

Apache	2
Folsom Prison Blues (G, 2HB005)	3
En clown i mina kläder.....	4
The Gambler (A & C)	5, 6
Blue water line	7
Help me make it through the night.....	8
Help me make it through the night (C & D)...	9, 10
Wind of change.....	11
Jambalya (C)	12
Ring of Fire (G) (kort version).....	13
Ring of Fire (G) (lång version)	14
Take Me Home Country Roads (G & E)	15, 16
Cotton Fields (E, C, 2HB011)	17, 18
Hello Mary Lou	19
Men bara om min älskade... (G, 2HB004) ...	20
Save the last dance for me (D, 2HB010).....	21
Spara sista dansen för mig (D).....	22
Proud Mary (D, 2HB016)	23
Annie's song (C)	24
Bad moon rising (A, 2HB006).....	25
Have you ever seen the rain (G, 2HB008) ...	26
Here comes the sun (A).....	27
Let it be (C).....	28
Lyckliga gatan (A, 2HB012).....	29
Slit och släng (C, 2HB013)	30
Halleluja(G, 2HB001).....	31, 32
Man in black (A, 2HB002) (kort version).....	33
Man in black (A, 2HB002) (lång version).....	34, 35
Bartenders Blues (G, 2HB007).....	36
Anita (G, 2HB014)	37
En glad calypso om våren (D, 2HB015)	39, 40
Midnight special (D, 2HB009).....	41

Apache

(Am – Bdim – C – Dm – Em – F – G)

	Trumma med bas, 4 takter				
Intro	Am	D	Am	D	
Part 1	Am	D	Am	Am	
	Am	D	Am	Am	
	Dm	G	Dm	Dm	
	Am	D	Am	Am	
Bridge	F	F	Am	Am	
	F	F	Am	Am	
Chorus	F	G	C	Am	
	F	G	C	C7	
	F	G	C	Am	
Bridge	F	F	Am	Am	
	F	F	Am	Am	
Part 2	Am	D	Am	Am	
	Am	D	Am	Am	
	Dm	G	Dm	Dm	
	Am	D	Am	Am	
Chorus	F	G	C	Am	Am
	F	G	C	C7	
	F	G	C	Am	
Bridge	F	F	Am	Am	
	F	F	Am	Am	
Outro	Am	D	Am	D	
	Trumma med bas, 4 takter				

Folsom Prison Blues (G, 2HB005)

1 (1)

Intro: **G**

Verse 1

G
I hear the train a comin' it's rollin' 'round the bend
I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when
C **G**
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on...
D7 **G**
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

Verse 2

G
When I was just a baby my Mama told me, "son
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns"
C **G**
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die...
D7 **G**
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

Solo:

G G G G G G G G |
C C C C G G G G |
D D D D |

Verse 3

G
I bet there's ricfolks eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
C **G**
Well, I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free...
D7 **G**
But those people keep a-movin' and that's what tortures me

(SOLO)

Verse 4

G
Well, if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
C **G**
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay...
D7 **G**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

En clown i mina kläder

Intr

V1

NC C G
 Det står en clown i mina kläder och svär att allting är ok|
 D D7 G
 Han låtsas sol i alla väder |och lever lycklig utan dig
 C G
 Han är den siste hem från krogen och har som oftast druckit |mest
 D7 C G
 han är sin livslögn evigt |trogen |och tror att livet är en |fest

Refr

V2

NC C G
 Det står en pajas i din spegel och döljer tårarna i skratt|
 D D7 G
 han rusar fram för fulla |segel |men ser din skugga nå |ifatt
 C G
 Och han har aldrig kunnat |visa att han är sårad och |försmådd
 D7 C G
 vad än den dåren vill |bevisa |så blir han ständigt missför|stådd

Refr

V3

NC C G
 Sen du försvann har allting räm|nat och fallit samman i hans liv|
 D D7 G
 han är förloraren du |lämnat |helt utan framtidspers|pektiv
 C G
 Det står en clown i mina kläder och svär att allting är ok|
 D D7 G
 Han låtsas sol i alla väder |och lever lycklig utan |dig

Refr

C G

 D7
 G

The Gambler (A)

Verse 1

On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness
When boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

Verse 2

He said, "Son, I've made my life out of readin' people's faces
Knowin' what the cards were by the way they held their eyes.
So if you don't mind my sayin' I can see you're out of aces.
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice".

Verse 3

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression.
He said, "If You're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right".

Chorus

You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
know when to walk away and know when to run.
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

Verse 4

Now every gambler knows the secret to survivin'
is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep.
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
and the best you can hope for is to die in your sleep".

Verse 5

And when he finished speakin', He turned back towards the window,
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler - he broke even.
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

Chorus

You've got to know... You've got to know... You've got to know...

The Gambler (C)

Verse 1

C
F
C
 On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere
F
C
F
G
 I met up with the gambler, we were bottoo tired to sleep
C
F
C
 So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness
F
C
G
C
 When boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

Verse 2

C
F
C
 He said, "Son, I've made my life out of readin' people's faces
F
C
F
G
 Knowin' what the cards were by the way they held their eyes.
C
F
C
 So if you don't mind my sayin' I can see you're out of aces.
F
C
G
C
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice".

