GWG-Band



Texte zum Mitsingen und -spielen

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Bad Moon Rising - CCR
                                        / Capo: 0 /
Intro (1x): D A G D
      A G D
D
I see a bad moon rising.
      \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{G}
I see trouble on the way.
      \mathbf{A} \mathbf{G}
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.
D A G
I see bad times today.
Chorus:
        Don't go around tonight,
       'Cause it's bound to take your life,
        There's a bad moon on the rise.
     \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{G}
I hear hurricanes a blowing.
        \mathbf{A} \mathbf{G}
I know the end is coming soon.
\mathbf{D}
      \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{G} \quad \mathbf{D}
I fear rivers overflowing.
        \mathbf{A}
              G
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.
Chorus:
        Don't go around tonight,
        'Cause it's bound to take your life,
        There's a bad moon on the rise.
Gitarre: DAGD-DAGD
                                        (Vers Z.1+2)
           GDAGD
                                        (Chorus)
              G
       A
Hope you got your things together.
         \mathbf{A} \mathbf{G}
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
          A G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
        \mathbf{A} \quad \mathbf{G}
One eye is taken for an eye.
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Chorus (2x)

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<u>Dirty Old Town - Pogues</u>
                                  / Capo 1. / Str.: D (D)U UDU / D.
         Em. oder Zeilen 1 + 2 + 4 (G - C - G - D - Em - Em.)
Intro:
NC
I met my <u>love</u>,
                           by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old ca-nal
I kissed my girl,
                           by the factory wall
                                 Em
                                      Em
                           dirty old town
Dirty old town,
Clouds are drif-ting across the moon
Cats are <u>prow</u>-ling <u>on</u> their <u>beats</u>
Spring's a girl
                           from the streets at night
                                 Em
                                       Em
Dirty old town,
                           dirty old town
I heard a si-ren
                           from the docks
Saw a train
                    set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smokey wind
                                Em
Dirty old town,
                           dirty old town
I'm gonna make
                           me a big sharp axe
Shining steel
                    tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
                                Em
Dirty old town,
                           dirty old town
        G
I met my love,
                           by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old ca-nal
I kissed my girl,
                           by the factory wall
                                Em
Dirty old town,
                           dirty old town
                                  Em.
                                          fade out
                           dirty old town
Dirty old town,
NC
I met my love,
                           by the gas works wall
                                    G. fade out
Dreamed a <u>dream</u>, by the old ca-nal
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<u>Have You Ever Seen The Rain</u> / Capo: 0./ D DU UDU / \underline{DD} / DUDU UDU
[Intro] C C F C G C (C \Rightarrow)
  Someone told me long ago
  There's a calm before the storm, I know
  it's been coming for some time
  When it's over, so they say
  It'll rain a sunny day, I know
Shining down like water
[Chorus]
        I wanna know
             CC EmEm
     Have you ever seen the rain
        I wanna know
              CC EmEm
                           Am
     Have you ever seen the rain
       Coming down on a sunny day
  Yesterday and days before
  Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know
Been that way for all my time
 'Til forever on it goes
  Thru the circle fast and slow, I know
And it can't stop, I wonder
[Chorus 2x + C.]
        I wanna know
              CC EmEm
     Have you ever seen the rain
               G
        I wanna know
                   EmEm
              CC
     Have you ever seen the rain
                                     C (C.)
         Coming down on a sunny day
```

