

Leise rieselt der Schnee
Still und starr ruht der See
weihnachtlich glänzet der Wald
Freue dich, Christkind kommt bald !

In dem Herzen ist`s warm,
still schweigt Kummer und Harm,
Sorge des Lebens verhallt,
Freue dich, Christkind kommt bald.

Bald ist heilige Nacht,
Chor der Engel erwacht,
hört nur, wie lieblich es schallt,
Freue dich, Christkind kommt bald !

SUPER MEDLEY 1

Some broken hearts never mend
 Some memories never end
 Some tears will never dry
 My love for you will never die

Zoge-n-am Boge dr Landamme tanzet,
 wie dr Tifel dur Diili dure schwanzet!
 Düli, düli-düi pfift ds Clarinet,
 hitte gemmer nid ins Bett!
 Und jüppi-di-bii und Zötteli dra,
 nur immer scheen de Wände naa! :

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
 Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue
 Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
 Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

Fuchs du hast die Gans gestohlen,
 gib sie wieder her, gib sie wieder her,
 sonst wird dich der Jäger holen mit dem Schiessgewehr,
 sonst wird dich der Jäger holen mit dem Schiessgewehr.

Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer
 Came down upon her head
 Bang, bang, Maxwell's silver hammer
 Made sure that she was dead

Sibe chugelrundi Söi
 liged näbenad im Höi:
 Alli tüend grunze, all tüend schmatze
 und enand am Rugge chratze. M-tsä, M-tsä.....

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
 too much love drives a man insaine
 you broke my will - but what a thrill
 goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

Gu-Gu, Gu-Gu, Jo-duli-jo-li-duli oh
 Gu-Gu, Gu-Gu, Jo-duli-jo-li-duli oh
 Gu-Gu, Gu-Gu, Jo-duli-jo-li-duli oh
 Mis Guggerzytli hanget scho vill Jahr a dere Wand

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Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.
Don't you think you want someone to talk to?
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.

Das alte Haus von Rocky Ducky, hat vieles schon erlebt,
kein Wunder, dass es zittert, kein Wunder dass es bebt.
Das alte Haus von Rocky Ducky sah Angst un Pein und Not,
es wartet jeden Abend auf's neue Morgenrot.

I see the bad moon rising
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnin'
I see bad times today
Don't go out tonight
It's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Macht's ächt öppis
nei, s' macht doch nüüt
me läbt nur esmal, e churzi Ziiit
dänn so öppis, das chas halt öppe gä
das muess me numme nöd so tragisch nä

Hey Jude**Beatles**

Hey Jude don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better

And any time you feel the pain, Hey Jude (Refrain)

Don't carry the world upon your shoulders

For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool

By making his world a little colder Da da da da....

Hey Jude don't let me down, you have found her now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in Hey Jude begin

You're waiting for someone to perform with

And don't you know that it's just you Hey Jude you'll do

The movement you need is on your shoulder Da da da da ...

Hey Jude don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better

Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better, better, better

Da da da da da da da... Hey Jude..

O when the saints go marching in

O when the saints go marching in
 When the saints go marching in
 O Lord I want to be in that number
 When the saints go marching in

And when the stars begins to shine
 And when the stars begin to shine
 O Lord I want to be in that number
 When the saints go marching in

And when the sun refuse to shine
 And when the sun refuse to shine
 O Lord I want to be in that number
 When the saints go marching in

When the saints - go - mar - ching |||iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiin

Herzklopfen	Spider Murphy Gang
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Ich hab' so Herzklopfen.
Mir tut mein Herz so weh!
Ich hab' so Herzklopfen.
Mir tut mein Herz so weh!

Nur Du-Du-Du-Du-Du bist Schuld daran!
Nur Du-Du-Du-Du-Du, das ich nicht schlafen kann!

Ich hab' so Herzschmerzen.
Mir tut mein Herz so weh!
Ich hab' so Herzschmerzen.
Mir tut mein Herz so weh!

Nur Du-Du-Du-Du-Du bist Schuld daran!
Nur Du-Du-Du-Du-Du, das ich nicht schlafen kann!

