

Troublemaker

Melodiestimme in C  Titel 01
Melodiestimme in Bb  Titel 07

Interpret: Olly Murs Feat. Flo Rida
Rhythmus: House Melodieinstrument: E-Piano
Tempo: ♩ = 106
Tonart: A-Moll (Originaltonart: C-Moll)

© Copyright 2012 Sally Isaak Music Publishing Limited.
Universal Music Publishing Limited / Warner/Chappell North America Limited /
Imagem Music Limited / Sony/ATV Music Publishing.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Musik und Text: Tramar Dillard / Claude Kelly /
Oliver Murs / Steven Robson

Am F E Am

You're a trou-ble - mak - er. You're a trou-ble - mak - er. Huh! You ain't

4 F E Am

noth - ing but a trou-ble - mak - er, girl. You had me hooked a - gain — from the

6 F E Am F E

min-ute you — sat down. — The way you bite your lip — got my head spin - nin' a - round.

9 Am F E

Af - ter a drink or two, — I was put - ty in — your hands. — I

11 Dm F E

don't know if I have the strength — to stand. — Oh oh. —

13 % Am

Trou-ble trou-ble - mak - er, yeah, that's your mid - dle name. — Oh oh. — I know you're no good but you're

16 F E Am Dm E7 Am

stuck in my brain. And I wan - na know. Why does it feel so good but hurt so — bad. — Oh oh. —

19 Dm G C Am Dm

My mind keeps say - ing 'Run as fast as you can'. — I say I'm done but then you

22 E7 Am Dm G C

pull me back. Oh oh. I swear you're giv-ing me a heart at-tack. Trou-ble-mak-er!

25 Am F E

It's like you're al-ways there in the cor-ners of my mind.

27 Am F E Am

I see a sil-hou-ette eve-ry-time I close my eyes. There must be poi-son in those

30 F E Dm F E D.S. al

fin-ger tips of yours. Cause I keep com-in' back a-gain for more. Oh oh.

33 Am Dm E7 Am

Why does it feel so good but hurt so bad. Oh oh.

35 Dm G C

My mind keeps say-ing 'Run as fast as you can'.

37 Am Dm E7 Am

I say I'm done but then you pull me back. Oh oh.

39 Dm G C

I swear you're giv-ing me a heart at-tack. Trou-ble-mak-er!

41 Am Dm E7 Am

May-be I'm in-sane, cause I keep do-ing the same damn thing. Think-ing

43 Dm E7 Am

one day we— gon' change,— but you know just how to work— that back.— And make

45 Dm E7 Am

me for - get— my name,— what— the hell you do I won't— re - mem - ber.

47 Dm E7 Am

I'll be gone un - til— No - vem - ber, and you'll show up a - gain— next sum - mer, yeah!—

49 Dm E7 Am

— Typ - i - cal mid - dle name is Pra - da, fit you like a glove girl. I'm sick of the dra - ma. You're a

51 Dm E7 Am

trou - ble - mak - er, but damn girl, it's like I love the trou - ble,— and I can't e - ven ex - plain— why.

53 Am Dm E7 Am

Why does it feel so good but hurt so— bad.— Oh oh.—

55 Dm G C

My mind keeps say - ing 'Run as fast as you can'.— Trou - ble - mak - er!

57 Am Dm E7 Am

I say I'm done but then you pull me— back.— Oh oh.—

59 Dm G C Am

I swear you're giv - ing me a heart at - tack.— Trou - ble - mak - er!—

Hall Of Fame

Melodiestimme in C Titel 02
Melodiestimme in Bb Titel 08

Interpret: The Script Feat. Will.I.Am
Rhythmus: HipHop Melodieinstrument: Alto Sax
Tempo: ♩ = 85
Tonart: E-Moll (Originaltonart: G-Moll)

© Copyright 2012 Universal Music-Z Tunes LLC.
Imagem Music / James Barry / Copyright Control.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Musik und Text: Will Adams / James Barry /
Daniel O'Donoghue / Mark Sheehan

Em C G D Em C G D

5 Em C G D Em C G D

9 Em C G D

11 Em C G D

13 Em C G D

15 Em C D

17 Em C G D Em C

20 G D Em C G D

Yeah, you could be the
great-est, you can be the best. You can be the King-Kong bang-ing on your— chest. You could beat the
world, you could beat the war. You could talk to God, go bang-ing on his— door. You can throw your
hands up, you can be the— clock. You can move a moun-tain, you can break rocks. You can be a
mas-ter, don't wait for— luck. Ded-i-cate your - self and you can find your-self. Stand-ing in the hall of fame,—
— yeah. And the world's— gon - na know your name,— yeah.
Cause you burn— with the bright-est flame,— yeah. And the world's— gon-na know your name,—

23 **Em** **C** Φ **G** **D**

— yeah. And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame. You could go the

25 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

dis - tance, you could run the mile. You could walk straight through hell with a smile. You could be the

27 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

he - ro, you could get the gold. Break-ing all the re-cords that thought ne-ver could be broke. Do it for your

29 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

peo - ple, do it for your pride. Ne-ver gon-na know if you ne-ver e-ven try. Do it for your

31 **Em** **C** **D** **D.S. al** Φ Φ

coun-try, do it for your name. Cause there's gon-na be a day when you're... Stand-ing in the hall of fame,

33 Φ **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**

you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame. — Be a cham-pion, — be a cham-pion, — be a

36 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

cham-pion, — be a cham-pion. On the walls of the hall of fame. —

38 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

Be stu-dents. Be teach - ers. Be pol - i - ti - cians. Be preach - ers. Yeah, yeah.

