suitcase and a trunk
|Am|C|D|F  And the only time he's satisfied
|Am|E|Am|E Is when he's on a drunk

|Am|C|D|F  Oh mother, tell your children
|Am|C|E|E7 Not to do what I have done
|Am|C|D|F  Spend your life in sin and misery
|Am|E|AM|E In the House of the Rising Sun

|Am|C|D|F  Well, I got one foot on the platform
|Am|C|E|E7 The other foot on the train
|Am|C|D|F  I'm goin' back to New Orleans
|Am|E|Am|E To wear that ball and chain

|Am|C|D|F  Well, there is a house in New Orleans
|Am|C|E|E7 they call the Rising Sun
|Am|C|D|F  And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
|Am|E|Am|E And God I know I'm one
```

SHOTGUN tikslag GEORGE EZRA

♪=B

```
|G                    |C
Home grown alligator, see you later
              |Em                |D
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road
    |G                              |C
The sun and change in the atmosphere, Architecture unfamiliar,
|Em                 |D
I could get used to this
```

Pre-refrein

```
    |G                   |C
    Time flies by in the yellow and green,
           |Em                        |D
    stick around and you'll see what I mean.
              |G                |C
    There's a mountain top, that I'm dreaming of,
           |Em                        |D
    If you need me, you know where I'll be.
```

Refrein

```
    |                 |G
    I'll be riding shotgun,
                    |C
    Underneath the hot sun,
                  |Em          |D
    Feeling like a someone.
                  |G
    I'll be riding shotgun,
                  |C
    Underneath the hot sun,
                   |Em        |D
    Feeling like a someone.

   |G                   |C
The south of the equator, navigator,
              |Em                |D
Gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road.
|G
Deep-sea diving round the clock
|C
Bikini bottoms, lager tops
|Em                 |D
I could get used to this
```

Pre-refrein en Refrein

```
       |G                |C
We got two in the front, two in the back,
|Em                            ||D
Sailing along and we don't look back.
```

Pre-refrein en Refrein

HIGHWAY TO HELL ramme en tikslag ACDC

♪=A

Intro:
A A A | D/F# D/F# G | D/F# D/F# G D/F# D/F# G| D/F# A |A

A A A | D D/F# G| D D/F# G|
Living easy, living free
D D/F# G D/F# A |A
Season ticket on a one-way ride
A A A | D D/F# G| D D/F# G|
Askin' nothin, leave me be.
D D/F# G D/F# A |A
Takin' ev'rythin' in my stride.
A A A |
D D/F# G| D D/F# G|
Don't need reason, don't need rhyme,
D D/F# G D/F# A |A
Ain't nothin' I'd rather do.
A A A | D D/F# G| D D/F# G|
goin' down, party time.
D D/F# G D/F# E |E |E
My friends are gonna be there too.

Refrein:
| |A |D/A G D
I'm on a highway to hell
|A |D/A G D
on the highway to hell
|A |D/A G D
I'm on a highway to hell
|A |D/A |D AAA
on the highway to hell

No stop signs, speed limit,
nobody's gonna slow me down.
Like a wheel, gonna spin it.
Nobody’s gonna mess me around.
Hey, satan, pay'n' my dues,
playin' in a rockin' band.
Hey, momma, look at me.
I'm on my way to the promised land.

Refrein

DROMEN ZIJN BEDROG capo 3 MARCO BORSATO

♪=E

Intro: Am | Dm | G | Esus4 E |Am | Dm | G | Esus4 | E

```
|Am                    |Dm
Steeds als ik je zie lopen
           |G                      |C
dan gaat de hemel een klein beetje open
|F                     |Bb                    |Esus4 E  |Am
Sterren, je laat ze verbleken, met je ogen die  al- tijd stralen
|Dm                   |G                      |C
Jij kan de zon laten schijnen want je loopt langs
       C\B  Am
en de wolken verdwijnen
         |Dm                  |Esus4  | E
En als je lacht, lacht heel de wereld  mee
```

Refrein:

```
           |Am            |Dm              |G
De meeste dromen zijn bedrog maar als ik wakker word naast jou
   Csus4    |C               |Am             |Dm
dan droom ik nog Ik voel je adem en zie je gezicht
            |E                   |E
Je bent een droom die naast me ligt
             |Am            |G\B
Je kijkt me aan en rekt je uit
          |Dm                   |Am |E   |Am (|Dm|G|E|Am)
Een keer in de zoveel tijd komen dromen  uit
```

```
|Am|Dm   Jij moet me een ding beloven
|G|C     laat me nog lang in mijn dromen geloven
|F|Bb    Zelfs als je even niet hier bent
|Esus|Am blijf in mijn slaap dan bij me
|Dm|G    En  als de zon weer gaat schijnen
|C|Am    laat dan dat beeld dat ik heb niet verdwijnen
|Dm|Esus Als je zou gaan, neem je mijn dromen mee
```

Refrein

Bridge:

```
|Dm                  |G                |C
Jij kan de zon laten schijnen Want je loopt langs
C\B            |Am                |Dm
En de wolken verdwijnen En als je lacht
              |E E\F# E\G# E
Lacht heel de wereld  mee
```

Refrein

THE BOXER swingslag PAUL SIMON

```
|C          |C                    |C      C/B   |Am                ♪=G
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told
       |G              |G
I have squandered my resistance
      |G           |G7              |C        |C   C/B
For a pocketful of mumbles such are promises
             |Am          |G              |F
All lies and jests still a man hears what he wants to hear
    |F             |C        |G       |F      |C  |C
And disregards the rest   Ooo-la-la la la la la
```

Refrein:

```
        |         |Am  |Am        |Em          |Em
        | Lie-la-lie        Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
        |         |Am   |Am
        | Lie la lie
        |       |F               |G              |C  |C
        | Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie
```

When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of a railway station running scared
Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know

Refrein

Asking only workman’s wages I come looking for a job
But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there Ooo-la-la la la la la

Refrein

```
         |C            |C
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes
    |C       C/B  |Am
And wishing I was gone
      |G  |G          |G7           |G7            |C        |C
Going home, where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
|Em       |Em    |Am  |Am        |G     |G     |G       |C   |C
  Leading  me-e-e-e         Going Home      la la la lie
```

Refrein

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him 'till he cried out
In his anger and his shame "I am Leaving, I am Leaving."
But the Fighter still remains

HOTEL CALIFORNIA capo 2 Swingslag EAGLES

♪=E

```
|Am              |Am     |E              |E
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
|G              |G   |D                  |D
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
|F              |F       |C               |C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
|Dm                      |Dm
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
|E                    |E
I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself
This could be heaven or this could be hell
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor,
I thought I heard them say...
```

Refrein:

```
|F              |F        |C      |C
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
       |E          |E       |Am         |Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
        |F                  |F        |C   |C
There's plenty of room at the Hotel California
   |Dm             |Dm                  |E     |E
Anytime of year,(anytime of year) You can find us
here...