Ich hab' so Herzklopfen.
Mir tut mein Herz so weh!
Drum nehm ich Herztropfen,
dann tut mein Herz mir nicht mehr weh.

Take me home country roads

John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia, blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains
Growin' like a breeze.

CHORUS Country roads, take me home
 To the place where I belong:
 West Virginia, mountain momma,
 Take me home, country roads.

All my memories gathered 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine,
Teardrop in my eye.

CHORUS

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me,
Radio reminds me of my home far away
And driving down the road I get a feeling
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

CHORUS

PROUD MARY

Left a good job in the city
 Workin' for the Man every night and day
 But I never lost a minute of sleepin'
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

Ref.: Big wheel keep on turnin'
 Proud Mary keep on burnin'
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
 But I never saw the good side of a city
 'Til I hitched a ride on the riverboat queen

Ref.:

If you come down to the River
 Bet you're gonna find some people who live
 You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
 People on the river are happy to give

Ref.:

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle,
In them old cotton fields back home;

It was down in Louisiana,
Just about a mile from Texarkana,
In them old cotton fields back home.

Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton,
In them old cotton fields back home.

It was down in Louisiana,
Just about a mile from Texarkana,
In them old cotton fields back home.

Nochmals von Vorne !

Midnight Special

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Well, you wake up in the morning
 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

Ref. Let the midnight special
 Shine a light on me
 (3X)
 Let the midnight special
 Shine a ever-lovin light on me

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 governor
 She want to free her man

{Refrain}

If you're ever in Houston,
 Well you'd better do the right
 You'd better not gamble
 And you better not fight (at all)

Or the sheriff will grab you
 And the boys will bring you down
 The next thing you know boy,
 Well you're prison bound

{Refrain}

{Refrain}

Darlin'

Darlin' I'm feeling pretty lonesome
I d' call you on the phone some
but I don't have a dime

Darlin' your so far behind me
tomorrow s' gonna find me
further down the line

taking me some paper
pencil in my hand
I'm gonna wright

Darlin' you know I feel the cold nighths
thinking of the old nighths
spent along with you

Darlin' the tear is in my eye now
you know that I can try now
to make it back to you Ohhhh Darlin'(blues harp)

Darlin' love you more then ever
wish we were together
Darlin' mine

Darlin' I'm feeling pretty lonesome
I d' call you on the phone some
but I don't have a dime (wiederholen)

Rock' n roll is back

baom do be wada , baom do be wada , baom do be wada, baom do be wada

Take me baby to a party

there was no one dancing on the floor

'cause the music they were playing

well I guess they d' heard it all before

oh when the DJ had a brain wave

and he played some early fourty-fives

and when they startet rockin' the people started hoppin'

with everybody on that floor

Ref.: everybody better get your dancin' shoes
 'cause Rock' n roll is back, Rock' n roll is back,
 Rock' n roll is back (you bet your live it is)
 everybody better get your dancin' shoes
 'cause Rock' n roll is back, Rock' n roll is here
 again do be wada, baom do be wada

With Bill Haley and Little Richard, Elvis Presley and Jerry Lee,
 Gene Vincent and Chuck Berry, the big bobber and Bobby Vee,
 Buddy Holey and the Crickets, Fats Domino and many more
 and when they startet staying the people startet saying with everybody on
 that floor

Ref.:

one o' clock	two o' clock	keep a' rockin'
three o'clock	four o' clock	never stoppin'
five o' clock	six o' clock	hear me knockin'

Ref.

I am sailing, I am sailing home again 'cross the sea.

I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying like a bird 'cross the sea.

I am flying passing high clouds, to be near you, to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru' the dark night far away?

I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

Can you hear me, can you hear me, thru' the dark night far away?

I am dying, forever trying to be with you; who can say?

We are sailing, we are sailing home again 'cross the sea.

We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.

Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.

Blueberry Hill

I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill
On Blueberry Hill when I found you
The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill
And lingered until my dream came true

The wind in the willow played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows you made - were never to be
Tho' we're apart, you're part of me still
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

The wind in the willow played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows you made - were never to be
Tho' we're apart, you're part of me still
For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill

Bad moon rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival

I see the bad moon rising

I see trouble on the way

I see earthquakes and lightnin'

I see bad times today

Ref.: Don't go out tonight

It's bound to take your life

There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a blowin'

I know the end is commin' soon

I fear rivers over flowing

I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Ref.:

Hope you got your things together

Hope you are quite prepared to die

Looks like we'er in for nasty weather

One eye is taken for an eye

Have you ever seen the rain?

