

Das

DIE VIER



Liederbuch

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Mein Garten

(H. Fröhlich - 12.09.80)

E / H / C^{#m} / C^{#m} (2x)

E *H*
 Als ich neulich von der Arbeit nach Hause kam,
C^{#m}
 stand in meinem Garten ein Schaufelbagger.

E *H*
 Und wo des morgens noch der Kirschbaum stand,
C^{#m}
 betonierte man schon äußerst wacker.

A *F[#]*
 Auf die bescheidene Frage was das Ganze soll,
C^{#m} *D*
 gab's nur verständnislose Blicke und man nahm mich nicht für voll.

E / H / C^{#m} / C^{#m} (2x)

Ich rief bei der Baubehörde an,
 Und fragte was da eigentlich vor sich ginge.
 Man teilte mir mit, man hätte grad keine Zeit,
 Es gäbe doch noch so viel wichtigere Dinge.
 Inzwischen fraß der Bagger meine letzten Hecken,
 Worunter sollen sich denn nun die Häschen necken?

E / H / C^{#m} / C^{#m} (2x)

Schließlich erfuhr ich man hätte bloß vergessen,
 Mich von der Baumaßnahme zu informieren.
 Doch der Straßenbau sei öffentliches Interesse,
 Darum soll ich mich doch nicht so zieren.
 Und wenn ich jetzt nachts nicht schlafen kann,
 Hör ich das dumpfe Rumpeln der Fernlaster an.

Solo

E / H / C^{#m} / C^{#m} (4x)

A *F[#]*
 Und schon am morgen kitzelt meine Nase
C^{#m} *D*
 Der würzige Duft der Auspuffgase
E *H*
 Und wenn Du nun glaubst, daß es so was nicht gibt,
C^{#m} *D*
 Paß auf schon morgen gibt der Amtsschimmel auch dir einen Tritt!

E / H / C^{#m} / C^{#m} / E / H /
C^{#m} *D*

Paß auf schon morgen gibt der Amtsschimmel auch dir einen Tritt!

Deep Eyes

(H. Fröhlich - 1975)

Gm Dm / Gm Dm / Gm Dm / B^b C Dm

 Gm Dm
 Your deep eyes, they tell lies
 Gm Dm
 They tell me anything ain't true
 Gm Dm
 Your deep eyes, they tell lies
 B^b C Dm
 They say it's so hard loving you.

They made me, they slayed me
 They let me laugh and made me blue
 They lit me, they hit me,
 They made me know it's hard loving you.

Solo (2 - 3 Mal)

Dm Dm / Dm Dm / Gm Gm / Dm Dm / F E E^b / Dm

Your deep eyes ...

They made me ...

Gm Dm / Gm Dm / Gm Dm / B^b C Dm

Bdeo Bdamboué

(B. Horst & H.Braun)

(Instrumental)

Tucano

(H. Braun / B. Horst, 1993)

(Instrumental)

Fährder Bazi Blohsohrsch Bluhs

(H. Fröhlich - 1972)

Intro G C G D7

G G
 Fahr net nach Fährd ej, am Samsdooch nammidooch
 G G
 Wall dou gibds a Woar ej, däi wou kanner gern mooch.
 G G
 Und wennsd mi etz fragsd, was mich dou bedrüggd

G G
 Is daß der Blohsohrsch aaf der Fraihaid es Radfahrn übt
 C G
 Fahr net nach Fährd ej, Bou dou mer des net o
 D7 C G D7
 Dou haust der Blohsohrsch, dou gäids sou lumberd zou

Dou wennsd di auskennst, dou säichsders genau
 Der fährt wäi a Henker, der stinkt wäi a Sau
 Und wennsd mi etz fragsd, wer issn blouß des
 Des is der Blohsohrsch dou von Fährd ej, drum merksd der des
 Fahr net nach Fährd ej ...

Solo

Bou souchst an Stunk ej, moußders blous sagn
 No spring i di o ej, und pack di beim Gragh
 Und wennsd nacherd fragst, was issn blouß gschehn
 I hab heid fräi an Blohsohrsch in Narmberch gsehn
 Fahr hamm nach Fährd ej, Blohsohrsch go home nach Fährd.
 Blohsohrsch go home ej, nach Narmberch hast di blouß verirrt.