Verse 3

C
F
C
 So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
F
C
F
G
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
C
F
C
 And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression.
F
C
G
C
 He said, "If You're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it right".

Chorus

C
F
C
 You've got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
F
C
F
G
 know when to walk away and know when to run.
C
F
C
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
F
C
G
C
 There'll be time enougfor countin' when the dealin's done.

Verse 4

C
F
C
 Now every gambler knows the secret to survivin'
F
C
F
G
 is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep.
C
F
C
 'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
F
C
G
C
 and the best you can hope for is to die in your sleep".

Verse 5

C
F
C
 And when he finished speakin', He turned back towards the window,
F
C
F
G
 crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
C
F
C
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler - he broke even.
F
C
G
C
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

Chorus

You've got to know... You've got to know... You've got to know...

Blue water line

(Intro: D-D-G-D (minus kvint för bas))

D
1. The city council met last night
G **D**
The vote was four to three
D
To tear the home town depot down
E **A7**
And build a factory
D
To take that patcof history
G **D**
And tear it off the map

To melt old Engine number 9
A7 **D**
And turn it into scrap (basgång)

D
Blue Water, Blue Water, Blue Water Line
E **A7**
Blue Water, Blue Water, Blue Water Line
D
If you cant't afford a quarter
G **D**
Then you oughta give a dime

If everybody gave then we could save
A7 **D**
The Old Water Line

D
2. OI could tell you stories
G **D**
'Bout the glories of that train

'Bout the forty-niner miners
E **A7**
And the time old Jesse James
D
Stole a thousand golden nuggets
G **D**
In the great train robbery

And about how old Abe Lincoln sat
A7 **D**
WitTodd upon his knee (basgång)

D
Blue Water, Blue Water, Blue Water Line
E **A7**
Blue Water, Blue Water, Blue Water Line
D
If you cant't afford a quarter
G **D**
Then you oughta give a dime

If everybody gave then we could save
A7 **D**
The Old Water Line

D
3. Just twenty thousand quarters
G **D**
And just forty thousand dimes
D
And we'll ride again to glory
E **A7**
On the old Blue Water Line
D
We'll have Willian Jennings Bryan
G **D**
Stoking coal on number 9

So dig inside your pockets for
A7 **D**
The old Blue Water Line (basgång)

D
Blue Water, Blue Water, Blue Water Line
E **A7**
Blue Water, Blue Water, Blue Water Line
D
If you cant't afford a quarter
G **D**
Then you oughta give a dime

If everybody gave then we could save
A7 **D**
The Old Water Line

Basgång: a - b - c# - d

Help Me Make It Through The Night (chords Willie Nelson)

Take the ribbon from your hair
shake it loose and let it fall
laying softly upon my skin
like the shadows on the wall

Come and lay down by my side
till the early morning light
all I'm taking is your time
help me make it through the night (basgång)

I don't care if it's right or wrong
I don't try to understand
let the devil take tomorrow
'cause tonight I need a friend

Yesterday is dead and gone
and tomorrow's out of sight
and it's sad to be alone
help me make it through the night

Help Me Make It Through The Night (C)

C **F** **C** **F**
 Take the |ribbon from your |hair *H* shake it |loose and let it |fall |
Dm **G7** **D**
 laying |soft upon my |skin *H* like the |shadows on the |wall |
C **F** **C** **F**
 Come and |lay down by my |side *H* till the |early morning |light |
Dm **G7** **F** **F**
 all I'm |taking is your |time *H* help me |make it thru the |night *H* |

C **F** **D**
I don't |care what's right or |wrong I don't |try to under- |stand |
C **D7** **A7**
Let the |devil take to- |morrow Lord, to|night I need a |friend |

C **F** **C** **F**
Yester|day is dead and |gone and to- |morrow's out of |sight |
Dm **G7** **F** **D**
and it's |sad to be a- |lone help me |make it thru the |night |

C **F** **D**
I don't |care what's right or |wrong I don't |try to under- |stand |
C **D7** **G7**
Let the |devil take to- |morrow Lord, to|night I need a |friend |

C **F** **C** **F**
Yester|day is dead and |gone and to- |morrow's out of |sight |
C **F**
and it's |sad to be a- |lone
F **C** **F** **C**
help me |make it thru the |night |

Help Me Make It Through The Night (D)

D **G** **D** **G**
 Take the |ribbon from your |hair *H* shake it |loose and let it |fall |
Em **A7** **D**
 laying |soft upon my |skin *H* like the |shadows on the |wall |
D **G** **D** **G**
 Come and |lay down by my |side *H* till the |early morning |light |
Em **A7** **G** **G**
 all I'm |taking is your |time *H* help me |make it thru the |night *H* |

D **G** **D**
I don't |care what's right or |wrong I don't |try to under- |stand |
D **E7** **A7**
Let the |devil take to- |morrow Lord, to|night I need a |friend |