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm
I know; It's been comin' for some time.
When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day
I know; Shinin' down like water.

Ref.: I want to know
Have you ever seen the rain?
I want to know
Have you ever seen the rain
Comin' down on a sunny day?

Yesterday and days before
Sun is cold and rain is hard
I know; Been that way for all my time.
'Til forever, on it goes
Through the circle, fast and slow,
I know; It can't stop, I wonder.

CHORUS

Yeah!

CHORUS

Don't Bogart Me (Don't Bogart That Joint)

Fraternity of Man / Elliot Ingber (1969)

Ref.: Don't bogart that joint, my friend

Pass it over to me

Don't bogart that joint, my friend

Pass it over to me

Roll another one, Just like the other one

This one's burnt to the end

Come on and be a friend

Ref.:

Rooooooooool another one, Just like the other one

You've been hanging on to it

And I sure would like a hit

Ref.:

Song sung blue

Neil Diamond

Ref.: Song sung blue
Everybody knows one
Song sung blue
Every garden grows one

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then
But when you take the blues and make a song
You sing them out again
Sing them out again

Ref.: Song sung blue
Weeping like a willow
Song sung blue
Sleeping on my pillow

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice
And before you know, start to feeling good
You simply got no choice

Ref.: Song sung blue
Everybody knows one
Song sung blue
Every garden grows one

How many roads

Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down,
before you can call him a man?

Yeas'n how many seas must a white dove sail,
before she can sleep in the sand?

Yeas'n how many times must the cannon balls fly,
before they're forever banned?

Ref.: The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind;
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up,
before he can see the sky?
Yeas'n how many ears must one man have,
before he can hear people cry?

Yeas'n how many death will it take till he knows,
that too many people have died?

Ref.:

How many years can a mountain exist,
before it's washed in the sea?
Yeas'n how many years can some people exist,
before they're allowed to be free?
Yeas'n how many times can a man turn his head,
pretend he just doesn't see?

Ref.:

Sylvia's mother	Dr. Hook
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Sylvia's mother said Sylvia's busy, too busy to come to the phone
Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's trying to start a new life of her own
Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's happy, so why don't you leave her alone
And the operator says forty cents more on the next three minutes

Ref.: Please Mrs. Adria
 Just gotta talk to her
 I'll only keep her a while
 Please Mrs. Adria
 Just gotta tell her good-bye

Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's packing, she's gonna be leaving today
Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's marring a fellow down Galveston way
Sylvia's mother says please don't say nothing to make her start crying and stay
And the operator says forty cents more on the next three minutes

Ref.:

Sylvia's mother says Sylvia's hurring, she's catching the nine o'clock train
Sylvia's mother says take your umbrella 'cause Sylvia it's starting to rain
And Sylvia's mother says thank you for calling and Sir won't you come back again
And the operator says forty cents more on the three minutes

Whoa, whoa Julie, if you love me truly,
do you want me, Julie, to be, be your very own?
Julie, love me only, Julie, don't be lonely,
'cause I want you only to be, to be my very own.

Ooh, Baby, don't leave me, honey, don't grieve me,
Julie, why leave me alone?
Stay with me, baby, lay with me maybe,
honey, don't leave me alone!

Julie, never leave me, please, don't deceive me!
Julie, oh, believe me and be, be my very own.

(alles von vorne)

Whoa, whoa Julie, if you love me truly,
do you want me, Julie, to be, be your very own?
To be, to be, to be, to be your very own.
To be, to be, to be, to be your very own.

Speedy Gonzalez

PAT BOONE

*It was a moonlight night in old Mehico. I walked alone past some old adobe haciendas.
Suddenly I heard the plaintive cry of a young Mexican girl.*

Lalalalalalalala ...

