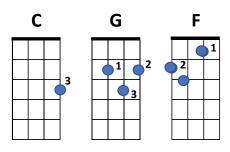


1.BAD MOON RISING 2.BRABANT 3.BRANDEND ZAND 4.BROWN EYED GIRL 5.BROWN GIRL IN THE RING 6.CALM AFTER THE STORM 7.COTTON FIELDS 8.COUNTRY ROADS 9.DAAR IN DAT KLEINE CAFÉ AAN DE HAVEN 10.DON'T WORRY BE HAPPY 11. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN 12.JAMBALAYA 13.JOHNNY B GOODE 14.JOLENE 15.LAY DOWN SALLY 16.RING OF FIRE 17.RIPTIDE 18.RIVERS OF BABYLON 19.ROCK EN ROLL MEDLEY 20.STAND BY ME 21. THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT 22 UNDER THE BOARDWALK 23.VENUS 24.WHISKEY IN THE JAR 25.WIJ ZIJN TWEE EENZAME COWBOYS 26.WOOLY BULLY

## Bad Moon Rising - CCR

Strum: D DU UDU



Intro: C G//F// C C

Verse 1: C see the G// bad F// moon C risin' C

C I see G// trouble F// on the C way C

C I see G// earth F// quakes and C lightnin' C

C I see G// bad F// times C today C

Chorus: **F** Don't go around **F** tonight

Well it's C bound to take your C life

G There's a F bad moon on the C rise C

Verse: C I hear G// hurri F// canes a- C blowin' C

C I know the G// end is F// comin' C soon C

C I fear G// rivers F// over C flowin' C

C I hear the G// voice of F// rage and C ruin C

Chorus: F Don't go around F tonight

Well it's **C** bound to take your **C** life

G There's a F bad moon on the C rise C

Verse: C Hope you G// got your F// things to C gether C

C Hope you are G// quite pre F// pared to C die C

C Looks like we're G// in for F// nasty C weather C

C One eye is G// taken F// for an C eye C

Chorus: F Don't go around F tonight

Well it's C bound to take your C life

G There's a F bad moon on the C rise C

F Don't go around F tonight

Well it's C bound to take your C life

G There's a F bad moon on the C rise C/ F/ C/



#### Brabant - Guus Meeuwis

Strum: D DUDU D DUDU D

G C D Em F Bm D7

Intro: G G C D G Em D D

Couplet: Een G muts op m'n D hoofd m'n C kraag staat om D hoog

't **G** is hier ijs **Em** koud maar **C** gelukkig wel **D** droog de **G** dagen zijn **D** kort hier de **C** nacht begint **D** vroeg de **G** mensen zijn **Em** stug en d'r **C** is maar een **D** kroeg als ik **F** naar m'n **C** hotel loop, na een **D** donkere **G** dag

dan F voel ik m'n C huissleutel D diep in m'n zak

Refrein: en ik G loop hier D alleen in een C te stille G stad

ik heb **Em** eigenlijk **Bm** nooit last van **C** heimwee **D** gehad maar de **G** mensen ze **D** slapen, de **C** wereld gaat **Em** dicht en dan **G** denk ik aan **C** Brabant, want **D7** daar brandt nog **G** licht

Couplet: ik **G** mis hier de **D** warmte van een **C** dorpscafé D

de G aanspraak van Em mensen met C een zachte D 'g'

ik **G** mis zelfs 't **D** zeiken op **C** alles om **D** niets

was  ${\bf G}$  men maar op  ${\bf Em}$  Brabant zo  ${\bf C}$  trots als een  ${\bf D}$  fries

in 't F zuiden C vol zon, woon ik D samen met G jou 't is F daarom dat C ik zo van D Brabanders hou

Refrein: en ik G loop hier D alleen in een C te stille G stad

ik heb **Em** eigenlijk **Bm** nooit last van **C** heimwee **D** gehad maar de **G** mensen ze **D** slapen, de **C** wereld gaat **Em** dicht

en dan G denk ik aan C Brabant, want D7 daar brandt nog G licht

Intr: G D C G

Em C D G G D C Em G C D7 G

De F Peel, en de C Kempen en D de Meijerij G

maar 't F mooiste aan C Brabant ben D jij , dat ben jij

Refrein: en ik G loop hier D alleen in een C te stille G stad

ik heb **Em** eigenlijk **Bm** nooit last van **C** heimwee **D** gehad maar de **G** mensen ze **D** slapen, de **C** wereld gaat **Em** dicht

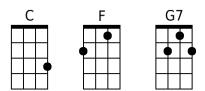
en dan G denk ik aan C Brabant, want D7 daar brandt nog G licht

Outro: en dan G denk ik aan C Brabant, want D7 daar brandt nog G licht

en dan G denk ik aan C Brabant... want D7 daar brandt nog G licht



#### 05. Brandend Zand



Strumming: DDU UDU

Intro: C C C C

Chorus:

C C F F

Brandend zand en een ver-loren land

G7 G7 C C

En een leven vol ge-vaar

C C F F

Brandend zand be-rooft je bijna van 't ver-stand

G7 G7 C C

En dat alles komt door haar

Verse 1:

C C F

Zwarte Dino, jij wou Nina

G7 G7 C C

Die met Rocco was ver-loofd

C C F

En toen Rocco werd ge-vonden

G7 G7 C C

Chorus:

C C F F

Brandend zand en een ver-loren land

G7 G7 C C

En een leven vol ge-vaar

C C F F

Brandend zand be-rooft je bijna van 't ver-stand

G7 G7 C C

En dat alles komt door haar

Werd jouw onschuld niet ge-loofd

| Verse 2: | C C F F  |
|----------|--|
|          | In de haven van Mar-seille                                 |
|          | G7 G7 C  |
|          | Danst jouw Nina nu voor geld  C  C  F  F                   |
|          | Slechts de golven zingen zachtjes                          |
|          | G7 G7 C C Wat van Dino wordt ver-teld                      |
|          |  |
| Chorus:  | C C F F  |
|          | Brandend zand en een ver-loren land  G7 G7 C C             |
|          | En een leven vol ge-vaar                                   |
|          | C C F F  |
|          | Brandend zand be-rooft je bijna van 't ver-stand G7 G7 C C |
|          | En dat alles komt door haar                                |
|          |  |
| Outro:   | G7 G7 C C/ G7/ C/  |
|          | En dat alles komt door haar                                |

## Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison

Strum **D DU UDU**On the property of the prope

Intro: **G C G D** (2x of riff)

Verse: **G** Hey where did **C** we go, **G** days when the **D** rains came

G Down in the C hollow, G playin' a D new game,

**G** Laughing and a **C** running hey, hey, **G** skipping and a **D** jumping

**G** In the misty **C** morning fog with **G** our hearts a **D** thumpin'

Chorus: and C you D my brown eyed G girl Em

C You my D brown eyed G girl G

Verse: G Whatever C happened to G Tuesday and so D slow

**G** Going down the old **C** mine **G** with a transistor **D** radio

G Standing in the C sunlight laughing, G hiding behind a D rainbow's

Wall,

G Slipping and sliding C G all along the D waterfall,

Chorus: with C you D my brown eyed G girl Em

C You my D brown eyed G girl

Bridge: D7/ Do you remember when we used to sing,

G Sha la la C la la la la G la la la la te D7 da Just like that

G Sha la la C la la la la G la la te da D7 la te G da G

Verse: G So hard to C find my way, G now that I'm all D on my own

**G** I saw you just the **C** other day, **G** my how you **D** have grown,

G Cast my memory C back there, Lord G sometime I'm over D come

thinking 'bout

**G** Making love in the **C** green grass **G** behind the **D** stadium

Chorus: with C you D My brown eyed G girl Em

C You my D brown eyed G girl

Bridge: D7/ Do you remember when we used to sing,

G Sha la la C la la la la G la la la la te D7 da

G Sha la la C la la la la G la la te da D7 la te G da

G Sha la la C la la la la G la la la la te D7 da

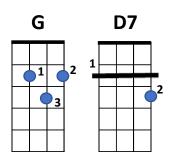
G Sha la la C la la la la G la la te da D7 la te da

Outro: **G C G D** 2x (of riff)



## Brown girl in the ring – Boney M

Strum: D DU UDU



Verse 1: **G** Brown girl in the ring, Tra la la la la

There's a D7 brown girl in the ring, Tra la la la la la

G Brown girl in the ring, Tra la la la la

She looks like a D7 sugar in a G plum, plum plum

Verse 2: G Show me your motion, Tra la la la la

Come on **D7** show me your motion, Tra la la la la la

**G** Show me your motion

Tra la la la la

She looks like a **D7** sugar in a **G** plum, Plum plum

Verse 3: **G** All had water **D7** run dry, Got nowhere to wash my **G** cloths

All had water **D7** run dry. Got nowhere to wash my **G** cloths

I remember one Satur **D7** day night, We had fried fish and Johnny

**G** cakes

I remember one Satur **D7** day night, We had fried fish and Johnny

G cakes, dang-a-deng, G dang-a-deng G

#### HERHALING VERSE 1-3

Outro: G Brown girl in the ring, Tra la la la la

There's a D7 brown girl in the ring, Tra la la la la la

**G** Brown girl in the ring, Tra la la la la

She looks like a **D7** sugar in a **G** plum, plum plum

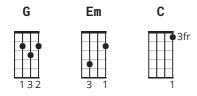


# Calm After The Storm ukulele chords by **The Common Linnets**



Tuning: G C E A

#### **CHORDS**





G Em

Oohh skies are black and blue

C

I'm thinking about you

G

Here in the calm after the storm

G Em

Oohh after all that we've been through

C

There ain't nothing new

G

Here in the calm after the storm

G

Maybe I can find you

Em

Down this broken line

C

Maybe you can find me

G

I guess we'll know in time

G

Em

Oohh skies are black and blue

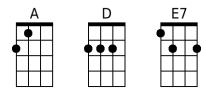
C

I'm thinking about you

Here in the calm after the storm  $\$ 

There ain't nothing new

## Cotton Fields, CCR



Strumming: DDU UDU

Intro: A A [E7 D] A/

Chorus:

When I was a little bitty baby, my mama would rock me in the cradle E7

In them old cotton fields back home

A

It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana

E7

A

A

In them old cotton fields back home

Verse:

Now when the cotton bolls get rotten, you can't pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields back home

A

D

A

It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana

E7

A

A/

In them old cotton fields back home

Chorus:

D
A
When I was a little bitty baby, my mama would rock me in the cradle

In them old cotton fields back home

A
It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana

E7

A

In them old cotton fields back home

Verse:

Now when the cotton bolls get rotten, you can't pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields back home

It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana

E7

A

In them old cotton fields back home

in them eld detter helde back helme

Chorus:

D
A
When I was a little bitty baby, my mama would rock me in the cradle

In them old cotton fields back home

It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana

In them old cotton fields back home

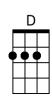
Outro: E7 A
In them old cotton fields back home

# Take me home Country Roads (G), John Denver

(mp, 7/10/2020)













Strumming: DDU UDU

(key original = A, dan capo 2)

Intro:

GGGG

Verse 1:

West Virginia Almost heaven,

Em

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River Em

Life is old there, older than the trees

Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze

Chorus:

Em

Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads

Verse 2:

G

All my mem'ries, gather 'round her

D

Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

Em

Dark and dusty painted on the sky

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eyes.

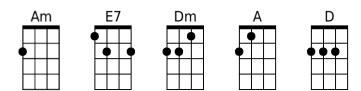
Chorus:

Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads

| Bridge: | I hear her voice in    | <b>G</b><br>the mornin' h                  | ours she cal   | ls me,      |               |
|---------|------------------------|--|----------------|-------------|---------------|
|         | C G                    | D  |                |             |               |
|         | The radio reminds me   | e of my home                               | far away       |             |               |
|         | Em                     | F  | C              | G           |               |
|         | And drivin' down the   | road I get the                             | feeling that   | I should h  | ave been home |
|         | D D7                   | road i got ino                             | rooming triat  | . on oard n |               |
|         | yesterday, yesterday   | ,  |                |             |               |
|         | yesterday, yesterday   | ' <b>-</b>                                 |                |             |               |
|         |                        |  |                |             |               |
| Chorus: | G                      | D  | Em             | С           |               |
| Onorao. | Country roads, take    | me home to                                 |                |             |               |
|         | Country roads, take    | nic nome, to                               | ric place i b  | ciong       | G             |
|         | Mast Virginia may not  | o.; o. | talia maa ham  |             |               |
|         | West Virginia, mounta  | ain momma, i                               | ake me non     | ne, country | / roads       |
|         | G                      | D  | Em             | C           |               |
|         | Country roads, take    | me home to                                 |                |             |               |
|         | Country roads, take    | nie nome, to                               | lile place i b | elong       | G             |
|         | Mast Virginia resource | o.; o. | talia maa ham  |             |               |
|         | West Virginia, mounta  | ain momma, t                               | ake me nom     | ne, country | roads         |
|         |                        |  |                |             |               |
| 0       | <b>D</b>               |  |                |             |               |
| Outro:  | D                      | G  |                |             |               |
|         | take me home, count    |  |                |             |               |
|         | D                      | G G/                                       |                |             |               |
|         | take me home count     | ry roads                                   |                |             |               |

# Daar in dat kleine café aan de haven, Pierre Kartner (mp. 13/6/2022)



Strumming ¾ maat: D DU D

Intro: Am Am Am Am

Verse 1: Am E7

De avondzon valt over straten en pleinen, De gouden zon zakt in de stad.

Am

En mensen die moe in hun huizen verdwijnen, ze hebben de dag weer gehad.

De neonreclame die knipoogt langs ramen, het motregent zachtjes op straat.

De stad lijkt gestorven, toch klinkt er muziek uit een deur die nog wijd open staat.

Chorus: A

Daar in dat kleine cafe aan de haven

Daar zijn de mensen gelijk en tevree.

Daar in dat kleine cafe aan de haven

E7

Daar telt je geld of wie je bent niet meer mee

Verse 2: Am

De teogrie van kapar toek ligt er geen laner, de veetbelelub hangt een de muu

De toog is van koper toch ligt er geen loper, de voetbalclub hangt aan de muur

Am

De trekkast die maakt meer lawaai dan de jukebox, een pilsje dat is der niet duur

Dm

Een mens is daar mens, rijk of arm, 't is daar warm, geen monsieur of madam, maar WC

Am

E7

A

A/

Maar 't glas is gespoeld in het helderste water, ja, 't is daar een heel goed café

Chorus: Zie boven

Verse 3: Am E7

De wereldproblemen die zijn tussen twee glazen bier opgelost voor altijd
Am

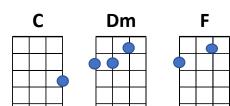
Op de rand van een bierviltje staat daar je rekening of je staat in het krijt
Dm

Maar het enige wat je aan eten kunt krijgen, dat is daar een hardgekookt ei
Am
E7
A
AI

De mensen die zijn daar gelukkig gewoon, ja de mensen die zijn daar nog blij!