D **G** **D** **G**
Yester|day is dead and |gone and to- |morrow's out of |sight |
Em **A7** **G** **D**
and it's |sad to be a- |lone help me |make it thru the |night |

D **G** **D**
I don't |care what's right or |wrong I don't |try to under- |stand |
D **E7** **A7**
Let the |devil take to- |morrow Lord, to|night I need a |friend |

D **G** **D** **G**
Yester|day is dead and |gone and to- |morrow's out of |sight |
D **G**
and it's |sad to be a- |lone
G **D** **G** **D**
help me |make it thru the |night |

Wind of change (text och musik: Klaus Meine)

intro: Am Dm Am G |

C Dm C Dm Am G
I follow the Moskva down to Gorky Park listening to the wind of change

C Dm C Dm Am G
An August summer night soldiers passing by listening to the wind of change

C Dm C Dm Am
G
The world is closing in and did you ever think that we could be so close like brothers?

C Dm C Dm Am G
The future's in the air I can feel it ev'ry where blowing with the wind of change

C G Dm G C G
Take me to the magic of the moments on a glory night where the

C G *Am *F *G
children of tomorrow dream away in the wind of change

C G Dm G C G
Take me to the magic of the moments on a glory night where the

C G *Am *F *G
children of tomorrow dream away in the wind of change

*åttondelar

Jambalaya (C)

C **G7**
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me omy oh
G7 **C**
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
C **G7**
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me omy oh
G7 **C**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

[Chorus]

C **G7**
Jambalaya and a crawfispie and filé gumbo
G7 **C**
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chers amio
C **G7**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
G7 **C**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

[Verse 2]

C **G7**
Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
G7 **C**
kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
C **G7**
Dress in style and go hog wild, and be gay-o
G7 **C**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

[Chorus]

C **G7**
Jambalaya and a crawfispie and filé gumbo
G7 **C**
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chers amio.
C **G7**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o,
G7 **C**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

[Verse 3]

C **G7**
Later on, swap my mon, get me a pirogue
G7 **C**
And I'll catcall the fison the bayou
C **G7**
Swap my mon, to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
G7 **C**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

[Chorus]

C **G7**
Jambalaya and a crawfispie and filé gumbo
G7 **C**
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chers amio.
C **G7**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o,
G7 **C**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Ring of Fire (G) (kort version)

G C G G C G

[Verse]

G C G
Love Is A Burning Thing
D G
And It Makes A Fiery Ring
C G
Bound By Wild Desire
D 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
C G
And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire

[Interlude]

G C G G C G
G C G G C G

[Chorus]

D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
D
I Went Down, Down, Down
C G
And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire

[Chorus]

D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
D
I Went Down, Down, Down
C G
And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire (repeat until fade)

Ring of Fire (G) (lång version)

G C G G C G

[Verse]

G C G
Love Is A Burning Thing
D G
And It Makes A Fiery Ring
C G
Bound By Wild Desire
D 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
C G
And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire

[Interlude]

G C G G C G
G C G G C G

[Chorus]

D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
D
I Went Down, Down, Down
C G
And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire

[Verse]

G C G
The taste of Love is Sweet
D G
When hearts Like Ours Meet
C G
I fell for You Like A Child
D G
Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

[Chorus]

D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
D
I Went Down, Down, Down
C G
And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire

[Chorus]

D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
D
I Went Down, Down, Down
C G
And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire (repeat until fade)

Take Me Home Country Roads (G)

intro: Am Dm Am G |

[V1] **G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**
Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoa River.
G **Em** **D**
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
C **G**
Growin like a breeze.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
C **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[V2] **G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue
water.
G **Em** **D**
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,
C **G**
Teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Bridge] [Bridge]

Em **D** **G**
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
C **G** **D**
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em **F** **C**
And driving down the road I get a feeling
G **D** **D7**
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

NC **G** **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
G **D** **Em** **C**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
G **D** **C** **G**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
D **G** **D** **G**

Take Me Home Country Roads (E)

intro: E E E E |

[V1] **E** **C#m** **B** **A** **E**
Almost Heaven; West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoa River.
E **C#m** **B**
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
A **E**
Growin like a breeze.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

E **B** **C#m** **A**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
E **B** **A** **Em**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[V2] **E** **C#m** **B** **A** **E**
All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue
water.
E **C#m** **B**
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,
A **E**
Teardrop in my eye.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

E **B** **C#m** **A**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
E **B** **A** **Em**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Bridge] [Bridge]

C#m **B** **E**
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
A **E** **B**
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
C#m **D** **A**
And driving down the road I get a feeling
A **B** **B7**
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus] [Chorus]

NC **E** **B** **C#m** **A**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
E **B** **A** **Em**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
E **B** **C#m** **A**
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong,
E **B** **A** **Em**
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.
E **B** **B** **Em**
Take me home, country roads; take me home, down country roads

Cotton fields (E)