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Benz
She’s got a lot of pretty pretty boys,
that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember some dance to forget

So I called up the captain; please bring me my wine
He said:
“We haven't had that spirit here since 1969”
and still those voice are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say
```

Refrein: (Zelfde akkoorden, andere tekst)

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceilling, pink champaign on ice
And she said: "We are all just prisoners here of our own device"
In the masters chambers they gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knifes but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was, running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax", said the night man: "We are programmed to receive
You can check out anytime you like,
but you can never leave"

WE WILL ROCK YOU tikslag QUEEN

♪=D

(hele nummer: Em)
Buddy you're a boy make a big noise playin'in the street
gonna be a big man some day! You got mud on yo' face
You big disgrace kickin' your can all over the place singin'

Refrein:
> We will, we will, rock you
> We will, we will, rock you

Buddy you're a young man, hard man
shoutin' in the street
gonna take on the world some day
you got blood on yo' face
You big disgrace,
wavin' your banner all over the place singin'

Buddy you're an old man, poor man
pleadin' with your eyes
Gonna make you some peace some day,
you got mud on your face
Big disgrace, somebody better put you back into your place singin'

SOMEONE LIKE YOU tokkel/balladslag 2 ADELE

```
Intro  G G/F# Em C                                          ♪=D
|G                      |Gmaj7
   I heard that you're settled down
        |Em                      |C
That you found a girl and you're married now
|G                  |Gmaj7
  I heard that your dreams came true
          |Em                            |C
Guess she gave you things I didn't give to you
|G                   |Gmaj7
   Old friend why are you so shy
          |Em                                |C
It ain't like you to hold back or hide from life

Bridge 1
  |D                         |Em
I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited but
  |C                 |C
I couldn't stay away I couldn't fight it
    |D
I'd hoped you'd see my face
    |Em                            |C           |D   |C
And that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't o-ver

Refrein
    |G                |D                |Em |C
     Never mind, I'll find someone like you
           |G             |D        |Em |C
    I wish nothing but the best for you too
          |G         |D        |Em        |C
    Don't forget me I beg I re-member you said
                |G               |D                    |Em   |C
    Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts in-stead
                 |G               |D                    |Em   |C
    Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah


You'd know how time flies,only yesterday was the time of our lives

We were born and raised,in a summer haze
Bound by the surprise of our glory days

Bridge  Refrein

|D                  |D
Nothing compares no worries or cares
|Em                       |Em
Regrets and mistakes their memories make
|C                    |C
 Who would have known how
       |Am    Bm        |C     D
Bitter-sweet this would taste            refrein
```

ALS HET AVOND IS capo4 SUZAN EN FREEK

```
Intro: |Em |G |C |C                                                    ♪=A
|Em                          |G                        |C          |C
Soms voel ik me slecht dat je niet zo vaak meer echt, praten wilt.
|Em                      |G                        |C             |C
Dan mis ik de tijd dat ik kwaad op je kon zijn, nu is het stil.
        |Em                |G
Met het vallen van de nacht fluister ik nu zacht
         |C              |C
'hoor je mij misschien?'
```

Pre-refrein

```
    |Em   D/F# G    G/B   |C
    Ik weet ge   woon niet   hoe,
       |Em D/F# G   G/B  |A
    bij al les  wat ik    doe.
```

Refrein

```
    |C                            |G
    Ik kan het niet hebben als het avond is,
            |Em                |D
    Oh want 's avonds mis ik je vaak.
       |C                            |G
    Je weet dat ik niet luister als je praat als dit
          |Em                  |D
    en me raakt als dit en dan gaat.
    |C                      |G
    Zeg me dat het goed komt, geef me stukjes toekomst,
    |Em                    |D
    of moet ik je maar laten gaan?
    |C                            |G
    Ik kan het niet hebben als het avond is,
              |D               |D
    ik heb je vaak gemist inderdaad.

  |Em                          |G
Nu sta je hier weer voor me, ik twijfel geen seconde,
     |C          |C
voel jij dit ook?
|Em                    |G                      |C            |C
Jouw hand in de mijne, of is dit te weinig om door te gaan?
    |Em                  |G
Bij alles wat je zegt, ik voel niet dat je vecht,
      |C                |C
is dit klaar misschien?
```

Pre-refrein Refrein

|C |G |Em |D 2x

Refrein

THERE'S NOTHING HOLDING ME BACK — SHAWN MENDES

Tikslag met overslag ♪=F#

```
|G                        |Em
I wanna follow where she goes
|Bm xx4432                 |A
I think about her and she knows it
|G                      |Em
I wanna let it take control
|Bm                            |A
'Cause everytime that she gets closer
```

Pre-refrein

```
    |Em            |G              |Bm        |A
    She pulls me in enough to keep me guessing
    |Em             |G               |Bm         |A
    And maybe I should stop and start confessing  confessing
```

Refrein

```
    |G
      Oh, I've been shaking
     |Em
    I love you when you go crazy
      |Bm
    You take all my inhibitions
    |A                              |G
    Baby, there's nothing holding me back
                                |Em
      You take me places that tear up my reputation
      |Bm
    Manipulate my decisions
    |A                              |G |Em |Bm
    Baby, there's nothing holding me back
    |A                           |G |Em |Bm |A
      There's nothing holding me back
    |A  break
      There's nothing holding me back
```

```
|G                          |Em   |Bm                    |A
She says that she is never afraid, just picture everybody naked
|G                         |Em  |Bm                   |A
She really doesn't like to wait, not really into hesitation
```

Pre-refrein Refrein

Bridge: 2x

```
             Em                    G
'Cause if we lost our minds and we took it way too far
             Bm                  A
I know we'd be alright, I know we would be alright
        Em                    G
if you are by my side and we stumbled in the dark
             Bm                  A
I know we'd be alright, I know we would be alright
```

Refrein

HEY JUDE balladslag capo 3 THE BEATLES

♪=A

```
    |D                  |A
Hey Jude don't make it bad
       |A7                  |D
take a sad song and make it better
  |G                          |D
Remember to let her into your heart
              |A               |D
then you can start to make it better

|D|A  Hey Jude don't be afraid
|A7|D you were made to go out and get her
|G|D  The minute you let her under your skin
|A|D  then you begin to make it better

|D7                        |G       D/F#    |Em
  And anytime you feel the pain hey Jude refrain
    |A7             |D
don't carry the world upon your shoulder
|D7                            |G
 Well don't you know that it's a fool
    D/F#     |Em              |A7            |D
who plays it cool by making his world a little colder
         |D7     A7        |A7
Da da da da   Da da da da  Da

|D|A  Hey Jude don't let me down.
|A7|D You have found her now go and get her
|G|D  Remember to let her into you heart
|A|D  then you can start to make it better

|D7|G D|Em So let it out and let it in, hey Jude begin
|A7|D      your waiting for someone to perform with
|D7|G      And don't you know that its just you
|D|Em|A    Hey Jude you'll do the movement you need is on
|D|D7A7|A7 your shoulder    Da da da da   Da da da da  Da

|D|A  Hey Jude don't make it bad
|A7|D take a sad song and make it better
|G|D  Remember to let her under your skin
|A|D  and then you begin to make it better

|D       |C            |G                  |D
Na na na na na na naa, na-na na naa, hey , Jude  10x
```

OB-LA-DI OB-LA-DA tikslag THE BEATLES

♪=B

```
Intro: |G   |G   |G   |G   ||
|G                          |D
Desmond has a borrow in the market place,
|D7                      |G
Molly is a singer in the band.
|G                            |C
Desmond says to Molly, girl, I like your face
          |G               D                |G
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand,
```

Refrein (2x)