Chorus/ Zie boven outro:

## Don't worry, be happy – Bobby McFerrin



STRUM: D DUD DUD DUDUDU

of D DU UDU

Intro: C Dm F C 2x (2e keer fluiten/ kazoo/ neuriën...)

Verse: [C] Here's a little song I wrote

You [Dm] might want to sing it note for note

Don't [**F**] worry, be [**C**] happy In every life we have some trouble

But [Dm] when you worry, you make it double

Don't [**F**] worry, be [**C**] happy Don't worry, be happy now

Chorus: [C] (Ooh...)[Dm] Don't worry, (Ooh...) [F] be happy

(Ooh...) [C] Don't worry, be happy

[C] (Ooh...) [Dm] Don't worry, (Ooh...) [F] be happy

(Ooh...) [C] Don't worry, be happy

Verse: [C] Ain't got no place to lay your head

[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed

Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy
The landlord say your rent is late
[Dm] He may have to litigate

Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy (look at me, I'm happy)

Chorus: [C] (Ooh...)[Dm] Don't worry, (Ooh...) [F] be happy

(Ooh...) [C] Don't worry, be happy

[C] (Ooh...) [Dm] Don't worry, (Ooh...) [F] be happy

(Ooh...) [C] Don't worry, be happy

Verse: [C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style

[Dm] Ain't got no gal to make you smile

But don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

'Cause when you worry your face will frown [Dm] And that will bring everybody down

So don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Don't worry, be happy now

Chorus: [C] (Ooh...)[Dm] Don't worry, (Ooh...) [F] be happy

(Ooh...) [C] Don't worry, be happy

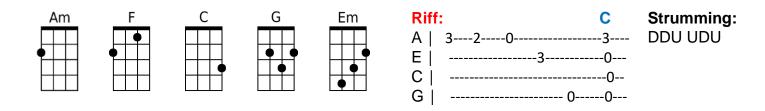
[C] (Ooh...) [Dm] Don't worry, (Ooh...) [F] be happy

(Ooh...) [C] Don't worry, be happy

Outro: C Dm F C/



# Have you ever seen the rain, CCR



Intro: Am/// F C (G C) (G C)

riff riff

Verse:

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, C C7

I know; shining down like water

Chorus:

F G C Em Am
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
F G C Em Am
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
F G C (riff)

Coming down on a sunny day

Verse: C

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 through the circle fast and slow,

I know; it can't stop, I wonder

Chorus: F G C Em Am

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain  $\mathbf{F}$   $\mathbf{G}$   $\mathbf{C}$   $\mathbf{Em}$   $\mathbf{Am}$ 

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain F C C7

Coming down on a sunny day

Outro: F G C Em Am

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain

F G C Em Am

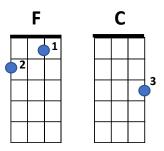
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain

Coming down on a sunny day

# Jambalaya

Strumming: D DU UDU



Intro: F C F F/

Verse 1: Goodbye F Joe, he gotta F go, me oh, C my oh C
He gotta C go pole the C pirogue down the F bayou F
His Y- F vonne, the sweetest F one, me oh, C my oh C
Son of a C gun we'll have big C fun on the F bayou F

Verse 2: Thibo- F deaux Fontaine- F bleau, the place is C buzzin' C
Kinfolk C come to see Y- C vonne by the F dozen F
Dress in F style, go hog F wild, me oh, C my oh C
Son of a C gun we'll have big C fun on the F bayou F

Chorus: Jamba- F laya and a crawfish F pie and a fillet C gumbo C
'Cause to- C night I'm gonna C see my Ma Cher A- F mio F
Pick gui- F tar, fill fruit F jar and be C gay-o C
Son of a C gun we'll have big C fun on the F bayou F

Interlude: F F C C C C F F/

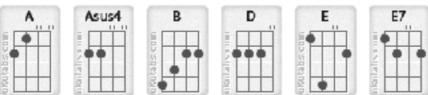
Verse 3: Settle down far from F town get me a C pirogue C
And I'll C catch all the C fish in the bayou F
Swap his F mon to buy Y- F vonne what she C need-o C
Son of a C gun we'll have big C fun on the F bayou F

Chorus: Jamba- F laya and a crawfish F pie and a fillet C gumbo C
'Cause to- C night I'm gonna C see my Ma Cher A- F mio F
Pick gui- F tar, fill fruit F jar and be C gay-o C
Son of a C gun we'll have big C fun on the F bayou F