You'd better come home Speedy Gonzalez, away from Cannery Row

Stop all of your drinkin', with that floozy named Flo

Come on home to your adobe, and slap some mud on the wall

The roof is leakin' like a strainer, there's loads of roaches in the hall

Ref: Speedy Gonzalez, Why don't you come home?

Speedy Gonzalez, How come you leave me all alone?

*Hey Rosita I have to go shopping downtown for my mudder. She needs some tortillas
and some chili peppers.*

Lalalalalalalala ...

Your dog is goin' to have a puppy, and we're runnin' out of coke

No enchiladas in the icebox, and the television's broke

I saw some lipstick on your sweatshirt, I smelled some perfume in your ear

Well, if you're going to keep on messin', don't bring your business back here

Ref.:

Hey Rosita come quick, down at the cantina they're giving green stamps with tequilla

Lalalalalalalala ...

Bye Bye Love

Chorus: Bye bye love, bye bye happiness, hello loneliness
 I think I'm-a gonna cry-y
 Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress, hello emptiness
 I feel like I could di-ie, bye bye my love goodbye-eye

There goes my baby with-a someone new
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
She was my baby till he stepped in
Goodbye to romance that might have been

Chorus

I'm-a through with romance, I'm a-through with love
I'm through with a'countin' the stars above
And here's the reason that I'm so free
My lovin' baby is through with me

Chorus

Bye bye my love goodbye-eye, bye bye my love goodbye-eye

I need more of you Bellamy Brothers

Hearts – burning like they were on fire

Flames – changing our love to desire

Babe – my heart is screaming to say

Girl – we gotta go all the way.

Chorus: I need more of you – changing my rain into sun
More of you – putting my blues on the run
I need more of you – darling I need more of you
More – anything less wouldn't do

We – ain't been together too long
Strange – how did our love get so strong
There's - nothing to keep us apart
We – gotta catch up to our hearts

Chorus:

Instr. auf G/G/D/D Am/D/G/G

Chorus: 2x

Sentimental Journey**Doris Day**

Gonna take a Sentimental Journey,
Gonna set my heart at ease.
Gonna make a Sentimental Journey,
to renew old memories.

Got my bags, got my reservations,
Spent each dime I could afford.
Like a child in wild anticipation,
I Long to hear that, "All aboard!"

Seven...that's the time we leave at seven.
I'll be waitin' up at heaven,
Countin' every mile of railroad track,
that takes me back.

Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I decide to roam?
Gotta take that Sentimental Journey,
Sentimental Journey home.
Sentimental Journey home.

(Is This The Way To) Amarillo	Tony Christie
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Sha la la la la la Sha la la la la la Sha la la la la la

When the day is dawning, on a Texas Sunday Morning
How I long to be there with Marie whos waiting for me there
Every lonely city, where i hang my hat
Aint as half as pretty, as where my baby's at

Ref.: Is this the way to Amarillo?
 Every night i've been hugging my pillow
 Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
 And sweet Marie who waits for me
 Show me the way to Amarillo
 I've been weeping like a willow
 Crying over Amarillo
 And sweet Marie who waits for me

Sha la la la la la la la *[X3]*
And Marie who waits for me

Theres a church bell ringing hear the song of joy that its singing
For the sweet Maria and the guy whos coming to see her
Just beyond the highway theres an open plane
and it keeps me going through the wind and rain

Ref.:

Sha la la la la la la la *[X3]*
And Marie who waits for me
[till fades]

Yellow Submarine

Beatles

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines
So we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

Ref.: We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine, Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play ...

Ref.:

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

Ref.: 2x

Whiskey in the jar

As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains,
 I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was counting.
 I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier,
 Saying 'Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver'.

Chorus With me ring am a do ama dah, Whack fol the daddy o,
 Whack fol the daddy o, There's whiskey in the jar.

He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
 I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny
 She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
 But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

Chorus:

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
 I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
 But Jenny drew my charges, she filled them up with water,
 She sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus:

'Twas early in the morning, before I rose to travel
 Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrel
 I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
 But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

Chorus:

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,
 If I but knew his station be it Cork or in Killarney.
 And if he'd come and join me, we'd go roving in Kilkenny.
 I swear he'd treat me fairer than my darling sporting Jenny.

Chorus: (repeat twice)