Freedom of the Sea

(H. Fröhlich - 24.08.91 / 05.07.92)

Em D Hm7 / Cj7 Cj7 Cj7 D / C C C D / Em Em Em Em /
Em D Hm7 / Cj7 Cj7 Cj7 D / C C C D / Em Em Em Em /

1. *Em D Hm7 Cj7*
 From sandy beaches to rolling hills
 D C D Em
 I've roamed it all, longing to be free
 Em D Hm7 Cj7
 From snowy mountains to forests green
 D C D Em
 I've seen it all, longing to be free.

Ref. *A Am7 G Hm7 Cj7*
 But I found out that nothing ever was
 D Em
 like the freedom of the sea.

2. From soft green lakes to glaciers' ice
 I've crossed it all, longing to be free.
 From dusty deserts to endless fields
 They all were mine, longing to be free.

Ref. But I found out ...

Solo

Am G Em7 / Fj7 Fj7 Fj7 G / F F F G / Am Am Am Am /
Am G Em7 / Fj7 Fj7 Fj7 G / F F F G / Am Am Am Am /

3. = 1.

Ref. But I found out ...

Ref. But I found out ...
 ... like the freedom of the sea.

Ätsch

(H. Braun / B. Horst)

(Instrumental)

Blume der Nacht

(H. Fröhlich - September 1980)

E D6 E D6 (4x)

E *D6* *E* *D6* *E*
 Komm, Mädchen, komm, Mädchen, komm,
D6 *E* *D6* *E* *D6*
 bleib bei mir heute Nacht.

E *D6* *E*
 Komm, Mädchen, komm, Mädchen, komm,
D6 *E* *D6* *E* *D6*
 bleib bei mir heute Nacht.

A *G* *Hm G A*
 Doch Du mußt gehen, gehörst nicht mir allein.

E *D6* *E*
 Du bist eine Blume der Nacht,
D6 *E* *D6* *E* *D6*
 Willst noch viele erfreu'n.

Bleib, Mädchen, bleib, Mädchen, bleib,
 Geh nicht fort heute nacht.
 Bleib, Mädchen, bleib, Mädchen, bleib,
 Geh nicht fort heute nacht.
 Die Zeit ist kurz, noch mancher wartet auf dich.
 Du bist eine Blume der Nacht, nicht allein da für mich.

A G Hm F *E D6 E D6*
 Blume der Nacht.
 Solo *E D6 E D6* ...

Geh, Mädchen, geh, Mädchen, geh,
 Geh doch endlich fort.
 Geh, Mädchen, geh, Mädchen, geh,
 Geh doch endlich fort.
 Geh zu den Anderen, tja was sein muß muß sein.
 Du bist eine Blume der Nacht, bleibst nie lange allein.

A G Hm F *E D6 E D6*
 Blume der Nacht.
E D6 E D6 (4x)

Minus Pi Street

(H. Fröhlich - 1972 / überarbeitet September 1981)

Intro D / A / D / G / G / G / G

A

What the hell do I do here, this seems to be the complex plane.
 And I really don't know, how in the world I came
 To this godforsaken place, where I really don't belong.
 And as far as I remember, that whole darn thing went wrong

D

A

Out on Minus Pi Street, out on Minus Pi Street,

D

G / G / G / G

Out on Minus Pi Street.

Imaginary unit, square root of minus one
 How could I ever do it, dare that quantum jump?
 As far as I'm concerned I've got no imaginary part
 And all I've ever learned ain't worth a dirty fart
 Out on Minus Pi Street ...

Solo A (8 Takte)

Intro D / A / D / G / G / G / G

But now that I look closer, there's really nothing wrong.
 The same old situation, like it's been for so long.
 As far as I can see now, what really is the case.
 I'm still on the real axis and that is the right place.
 Out on Minus Pi Street ...

Solo A (8 Takte)

Out on Minus Pi Street ...

Latin Blues

(H. Braun & B. Horst)

(Instrumental)

Living Love

(W. Nigl)

Am Am9 / Gm Gm9 / D D4 / E7 / Em Em9 / D
 Am Am9 / Gm Gm9 / D D4 / E7 / Em Em9 / D

Am Am9 Gm Gm9
 I've seen your face in the sunshine
 D D4 E7
 I've felt your love in my heart
 Em Em9 D
 I've tried to be your star
 Am Am9 Gm Gm9
 Rainy days and clouds in your eyes
 D E7
 I've seen your lonely despair
 Em Em9 D
 Helpless standing there.

