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Wish You Were Here

Pink Floyd

Tempo 60 Orig. Em
Ballad

Musik
Unterrichtsmaterial
ba



was

- Intro **Em G Em G Em A7/4 Em A7/4 G**
1. **C** So, so you think you can tell heaven from hell, blue skies from pain.
D Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil?
G Do you think you can tell?
C And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts, hot ashes for trees,
D hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change?
Am And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?
G
- Zw. **Em G Em G Em A7/4 Em A7/4 G**
2. **C** How I wish, how I wish you were here.
Am We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,
D running over the same old ground. **C** What have we found?
Am The same old fears. **G** Wish you were here.
- Outro //: **Em G Em G Em A7/4 Em A7/4 G** ://
(fade out)

Intro **Em A7sus4 G**

1. So, — so you think you can tell —
 — — — — — blue skies — from pain. —

G — — — — — field —
D Can you tell a green field —
C from a cold steel rail, — a smile — from a
G veil? —
Am Do you think you can tell? —
C And did they get you to trade —
D your he - roes for ghosts, — hot ash - es for trees, —
Am — — — — — breeze, —
D hot air — for a cool — breeze, —
C cold com-fort for change? — And did you — ex -
Am change — a walk on part — in the war — for a lead —
G — — — — — role — in a cage? —
D.S. %

21 Guns

Green Day

Tempo 78 Orig. d-Moll
8-Beat Rock**Intro: Dm - Bb - F - C (2x)****Verse:**

Dm Bb F C
Do you know what's worth fighting for,
Dm Bb F C
When it's not worth dying for?
Dm Bb F C
Does it take your breath away
Bb C
And you feel yourself suffocating?
Dm Bb F C
Does the pain weigh out the pride?
Dm Bb F C
And you look for a place to hide?
Dm Bb F C
Did someone break your heart inside?
Bb / / / C5
You're in ruins

Chorus:

F5 C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C5 Bb5
Lay down your arms
F5 C5
Give up the fight
F5 C/E Dm
One, 21 guns
C5 Bb5 F5 C5
Throw up your arms into the sky,
Bb5 F5 C5
You and I

Verse:

Dm Bb F C
When you're at the end of the road
Dm Bb F C
And you lost all sense of control
Dm Bb F C
And your thoughts have taken their toll
Bb C
When your mind breaks the spirit of your soul

Dm Bb F C
Your faith walks on broken glass
Dm Bb F C
And the hangover doesn't pass
Dm Bb F C
Nothing's ever built to last
Bb / / / C5
You're in ruins.

Chorus:**Bridge:**

Dm Bb F C
Did you try to live on your own
Dm Bb F A
When you burned down the house and home
Dm Bb F A
Did you stand too close to the fire?
Bb C
Like a liar looking for forgiveness from a stone

Solo:**F - C/E - Dm - C - Bb - F - C (2x)****Bb - F - A****Break: (Intro)****Dm - Bb - F - C (2x)****Verse:**

Dm Bb F C
When it's time to live and let die
Dm Bb F C
And you can't get another try
Dm Bb F C
Something inside this heart has died
Bb
You're in ruins.

Chorus: (2x)

Intro Dm B^b F C

Verse 1/3 Dm B^b F C

Do you know what's worth fighting for

Dm B^b F C Dm B^b

When it's not worth dying for Does it take your

F C B^b C

breath a-way And you feel your-self suf-fo-ca-ting

Verse 2/4/5 Dm B^b F C Dm B^b
b & dr

Does the pain weigh out the pride And you look for a

F C Dm B^b F C

place to hide Did some-one break your heart in-side You're in ruins

B^b C F **Chorus** C/E Dm C
2x am Schluss

Viva La Dita – Col-ten-ty-one guns Lay down your arms

B^b F C F C/E Dm C

Give up the fight One twen-ty-one guns Throw up your arms

B^b F C B^b F C FINE D.S. Dm **Bridge** B^b

in- to the sky you and I Did you try to

F C Dm B^b F A

live on your own When you burned down the house and home

Dm B^b F A B^b

Did you stand too close to the fire Like a liar loo-king for for-give-

C **Solo** F C/E Dm C B^b F

ness from a stone

C B^b F A D.C.