E

When I was a little bitty baby

A

E

My mama would rock me in the cradle

B

In them old cotton fields back home

E

A

E

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

B

E

A

In them old cotton fields back home

E

A

Oh, when them cotton balls get rotten

E

You can't pick very much cotton

B

In them old cotton fields back home

E

A

E

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

B

E

A

E

In them old cotton fields back home

Cotton fields (C, 2HB011)

C
When I was a little bitty baby
F C
My mama would rock me in the cradle
G
In them old cotton fields back home
C F C
It was down in Louisiana, just about a mile from Texarkana
G C F
In them old cotton fields back home

C F
Oh, when them cotton balls get rotten
C
You can't pick very much cotton
G
In them old cotton fields back home
C F C
It was down in Louisiana, just about a mile from Texarkana
G C F C
In them old cotton fields back home

D
When I was a little bitty baby
G D
My mama would rock me in the cradle
A
In them old cotton fields back home
D G D
It was down in Louisiana, just about a mile from Texarkana
A D G
In them old cotton fields back home

D G
Oh, when them cotton balls get rotten
D
You can't pick very much cotton
A
In them old cotton fields back home
D G D
It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana
A D G D
In them old cotton fields back home
A D G D
In them old cotton fields back home

Hello Mary Lou

G **C**
I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
G **D**
D7
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
G **B7** **Em**
I knew Mary Lou..we'd never part,
A **D** **G** **C G**
So, Hell..o Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

[Verse 1]

G
You passed me by one sunny day,
C
flashed those big brown eyes my way,
G **D**
And ooo, I wanted you forever more.
G
Now, I'm not one that gets around,
C
I swear my feet stuck to the ground,
G **D** **G C**
G
and though I never did meet you before.

[Chorus]

G **C**
I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
G **D**
D7
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
G **B7** **Em**
I knew Mary Lou..we'd never part,
A **D** **G** **C G**
So, Hell..o Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

[Verse 2]

G
I saw your lips I heard your voice,
C
believe me, I just had no choice.
G **D**
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away.
G
I thought about a moonlit night,
C
my arms around you good and tight,
G **D** **G C**
G
that's all I had to see, for me to say...

[Chorus]

G **C**
I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
G **D**
D7
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
G **B7** **Em**
I knew Mary Lou..we'd never part,
A **D** **G** **C G**
So, Hell..o Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
A **D** **G** **C G**
So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart

Men bara om min älskade väntar (G, 2HB004)

G C G
Om idag inte var en ändlös landsväg
G C G
Och inatt en vild och krokig stig
C G
Om imorgon inte kändes så oändlig
C D G
Då är ensamhet ett ord som inte finns

[Chorus]

C D G
Men bara om min älskade väntar
C D G
Om jag hör hennes hjärta sakta slå...
C G
Bara om hon låg här tätt intill mig
C D G
Kan jag bli den jag var igår

[Verse 2]

G C G
Jag kan inte se min spegelbild i
vattnet
G C G
Jag kan inte säga sorglösa ord
C G
Jag hör inte mitt eko slå mot gatan
C D G
Kan inte minnas vem jag var igår

[Chorus]

C D G
Men bara om min älskade väntar
C D G
Om jag hör hennes hjärta sakta slå...
C G
Bara om hon låg här tätt intill mig
C D G
Kan jag bli den jag var igår

[Verse 3]

G C G
Det finns skönhet i flodens silversånger
G C G
Det finns skönhet i gryningssolens sken
C G
Men då ser jag i min älskades öga
C D G
En skönhet större än allting som jag vet

[Chorus]

C D G
Men bara om min älskade väntar
C D G
Om jag hör hennes hjärta sakta slå...
C G
Bara om hon låg här tätt intill mig
C D G
Kan jag bli den jag var igår
C D G
Kan jag bli den jag var igår

Spara sista dansen för mig (D)

Vers1	<p style="text-align: center;">D</p> Jag förstår att du bara vill låtsas <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> som om du inte har sett mig här. <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> Jag kan se hur du dansar och nojsar <p style="text-align: center;">D D7</p> för att göra dig populär.
Chorus	<p style="text-align: center;">G</p> Jag får väl sitta här i min vrå <p style="text-align: center;">D</p> Och se på hur du roar dig. <p style="text-align: center;">A A7 D</p> Men spara sista dansen för mig.
V2	<p style="text-align: center;">D</p> Titta hit, jag är nöjd om du bara sänder <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> ett leende åt mitt håll. <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> Kära du, I din askungesaga <p style="text-align: center;">D D7</p> borde jag väl få prinsens roll?
Chorus	<p style="text-align: center;">G</p> Men innan klockan hunnit slå tolv <p style="text-align: center;">D</p> Så kan du väl förbarma dig, <p style="text-align: center;">A A7 D</p> Och spara sista dansen för mig?
Bridge	<p style="text-align: center;">A</p> Men det stiger nog en dag mot skyn <p style="text-align: center;">D</p> Någon vänlig sagofe <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> Som kan trolla med din usla syn <p style="text-align: center;">D</p> Och lära dig att se.
Vers 3	<p style="text-align: center;">D</p> Men till dess, Att du dansar och <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> nojsar med alla andra gör inget alls. <p style="text-align: center;">A</p> Fantasin, gör att ändå din lilla arm <p style="text-align: center;">D D7</p> är vilande kring min hals.
Chorus	<p style="text-align: center;">G</p> Jag skulle bli så lycklig ikväll <p style="text-align: center;">D</p>
2X	Om du ville bestämma dig <p style="text-align: center;">A A7 D</p> Att spara sista dansen för mig.