Hm A
 It seems to be things have to go bad
 G F#
 And times have to be rather hard.
 I cannot hear your helpless crying,
 Can't see you're playin' your last card.
 You can't decide, you only know,
 You need space between me and you.
 You try to find your sense of life
 And silently you run away.

D D9 E7
 I've seen love in your heart
 Em Em9 D
 But you have to play your part.
 I've found love in your heart
 I hope you'll reach your mark.

There's so much crowd, talking about
 Things they don't understand.
 Celebrating future in restless dreams
 Don't hear the waste of time.
 Denying need and misery
 Each one cares for himself.
 But I don't want to loose my feeling
 Of warm and tenderness.

I've found love in your heart
 I hope you'll reach your mark.
 I am the love in your heart
 But you have to play your part.

Hm / A / G / F# / (4x)

(Living Love - Fortsetzung)

I'm the light in deep darkness
It's me who knows the way.
Give me your hand and follow me
I am life, I am the day.
The night is over, hearts are burning,
On the fire of eternity.
Love will rise, hate goes down,
Endless peace is wisdom's victory.

I am the love in your heart
Believe me, life is no art.
I am my love in my heart
You have to reach your mark.
I am my love, I am my art,
I am my life, you are my heart.
I am my love, I am my art,
I am my life, you are my heart.

D / E7 / Em / D / D / E7 / Em / D
Hm / A / G / F# / (4x)
D / E7 / Em Em9 / D

Dead Run

(H. Fröhlich - 1978)

*Git.-Thema Gm / Gm / F C / Gm (2x)**Gm*
You've got me on the run*Gm*
You've got me on the run*F*
Just a-running and hiding*C Gm*
You've got me on the run

You've got me on the dodge

You've got me on the dodge

Just a-tryin' to escape

You've got me on the dodge

B F
Any way I look at it*C Gm*
It sure looks fishy to me*Dm E^b*
There is only one thing left and that is*F Gm*
Pack my things and leave.*Gm / Gm / F C / Gm / (2x)*
Gm C

The last chance to get out of here

E^bj7 Dm Gm
is almost passed and gone*Gm C E^bj7 Dm Gm*
Why didn't I long time ago simply cut and run.*C Cm7 B Dm E^b Gm*
Well I tried so many times to leave her and be free.*C Cm7 B Dm E^b Gm*
But sure as hell as many times she - got a hold of me.

She treated me like I was

She treated me like I was

A crummy piece of wood

Didn't do me no good.

She made a fool of me

She made a fool of me

And I kept hanging on

Thought better times would come.

I know that I'm a fool and I

Should since long be gone.

I know I should light out at once

And leave on a dead run.

Gm / Gm / F C / Gm / (2x)

(Dead Run - Fortsetzung)

Tonight as quiet as a mouse I'll pack my stuff and go.
Yes I'll sneak out of the house before she'll ever know.
I'll catch that southbound train and then I'll be so far gone.
She won't even see my heels leaving - on a dead run.

You've got me on the run
You've got me on the run
Just a-running and hiding
You've got me on the run

You've got me on the dodge
You've got me on the dodge
Just a-tryin' to escape
You've got me on the dodge

Gm / Gm / F C / Gm / (2x)

Red Wine

(H. Braun & B. Horst)

(Instrumental)

High

(W. Nigl - September 1984)

*G D / C / (2x)**G D / C / (4x)*

- G D C*
 1. Woke up this morning with a light in my eyes
G D C
 See the night's gone away
G D C
 Feeling strongness in an unknown size
G D C
 I think its got to be a great day
Em A
 Get up with a feeling so fine
Em A
 Risin' me to the sky
Em A
 My feet don't touch the earth, I'm happy and I
D
 don't want to know why

G D / C / (2x)

2. I can see beautiful flowers standing
 Coloured like a rainbow
 I can hear the birds a-singing
 Of a life in love, and so I
 Get up with a feeling so fine ...

*G D / C / (2x)**G D / C / (4x)**Em / A / (3x) / D / D /**G D / C / (2x)*

3. = 1.

G D / C / (4x) / G