```
    |       |G                      |D     Em
    | Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da, life goes on__  bra.
    | |G              D        |G
    | La-la how their life goes on.

|G   |D  Desmond takes a trolly to the jewller's store.
|D7  |G  Buys a twenty carat golden ring.
|G   |C  Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door.
|G D |G  And as he gives it to her she begins to sing,
```

Refrein (2x)

Bridge:

```
    | |C                            |G              |G   |G
    | In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home.
    | |C                           |C
    | With a couple of kids running in the yard,
    |    |G                |D
    | Of Desmond and Molly Jones.

|G   |D  Happy ever after in the market place,
|D7  |G  Desmond lets the children lend a hand.
|G   |C  Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
|G D |G  And in the evening she still sings it with the band.
```

Refrein (2x)

Bridge

```
|G   |D  Happy ever after in the market place,
|D7  |G  Molly lets the children lend a hand.
|G   |C  Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
|G D |G  And in the evening she's a singer with the band.
```

Refrein(2x)

```
          |Em                  |D           G
And if you want some fun, take Ob-La-Di-Bla-Da.
```

DON'T WORRY BE HAPPY tik/capo 4 BOBBY MC FERRIN

Intro: |G |G |Am |Am |C |C |G |G ♪=G

|G |G
Here's a little song I wrote
    |Am |Am
You might want to sing it note for note
      |C |C |G |G
Don't worry, be happy.
  |G |G
In every life we have some trouble
   |Am |Am
But when you worry you make it double
      |C |C |G |G
Don't worry, be happy. (Don't worry, be happy now)

Refrein:

|G |G |Am|Am |C |C |G |G
Whoe oe oe oeoeoeoe Don't worry, be happy.
|G |G |Am|Am |C |C |G |G
Whoe oe oe oeoeoeoe Don't worry, be happy.

Ain't got no place to lay your head
Somebody came and took your bed
Don't worry, be happy.
The landlord say your rent is late
He may have to litigate
Don't worry, be happy. Look at me -- I'm happy

Refrein

Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
Ain't got no gal to make you smile
Don't worry, be happy.
'Cause when you worry your face will frown
And that will bring everybody down
Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy now.

Refrein

THE SOUND OF SILENCE SIMON AND GARFUNKEL

Tikslag met overslag ♪=E

```
|Em                          |D
     Hello darkness, my old friend
|D                              |Em
     I've come to talk with you again
|Em                       |C     G
     Because a vision softly creeping
|G                         |C      G
     Left its seeds while I was sleeping
|G          |C              |C            |G   G/F#
     And the vision that was planted in my brain
       |Em    |G           |D       |Em
Still remains    within the sound of silence

|Em                              |D
     In restless dreams I walked alone
|D                           |Em
     Narrow streets of cobblestone
|Em                    |C        G
    'Neath the halo of a street lamp
|G                         |C           G
     I turned my collar to the cold and damp
|G     |C                        |C             |G
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
G/F#              |Em   |G                 |D      |Em
    That split the night   And touched the sound of silence

|Em                           |D
     And in the naked light I saw
|D                              |Em
     Ten thousand people, maybe more
|Em                    |C        G
     People talking without speaking
|G                     |C          G
     People hearing without listening
|G             |C          |C            |G
People writing songs,  that voices never share
G/F#       |Em     |G         |D        |Em
And no one dare,   disturb the sound of silence

|Em                           |D
     Fools said I, you do not know
|D                         |Em
     Silence like a cancer grows
|Em                      |C          G
     Hear my words that I might teach you
|G                     | C          G
     Take my arms that I might reach you
```

```
|G       |C                |C             |G   G/F#
  But my words like silent raindrops never fell
|Em       G      |D        |Em
And echoed in the wells of silence

|Em                            |D
     And the people bowed and prayed
|D                       |Em
     To the neon God they made
|Em                           | C      G
     And the sign flashed out it's warning
|G                         |C      G
    And the words that it was forming
         |G
And the sign said
    |C                         |C                     |G
The words of the prophets are written on the subway walls
    G/F#     |Em       |G               |D       |Em  |Em
And tenement halls And whispered in the sound of silence
```

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT (bluesy tikslag)

♪=E

```
|E                |A
In the jungle, the mighty jungle
   |E            |B7
The lion sleeps tonight
|E                |A
In the jungle, the quiet jungle
   |E            |B7
The lion sleeps tonight
```

Refrein

```
       |E     |A        |E              |B7
    Ah whoe.oe.oe.oe.oe, the lion sleeps tonight (2x)

Near the village, the peaceful village
The lion sleeps tonight
Near the village, quiet village
The lion sleeps tonight

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
```

PIANOMAN ¾ country BILLY JOEL

Intro: C |F/C x3x211|C7/9 x3x433 |F C G : || ♪=G

```
     |C     |G/B       |F/A    |C/G
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
    |F      |C/E           |D7  |G (Am7 G/B)
The regular crowd shuffles in
           |C      |G/B    |F/A       |C/G
There's an old man sitting next to me
       |F          |G        |C   |C
Making love to his tonic and gin

         |C            |G/B     |F/A    |C/G
He says, "Son, can you play me a memory
        |F    |C/E         |D7  |G (Am7 G/B)
I'm not really sure how it goes
        |C           |G/B        |F/A       |C/G
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
      |F     |G             |C   |C
When I wore a younger man's clothes”
```

Refrein:

```
    |Am   |Am/G     |D7(Am/F#) |Am/F
1   la la la, di da da
    |Am   |Am/G    |D7  |D7  |G  |F |C/E |G7
    La la, di di da da dum
        |C        |G              |F       |C
        Sing us a song, you're the piano man
        |F       |C      |D7   |G
        Sing us a song tonight
2                |C        |G          |F    |C
        Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
            |F               |G       |C     |C
        And you've got us all feeling alright

     |C        |G/B      |F/A       |C/G
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
  |F          |C/E      |D7   |G (Am7 G/B)
He gets me my drinks for free
         |C           |G/B           |F/A          |C/G
And he's quick with a joke and he'll light up your smoke
            |F             |G           |C   |C
But there's some place that he'd rather be

         |C        |G/B            |F/A    |C/G
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me."
   |F          |C/E            |D7  |G (Am7 G/B)
As the smile ran away from his face
         |C          |G/B        |F/A       |C/G
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
   |F          |G          |C   |C
If I could get out of this place"
```

Refrein

```
    |C       |G/B         |F/A    |C/G
Now Paul is a real estate novelist
    |F        |C/E      |D7  |G (Am7 G/B)
Who never had time for a wife
         |C          |G/B        |F/A        |C/G
And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy
    |F            |G     |C   |C
And probably will be for life

        |C         |G/B        |F/A    |C/G
And the waitress is practicing politics
      |F          |C/E        |D7  |G (Am7 G/B)
As the businessman slowly gets stoned
            |C        |G/B       |F/A       |C/G
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
         |F         |G         |C   |C
But it's better than drinking alone
```

Refrein 2

```
      |C          |G/B        |F/A    |C/G
It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
       |F       |C/E       |D7  |G (Am7 G/B)
And the manager gives me a smile
          |C             |G/B            |F/A       |C/G
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
      |F       |G         |C    |C
To forget about life for a while

         |C       |G/B         |F/A    |C/G
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival
        |F        |C/E         |D7  |G (Am7 G/B)
And the microphone smells like a beer
         |C        |G/B        |F/A        |C/G
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar

And say, "Man, what are you doing here?"
```

Refrein 1
Refrein 2

HET IS EEN NACHT swingslag/supertokkel GUUS MEEUWIS

```
   |Em                          |C                                ♪=E
Je vraagt of ik zin heb in een sigaret
      |G                     |D
't is twee uur 's nachts, we liggen op bed
       |Em                     |C
In een hotel in een stad, waar niemand ons hoort
     |G                   |D
waar niemand ons kent en niemand ons stoort
      |C              |G
Op de vloer, ligt een lege fles wijn
   |D                            |D
en kledingstukken die van jou of mij kunnen zijn
    |C             |G
een schemering, de radio zacht
   |C                    |C      |D              |D
en deze nacht heeft alles, wat ik van een nacht verwacht
```

Refrein

```
            |G                |D             |Em       |C
Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in films ziet
            |G                 |D            |Em        |C
Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied
            |G                |D
Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem
|Em           |C
nooit beleven zou
        |G              |D      |Em     |C   |G |D
maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jou, oh oh
```

```
|Em|C  Ik ben nog wakker en ik staar naar het plafond
|G |D  en ik denk aan de dag lang geleden begon
|Em|C  Het zomaar ervandoor gaan met jou,
|G |D  niet weten waar de reis eindigen zou
|C |G  Nu lig ik hier in een wildvreemde stad
|D |D  en heb net de nacht van mijn leven gehad
|C |G  Maar helaas er komt weer licht door de ramen
|C |D  hoewel voor ons de wereld, vannacht heeft stil gestaan
```

Refrein

```
         |C                    |C
Maar een lied blijft slechts bij woorden
    |G                 |D
een film is in scene gezet
     |C              |C      |G   |D
Maar deze nacht met jou  is levensecht
```

Refrein (2x)

ZEVEN DAGEN LANG ramslag BOTS

♪=D

```
              |Am       |Am           |G
Wat zullen we drinken, zeven dagen lang
              |Am       |G        Am  |Am   2x
Wat zullen we drinken, wat een dorst

        |C        |F    C  |C
Er is genoeg voor iedereen
|C             |Am
Dus drinken we samen
|Am               |G                      2x
Sla het vat maar aan
              |Am    |G       Am
Ja, drinken we samen, niet alleen

Dan zullen we werken, zeven dagen lang   2x
Dan zullen we werken voor elkaar

Dan is er werk voor iedereen
Dus werken we samen
Zeven dagen lang                          2x
Ja werken we samen, niet alleen

Eerst moeten we vechten
Niemand weet hoelang                      2x
Eerst moeten we vechten
Voor ons belang

Voor het geluk van iedereen
Dus vechten we samen,                     2x
samen staan we sterk
Ja vechten we samen, niet alleen
```

JOHNNY BE GOOD rock n roll tik capo 3 CHUCK BERRY

| ♪=D

Intro: G |G |G |G |C |C |G |G |D |D |G |G

```
     |G                          |G
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
|G                                |G
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
      |C                        |C
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
      |G                         |G
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Good
    |D                           |D
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
             |G                          |G
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.
```

Refrein:

```
    |G      |G              |G
Go! Go!     Go, Johnny, go! Go!
|G             |C
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
|C             |G
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
|G             |D    |D           |G    |G
Go, Johnny, go! Go!      Johnny B. Good
```

```
|G|G He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
|G|G Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
|C|C Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
|G|G Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
|D|D When people passed him by they would stop and say,
|G|G 'oh, my but that little country boy could play'
```

Refrein

```
|G|G His mother told him, someday you will be a man,
|G|G You will be the leader of a big old band.
|C|C Many people coming from miles around
|G|G Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.
|D|D Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
|G|G Sayin' 'Johnny B. Good tonight''
```

Refrein

Refrein: ♪=A

```
A7   |Dm  Bb    |C            Dm
Lay--la,    you got me on my knees.
     |Dm  Bb    |C              Dm
Lay--la,    I'm begging darling please.
     |Dm Bb   |C              Dm
Lay--la,      darling won't you ease my
        |Dm   Bb   |C(break  op ASNAAR 0 3)
worried mind.

|C#m                            |G#7
  What will you do when you get lonely
|C#m     C       D      |E    E7
  No one waiting by your side
|F#m          B           |E              A
  You've been running and hiding much too long,
|F#m            B                |E
  You know it's just your foolish pride.
```

Refrein:

```
A7   |Dm  Bb    |C            Dm
Lay--la,    you got me on my knees.
     |Dm  Bb    |C              Dm
Lay--la,    I'm begging darling please.
     |Dm Bb   |C              Dm
Lay--la,      darling won't you ease my
       |Dm   Bb   |C(break)  op A 0 3
worried mind.

|C#m   |G#7 Tried to give you consolation,
|C#m C D|E  your old man won't let you down
|F#m B |E A Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
|F#m B |E   You turned the whole world upside down
```

Refrein

```
|C#m   |G#7 Make the best of the situation
|C#m C D |E Before I fin'lly go insane.
|F#m B |E A Please don't say we'll never find a way
|F#m B |E   And tell me all my loves in vain
```

Refrein 2 x

VENUS tikslag SHOCKING BLUE

♪=E

Intro: | B7 | B7 | Em A | Em A | Em A | Em A |

```
 |Em           A       |Em  A
A godness on a mountain top
   |Em             A     |Em   A
Was burnin' like a silver flame
    |Em       A         |Em   A
The Summit of beauty and love
   |Em            A   | Em
And Venus was her name
```

Refrein:

```
     |Am     D
She's got it
|Am    |D         |Em    A | Em
 Yeah,  baby she's got it
A      |C
  Well, I'm your Venus
|B7
I'm your fire
  |Em           A   |Em
At your desire
A      |C
  Well, I'm your Venus
|B7
I'm your fire
  |Em         A  |Em  A
At your desire
```

```
   |Em              A      |Em  A
Her weapons were her crystal eyes
|Em          A    |Em   A
Makin' every man a mad
    |Em          A          |Em    A
And black as the dark night she was
|Em      A          |Em     (op Esnaar: 0 3 5 7 7 5 3)
Got what no one else had
```

Refrein

|Em A|Em A|Em A|Em A |Em A|Em A|Em A|Em (0357753)
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah

Refrein

THE RIVER tokkel/swingslag BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

```
  |Em              D/F# |G            |D                |C      ♪=E
I come from down in the valley, where mister, when you're young
      |Em         D/F# |G   |C             |G
They bring you up to   do   like your daddy done
       |C             |C              |G          D/F# |Em
Me and Mary we met in high school, when she was just seventeen
     |Am               |Am            |G                |C
We'd drive out of this valley, down to where the fields were green
```

Refrein

```
    |        |Em          |C        |D                |G
    | We'd go down to the river, and into the river we'd dive
    | G D/F#  |Em         |C         |D    |C
    | O -oh   down to the river we'd ride

    |Em      D/F#  |G           |D                    |C
Then I got Mary    pregnant, and man, that was all she wrote
   |Em       D/F# |G                  |C                |G
And for my 19th  birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
  |C                |C                  |G          D/F#    |Em
We went down to the courthouse, and the judge put it all to rest
  |Am                    |Am                      |G         |C
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle, no flowers, no
wedding dress
```

Refrein *(solo in couplet)*