```
Intro: Am-Asus2-Am (2x)
    [Chorus]
     Am
             C
                    G
    Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
                                          Am-Asus2-Am Am
    I'm begging of you please dont't take my man
    Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
                                         Am-Asus2-Am Am
    Please don't take him just because you can
      Am
Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
                                  Am-Asus2-Am Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is soft like summer rain
                             Am-Asus2-Am Am
And i cannot compete with you, Jolene
   Am
He talks about you in his sleep
There's nothing i can do to keep
                                   Am-Asus2-Am Am
                   Em
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene
And i can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
                                        Am-Asus2-Am Am
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene
    [Chorus]
                    G
    Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
                                          Am-Asus2-Am Am
    I'm begging of you please don't take my man
    Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
                                        Am-Asus2-Am Am
    Please don't take him just because you can.
```

Jolene - The BossHoss / Capo: 3. / Str.: D (D)U UDU

Am C You could have your choice of men But i could never love again Em Am-Asus2-Am Am He`s the only one for me, Jolene Am I had to have this talk with you Am My happines depends on you Am-Asus2-Am Am Em Whatever you decide to do, Jolene [Chorus] C G Am Am Jolene, Jolene, Jolene Am-Asus2-Am Am I`m begging of you please don`t take my man Am C G Am Jolene, Jolene, Jolene Am-Asus2-Am Am Please don't take him just because you can [Outro] Am C G Am G Em Am

[Instrumental] Am C G Am Em G Am

Am Asus2 Am

Jolene, Jolene....

INTRO: G D Am C G D C C

Mama, take this badge from me

C
C
C
I can't use it anymore

G D am C
It's gettin' dark, too dark to see
G D C (
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

G D am C Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door C C C Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door G D am C Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door G D C C C

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground

G D C C

I can't shoot them anymore

G D am C

That cold black cloud is comin' down

G D C C

Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Outro: G D am C G D C C G.

```
Sloop John B - The Beach Boys / Capo: 1. / Str.: D DU UDU
We come on the sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
                 G7
            G
Drinking all night
Got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up
I want to go home
    So hoist up the John B's sail
    See how the mainsail sets
    Call for the captain ashore
                                G G7
    Let me go home, - let me go home
    Why don't they let me go home, yeah yeah
    Well I feel so broke up
    I wanna go home
The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the capn's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home
```

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G
    So hoist up the John B's sail
                            (hoist up the John B's )
    See how the mainsail sets
                              (see how the mainsail )
    Call for the captain ashore
    Let me go home, let me go home
    I wanna go home, let me go home (let me go home)
    So hoist up the John B's sail
                     (hoist up the John B's )
    Well I feel so broke up
    I wanna go home
G
The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
              G7
Let me go home
                    C Am
Why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on
    G
    So hoist up the John B's sail
                            (hoist up the John B's )
    See how the mainsail sets
                              (see how the mainsail )
    Call for the captain ashore
    Let me go home, let me go home
    I wanna go home, let me go home
                              (hoist up the John B's
       C
    So hoist up the John B's sail
                    (hoist up the John B's )
    This is the best trip I've ever been on
```

```
/ Capo: 2. / D (D)U UDU / Sad Song
Stand By Me
Intro: G G Em Em C D G G.
When the night has come
  And the land is dark
                               G G.
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No, I won't be afraid,
     Em
No, I won't be afraid
       C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.
    G. NC
        darling, darling, stand by me,
    Oh, stand by me.
    Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.
NC
If the sky that we look upon
   Should tumble and fall
Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,
I won't cry, I won't cry,
No, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.
        darling, darling, stand by me,
    Oh, stand by me.
    Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.
    Gitarre: G G Em Em C D G G.
Chorus 2x
```

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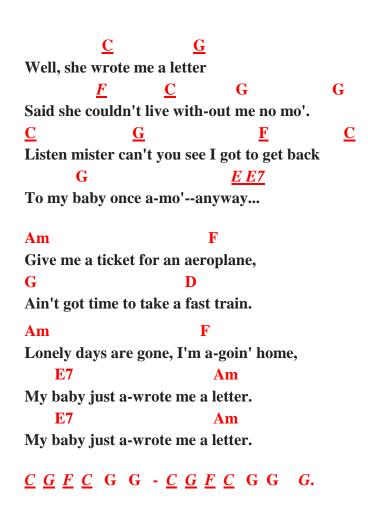
Am

My baby just a-wrote me a letter.

Am

The Letter - The Box Tops

/ Capo: 0. / Str.: D DU UDU / <u>D DU</u>



```
Three Little Birds / Capo: 0 / Str.: Raggea Style
Intro: A A A A. (4 Takte)
[Chorus]
    Don't worry, about a thing
     Cause' every little thing, is gonna be alright
     (Singin') don't worry, about a thing
     Cause' every little thing, is gonna be alright
[Verse]
Rise up this mornin'
Smile with the rising sun
Three little birds (perch) by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true
Sayin', this is my message to you-oo-oo
[Chorus]
    Don't worry, about a thing
     Cause' every little thing, is gonna be alright
     (Singin') don't worry, about a thing
```