Outro: Son of a C gun we'll have big C fun on the F bayou F
Son of a C gun we'll have big C fun on the F bayou F/ C/ F/



| Title  | Johnny B Goode  |
|--------|---|
| Artist | Chuck Berry   |
| Album  | Chuck Berry: The Anthology                            |
| Genre  | blues, classic rock, rock, Rock and Roll, rock n roll |



```
Ab = G#
                             Asus4
Deep down Louisiana close to New
                                   Orleans
                                                                         Db = C#
                                   Asus4 A
Way back up in the woods among the ever greens
                                                                         Gb = F#
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
                                  E7*
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell
Go go
Go Johnny go
Go Johnny go
D
Go
Go Johnny go
Α
Go
Go Johnny go
E E7
Go
Johnny B. Goode
                                 Asus4 A
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
                               Asus4
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
                                   Asus4 A
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by they would stop and say
                          Asus4
Oh my that little country boy could play
```

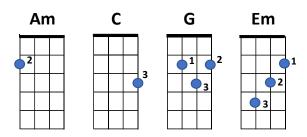
```
Α
Go go
Go Johnny go
```

```
Go
Go Johnny go
Go
Go Johnny go
Α
Go
Go Johnny go
E E7
Go
Johnny B. Goode
His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
                                Asus4
And you will be the leader of a big old band.
Many people coming from miles around
                                     Asus4 A
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
                 Asus4
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."
Α
Go go
Go Johnny go
Go
Go Johnny go
D
Go
Go Johnny go
Go
Go Johnny go
E E7
Go
          Α
Johnny B. Goode
```

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research.

## Jolene - Dolly Parton

Strum: D DU UDU



Intro: Am Am Am Am

Chorus: Jo Am lene, Jo C lene, Jo G lene, Jo Am lene

I'm **G** begging of you please don't take my **Am** man

Jo Am lene, Jo C lene, Jo G lene, Jo Am lene

G Please don't take him Em just because you Am can

Verse: Your **Am** beauty is **C** beyond compare

With G flaming locks of Am auburn hair

With G ivory skin and Em eyes of emerald Am green

Your **Am** smile is like a **C** breath of spring Your **G** voice is soft like **Am** summer rain

And **G** I cannot com **Em** pete with you Jo **Am** lene

Verse: He **Am** talks about you **C** in his sleep

there's G nothing I can Am do to keep

From **G** crying when he **Em** calls your name Jo **Am** lene

And Am I can easily C understand

How you **G** could easily **Am** take my man

But you **G** don't know what he **Em** means to me Jo **Am** lene

Chorus: Jo Am lene, Jo C lene, Jo G lene, Jo Am lene

I'm **G** begging of you please don't take my **Am** man

Jo Am lene, Jo C lene, Jo G lene, Jo Am lene

G Please don't take him Em just because you Am can

Verse: Am You could have your C choice of men

But **G** I could never **Am** love again

**G** He's the only **Em** one for me Jo **Am** lene

I Am had to have this C talk with you My G happiness de Am pends on you

and **G** whatever you de **Em** cide to do Jo **Am** lene

Chorus: Jo Am lene, Jo C lene, Jo G lene, Jo Am lene

I'm **G** begging of you please don't take my **Am** man

Jo Am lene, Jo C lene, Jo G lene, Jo Am lene

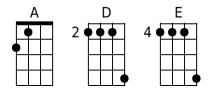
G Please don't take him Em just because you Am can

Am Jolene, Jolene Am/



# Lay Down Sally, Eric Clapton

(mp, 24/2/2021)



Strumming: DDU UDU

Intro:

Verse 1: There is nothing that is wrong

In wanting you to stay here with me

I know you've got somewhere to go

But won't you make yourself at home and stay with me?

And don't you ever leave

**Chorus:** 

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms

Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon

I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

Verse 2: The sun ain't nearly on the rise

And we still got the moon and stars above

Underneath the velvet skies,

Love is all that matters, won't you stay with me?

And don't you ever leave

Chorus:

A

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms

E

A

Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

A

Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon

E

A

I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

Solo:

A

I long to see the morning light

Coloring your face so dreamily

A

So don't you go and say goodbye

You can lay your worries down and stay with me

E

And don't you ever leave

Chorus, 2x:

A

Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms

E

Don't you think you want someone to talk to?

A

D

Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon

E

A

I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

Outro, fade: A A A A

Cash Johny ring of fire INTRO: G C G D

G C G

Love Is A Burning Thing

C G

And It Makes A Firery Ring

C G

Bound By Wild Desire

C G

I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

**CHORUS:** 

D C G

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

D

I Went Down, Down, Down

;

And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

C G

The Ring Of Fire

C G

The Ring Of Fire

Repeat INTRO Twice Repeat CHORUS

C G

The Taste Of Love Is Sweet

C G

When Hearts Like Ours Meet

C G

I Fell For You Like A Child

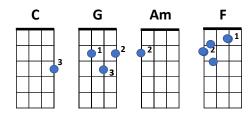
Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

