



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)

# 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

# Thank You for The Music

Abba

Tempo 83 Orig. E-Dur  
8-Beat

**F** *rubato* **A $\flat$ dim** **Gm** **C** **F** **A $\flat$ dim**

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

6 **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Cm7** **F7** **B $\flat$**

— 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 $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ m**

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

17 **Dm** **B $\flat$ /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 $\flat$**  **B $\flat$ m** **F** **Cm6/E $\flat$**

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

30 **D7** **Gm** **D/A** **Gm/B $\flat$**  **C** **F** **A $\flat$ dim**

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

# The Sound Of Silence

Simon &amp; Garfunkel

Tempo 107 Orig. E<sup>b</sup>-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.

# 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



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!



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.

## 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,

# 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