Proud Mary (D, 2HB016)

Intro **C A C A** |
C A G F F F F D |
D D (bas startat takt 5)

V1 **D**
Left a good in the city, working for the man every night and day
And never lost one minute of sleeping, worrying 'bout the way
things might have been.
A Bm
Big wheel keep on turning, Proud Mary keep on burning
D
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river.

V2 **D**
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of pane down in
New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city, 'til I hitched a ride on
a river boat queen
A Bm
Big wheel keep on turning, Proud Mary keep on burning
D
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river.

Instr **[Instrumental (Intro)]**

Solo **D D D D**
D D D D
A A Bm Bm (Sång: 'Big wheel...')

D
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

Instr **[Instrumental (Intro)]**

v3 **D**
If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people
who live
D
You don't have to worry, 'cause you have no money, people on the
river are happy to give
A Bm
Big wheel keep on turning, Proud Mary keep on burning
D
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river
D
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

Annie's song (C)

V1

C F G Am F C Em Am
You fill up my senses like a night in a forest,
G F G F G G7
Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain.
F G Am F C Em Am
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean,
G F G F G C
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

V2

C F G Am F C Em Am
Come let me love you, let me give my life to you,
G F G F G G7
let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms,
F G Am F C Em Am
let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you,
G F G F G C
come let me love you, come love me again.

V3

C F G Am F C Em Am
You fill up my senses like a night in a forest,
G F G F G G7
Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain.
F G Am F C Em Am
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean,
G F G F G C
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

Bad moon rising (A, 100 bpm)

1 (1)

intro: **A E D A A** |

V1
A E D A
I see a bad moon a - ris-ing,
A E D A
I see trou - ble on the way.
A E D A
I see eart- quakes and light - ning,
A E D A
I see bad times to - day.

Chorus
D
Don't go 'round to - night, it's |
A
bound to take your life,
E D A
there's a bad moon on the rise.

V2
A E D A
I hear hur - ri - canes a - blow - ing,
A E D A
I know the end is com - ing soon.
A E D A
I fear riv - ers ov - er flow - ing,
A E D A
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

Chorus
D
Don't go 'round to - night, it's |
A
bound to take your life,
E D A
there's a bad moon on the rise.

[SOLO]

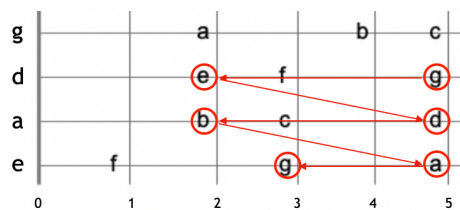
V3
A E D A
Hope you got your things to get- er,
A E D A
Hope you are quite pre - pared to die.
A E D A
Looks like we're in for nas - ty weat- er,
A E D A
One eye is tak - en for an eye.

Chorus 2 X

Have you ever seen the rain (G, 2HB008)

1 (1)

intro: **Em C G D G** |



V1 **G**
 Some - one told me long a-go there is a calm before the storm,
D **G**
 I know, it's been coming for some time.
G
 When it's over, so they say, it'll rain a sun - ny day,
D **G**
 I know, shining down like water.

Ch **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C**
 I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
D **G** **Em** **C**
 I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
D **G**
 coming down on a sunny day?

V2 **G**
 Yesterday, and days before, sun is cold and rain is hard,
D **G**
 I know, been that way for all my time.
G
 Till forever, on its goes, througthe circle, fast and slow,
D **G**
 I know, it cant't stop, I wonder.

Ch **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C**
 I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
D **G** **Em** **C**
 I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
D **G**
 coming down on a sunny day?

C **D** **G** **Em** **C**
 I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
D **G** **Em** **C**
 I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
D **G**
 coming down on a sunny day?

Here comes the sun (A)

intro: **D D G A7** x2

Chorus	D Dsus2 D Here comes the sun, G E7 here comes the sun, D Dsus2 D and I say it's all right.
V1	D Dsus2 D G A7 A7sus4 Little dar - ling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter, D Dsus2 D G A7 A7sus4 little dar - ling, it feels like years since its been here.
C2	D Dsus2 D Here comes the sun, G E7 here comes the sun, D Dsus2 D and I say it's all right.
V2	D Dsus2 D G A7 A7sus4 Little dar - ling, the smile's returning to their faces, D Dsus2 D G A7 A7sus4 little dar - ling, it feels like years since its been here.
V3	D Dsus2 D G A7 A7sus4 Little dar - ling, I feel that ice is slowly melting, D Dsus2 D G A7 A7sus4 little dar - ling, it feels like years since its been clear.
Ch4	D Dsus2 D Here comes the sun, G E7 here comes the sun, D Dsus2 D and I say it's all right.
Ch5	D Dsus2 D Here comes the sun, G E7 here comes the sun, D Dsus2 D it's alright.
	Mbadd11 Asus4 G6 Asus4 A7 D Dsus2 D it's all right.