Viva La Vida

Cabo 1

Coldplay

Tempo 138 Orig. C#-Dur
8-Beat Rock

Intro: C - D - G - Em (2x)

1
I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the morning I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I used to own

Intro-Riff (2x)

Git.- Riff + Riff 1 (2x)

2
I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
Listen as the crowd would sing
„Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!“

Riff 2 (2x)

3
One minute I held the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

Riff 3 (1x)
Riff 2 (1x)

4
I hear Jerusalem bells a ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field

Riff 4 (2x)
Glocke

5
For some reason I can't explain
Once you go there was never
Never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world

Riff 5 (1x)
Glocke

Git.- Riff + Intro (2x)

6
It was the wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become

Riff 6 (2x)

7
Revolutionaries wait
For my head on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
Oh who would ever want to be king?

Riff 7 (2x)

8
I hear Jerusalem bells a ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field

Riff 4 (2x)
Glocke

9
For some reason I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world

Riff 5 (1x)
Glocke

Bridge: C - Em (3x) D (2x)
Oh-Riff (2x)

10
I hear Jerusalem bells a ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field

Oh-Riff
Riff 4(2x)
Glocke

11
For some reason I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world

Riff 5 (1x)
Glocke

Vocal-Riff
fade out

Perc. Intro-Riff

Bassdrum 2x

Glocke

Str.1 lused to rule the world Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the morning I sweep a- lone Sweep the streets I used to own

g/strg Git. Riff

strg Riff 2

strg Riff 4

strg g normal Tune

strg Riff 5 (1 Okt. höher als Riff 4)

strg Riff 7

Bridge D Em 3x D

Oh-Riff 2+3x 2+3x Vocal-Riff 2x fade out

Chords:
 D^{3,4,4}
 Cmaj⁷
 G
 C
 D⁴/F[#]
 Em⁷/C⁵
 D / D⁴
 D⁴/G⁵
 Em⁷
 D / E⁵

Riffs:
 Riff 1 (String)
 Riff 3
 Riff 6

Other:
 p (Intro ... 1 Okt. tiefer)
 1x
 2x
 2x Rep. 1 Okt. höher

Venus

The Shocking Blue Tempo 128 Orig. e-Moll 8-Beat

1. **Em A Em A Em A Em A**
 Goddess on the mountain top, burning like a silver flame,
Em A Em A Em A Em A Em
 the summit of beauty and love, and Venus was her name.
- Ref. **Am D Am D Em A Em A**
 She's got it, yeah, baby, she's got it!
C B7 Em A Em A
 Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire, at your desire.
C B7 Em A Em A
 Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire, at your desire.
2. **Em A Em A Em A Em A Em A**
 Her weapons were her crystal eyes, making every man a man,
Em A Em A Em A Em A Em
 black as the dark night she was, got what no one else had. Wow!
- Ref. She's got it, ... // B
- Zw. **Em A Em A Em A Em A Em A Em A Em A Em**
 Ah!... Ah!...
- Ref. She's got it, ...
1. *instrumental und fade out*

The image shows three staves of musical notation in G major (one sharp) and 8/8 time. The first staff covers the lyrics '1. Goddess on the mountain top, burn - ing like a sil - ver flame, the'. The second staff covers 'sum - mit of beau - ty and love, and'. The notation includes chord symbols (Em, A) above the notes and rests. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases ending in rests.

Em A Em % Am D
 Ve-nus was her name. She's got it,

Am D Em A Em A
 yeah, ba - by, she's got it! Well,

C B7 Em A
 I'm your Ve-nus, I'm your fi-re, at your— de-si-re.

Em A C B7
 Well, I'm your Ve-nus, I'm your fi-re, at your—

Em A 1. A 2. A B
 Em Em Em
 — de-si-re. 2.Her

Em A Em A Em A Em A
 Ah!.....

Em A Em A Em A Em %
 Ah!..... She's
 D.S. (dann Vers instrumental und fade out)

Don't Look Back In Anger

Oasis

Tempo 82 Orig. C-Dur (50 Cent zu hoch)
Rock-Ballad

Intro

II:C I F :II

C G Am E7 F
Slip inside the eye of your mind, don't you know you might find
G C Am G
a better place to play.
C G Am E7 F
You said that you'd never been, but all the things that you've seen
G C Am G
sort of fade away.

