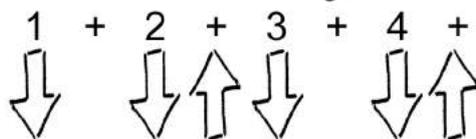


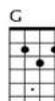
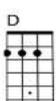
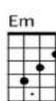
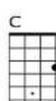
Ukulele Chord Sheet

"Take me home, Country Roads" (John Denver)

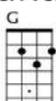
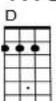
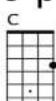
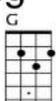
Strumming:



Refrain

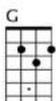
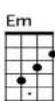
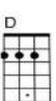
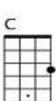
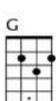





Country Roads , take me home , to the place , i belong

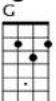





West Virginia , mountain mama , take me home , country roads

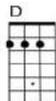
Verse

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoa River
All my memories gather `round her, miner`s lady, stranger to blue water




Life is old there, older than the trees
Dark and dusty painted on the sky,

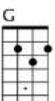




younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze
misty taste of moonshine , tear drop in my eye

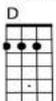
Bridge



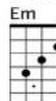
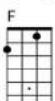
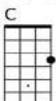



I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me

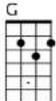
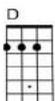





The radio reminds me of my home far away

And driving down the road i get a feelin` that i

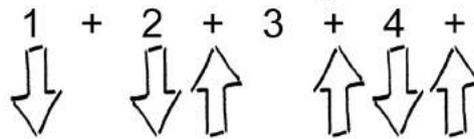




should have been home yesterday yesterday

Ukulele Chord Sheet

“Über den Wolken” (Reinhard Mey)

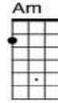
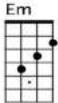
Strumming:



Über den Wolken



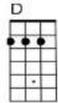
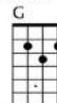
muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein



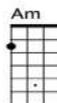
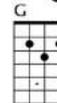
Alle Ängste alle Sorgen sagt man blieben darunter verborgen und dann



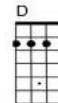
Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint



Plötzlich nichtig und klein



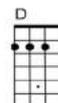
1. Wind Nord-Ost Startbahn null-drei.
2. Ich seh` ihr noch lange nach
3. Dann ist alles still ich geh`



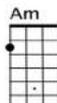
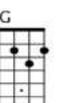
1. Bis hier hör` ich die Motoren
2. Seh` sie die Wolken erklimmen
3. Regen durchdringt meine Jacke



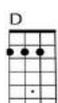
1. wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei
2. Bis die Lichter nach und nach
3. Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee



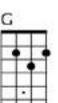
1. und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.
2. Ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen
3. In der Luftaufsichtsbaracke



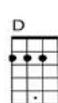
1. Und der nasse Asphalt bebt
2. Meine Augen haben schon
3. In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin



1. wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen
2. Jenen winz`gen Punkt verloren
3. Schillernd wie ein Regenbogen



1. wenn sie abhebt und sie schwebt
2. nur von fern klingt monoton
3. Wolken spiegeln sich darin



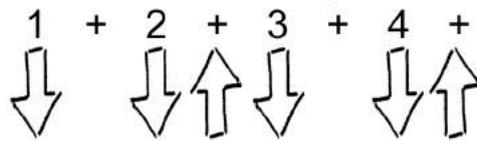
1. der Sonne entgegen
2. Das Summen der Motoren
3. Ich wär` gern mitgeflogen



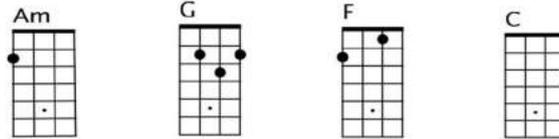
Ukulele Chord Sheet

"Let it be" (The Beatles)

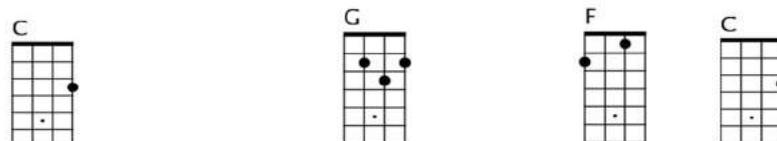
Strumming:



Refrain



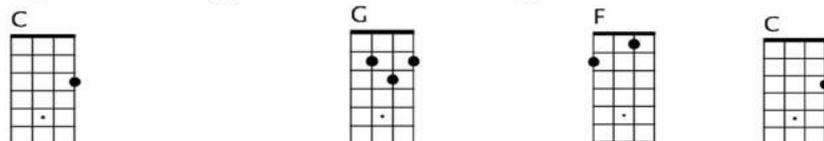
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be



whisper words of wisdom, let it be



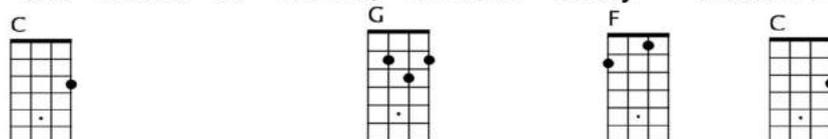
1. When i find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
2. *And when the broken hearted people , living in the world agree*
3. And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me



1. Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
2. *there will be an answer , let it be*
3. shine until tomorrow, let it be



1. And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
2. *For though they may be parted , there is still a chance that they may see*
3. I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

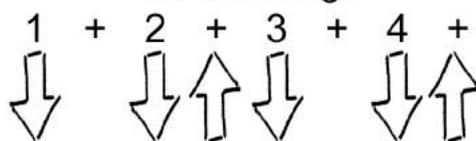


1. Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
2. *there will be an answer , let it be*
3. Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

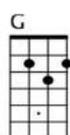
Ukulele Chord Sheet

"Blowin` in the wind" (Bob Dylan)

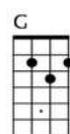
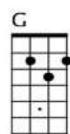
Strumming:



Refrain

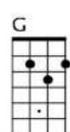
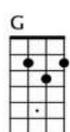
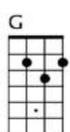
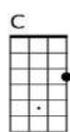
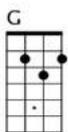


The answer my friend, is blowin` in the wind

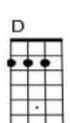
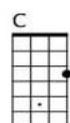
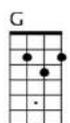
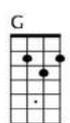
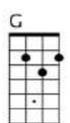
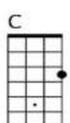
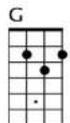


the answer is blowin` in the wind

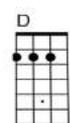
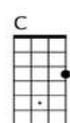
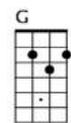
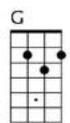
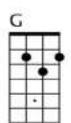
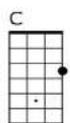
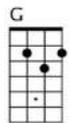
Strophe



1. How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man
2. Yes and how many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea
3. Yes and how many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky



1. How many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand
2. Yes and how many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free
3. Yes and how many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry

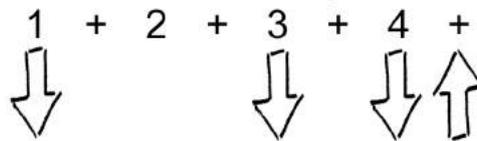


1. Yes and how many times must the cannonballs fly, before they're forever banned
2. Yes and how many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see
3. Yes and how many death will it take till he knows, that too many people have died

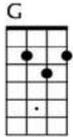
Ukulele Chord Sheet

"Knockin` on heavens door" (Bob Dylan)

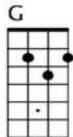
Strumming:



Refrain

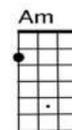
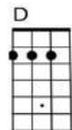


Knock, knock, knockin` on heavens door

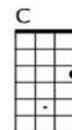


Knock, knock, knockin` on heavens door

Strophe



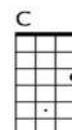
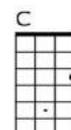
1. Mama take this badge off of me
2. *Mama, put my guns in the ground*



1. I can`t use it anymore
2. *I can`t shoot them anymore*



1. It`s getting dark, too dark to see
2. *That long black cloud is comin` down*



1. I feel i`m knockin` on heavens door
2. *I feel i`m knockin` on heavens door*