Let it be (C)

intro: **G D Em C G D C C G** |

Verse **G** **D** **Em** **C**
When I find myself in times of trouble mother Mary comes to me,
G **D** **C / / G**
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
G **D** **Em** **C**
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me,
G **D** **C / / G**
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Chorus **Em** **D** **C** **G**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
D **C** **/ / G**
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Verse **G** **D** **Em** **C**
And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree,
D **G**
there will be an answer, let it be.
G
For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will
see,
G **D** **C / / G**
There will be an answer, let it be.

Chorus **Em** **D** **C** **G**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
D **C** **/ / G**
there will be an answer, let it be.
Em **D** **C** **G**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
D **C** **/ / G**
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

SOLO ??????

Chorus **Em** **D** **C** **G**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
D **C** **/ / G**
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Verse **G** **D** **Em** **C**
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on
me,
G **D** **C / / G**
shine until tomorrow, let it be.
G
I wake up to the sound of music mother Mary comes to me,
G **D** **C / / G**
speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
Em **D** **C** **G**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
G **D** **C / / G**
there will be an answer, let it be,
Em **D** **C** **G**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
D **C** **/ / G**
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Lyckliga gatan (A, 2HB012)

Vers 1	B	E7			
	Minnena kommer så ofta till mig,				
	E7	A			
	Nu är allt borta, jag fattar det ej				
	A	E7			
	Borta är huset där murgrönan klängde				
	E7	A			
	Borta är grinden där vi stod och hängde				
	F#m	A			
	Lyckliga gata, du som varje dag hörde vårt glam				
	F#m	A	A7		
	En gång fanns rosor här där nu en stad fort växer fram				
Refr.	A	E7			
	Lyckliga gatan, du finns inte mer,				
	A				
	Du har försvunnit med hela kvarter				
	E7				
	Tystnat har leken, tystnat har sången				
	A				
	Högt över marken svävar betongen				
	E7				
	När jag kom åter var allt så förändrat				
	A				
	trampat och skövlut, fördärvat och skändat				
	F#m	A			
	Skall mellan dessa höga hus en dag stiga en sång				
	F#m	A			
	Lika förunderlig och skön som den vi hört en gång				
Vers 2	A	E7			
	Ja, allt är borta, det är bara så,				
	A				
	ändå så vill jag nog inte förstå				
	E7				
	Att min idyll, som ju alla vill glömma				
	A				
	Nu är en dröm som jag en gång fått drömma				
	E7				
	Allting är borta, huset och linden				
	A				
	Och mina vänner skingrats för vinden				
	F#m	A	G#6sus4	A	
	Lyckliga gata, det är tiden som här dragit fram				
	F#m	A			
	du fått ge vika nu för asfalt och för makadam				
Refr.	A	E7			
	Lyckliga gatan, du finns inte mer,				
	A				
	Du har försvunnit med hela kvarter				
	E7				
	Tystnat har leken, tystnat har sången				
	A				
	Högt över marken svävar betongen				
	E7				
	När jag kom åter var allt så förändrat				
	A				
	trampat och skövlut, fördärvat och skändat				
	F#m	A	G#6sus4	A	
	Skall mellan dessa höga hus en dag stiga en sång				
	F#m	A	E7		
	Lika förunderlig och skön som den vi hört en gång				
	A	E7	A	E7	A
					E7
					Mm...

Slit ocsläng (C)

Intro	C Du-du-du-du-du	C Du-du-du-du-du	F Du-du-du-du-du	G7 Wow, wow, wow, wow. (2X)
Vers 1	C I tidningar och P2 tutar folk från morn till kväll, G7 Om du vill fixa framgång skall din stil va rationell C7 Att va inne på det viset tycks ha blivit din refräng G7 För du har börjat leva efter mottot slit och släng!	G7 C F C		
Vers 2	C Slit och släng din bästa Cadillac, slit och släng din fina båt G7 Slit och släng din toppen bungalow det skrattar jag blott åt C7 Om du tycker du är skön när du förstör varenda peng G7 Så får det bli din egen business: fortsatt slit och släng!	G7 C F C	G7 C C	
Vers 3	C Nu har jag hört det skvallrats hur man sett dig varje dag G7 I söta flickors släptåg lite varstans i vår stad C7 Det är tid för herrn att välja du skall få en fin present G7 Tro inte att mitt hjärta är av typen slit och släng!	G7 C F C	G7 C C	
Vers 4	C Slit och släng din bästa Cadillac, slit och släng din fina båt G7 Slit och släng din toppen bungalow det skrattar jag blott åt C7 Om du tycker du är skön när du förstör varenda peng G7 Så får det bli din egen business: fortsatt slit och släng!	G7 C F C	G7 C C	
Vers 5	C Slit och släng din bästa Cadillac, slit och släng din fina båt G7 Slit och släng din toppen bungalow det skrattar jag blott åt C7 Om du tycker du är skön när du förstör varenda peng G7 Så får det bli din egen business: fortsatt slit och släng! (2X)	G7 C F C	G7 C C	

[Intro]

G **Em**
 Now I've heard there was a secret chord

G **Em**
 That David played, and it pleased the Lord

C **D** **G** **D**
 But you don't really care for music, do you?