Cause' every little thing, is gonna be alright

```
[Verse]
A
Rise up this mornin'
Smile with the rising sun
Three little birds (perch) by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true
Sayin', this is my message to you-oo-oo
[Chorus 2x]
    Don't worry, about a thing
     Cause' every little thing, is gonna be alright
     (Singin') don't worry, about a thing
     Cause' every little thing, is gonna be alright
+
    Don't worry, about a thing
     Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
```

A A (fade out)

A

```
Über Den Wolken / Capo: 2 (original) / Str.: D (D)U UDU
 (G)
Wind Nord-Ost Startbahn null-drei,
 Bis hier hör' ich die Motoren.
 Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei,
 Und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.
 Und der nasse Asphalt bebt,
 Wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen
 Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt
 Der Sonne entgegen.
    NC
                 Am
      Über den Wolken
      Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
      Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
      Blieben darunter verborgen, und dann
      Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint,
      Plötzlich nichtig und klein.
NC
  Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach,
  Seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen.
 Bis die Lichter nach und nach,
 Ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.
 Meine Augen haben schon
 Jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren,
 Nur von fern klingt monoton
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Das Summen der Motoren.

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NC
     Über den Wolken
    Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
    Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
    Blieben darunter verborgen, und dann
    Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint,
    Plötzlich nichtig und klein.
NC
Dann ist alles still, ich geh',
Regen durchdringt meine Jacke.
Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee
In der Luftaufsichtsbaracke.
In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin,
Schillernd wie ein Regenbogen.
Wolken spiegeln sich darin.
Ich wär' gerne mitgeflogen.
   Chorus 2 x
  NC
               Am
    Über den Wolken
    Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
    Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
    Blieben darunter verborgen, und dann
    Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint,
    Plötzlich nichtig und klein.
```

```
[Intro] G Am C G
G
  Twenty-five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that - great big hill
Of hope - for a destination
I realized quickly when I knew I should
That the world was made of this brotherhood
Of man, - for whatever that means
       And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
       Just to get it all out, what's in my head
       and I – I'm feeling - a little peculiar
       And so I wake in the morning and I step outside
       and I take a deep breath and I get real high and I
         scream (at the top of my lungs) "What's going on?"
                     And I said "Heyeyeyeye Heyeyey"
                            \mathbf{C}
                     I said "Hey, what's going on?"
                     And I said "Heyeyeyeye Heyeyey"
                     I said "Hey, what's going on?"
              G
                             \mathbf{C}
                                   G
                      Am
              Ooh,
                     Ooh
                           Ooh
                                   G
              G
                      Am
                             \mathbf{C}
                     Ooh
                           Ooh
              Ooh,
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```
G
And I try, - oh my God do I try
I try - <u>all</u> the time, - in this institution
And I pray, - oh my god do I pray
I pray every single day
For a revolution
       And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
       Just to get it all out, what's in my head
       and I - I am feeling - a little peculiar
       And so I wake in the morning and I step outside
       and I take a deep breath and I get real high and I
        scream (at the top of my lungs) "What's going on?"
                     And I said "Heyeyeyeye Heyeyey"
                     I said "Hey, what's going on?"
                     And I said "Heyeyeyeye Heyeyey"
                     I said "Hey, what's going on?"
              G
                      Am
                              \mathbf{C}
                                   G
              Ooh,
                     Ooh
                            Ooh
                      Am
                              \mathbf{C}
                                    G
              G
                     Ooh Ooh
              Ooh,
G
  Twenty-five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination
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```
Intro: G G Em Em G G
                           C
Long as I remember, the rain been comin down.
                                 C
Clouds of mystery pourin, confusion on the ground.
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun;
And I wonder, still I wonder, who ll stop the rain?
G
I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm.
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow.
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains.
And I wonder, still I wonder, who ll stop the rain?
Solo: \underline{C} - \underline{G} - \underline{D} - \underline{D} - \underline{Am} - \underline{C} - \underline{Em} - \underline{Em} - \underline{D} - \underline{D} - \underline{D}
Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more.
The crowd had rushed together, trying to keep warm.
Still the rain kept pourin, falling on my ears.
And I wonder, still I wonder, who ll stop the rain?
Outro: G G Em Em G G
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