F Fm C
So I start a revolution from my bed,
F Fm C
'cos you said the brains I had went to my head.
F Fm C
Step outside the summertime's in bloom.
G E7/G#
Stand up beside the fireplace, take that look from off your face,
Am G F G
'cos you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out. ----

C G Am E7 F G C Am G
And so Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as we're walking on by.
C G Am E7 F G C
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger I heard you say.

(C) G Am E7 F G C Am G

C G Am E7 F
Take me to the place where you go, where nobody knows
G C Am G
if it's night or day.
C G Am E7 F
Please don't put your life in the hands of a Rock'n Roll band
G C Am G
who'll throw it all away. *Br. ... Ref. ...*

C G Am E7 F G C Am G
And so Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as we're walking on by.
C G Am E7 F G C Am G
My soul slides away, but don't look back in anger I heard you say.

C G Am E7 F G C Am G
And so Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as she's walking on by.
C G Am E7 F
My soul slides away, but don't look back in anger,
Fm C G E7 Am E7 F
don't look back in anger, I heard you say
Fm C
at least not today.

1. Slip in-side the eye of your mind, don't you know you might find
 a bet-ter place to play.
 You said that you'd ne-ver been, but all the things that you've seen
 sort of fade a-way.
 So I start a re-vo-lu-tion from my bed, 'cos you
 said the brains I had went to my head.
 Step out-side the sum-mer-time's in bloom.
 Stand up be-side the fi-re-place, take that look from off your face, 'cos
 you ain't e-ver gon-na burn my heart out.

And so Sal-ly can wait, she knows it's too late—
 as we're walk-ing on by. Her soul slides a-way—
 but don't look back in an-ger I heard you say.
 so Sal-ly can wait, she knows it's too late—
 as she's walk-ing on by. My soul slides a-way—
 but don't look back in an-ger, don't look
 back in an-ger, I heard you say
 at least not to-day.

Breakfast In America

Supertramp

Tempo 73 Orig. c-Moll
Pop-Ballad

1. **Am** Take a look at my girlfriend, she's the only one I got. **G**
Am Not much of a girlfriend, I never seem to get a lot. **G F**
E7 Take a jumbo 'cross the water, like to see America, **Am**
E7 See the girls in California. I'm hoping it's going to come true, **Dm7 G**
but there's not a lot I can do. **Dm7 G**
2. **Am** Could we have kippers for breakfast, mummy dear, mummy dear? **G F G**
Am They got to have 'em in Texas, 'cause every one's a millionaire. **G F**
E7 I'm a winner, I'm a sinner, do you want my autograph? **Am**
E7 I'm a loser, what a joker. I'm playing my jokes upon you **Dm7 G**
while there's nothing better to do. **Dm7 G**
- Ref. **E7** Ba-ba-da-da, ba-ba-da, ba-ba-da-di-da-di-da. **Am**
E7 Ba-ba-da-da, ba-ba-da, ba-ba-da-di-da-di-da. **Am**
G F Em Dm7 G Na na na, na na na na na na. *1. Don't you look at my girlfriend, ...*
- Ref. **E7** Ba-ba-da-da, ba-ba-da, ba-ba-da-di-da-di-da. **Am**
E7 Ba-ba-da-da, ba-ba-da, ba-ba-da-di-da-di-da. **Am**
E7 Hey, oh! Hey, oh! Hey, oh! Hey, oh! **Am**
E7 Hey, oh! Hey, oh! Hey, oh! Hey, oh! **Am**
G F Em Dm7 G Na na na, na na na na na na.



1. Take a look at my girl - friend, she's the on - ly one I got.



Not much of a girl - friend, I ne - ver seem to get a lot.



E7 **Am**

Take a jum-bo 'cross the wa-ter, like to see A-me-ri-ca,

E7 **Dm7** **G**

See the girls in Ca-li-for-nia. I'm hop-ing it's going—to come true, but there's

Dm7 **G** **E7**

not a lot—I can do. Ba-ba-da-da, ba-ba-da, ba-ba-

Am **E7**

da-di-da-di-da. Ba-ba-da-da, ba-ba-da, ba-ba-

Am **G** **F** **Em** **Dm7** **G**

da-di-da-di-da. Na na na, na na na na na na na.