G **C** **D**
 It goes like this the fourth, the fifth

Em **C**
 The minor fall, the major lift

D **B7** **Em**
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah

C **Em** **C** **G D G D**
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

[Verse 2]

G **Em**
 Your faitwas strong, but you needed proof

G **Em**
 You saw her bathing on the roof

C **D** **G** **D**
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya

G **C** **D**
 She tied you to a kitchen chair

Em **C**
 She broke your throne, and she cut your hair

D **B7** **Em**
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

C **Em** **C** **G D G D**
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

Halleluja(G, 60 bpm, 2HB001)

2 (2)

[Verse 3]

G **Em**
You say I took the name in vain

G **Em**
I don't even know the name

C **D** **G** **D**
But if I did, well really, what's it to ya?

G **C** **D**
There's a blaze of light in every word

Em **C**
It doesn't matter whicyou heard

D **B7** **Em**
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

C **Em** **C** **G D G D**
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-jah

[Verse 4]

G **Em**
I did my best, it wasn't much

G **Em**
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch

C **D** **G** **D**
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool ya

G **C** **D**
And even thought it all went wrong

Em **C**
I'll stand before the Lord of Song

D **B7** **Em**
Witnothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

[Outro]

C **Em** **C** **G D**
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

C **Em** **C** **G D G**
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Man in black (A, 90 bpm, 2HB002) (kort version)

1 (1)

[Verse 1]

A
Well, you wonder why I always dress in black
B
Why you never see bright colors on my back
D **A** **D** **A**
And why does my appearance seem to have a sombre tone
B **E7**
Well, there's a reason for the things that I have on

[Verse 2]

A
I wear it for the sick and lonely old
B
For the reckless ones whose bad trip left them cold
D **A** **D** **A**
I wear the black in mourning for the lives that could have been
B **E7**
Eacyear we lose a hundred fine young men

[Solo]

[Verse 3]

A
Well, there's things that never will be right, I know
B
And things need changing everywhere you go
D **A** **D** **A**
But till we start to make a move to make a few things right
B **E7**
You'll never see me wear a suit of white

[Verse 4]

A
Oh, I'd love to wear a rainbow every day
B
And tell the world that everything's o-kay
D **A** **D** **A**
But I'll try to carry off a little darkness on my back
B **E7** **A**
Till things are brighter, I'm the man in black

Bartenders Blues (G, 90 bpm, 2HB007)

1 (1)

[Verse 1] **G** **G7**
Now I'm just a bartender
D **Am7**
And I don't like my work
D **G** **D**
But I don't mind the money at all
G **G7**
I see lots of sad faces
D **Am7**
And lots of bad cases
D7 **G** **D**
Of folks with their backs to the wall

[Chorus] **G** **G7** **D** **Am7**
But I need four walls around me to hold my life
D7 **G** **D**
To keep me from going a-stray
G **G7** **D** **Am7**
And a honky-tonk angel to hold me tight
D7 **G** **D**
To keep me from slipping away

[Verse 2] **G** **G7**
I can light up your smokes
D **Am7**
I can laugh at your jokes
D **G** **D**
I can watch you fall down on your knees
G **G7**
I can close down this bar
D **Am7**
I can gas up my car
D7 **G** **D**
I can pack up and mail in my key

[Chorus]

[SOLO]

[Verse 3] **G** **G7**
Now, the smoke fills the air
D **Am7**
In this honky-tonk bar
D7 **G** **D**
And I'm thinking 'bout where I'd rather be
G **G7**
But I burned all my bridges
D **Am7**
I sank all my ships
D7 **G** **D**
And I'm stranded at the edge of the sea

[Chorus]

Anita (G, 2HB014)

1 (2)

Ackord: G - Am - Bm - C - D - Em

[Vers 1] G Am C D
Livets skål och min Anita, uti glömskans dryck.
G Am C D
Jag vill känna varma vita jungfru lemmars tryck.
G Am C D
I materien vill jag röna, riktigt ha i famn,
G Am C D G
det som anden språk det sköna givit såsom namn.

[Vers 2] Em Am D G
Jag vill andas blott Anita, blott Anita, se,
Em Am D
känna endast varma vita lemmars rörelser.
G Am C D
Högt man prisar konstens njutning, den är kall och varm,
G Am C D G G C D G
emot väsens sammanslutning, kärlek barm mot barm.

[Vers 3] G Am C D
Sinnlighetens makt är kuvad av en trång moral,
G Am C D
dygden stel och överskruvad håller långa tal.
G Am C D
Dumheten har funnit mycket, fann till slut ett fynd,
G Am C D G
som föll folket uti tycket, sinnlighet är synd.

