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Summer Of '69

Brian Adams Tempo 137 Orig. D-Dur
Rock Beat

C

I got my first real six - string, —

5 G C

bought — it at the five - and - dime. Played — it till my fin - gers — bled,

9 G C

it was the sum - mer of Six - ty - nine. Me — and some guys from school

13 G C

had a band and we tried real hard. Ji - mmy quit and Jo - dy got mar - ried

17 G Am G

I shoul - da known we'd nev - er get far. Oh when I look back now —

21 C F Am G

that sum - mer seemed to last for - ev - er. And — if I had the choice, —

25 C F Am G

yeah, — I'd al - ways wan - na be there. Those — were the best days of my

29 C G

life.

33 C G
 Ain't no use___ in com-plain - in'___ when___ you got a job to do.

37 C G
 Spent my ev - 'nin's down___ at the drive - in. And that's when I met you.

41 Am G C F
 Stand - in' on your ma-ma's porch___ you told___ me that you'd wait for - ev - er.

45 Am G C F
 Oh___ and when you held my hand___ I knew___ that it was now or nev - er.

49 Am G C G
 Those___ were the best days of my life. Oh___ yeah,___

54 C G
 back in the sum-mer of Six - ty-nine.___ Oh.

59 Eb Ab Bb Ab/C
 Man___ we were kill - in' time,___ we were___ young and rest - less. We need-ed to un-wind.

63 Eb Ab Bb
 I guess noth-in' can last___ for - ev - er, for - ev - er,___ no.

67 C G
 (Instrumental ending)

71 **C** **G**

And— now the times are chang- in',— look at ev - 'ry - thing that's come and gone.

75 **C** **G**

Some-times— when I play that old six - string I think a - bout ya won - der what went wrong.

79 **Am** **G** **C** **F**

Stand - in' on your ma - ma's porch— you told— me it would last for - ev - er.

83 **Am** **G** **C** **F**

Oh— the way you held my hand— I knew— that it was now or nev - er

87 **Am** **G** **C**

Those— were the best days of my life Oh— yeah.—

91 **G** **C**

— Back in the sum-mer of Six - ty - nine.— Oh yeah..

95 **G** **C**

— Back in the sum-mer of Six - ty - nine.—

99 **G** **C**

102 **G** **4x** **C**

Super Trouper

Abba Tempo 120 Orig. C-Dur
8-Beat

C G Dm

Su - per Trou - per beams are gon-na blind me but I won't feel blue — like I al - ways

6 G G7 C Am

do 'cause some-where in the crowd there's you.

11 Dm G G7

16 C Em Dm G

1. I was sick and tired of ev - 'ry - thing when I called — you last night from Glas - gow.
2. Fac - ing twen - ty thous-and of your friends, how can an - y - one be so lone - ly.

20 C Em Dm G

All I do is eat and sleep and sing wish-ing ev - 'ry show was the last show.
Part of a suc - cess that nev - er ends, still I'm think - ing a - bout you on - ly.

24 F C/E F C/E

So i - ma - gine I was glad to hear you're com - ing, sud - den - ly I feel all right.
There are mo - ments when I think I'm go - ing cra - zy. But it's gon-na be al - right.

28 F C Gsus4 G

And it's gon - na be so diff - 'rent when I'm on the stage to - night. — To - night the
Ev - 'ry - thing will be so diff - 'rent when I'm on the stage to - night. —

32 C G Dm

Su - per Trou - per lights are gon-na find me shin - ing like the sun, — smil - ing, hav - ing

37 G G7 C
 fun, feel-ing like a num-ber one. To-night the Su-per Trou-per beams are gon-na blind me

42 G Dm G G7
 but I won't feel blue— like I al-ways do 'cause some-where in the crowd there's

47 C F Am Dm G
 you. So I'll be there when you ar-rive. The sight of you will prove to me I'm— still a -

52 C G F Dm A/E Dm/F Gsus4
 live and when you take me in your arms and hold me tight, I know it's gon-na mean so much to - night.—

57 G C G
 To-night the Su-per Trou-per lights are gon-na find me shin-ing like the sun,—
 Su-per Trou-per beams are gon-na blind me but I won't feel blue—

62 Dm G G7 1. C 2. C
 smil-ing, hav-ing fun, feel-ing like a num-ber one. To-night the Su-per Trou-per
 like I al-ways do 'cause some-where in the crowd there's (you.)