```
  |Em           D/F#   |G               |D              |C
I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company
   |Em               D/F#  |G           |C               |G
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
   |C                              |C                 |G
Now all them things that seemed so important, well mister they
          D/F#         |Em            |Am
vanished right into the air, now I just act like I don't
   |Am        |G                |C
remember Mary acts like she don't care
      |Em               D/F#  |G                |D
But I remember us riding in my brother's car. Her body tan and
                |C            |Em               D/F# |G
wet down at the reservoir.  At night on them banks I'd lie awake
             |C                     |G
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
         |C                    |C          |G         D/F#
Now those memories come back to haunt me They haunt me like a
|Em         |Am                        |Am
curse.  Is a dream a lie if it don't come true,
   |G               |C
or is it  something worse
```

Refrein

ZOUTELANDE tikslag capo 2 BLøF

Intro: |Em 025000 Em9 024000 |Em Em9 ♪=E

```
|Em                        |Em9          |Em
  Niets is beter dan met jou de kou trotseren
                         |D x54030       |Cmaj7/G  |Cmaj7/G D
Er zijn mensen die naar warme landen emigreren
|Em                    |Em9                |Em
  Maar we hebben geen geld in onze koude handen
                          |D              |Cmaj7|Cmaj7       |Em9  |Em9
Dus we gaan maar naar je ouders in Zoutelande      In Zoutelande
```

Refrein:

```
                  |Cmaj7              |Am
En dan zitten we hier in het oude strandhuis
          |Bm                         |Cmaj7
Wat je vertelt houdt me nuchter en warm
          |Am                      |Cmaj7
Boven m'n hoofd zie ik de grijze wolken
                     |Em                     |Bm
Ik ben blij dat je hier bent, blij dat je hier bent
           |Cmaj7                 |Am
Wij zitten hier in het gammele strandhuis
          |Bm                         |Cmaj7
Maakte me toch al nooit uit waar we waren
                |Am                        |Cmaj7
We verzuipen onszelf in de drank van je vader
                     |Em                     |Bm
Ik ben blij dat je hier bent, blij dat je hier bent
```

```
|Cmaj7   D  |Cmaj7  D

|Em                        |Em9            |Em
  Niets is mooier dan met jou het land doorkruisen
              |D x54030            |Cmaj7/G   |Cmaj7/G D
Op mistroostige plekken je bij me te hebben
|Em                    |Em9                  |Em
    En te zien dat het goed is, ziet dat we bruisen
                     |D                     |Cmaj7|Cmaj7   |Em9  |Em9
En met wodka en met bokking        tussen reddingsbanden Ahaa
```

Refrein

```
|Cmaj7  |Am  |Bm  |Cmaj7  |Am  |Cmaj7
```

Bridge

```
             |Em      |D/F#              |G
Ik ben blij dat je hier bent, ik ben blij dat je hier bent
|Cmaj7             |Em       |D/F#              |G         Cmaj7
 Ik ben blij dat je hier bent, ik ben blij dat je hier bent
```

1ste deel Refrein:

```
                |Am                |C
En dan zitten we hier in het oude strandhuis
      |Bm                         |Cmaj7
Wat je vertelt houdt me nuchter en warm
         |Am                     |Cmaj7
Boven m'n hoofd zie ik de grijze wolken
                  |Em                      |Bm
Ik ben blij dat je hier bent, blij dat je hier bent

|Cmaj7 |Am                |Bm      |Cmaj7                |Am
       Ik ben blij dat je hier bent  Ik ben blij dat je hier bent
|Cmaj7            |Em         |Bm
Ik ben blij dat je hier bent
```

2e deel refrein:

```
          |Cmaj7              |Am
Wij zitten hier in het gammele strandhuis
          |Bm                      |Cmaj7
Maakte me toch al nooit uit waar we waren
               |Am                     |Cmaj7
We verzuipen onszelf in de drank van je vader
                    |Em                    |Bm
Ik ben blij dat je hier bent, blij dat je hier bent
```

Outro:

```
Cmaj7   D    |Cmaj7 D       |Cmaj7    D   |Cmaj7  D  |Em ||
     In Zoutelande   In Zoutelande In Zoutelande
```

WILD ROVER maat “country” THE DUBLINERS

♪=C

```
     |C          |C         |C      |F    |F
I've been a wild rover for many a year
          |C           |G        |G        |C
And I've spent all my money on whisky and beer
    |C         |C           |C              |F     |F
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
      |C          |G             |G        |C
And I never will play the wild rover no more
```

Refrein:

```
         |G   |G   |G     |G  klap klap klap klap
And it's no, nay, never,
|C          |C       |F      |F
  No, nay, never no more
       |C   |C          |F    |F
Will I play   the wild rover
   |G       |G     |C     |C
No, never       no more
```

I went into an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me: Nay
Such customs as yours I can have any day

Refrein

I took up from my pocket ten Sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said I have whiskies and wines of the best
And the words I have told you were only in jest

Refrein

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more

Refrein

ANOTHER 45 MILES (tikslag/balladslag) GOLDEN EARRING

```
|G    D/F#    |Em       |G   D/F#    |Em                          ♪=G
Here comes the night, a veil over the light
       |Am           G              |D
In the distance some shadows of the clouds in the sky
     |Am        G          |D
I've got to get home to my child, my wife
|G    D/F#     |Em                |A
Here comes the night,I'm scared to death,
                 |D
got to get me a ride
   |D7                                |G
It looks like the road is swallowing me up,
|G7          |C
got to hurry home
      |G           D         |Em                |C --- |C
Don't dare to look back, Blueville is straight ahead

Refrein:
    |G         D/F#     |Em
    Another 45 miles to go,
    |G         D/F#             |Em
    another 45 miles before I'm home
      |Am      G            |D
    I wish the sunlight was burning in my eyes
     |Am       G            |D
    Instead of shades black faces of the sky
    |G         D/F#     |Em
    Another 45 miles to go,
    |G         D/F#             |Em
    another 45 miles before I'm home
      |Am          G       |D
    I wish I could pay the sun to run
    |Am            G               |D
    Then I had some more time with my wife and my son

|G      D/F#  |Em  |G        D/F#  |Em
Clouds in the sky, gathering for a fight
|Am           G             |D
Chasing their prey, 'till it can't go on
   |Am     G             |D
 I mend my pace 'cause my bride is waiting home
|G    D        |Em                |A
Here comes the night, I'm scared to death,
                 |D
got to get me a ride
    |D7                                |G
 It looks like the road is swallowing me up,
|G7          |C
got to hurry home
      |G           D     |Em                  |C    |C
Don't dare to look back, Blueville is straight ahead
```

BLOWING IN THE WIND countrybeat BOB DYLAN

♪=D

```
|G       |C          |G       |G
How many roads must a man walk down
  |G       |C        |G      |G
Before you call him a man?
         |G      |C           |G         |G
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail
 |G        |C           |D     |D
Before she sleeps in the sand?
         |G       |C            |G           |G
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
 |G              |C     |D     |D
Before they're forever banned?
```

Refrein