Am **D.C.al**

da-di-da-di-da. Hey,

E7 **Am**

oh! Hey, oh! Hey, oh! Hey, oh! Hey,

E7 **Am** **G**

oh! Hey, oh! Hey, oh! Hey, oh! Na na

F **Em** **Dm7** **G**

na, na na na na na na na.

Em
1. Mis-sis-sip-pi in the mid-dle of a dry spell, —
3
Jim-my Rod-gers on the Vic-tro-la up high. —
3
Ma-ma's danc-in' with ba-by on her shoul-der, —
3
the sun is set-tin' like mo-las-ees in the sky. —
3
Bsus4 B Asus4 A
The boy could sing, knew how to move, eve-ry-thing, —
3
Gsus4 Dsus4
al-ways want-ing more, — held leave you long-ing for —
3
Am7 Dsus4 D
Black vel - vet and that lit-tle boy smile. —
3
Am7 F C
Black vel - vet with that slow south-ern style. —
3

Am7 Dsus4
A new re-li-gion that-ll bring ya to your knees. —
3
C7 B7 Em
1. Black vel - vet if you please. —
3
2. Em Am
please. —
3
B7 Em
Eve-ry word of eve-ry song —
3
— that he sang was for you. —
3
Am F C
In a flash he was gone, it hap-pened so soon, —
3
B7 Em Em 6
what could you do? —
3
Em
please. —
3
Em
If you please!
Wdhl. ad lib., dann fade out

A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Procol Harum

Tempo 75 Orig. C-Dur
8-Ballad

1. **C** **Em** **Am** **C F** **Am** **Dm F**
 We skipped the light fandango and turned cartwheels 'cross the floor.
G **G7** **Em** **G7 C** **Em** **Am C**
 I was feeling kind of seasick, the crowd called out for more.
F **Am** **Dm F G** **G7** **Em G7**
 The room was humming harder as the ceiling flew away.
C **Em** **Am C** **F** **Am** **Dm**
 When we called out for another drink, the waiter brought a tray.
G7 **C Em** **Am C F** **Am** **Dm F**
 And so it was----- that later, as the miller told his tale,
G **G7** **Em G7** **C F** **C G4 G**
 that her face at first just ghostly turned a whiter shade of pale.

Intro **C Em Am C F Am Dm F G G7 Em G7 C F G F G7**

2. **C** **Em** **Am** **C F** **Am** **Dm F**
 She said: "There is no reason, and the truth is plain to see!"
G **G7** **Em** **G7 C** **Em** **Am C**
 But I wandered through my playing cards and would not let her be.
F **Am** **Dm F G** **G7** **Em G7**
 One of sixteen Vestal Virgins, who were leaving for the coast.
C **Em** **Am** **C F** **Am** **Dm**
 And although my eyes were open, they might just have well been closed.
G7 **C Em** **Am C F** **Am** **Dm F**
 And so it was----- that later, as the miller told his tale,
G **G7** **Em G7** **C F** **C G4 G**
 that her face at first just ghostly turned a whiter shade of pale.

Intro *fade out*

C **Em** **Am** **C** **F** **Am** **Dm** **F**

G **G7** **Em** **G7** **C** **F**

G **F** **G7** **C** **Em** **Am** **C**

1. We skipped the light fan - dan - go —

F Am Dm F
and turned cart-wheels 'cross the floor.—

G G7 Em G7
I was feel - ing kind of sea - sick,

C Em Am C
the crowd called out for more.

F Am Dm F G G7
The room was humm - ing har - der as the ceil - ing flew a -

Em G7 C Em Am C
way.—

F Am Dm G7 C Em
When we called out for a - no - ther drink,

Am C F Am Dm F
the wai - ter brought a tray.— And so it was — that la -

G G7 Em G7
- ter, as the mil - ler told his tale,—

C F C Gsus4 G
that her face at first just ghost - ly turned a
whi - ter — shade of pale.— 2x D.C.(2.mal fade out)