67 G Dm G
 lights are gon-na find me shin-ing like the sun,— smil-ing, hav-ing fun,

72 G7 C Am
 feeling like a num-ber one.

77 Dm G G7 C

Thank You For The Music

Abba

Tempo 83 Orig. E-Dur
8-Beat

F *rubato* **A^bdim** **Gm** **C** **F** **A^bdim**

1. I'm noth - ing spe - cial, in fact —

6 **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Cm7** **F7** **B^b**

— I'm a bit — of a bore. — If I tell a joke, — you've

10 **D7** **Gm** **Gm7** **C** **Caug** **F**

prob - a - bly heard — it be - fore. — But I have a ta - lent, — a

14 **C** **F** **Faug** **B^b** **B^bm**

won - der - ful — thing — 'cause eve - ry - one lis - tens when I start to sing, — I'm so

17 **Dm** **B^b/D** **Gm** **Gm/F** **C7**

grate - ful and proud — all I want is to sing — it out loud. — So I say

21 **F** *a tempo* **Gm** **C7** **F** **Dm** **Dm/C**

thank you for the mu - sic, the songs I'm sing - ing, thanks — for all the

24 **G/B** **C7** **F** **Gm** **A** **Dm7**

joy — they're — bring - ing. Who can live with - out — it, I ask in all hon - es - ty —

27 **B^b** **B^bm** **F** **Cm6/E^b**

— what would life be? — With - out a song — or a dance — what are we?

30 **D7** **Gm** **D/A** **Gm/B^b** **C** **F** **A^bdim**

So I say thank you for the mu - sic for giv - ing it to me. —

34 **Gm C7 F A♭dim Gm C F Cm F7**
 2. Moth - er says I — was a danc - er be - fore — I could walk. — Mmh mmh, she

39 **B♭ D7 Gm C Caug**
 says I be - gan — to sing long be - fore — I could talk. — And

43 **F C/G F/A Faug B♭ B♭m**
 I've of - ten won - d' - red, — how did it all — start? — Who found out that noth - ing can cap - ture a heart — like a

47 **Dm B♭/D Gm Gm7 C**
 mel - o - dy can? — Well, who - ev - er it was, — I'm a fan, — so I say

51 **(2.x a tempo) F Gm C7 F Dm Dm/C G/B C7**
 thank you for the mu - sic, the songs I'm sing - ing. Thanks for all the joy — they're — bring - ing.

55 **F Gm A Dm B♭ B♭m**
 Who can live with - out — it, I ask in all hon - es - ty — what would life be? — With - out a song

59 **F Cm6/E♭ D7 Gm D/A Gm/B♭ C ⊕ F B♭m/F**
 — or a dance — what are we? So I say thank you for the mu - sic for giv - ing it to me —

64 **slower F Faug B♭m6 F B♭m6 F**
 I've — been — so luck - y, — I am the girl — with gold - en hair. — I wan - na sing -

69 **B♭m6 A7 Dm Dm7 Gm7 rit. C7 D.S. al ⊕ - ⊕**
 — it out — to ev - 'ry - bod - y. What a joy, — what a life, what a chance! —

73 **⊕ F Cm6/E♭ D7 Gm D/A Gm/B♭ C7 rit. F B♭m6/G F/A B♭m6 F**
 So I say thank you for the mu - sic for giv - ing it to me. —

The Phantom Of The Opera

Musical von Andrew Lloyd Webber

Tempo 125 Orig. D-Moll
8-Beat Rock

Chords: Dm, Bb, Dm

9 Chords: Bb, Dm, Gm, C, Dm

1. In sleep he sang to me, in dreams he came.

16 Chords: Gm, C, Dm, Bb, C

That voice which calls to me, and speaks my name. And do I dream a-gain, for now I

23 Chords: Dm, Bbdim, Dm

find. The phan - tom of the o - pe - ra is there in - side my mind.

30 Chords: Bb, Gm, Cm, F

2. Sing once a - gain with me our strange du -

37 Chords: Gm, Cm, F, Gm, Eb

et. My po - wer ov - er you grows stron - ger yet. And though you turn from me —

44 Chords: F, Gm, Ebdim

to glance be - hind. The phan - tom of the o - pe - ra is there in - side your

51 Chords: Gm, Eb, D, Em, Am

mind. 3. Those who have seen your face

58 **D** **Em** **Am** **D** **Em**

draw back in fear. I am the mask you wear, it's me they hear. Your spi- rit

65 **C** **D** **Em** **Cdim**

and my voice in one com- bined. The phan- tom of the o- pe- ra is there

72 **Em** **C** **Em**

in- side my mind.