```
    |C        |D          |G            |Em
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
    |C       |D              |G      |g
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
```

```
|G       |C         |G         |g
How many years can a mountain exist
  |G       |C             |G    |G
Before it's washed to the sea?
         |G      |C              |G      |G
Yes, 'n how many years can some people exist
  |G             |C          |D    |D
Before they're allowed to be free?
         |G      |C          |G           |G
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,
  |G          |C           |G   |G
Pretending he just doesn't see?
```

Refrein

```
|G       |C           |G      |G
How many times must a man look up
 |G           C       |G  |G
Before he can see the sky?
        |G        |C       |G     |G
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
  |G         |C           |D    |D
Before he can hear people cry?
         |G      |C             |G           |G
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
     |G      |C           |G     |G
That too many people have died?
```

Refrein

STREETS OF LONDON capo 4 swingslag RALPH MCTELL

♪=E

```
|C                |G                |Am          |Em
Have you seen the old man, in the closed down market,
|F              |C              |Dm/F       |G
picking up the paper, with his worn out  shoes?
|C              |G                |Am          |Em
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side,
|F             |C              |G           |C
   yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news.
```

Refrein:

```
    |F          |Em              |C C/B  |Am  Am/G
    So how can you tell me, you're lo-one- ly,
    |D/F#          |D/F#                  |G   |G
       and say for you that the sun don't shine.
    |C              |G
    Let me take you by the hand
        |Am                  |Em
    and lead you through the streets of London,
    |F               |C             |G             |C
       I'll show you something, to make you change your mind.

|C                |G           |Am                |Em
Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London,
|F            |C          |Dm/F        |G
  dirt in her hair and her clothes in  rags?
|C                |G          |Am                |Em
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,
|F             |C       |G         |C
   carrying her home in two carrier bags.

   |C                |G        |Am           |Em
And in the all-night café, at a quarter past eleven,
|F       |C             |Dm/F         |G
same old man,   sitting, there on his own.
|C            |G              |Am        |Em
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup,
|F      |C                    |G            |C
each tea last an hour, then he wanders home alone.

   |C                |G          |Am               |Em
And have you seen the old man, outside the Seaman's mission?
   |F               |C              |Dm/F           |G
his memory's fading, with that medal ribbons that he wears.
   |C            |G             |Am          |Em
And in our winter city, the rain cries like a pitty,
   |F                 |C           |G7                |C
for one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care.
```

ALL FALLS DOWN capo 1 swingslag ALAN WALKER

```
           |F              |G                                    ♪=E
What's the trick? I wish I knew
       |C                |Am             |F                |G
I'm so done with thinking through all the things I could've been
     |C              |Am
And I know you wonder too
       |F                |G              |C        G/B    |Am
All it takes is that one look at you and I run right back to you
               |F             |G            |C
You crossed the line and it's time to say F you
          |F               |G            |C             |Am
What's the point in saying that when you know how I'll react?
             |F               |G              |C               |Am
You think you can just take it back, but shit just don't work like
that
           |F              |G              |C      G/B   |Am
You're the drug that I'm addicted to, and I want you so  bad
          |F         |G              |C
Guess I'm stuck with you, and that's that

Refrein
    |C              |F        |G             |C     |Am
      'Cause when it all falls down, then whatever
            |F          |G         |C      |Am
    When it don't work out for the better
          |F         |G             |C      G/B    |Am
    If it just ain't right, and it's time to say goodbye
            |F        |F           |G        |G
    When it all falls down, when it all falls down
            |F  |G  |C  |Am
    I'll be fine
            |F  |G  |C  |Am
    I'll be fine
              |F             |G
    You're the drug that I'm addicted to
          |C   G/B    |Am               |F  |G  |C |C
    |CAnd I want you so bad, but I'll be fine

      |F            |G       |C              |Am
Why we fight I don't know We say what hurts the most
      |F           |G             |C          |Am
Oh, I tried staying cold, but you take it personal
          |F              |G
All these firing shots and making ground
     |C      G/B    |F           |F         |G      |Am
It's way too hard to cope, but I still can't let you go
Refrein

Bridge:     |F        |G   |C        |Am
     I'll be fine-ine-fine, fine-ine-ine  (3x)
            |F       |G    |C
     I'll be fine-ine-fine, fine
```

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE swingslag JOHN DENVER

```
Intro: |G |C (2x)                                                    ♪=G
      |G                    |C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go.
    |G                |C
I'm standing here out-side your door
  |G               |C            |D     |Dsus4 D
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.
        |G                     |C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,
    |G                  |C
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
   |G          |C               |D     |Dsus4 D
Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could die

Refrein:
    |G           |C
    So kiss me and smile for me
    |G                   |C
      Tell me that you'll wait for me
    |G                 |C          |D   |D
    Hold me like you'll never let me go.
       |G       |C
    I'm leaving on a jet plane
    |G                 |C
        Don't know when I'll be back again
    |G        |Em         |Am   |D
        Oh babe I hate to go

|G|C   There's so many times, I've let you down
|G|C   so many times, I've played around
|G|C|D I tell you now, they  don't mean a thing
|G|C   Every place I go, I'll think of you
|G|C   Every song I sing, I'll sing for you
|G|C|D When I come back, I'll bring  your wedding ring.

Refrein


|G|C   Now the time, has come to leave you
|G|C   One more time, let me kiss you
|G|C|D Close your eyes, I'll  be on my way
|G|C   Dream about, the days to come
|G|C   When I won't have, to leave alone
|G|C|D About the times, I  won't have to say.

Refrein
```

WAKE ME UP capo 2 swingslag xs AVICII

♪=A

Intro: 2x |Am |F |C |G

|Am |F |C |C
Feeling my way through the darkness
|Am |F |C |C
Guided by a beating heart
|Am |F |C |C
I can’t tell where the journey will end
|Am |F |C |C
But I know where it starts
|Am |F |C |C
They tell me I’m too young to understand
|Am |F |C |C
They say I’m caught up in a dream
|Am |F |C |C
Well life will pass me by if I don’t open up my eyes
|Am |F |C |C
Well that’s fine by me

Refrein 2x:
|Am |F |C |C
So wake me up when it’s all over
|Am |F |C |C
When I’m wiser and I’m older
|Am |F |C |C
All this time I was finding myself
|Am |F |C |C
And I didn’t know I was lost

Drop: |Am |F |C |G 4x

I tried carrying the weight of the world
But I only have two hands
Hope I get the chance to travel the world
And I don’t have any plans
Wish that I could stay forever this young
Not afraid to close my eyes
Life’s a game made for everyone
And love is a prize

Refrein 2x

Drop: |Am |F |C |G 4x

ZOMBIE balladslag 1 THE CRANBERRIES

♪=E

Intro: |Em |C |G |D/F#

```
|Em      |C                  |G           |D/F#
  Another head hangs lowly, child is slowly taken
|Em            |C                    |G           |D/F#
   the violence caused such silence, who are we mistaken
        |Em                      |C
But you see it's not me, it's not my family
        |G                          |D/F#
In your head, in your head, they are fighting
           |Em                            |C
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
       |G                           |D/F#
In your head, in your head, they are crying
```

Refrein

```
        |Em          |C        |G              |D/F#
In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
               |Em          |C         |G             |D/F#
What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombieieie
```