Repeat CHORUS

Repeat CHORUS

And It Burns, Burns, BurnS OUTRO

Island strum: d du udu
Chuck stum: d xu uxu
Is strum variatie: d D udu



Intro: [Am] [G] [C] [F]

Verse: [Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark

[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations

[Am] Oh, all my [G] friends are turnin' [C] green

You're the [Am] magician's [G] assistant in their [C] dreams

Prechorus: Ah-[Am] ooh, [G] oh, [C] oh

Ah-[Am] oh-ooh, [G] and they [C/] come unstuck

Chorus: [Am] Lady, [G] runnin' down to the [C] riptide, Taken away to the

[Am] dark side [G] I wanna be your [C] left-hand man

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singin' that [C] song and I got a lump in my

[Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

Verse: [Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like

This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York City

This [Am] cowboy's [G] runnin' from him[C]self

And[Am] she's been livin' [G] on the highest [C] shelf

Prechorus: Ah-[Am] ooh, [G] oh, [C] oh

Ah-[Am] oh-ooh, [G] and they [C/] come unstuck

Chorus: [Am] Lady, [G] runnin' down to the [C] riptide, Taken away to the

[Am] dark side [G] I wanna be your [C] left-hand man

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singin' that [C] song and I got a lump in my

[Am] throat 'cause [G]You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

Bridge: [Am] I just wanna, I just wanna [G] know

[C] If you're gonna, if you're gonna [F] stay [Am] I just gotta, I just gotta [G] know

[C] I can't have it, I can't have it [F/] any other way I [Am/] swear she's [G/] destined for the [C/] screen

[Am/] Closest thing to [G/] Michelle Pfeiffer ]C/] that you've ever seen, oh

Chorus 2x: [Am] Lady, [G] runnin' down to the [C] riptide, Taken away to the

[Am] dark side [G] I wanna be your [C] left-hand man

I [Am] love you [G] when you're singin' that [C] song and I got a lump in my

[Am] throat 'cause [G]You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

Outro: I got a lump in my

[Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna sing the words [C/] wrong



# Rivers Of Babylon

artist:Boney M. writer:Brent Dowe, Trevor McNaughton, Frank Farian, Reyam

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GHDVErAq19A

[NC] By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down Ye-eah we [G7] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion

[C] When the wicked [C] carried us away in [C7] captivity
Re-[F]quired from us a [C] song
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a [G] strange [C] land
[C] When the wicked [C] carried us away in [C7] captivity
Re-[F]quiring of us a [C] song

Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a [G] strange [C] land

mm-[C]mm, mm-[C]mm, mm-[G7]mm, mm-[C]mm-mm

Let the [C] words of our [G] mouth and the medi-[C]tation of our [G] heart Be ac-[C]ceptable in thy [G] sight here to-[C]night
Let the [C] words of our [G] mouth and the medi-[C]tation of our [G] heart Be ac-[C]ceptable in thy [G] sight here to-[C]night

By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion [C] By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion

aa-[C]hh, aa-[C]hh, aa-[G7]hh, aa-[C]hh

By the rivers of [C] Babylon (daughters of Babylon)
There we sat [C] down (you got to sing a song)
Ye-eah we [G] wept, (sing a song of love)
When we remember [C] Zion. (yeah yeah yeah)

By the rivers of [C] Babylon (Prophets of Babylon)
There we sat [C] down (you hear the people cry)
Ye-eah we [G7] wept, (they need their god)
When we remember [C] Zion.





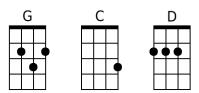


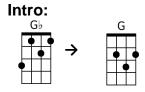




Fading

# **Rock & Roll medley**





G

Strumming: DDU UDU

Intro: Slide Gb naar G (onderste 3 snaren)

#### Hello Josephine

2x:

Hello Josephine, how do you do

Do you remember me baby, like I remember you

You used to laugh at me, what a fool, fool, fool

#### Kom van dat dak af

2x:

Kom van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer

Neh neh neh neh neh, van dat dak af

Ik waarschuw niet meer

Kom van dat dak af, dat was de laatste keer

## Johnny B. Goode

2x:

G

Go go. Go Johnny go go go

Go Johnny go go go, go Johnny go go go

Go Johnny go go go. Johnny B. Goode

### Good golly Miss Molly

2x:

Good golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball

Good golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball

When you're rockin' and a-rollin

Can't hear your momma call

#### **VERSE**

When the **G** night has come, **Em** and the land is **Em** dark And the **C** moon is the **D** only light we'll **G** see **G**No, I **G** won't be a **G** fraid, no I **Em** won't be a **Em** fraid Just as **C** long as you **D** stand, stand by **G** me, **G** And **G** darlin', darlin',

#### **CHORUS**

**G** stand by **G** me, oh **Em** stand by **Em** me Oh, **C** stand, **D** stand by me, **G** stand by me **G** 

#### **VERSE**

If the **G** sky that we look **G** upon, **Em** should tumble and **Em** fall Or the **C** mountains should **D** crumble to the **G** sea **G** I won't **G** cry, I won't **G** cry, no I **Em** won't shed a **Em** tear Just as **C** long as you **D** stand Stand by me, And darlin', darlin', stand by **G** me. So **G** darlin', darlin',