79 **C** **Fm** **D♭** **E♭** **Fm**

4. In all your fan- ta- sy you al- ways knew. That man and

87 **D♭** **E♭** **Fm** **D♭** **E♭**

mys- te- ry were both in you. And in this la- by- rinth where night is

93 **Fm** **D♭dim** **Fm**

light. The phan- tom of the o- pe- ra is here in- side my mind.

100 **D♭** **Fm** **D♭**

(spoken: Sing, my angel of music!) He's there, the phan- tom of the o- p'ra.

107 **Fm** **D♭** **Gm**

Ah.

113 **E♭** **Am** **F** **Am**

Ah.

The Sound Of Silence

Simon & Garfunkel

Tempo 107 Orig. E^b-Moll
8-Beat

1. Hel-lo dark-ness my old friend I've come to talk— with you a - gain.

6 Be-cause a vi-sion soft-ly— creep-ing— left its seeds while I was— sleep-ing.—

10 And the vi-sion— that was plant-ed in my brain,— still re - mains,

15 with-in the sound of si-lence.— 2. In rest-less dreams I walked a - lone,

20 nar-row streets of cob-ble - stones. Neath a ha-lo of a— street lamp—

24 I turned my col-lar to the cold and damp.— When my eyes were stabbed— by the

28 flash of a ne-on light,— that split the night, and touched the sound of

33 si-lence.— 3. And in the na-ked light I saw ten thou-sand peo-ple may-be more.

38 Peop- le talk-ing with-out — speak-ing,— peo-ple hear-ing with-out — list'n-ing,— peo-ple writ-ing

43 songs that voic-es nev-er share,— no one dare, dis-turb the

48 sound of si-lence.— 4.Fools said I you do not know, si-lence like a can-cer

53 grows. Hear my word that I might — teach you,— take my arms that I might — reach you.—

58 — But my words like si-lent rain-drops fell

63 ech-oed — in the well — of si-lence.— 5.And the peo-ple bowed and prayed

68 to the ne-on God they'd made. And the sign flashed out its — warning,— in the words that it was

73 — form-ing.— And the sign said, the words of the proph-ets are writ-ten on the sub-way walls, — ten-e-ment

78 halls, whis-pered the sound — of si-lence.—

The Boxer

Simon & Garfunkel Tempo 95 Orig. C-Dur (Pitch +0.65)
Guitar Ballad

1. I'm just a poor boy, through my story's seldom

told. I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles such are

promises. All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest.

Hm, hm, hmm, hmm, hmm. Hmm, hm, hm, hmm, hmm. 2. When I left

my home and my family, I was no more than a boy, in the com-

pany of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station running scared.

Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,

looking for the places only they would know. Lie-la-lie, lie-la-lie-

26 **Em7** **Am** **G** **C**
 - la - lie - la - lie! Lie - la - lie, lie - la - lie la - la - la - la, la - la - la - lie!

30 **Am**
 3. Ask - ing on - ly work - man's wag - es I come look - ing for a job, but I get no of -

33 **G** **G7** **C**
 - fers, just a come - on from the whores on Sev - enth Av - e - nue. I do de - clare,

37 **Am** **G** **F** **C** **G**
 - there were times - when I was so - lone - some I took some com - fort there. Ooo - la - la - la - la - laa!

40 **G7** **C** **Am** **G** **G7**
 -

46 **C** **Am** **G** **F** **C** **G** **F**
 -

53 **C** **Am** **Em7** **Am**
 Lie - la - lie, lie - la - lie - la - lie - la - lie! Lie - la - lie, lie - la - lie

57 **G** **C**
 - la - la - la - la, la - la - la - la - lie! 4. When I'm lay -

60 **Am** **G**
 - ing out - my win - ter cloth' and wish - ing I was gone, go - ing home - where the

63 G7 C Em Am G

New York Cit- y win - ter's a - ren't bleed - ing me, lead - ing me, _____ go - ing home. _____

68 C

5. In the clear - ing stands a box - er and a fight - er by his

72 Am G G7

trade, and he car - ries the remind - ers _____ of ev - e - ry glove _____ that laid _____ him down or

75 C Am G F

cut him till he cried out _____ in his an - ger and his shame, _____ "I am leav - ing, I am leav - ing!", but the fight -

78 C G F C Am

- er still re - mains. Hm, hm, hmmm. Lie - la - lie, _____ lie - la - lie -

82 Em Am G

- la - lie - la - lie! _____ Lie - la - lie, _____ lie - la - lie _____ la - la - la - la, _____ la - la - la - la -

85 Am Em7 Am

lie! Lie - la - lie - la - lie - la - lie! _____ Lie - la - lie, _____ lie - la - lie

88 G Am Em7

_____ la - la - la - la, _____ la - la - la - la - lie! Lie - la - lie - la - lie - la - lie! _____ Lie - la - lie,

91 Am G C

_____ lie - la - lie _____ la - la - la - la, _____ la - la - la - la - lie!

Walk Of Life

Dire Straits Tempo 174 Orig. E-Dur
Rock



42 **C** **F** **B \flat** **F** **C**

 wom-an, he do the song a-bout the knife. And he do the walk, do the walk of life.