```
|Em       |C      |G      |D/F# x2
  Tututut   tututu  tututu  tututu
```

```
|Em       |C                  |G             |D/F#
   Another mother's breaking heart is taking over
|Em               |C              |G            |D/F#
(When) the violence causes silence, we must be mistaken
         |Em                  |C
It's the same old theme since 1916
        |G                                |D/F#
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting
           |Em                            |C
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
        |G                          |D/F#
In your head, in your head, they're dying
```

Refrein

```
       |Em          |C         |G              |D/F#
In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie ie ie
               |Em          |C         |G             |D/F#
What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie
```

Outro: |Em |C |G |D/F#

KOM VAN DAT DAK AF — PETER KOELEWIJN

rock n roll/tikslag ♪=G#

Refrein:

```
|                |E      |E                |E
 Kom van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer
|E
Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, nee
        |A       |A             |E     |E
Van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer
            |B7   |A              |E    |E
Kom van dat dak af, dit was de laatste keer

|E                              |E
Lange Janssen zijn vrouw was een koorddanseres
 |E                             |E
Bij gebrek aan een touw klom ze op het bordes
          |A                      |A
Oh, oh, het eten werd koud en Lange Janssen werd heet
     |B7                    |B7(break)
In de straat weerklonk zijn kreet
```

Refrein:

```
|                |E    |E                |E
 Kom van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer
|E
Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, nee
        |A       |A             |E     |E
Van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer
           |B7    |A                |E |E
Kom van dat dak af, dit was de laatste keer

|E                              |E
Jan Janssen werd kwaad, en zei: aan is de boot
|E                            |E
Kom van dat dak af of je gaat in de goot
          |A                      |A
Maar zijn vrouw schrok zich wild en was ten einde raad
   |B7                   |B7(break)
weerklonk het in de straat
```

Refrein

SEX ON FIRE capo 4 tikslag KINGS OF LEON

♪=C

Intro: |C |C |Am |Am

```
                  |C     |C          |C     |C
Lay where you're laying,  Don't make a sound
               |Am    |Am        |Am        |Am
I know they're watching,  They're watching
           |C    |C                |C     |C
All the commotion,   the killing of pain
           |Am    |Am    |Am      |Am
Has people talking,      Talking
```

Refrein 1

```
|C |C |C        |C        |Am |Am |F |F
You-ou-ou   Your sex is on fire

                 |C   |C                  |C   |C
The dark of the alley,  the break of the day
               |Am     |Am   |Am   |Am
Ahead while I'm driving, I'm driving
              |C   |C                |C   |C
Soft lips are open,  them knuckles are pale
                 |Am    |Am      |Am    |Am
Feels like you're dying,  you're dying
```

Refrein 2

```
|C |C |C        |C        |Am |Am |F |F
You-ou-ou   Your sex is on fire
    |C |C |C         |C          |Am |Am |F |F
 And so-o-oh  were the words to transpire

         |C    |C          |C     |C
Hot as a fever,    rattling bones
            |Am      |Am   |Am      |Am
I could just taste it,    taste it
               |C   |C              |C    |C
But it's not forever, but it's just tonight
                  |Am      |Am   |Am          |Am
Oh we're still the greatest, the greatest, the greatest
```

Refrein 1

Refrein 2 2x

ARCADE DUNCAN LAURENCE

♪=A

```
3/4|F       G       Em       |F    |F       G    Em       |F
    Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh    Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

  |F     G        Em         |F   |F       G      Em      |F
A broken heart is all that's left I'm still fixing all the cracks
|F     G         Em     |F      |F        G           Em        |F
Lost a couple of pieces when. I carried it, carried it, carried it
home
|F     G      Em    |F      |F         G      Em      |F
I'm afraid of all I am.  My mind feels like a foreign land
|F      G         Em      |F
Silence ringing inside my head.
       |F         G         Em       |F
Please, carry me, carry me, carry me home
```

Pre-refrein 4/4

```
|F                 G                |Am              G
I spent all of the love I've saved. We were always a losing game
|F                  G           |Dm break
Small-town boy in a big arcade.  I got addicted to a losing game
```

Refrein

```
|Am       G    |C        F
Ooh oh oh ooh, ooh oh oh ooh.
     |Am          G     |F
All I know, all I know, loving you is a losing game
```

3/4

```
|F       G       Em     |F    |F         G         Em     |F
How many pennies in the slot?  Giving us up didn't take a lot
|F        G         Em   |F           |F         G           Em
|F
I saw the end 'fore it begun.  Still I carried, I carried, I carry
on
```

Refrein 2x

Bridge

```
|Dm        C                    |G     |C            C/E        |F
   I don't need your games, game over.   Get me off this
rollercoaster
```

Refrein

```
|Am       G    |C        F
Ooh oh oh ooh, ooh oh oh ooh.
     |Am          G     |F
All I know, all I know, loving you is a losing game
|Dm       Em |F         G
Ooh oh oh ooh ooh oh oh ooh.
    |Am           G     |F
All I know, all I know, loving you is a losing game
```

GUTE NACHT FREUNDE capo2 REINHARD MEY

♪=B

Refrein:

```
|G            |Am   |D                          |G
  Gute Nacht, Freunde Es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n
|C                      |Bm                |Am
 Was ich noch zu sagen hätte Dauert eine Zigarette
|D                        |G     |G
  Und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n