#### **CHORUS**

**G** stand by **G** me, oh **Em** stand by **Em** me Oh, **C** stand, **D** stand by me, **G** stand by me **G** 

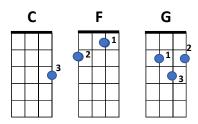
Whenever you're in trouble won't you **G** stand by **G** me, oh **Em** stand by **Em** me

Oh, C stand, D Stand by me, G stand by me G



## The lion sleeps tonight

Strum: D DU UDU



Intro: C F C G

Chorus: a C weem away, aweem away a F weem away, aweem away

a C weem away, aweem away a G weem away, aweem away a C weem away, aweem away a F weem away, aweem away a C weem away, aweem away a G weem away, aweem away

Verse: C In the jungle, the F mighty jungle

the C lion sleeps to G night

**C** In the jungle, the **F** quiet jungle

the C lion sleeps to G night

Chorus: a C weem away, aweem away a F weem away, aweem away

a C weem away, aweem away a G weem away, aweem away a C weem away, aweem away a F weem away, aweem away a C weem away, aweem away a G weem away, aweem away

Verse: C Near the village, the F peaceful village

the C lion sleeps to G night

C Near the village, the F quiet village

the C lion sleeps to G night

Chorus: a C weem away, aweem away a F weem away, aweem away

a C weem away, aweem away a G weem away, aweem away a C weem away, aweem away a F weem away, aweem away a C weem away, aweem away a G weem away, aweem away

Verse: C Hush my darling, be F still my darling

the C lion sleeps to G night

C Hush my darling, don't F fear my darling

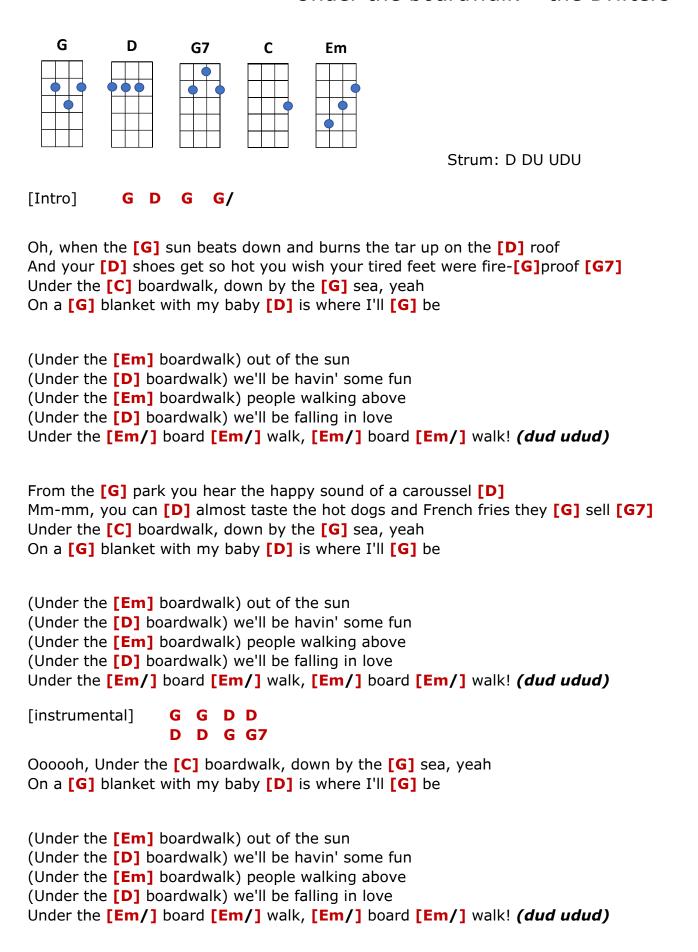
the C lion sleeps to G night

Chorus: a C weem away, aweem away a F weem away, aweem away

a C weem away, aweem away a G weem away, aweem away a C weem away, aweem away a F weem away, aweem away a C weem away, aweem away a G weem away, aweem away



#### Under the boardwalk - the Drifters





#### Venus

#### artist:Bananarama, writer:Robbie van Leeuwen

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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gf8kvZxH_UU
[Em] [A] x 4
[A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top,
[A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em] flame[A].
                                                                                  B7
The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love...
[A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em].
[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus., [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em]
[A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em]
[A]
[A] Her [Em] weapons were her [A] crystal [Em] eyes[A] .....[Em] making every [A] man, [Em] mad.
[A]
[Em] Black as a [A] dark night she [Em] was..[A] got what [Em] no one else [A] had. [Em]
Wowwww!
[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus., [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
     x 10
[Em] [A]
[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top, [A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em]
flame[A].
The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love..[A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em].
[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[Em] Yeah, [Am] baby, she's [Em] got it [Am] (x7)
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## Whiskey in the jar - Metallica