47 **B \flat** **C** **F** **B \flat**

 — Yeah, — he do the walk of life.

52 **C** **B \flat** **C**

 Uh - u - u.

57 **F**

 2. Here comes John - ny and he'll tell you the sto - ry. Hand me down — my walk - ing shoes.

61

 Here comes John - ny with the pow - er and the glo - ry, back - beat the talk - ing blues.

65 **B \flat** **F**

 He got the ac - tion, he got the mot - ion. Oh yeah, the boy can play. —

69 **B \flat** **F**

 The ded - i - ca - tion, de - vo - tion. Turn - ing all the night time in - to the day. — The

73 **C** **F** **B \flat**

 song a - bout the sweet lov - ing wo - man, he do the song a - bout the knife. And he do the

77 **F** **C** **B \flat** **C**

 walk, do the walk of life. — Yeah, — he do the walk of life.

81 **F** **B \flat** **C**

Uh - u - u.
(1.x tacet)

86 **B \flat** **C** **F**

3. Here comes John - ny sing - ing old - ies, gold - ies.

91

Be - Bop - A - Lu - a, ba - by what I say. — Here comes John - ny sing - ing I got a wom - an, down

95 **B \flat**

— in the tun - nels, trying to make it pay. He got the ac - tion, he got the mo - tion.

99 **F** **B \flat** **F**

Oh yeah, the boy can play. — Ded - i - ca - tion, de - vo - tion. Turn - ing all the night time

104 **C** **F**

in - to the day. — And af - ter all the vio - lence and dou - ble talk, — there's just a song in all the trou - ble and the

108 **B \flat** **F** **C** **B \flat**

strife, you do the walk, yeah, — you do the walk of life. — Hmm,

112 **C** **F** **B \flat**

— you do the walk of life.

117 **C** **B \flat** **C** (5x) **F**

Waterloo

Abba

Tempo 73 Orig. F-Dur Shuffle

D **3** **E/D**

My my, at Wa- ter- loo Na- po-

7 **A/C#** **G/H** **D/A** **A** **D** **E/D**

leon did sur- ren- der. Oh yeah, and I have met my des-

11 **A/C#** **G/H** **D/A** **A** **Hm**

ti- ny in quite a si- milar way. The his- to- ry book on the shelf

15 **A** **E/G#** **A** **G** **D/F#** **A/E**

is al- ways re- peat- ing it- self. Wa-

§

19 **D** **G**

ter- loo I was de- fea- ted, you won the war. Wa-

23 **A** **D** **A**

ter- loo! Pro- mise to love you for ev- er more. Wa-

27 **D** **G**

ter- loo! Could- n't es- cape if I wan- ted to. Wa-

31 **A** **D**

ter- loo! Know- ing my fate is to be with you. Wow wow wow wow Wa-

35 **A** **D** **2**

ter- loo! Fi- nal- ly fac- ing my Wa- ter- loo. My my,

41 D E/D A/C# G/H D/A A

 I tried to hold you back, but you were stron- ger Oh yeah,

45 D E/D A/C# G/H D/A A

 and now it seems my on- ly chance is giv- ing up the fight.

49 Hm A E/G#

 And how could I ev- er re- fuse, I feel like I win when I lose

53 A G D/F#A/E *D.S. al* A Hm A

 Wa- So how could I ev- er re- fuse, I feel

58 E/G# A G D/F# A/E D

 like I win when I lose. Wa- ter- loo! I was de- fea- ted, you won

62 G A D

 the war. Wa- ter- loo! Pro- mise to love you for ev- er more. Wow

67 A D

 wow wow wow, Wa- ter- loo! Could- n't es- cape if I wan- ted to.

71 A D

 Wow wow wow wow, Wa- ter- loo! Know- ing my fate is to be with you. Wow

75 A D A D

 wow wow wow, Wa- ter- loo! Fi- nal- ly fac- ing my Wa- ter- loo.

Sinfonie Nr.9 in D-Moll – Ludwig van Beethoven

1. Satz: Allegro ma non troppo
2. Satz: Molto vivace
3. Satz: Adagio molto e cantabile
4. Satz: Presto
5. Satz: Allegro assai vivace

Thema aus dem 4. und 5. Satz