                     |Am                         |D
Für den Tag, für die Nacht unter Eurem Dach habt Dank
                       |G                              |G
Für den Platz an Eurem Tisch, für jedes Glas, das ich trank
                        |Am              |D
Für den Teller, den Ihr mir zu den Euren stellt
                  |G         C             |D Dsus4 |D G
Als sei selbstverständlicher nichts auf der Welt
```

Refrein

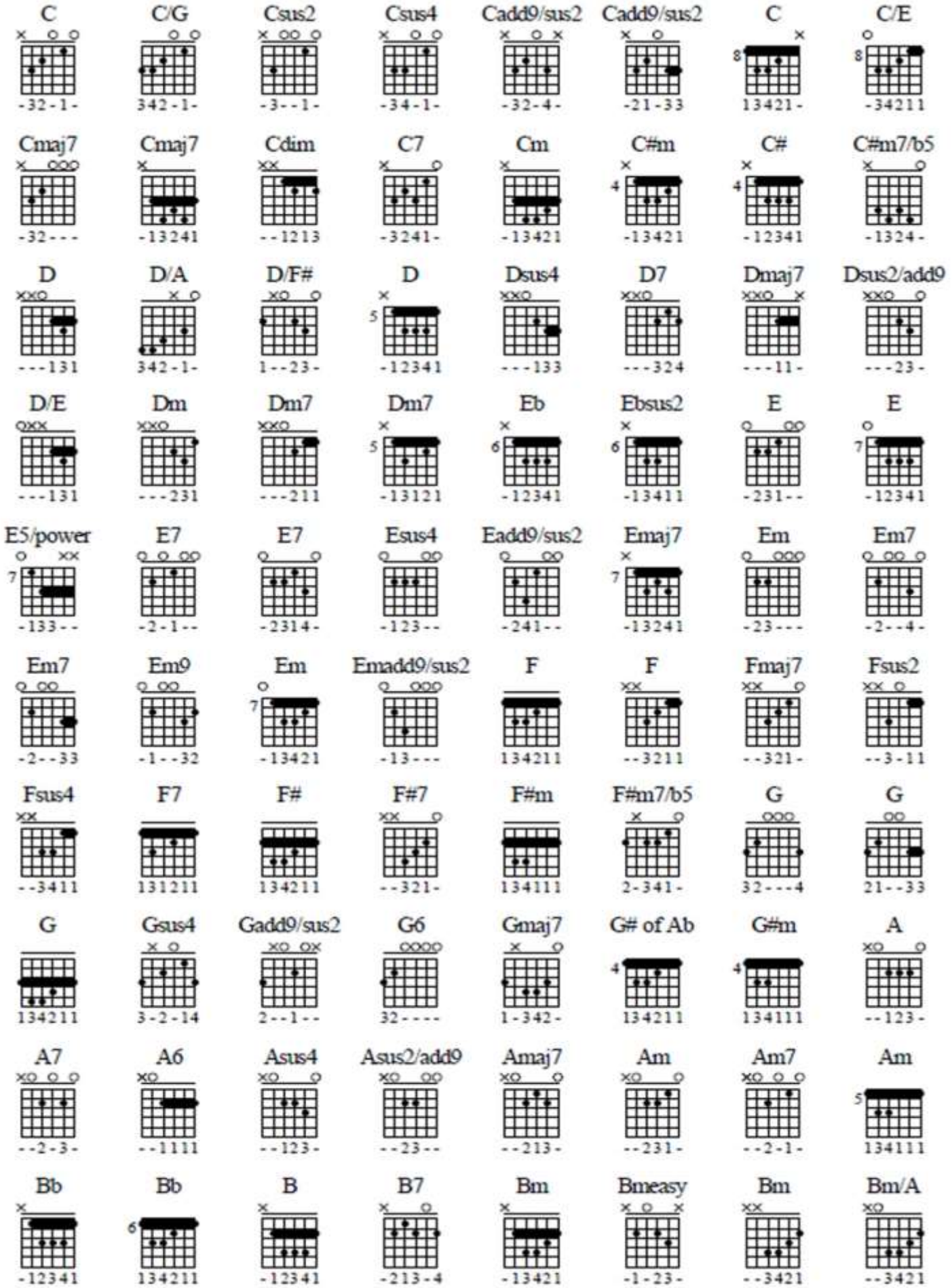
```
                  |Am                              |D
Habt dank für die Zeit, die ich mit Euch verplaudert hab'
                |G                                |G
Und für Eure Geduld, wenn's mehr als eine Meinung gab
                  |Am                        |D
Dafür, daß Ihr nie fragt wann ich komme oder geh'
                        |G      C             |D Dsus4 |D G
Und für die stets offene Tür, in der ich jetzt steh'
```

Refrein

```
                        |Am                     |D
Für die Freiheit, die als steter Gast bei Euch wohnt
                        |G                        |G
Habt Dank, daß Ihr nie fragt was es bringt, ob es lohnt
                       |Am                     |D
Vielleicht liegt es daran, daß man von draußen meint
              |G          C            |D Dsus4 |D G
Daß in Euren Fenstern das Licht wärmer scheint
```

AKKOORDEN

♪= noot waarop je begint te zingen



FRANX-SLAG-GITAAR-LIJST

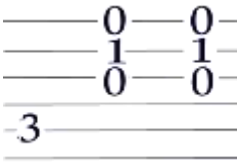
4/4 EN 2/4 MAAT:

	1 NE	2 JE	3 JE	4 RE
HEEN-EN-WEER-ISME				
COUNTRY BEAT				
SWINGSLAG				
TIKSLAG KAN OOK BLUESY				
GETIKTE SWINGSLAG				
BALLADSLAG 1				
BALLADSLAG 2				
TIKSLAG MET OVERSLAG				

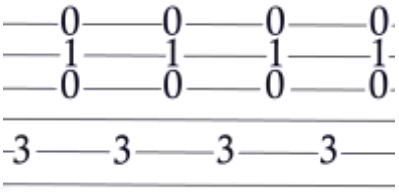
3/4 en 6/8 maat

	1 NE	2 JE	3 JE
heen en weer			
“country”			
swingslag ¾			

Duimpluk 3/4



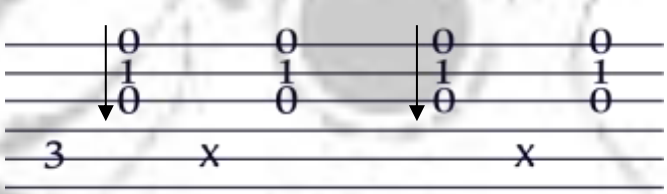
Duimpluk 4/4



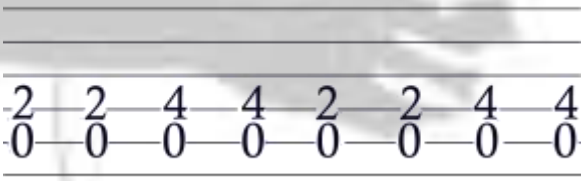
Filmpjes met uitleg van de slagjes/tokkels zijn te vinden op frankmeijer.nl of gitaarspelenbijhetkampvuur.nl

	1 NE	2 JE	3 JE	4 RE
SWINGSLAG XS	↓	↓	↑	↓ ↑
12312312	↓ ↓	↓ ↓	↓ ↓	↓ ↓
DOOBIESLAG	↓ ↑	↓ ↑ ↓	↑ ↓ ↑	↓
RAMSLAG	↓	↓	↓	↓
AFTERBEAT REGGAE	↓	↓ ↑	X	↓

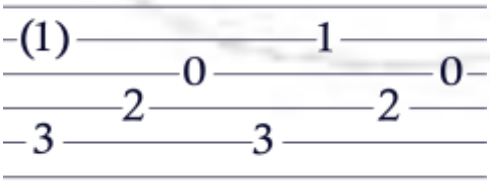
Geplukte tikslag:

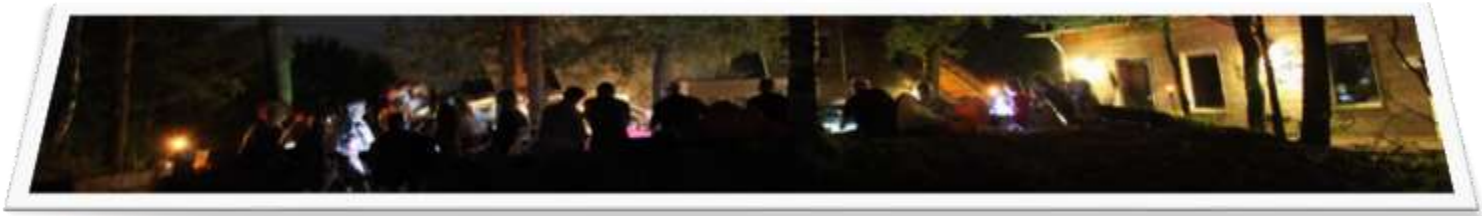


Rock and roll:



Supertokkel:



INHOUDSOPGAVE

Akkoorden	72
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Always look bright side	8
Another 45 miles	61
Blowing in the wind	62
Calm after the storm	7
Chasing cars	27
Country roads	20
Daily	5
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Duurt te lang	16
Good God	25
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