[Vers 4] Em Am D G
Sedan dess har kungasonen, son av kung Natur
Em Am D
av den vise dygde fånen sparkats ut som djur.
G Am C D
Icke mer han vågar modigt visa sig bland folk
G Am C D G G C D G
men han hämnas, hämnas blodigt med förgiftad dolk.

Ackord: G - Am - Bm - C - D - Em

[Vers 5] **G** **Am** **C** **D**
 Sen när halva mänskligheten ruttnat ned i grund,
G **Am** **C** **D**
 mördad av anständigheten kommer segerns stund.
G **Am** **C** **D**
 Då skall dygdens makt den sanna ärva den som hög,
G **Am** **C** **D** **G**
 sinnligheten skall sin panna bära stolt och hög.

[Vers 6] **Em** **Am** **D** **G**
 Kropp med ande skall bli ena och ett hjärta fritt,
Em **Am** **D**
 när den kärlek, fri och renad, mänska skall bli vitt.
G **Am** **C** **D**
 Därför, därför ljuva flicka, blott till hjärtat lyss,
G **Am** **C** **D** **G** **G C D G**
 låtom oss varandra dricka i en kyssars kyss.

[Vers 7] **G** **Am** **C** **D**
 Rodna kind du lockom flutna på ditt sköna sätt,
G **Am** **C** **D**
 blicka ömt till hälften slutna ögat du gör rätt.
G **Am** **C** **D**
 Häv din vita barm och bölja, du har rätt därtill,
G **Am** **C** **D** **G**
 vet att oskuld kan dig följa hur långt du vill.

[Vers 8] **Em** **Am** **D** **G**
 Älska, älska min Anita med din själ och kropp,
Em **Am** **D**
 oskuldsfulla varma vita ljuva rosenknopp.
G **Am** **C** **D**
 Livets skål och min Anita, uti glömskans dryck.
G **Am** **C** **D** **G** **G C D G**
 Jag vill känna varma vita jungfru lemmars tryck.

En glad calypso om våren (D, 2HB015)

1 (2)

Ackord: D - Em - F#m - G - A - Bm

[Vers 1] **D** **Em7**
Jag dansar runt och jag sjunger strunt
A7 **D**
Och jag är visst lite i hatten,
Em7
traralli ralla i månens sken
A7 **D**
där jag dansar hemåt i natten.
D **Em7**
Vart gick dom andra, vart blev dom av?
A7 **D**
Jag är ensam här med min flaska,
Em7
trarall iralla, men de'e så kul
A7 **D**
att i vattenpussarna plaska.

[Vers 2] **D** **Em7**
Så utmed dikena plaskar jag
A7 **D**
på min stolta väg ifrån festen.
Em7
Traralli ropsan, jag trilla visst,
A7 **D**
men det gör de samma, förresten.
D **Em7**
Jag dansar långdans med alla trän
A7 **D**
så att mossan ryker i snåren,
Em7
traralliralla, med rönn och en
A7 **D**
i en glad calypso om våren!

D **E7** **A7** **D**
Tralalalalalalalala...
D **E7** **A7** **D**
Tralalalalalalalala...

En glad calypso om våren (D, 2HB015)

2 (2)

Ackord: D - Em - F#m - G - A - Bm

[Vers 3] **D** **Em7**
Jag dansa' ut på ett fält förut
A7 **D**
fullt av is som låg där å blänkte,
Em7
traralliralla, precis som om
A7 **D**
det var frost och snö och jag tänkte:
D **Em7**
"Va' tusen, frosten är svår i maj",
A7 **D**
Och det lät som glas när jag trampa'.
Em7
Å jedra' namma, vad jag blev skraj,
A7 **D**
för jag runt i drivbänkar klampa'.

[Vers 4] **D** **Em7**
Men tjo, ja' e lika glad ändå,
A7 **D**
fast jag trampa' uti rabatten.
Em7
Det är så härligt att det är vår
A7 **D**
Och jag dansar undan i natten.
D **Em7**
Å titta, snart är det ljusan dag,
A7 **D**
alla fåglar sjunger i snåren!
Em7
Kom med och dansa med mig ett slag
A7 **D**
I en glad calypso om våren!

D E7 A7 D
Tralalalalalalala...

D E7 A7 D
Tralalalalalalalala...

Midnight special (D, 2HB009)

1 (1)

Ackord: D - Em - F#m - G - A - Bm

[1] Well....., you wake up in the mornin, you hear the work bell ring,
And they march you to the table to see the same old thing.
Ain't no food upon the table, and no pork up in the pan.
But you better not complain, boy, you get in trouble with the man.

[C] Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

[3] Yonder come Miss Rosie, how in the world did you know?
By the way she wears her apron, and the clothes she wore.
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand,
She come to see the govnor, she wants to free her man.

[C] Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me.

[5] If you're ever in Houston, well, you better do the right;
You better not gamble, there, you better not fight, at all
Or the sheriff will grab ya and the boys will bring you down.
The next thing you know, boy, oh! You're prison bound.

[C] Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a light on me,
Let the midnight special shine a everlovin light on me. 2x