Intro: solo bas

[Em] [Em] [G] x2

Verse: As [G] I was goin' over,

the [Em] Cork and Kerry Mountains

I [C] saw Captain Farrell,

and his [G] money, he was countin'

I [G] first produced my pistol,I [Em] then produced my rapierI said, [C] "Stand and deliver oh,or the [G] devil he may take ya"

D C G Em

Strum: **D DU UDU** 

Instrum: [Em] [Em] [G] [G] x2

Verse: I [G] took all of his money,

and [Em] it was a pretty penny
I [C] took all of his money, yeah,
and I [G] brought it home to Molly
She [G] swore that she loved me.
No, [Em] never would she leave me
[C] But the devil take that woman,

Yeah, for you [G] know she tricked me easy

Chorus: Musha [D] rain dum a doo, dum a da

[C] Whack for my daddy, oh [C] Whack for my daddy, oh There's [G] whiskey in the jar, oh

Instrum: [Em] [Em] [G] x2

Verse: [G] Being drunk and weary,

I **[Em]** went to Molly's chamber

[C] Takin' Molly with me,

but I [G] never knew the danger For a [G] bout six or maybe seven, Yeah, [Em] in walked Captain Farrell I [C] jumped up, fired my pistols, and I [G] shot him with both barrels

Chorus: Musha [D] rain dum a doo, dum a da

[C] Whack for my daddy, oh [C] Whack for my daddy, oh There's [G] whiskey in the jar, oh

Instrum: [Em] [Em] [G] K2



#### Whiskey in the jar - Metallica

Verse: Now [G] some men like a fishin',

and [Em] some men like the fowlin'
[C] And some men like to hear,
to hear the [G] cannonball roarin'
[G] Me, I like sleepin', [Em]

'Specially in my Molly's chamber [C] But here I am in prison,

Here I [G] am with a ball and chain, yeah

Chorus: Musha [D] rain dum a doo, dum a da

[C] Whack for my daddy, oh [C] Whack for my daddy, oh There's [G] whiskey in the jar, oh

Instrum: [Em] [G] [G] x2

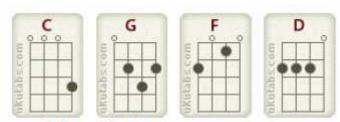
Outro: Musha [G] rain dum a doo, dum a da

Musha [G] rain dum a doo, dum a da, hey

Musha [G] rain dum a doo, dum a da

Musha [G] rain dum a doo, dum a da, [G] yeah!



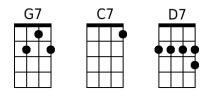


# Wij zijn twee eenzame cowboys

| Wij zijn twee eenzame cowboys                           | C       |
|---|---------|
| Wij zwerven langs bos en langs <u>hei</u>               | G       |
| De <u>Veluwe</u> is onze <u>prairy</u>                  | C C7 F7 |
| Daar <u><b>voelen</b></u> wij ons vrij en <u>blij</u>   | D G     |
| Wij zoeken naar koel, helder water                      | C       |
| Wij barsten allang van de <u>dorst</u>                  | G       |
| Ons paard is van droogte <u>bezweken</u>                | C C T F |
| Het <u>rust</u> in de <u>buurt</u> van <u>Staphorst</u> | C G C   |
| Wij zijn twee eenzame cowboys                           | C       |
| Wij zwerven langs bos en langs <u>hei</u>               | G       |
| De <u>Veluwe</u> is onze <u>prairy</u>                  | C C7 F  |
| Daar <u><b>voelen</b></u> wij ons vrij en <u>blij</u>   | D G     |
| Wij blijven voorlopig maar zwerven                      | C       |
| Het zwerven zit ons in 't <u>bloed</u>                  | G       |
| Dus <u>zinge</u> n we 's avonds op <u>feessies</u>      | C C7 F  |
| Want <u>geld</u> maakt een <u>heleboel goed</u>         | C G C   |

Want geld maakt een heleboel goed Want geld maakt een heleboel goed Joechei...

# Wooly Bully, Sam the Sham & the Pharaohs



Strumming: DU XU DU XU

**G7** 

Intro: G7

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro

**G7** 

Hey!...... Wooly bully, watch it now, watch it.

**C7** 

Here it comes, here it comes.

G7 D7 C7 G7 D7

Watch it now, it'll get you......

Verse 1: G7

Matty told Hatty, about a thing she saw.

Had two big horns, and a wooly jaw.

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Verse 2: G7

Hatty told Matty, "let's don't take no chance.

Let's not be L-seven, come and learn to dance."

C7 G7 D7 C7

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

D7 G7

Watch it now, watch it, watch it!

Solo: **G7 G7 G7 G7** 

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Verse 3: G7

Matty told Hatty, "that's the thing to do.

Get you someone really, to pull the wool with you."

OZ

Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Outro: D7

Watch it now, watch it, here it comes!

**G7** 

You got it, you got it.