40 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

Be be - liev - ers. Be lead - ers. Be as - tro - nauts. Be cham - pi - ons. Be true seek - ers.

42 **Em** **C** **G** **D**
 Be stu-dents. Be teach-ers. Be pol-i-ti-cians. Be preach-ers. Yeah, yeah.

44 **Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C**
 Be be-liev-ers. Be lead-ers. Be as-tro-nauts. Be cham-pi-ons. Stand-ing in the hall of fame, — yeah.

47 **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D**
 And the world's — gon-na know your name, — yeah. Cause you burn — with the bright-est flame, —

50 **Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C**
 — yeah. And the world's — gon-na know your name, — yeah. And

53 **G** **D** **Em** **C**
 you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame. You could be the great-est, you can be the best. You can be the

55 **G** **D** **Em** **C**
 King-Kong bang-ing on your — chest. You could beat the world, you could beat the war. You could talk to

57 **G** **D** **Em** **C**
 God, go bang-ing on his — door. You can throw your hands up, you can be the — clock. You can move a

59 **G** **D** **Em** **C**
 moun-tain, you can break rocks. You can be a mas-ter, don't wait for — luck. De-di-cate your-

61 **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em**
 self and you can find your-self. Stand-ing in the hall of fame. —

People Help The People

Melodiestimme in C
Melodiestimme in Bb

Titel 03
Titel 09

Interpret: Birdy

Rhythmus: Piano Ballad Melodieinstrument: E-Piano

Tempo: ♩ = 72

Tonart: A-Moll (Originaltonart: Bb-Moll)

© Copyright 2007 Sony/ATV Music Publishing.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Musik und Text: Simon Aldred

5 F Am F Am

God knows what is hid - ing in those weak and drun - ken hearts. Guess you kissed

7 G F

the girls and made them cry, those hard - faced queens of mis - ad - ven - ture.

9 Am

God knows what is hid - ing in those weak and sunk - en eyes. A fier - y throng

11 G F

of mut - ed an - gels, giv - ing love but get - ting noth - ing back, oh.

13 F Am G F

Peo - ple help the peo - ple, and if your home - sick, give me your hand and I'll hold it.

17 Am G Dm C F

Peo - ple help the peo - ple, and noth - ing will drag you down. Oh and if I had a brain, oh and if

21 Dm C F Dm C F Dm E7

I had a brain, I'd be cold as a stone, and rich as the fool, that turned all those good hearts a - way.

24 F $\oplus$ Am
 God knows what is hid - ing in this world of lit - tle con - se-quence. Be-hind.

28 G F
 the tears, in - side the lies, a thou - sand slow - ly dy - ing sun - sets. God

30 Am
 knows what is hid - ing in those weak and drun - ken hearts. Guess the lone -

32 G F D.S. al $\oplus - \oplus$
 - li - ness came knock-ing, no one needs to be a-lone, oh sing - ing.

34 $\oplus$ Am F Am G F
 Uuh. La la, la-la -

40 Am G F Am G F
 la, uuh. La la, la-la - la, uuh. Peo - ple help the peo -

48 Am G F
 ple, and if your home - sick, give me your hand and I'll hold it. Peo - ple help the peo -

52 Am G Dm C F Dm C F
 ple, and noth-ing will drag you down. Oh and if I had a brain, oh and if I had a brain, I'd be cold -

56 Dm C F Dm E7 F
 as a stone, and rich as the fool, that turned all those good hearts a - way.

Everything At Once

Melodiestimme in C Titel 04
Melodiestimme in Bb Titel 10

Interpret: Lenka

Rhythmus: Modern 8-Beat Melodieinstrument: Flute

Tempo: ♩ = 145

Tonart: E-Moll (Originaltonart: D-Moll)

© Copyright 2011 Skipalong Music / Sony/ATV Tunes LLC.
Sony/ATV Music Publishing.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Musik und Text: Lenka

Em

As

5 sly as a fox, as strong as an ox. As fast as a hare, as

8 brave as a bear. As free as a bird, as neat as a word. As

11 qui - et as a mouse, as big as a house. All

14 I wan - na be. All

18 I wan - na be, oh. All

22 I wan - na be is eve - ry - thing.

26 **Em** As mean as a wolf, as sharp as a tooth. As deep as a bite, as

30 **D**

dark as the night. As sweet as a song, as right as a wrong. As

33 Em



long as a road, as ugly as a toad. As pret - ty as a pic - ture

36



hang - ing from a fix - ture. Strong like a fam - i - ly, strong as I wan - na be.

39 **D**

Bright as day, as light as play. As hard as nails, as grand as a whale.

43 **Em** **D**

All I wan - na be, oh.

47 **Em** **D**

All _____ I _____ wan - na be, oh. _____

51

Em D

All _____ I _____ wan - na be _____ is

55 **B** **C** **Em**

eve - ry - thing, — Eve - ry - thing at once. Eve - ry - thing at once,

60 C B

oh oh oh. Eve - ry - thing at once. As

Detailed description: This image shows a musical score for a vocal line. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a dotted half note G4. The lyrics 'oh oh oh.' are aligned under these notes. The music then continues with a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The lyrics 'Eve - ry - thing at' are aligned under these notes. The melody then has a whole rest, followed by a half note F#4, and a quarter note G4. The lyrics 'once. As' are aligned under these notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

65 **Em**

warm as the sun, as sil - ly as fun. As cool as a tree, as

68 **D**

scar - y as the sea. As hot as fi - re, cold as ice.

71 **Em**

Sweet as sug - ar and eve - ry - thing nice. As old as time, as

74

straight as a line. As roy - al as a queen, as buzzed as a bee. As

77 **D**

stealth as a ti - ger, smooth as a glid - er. Pure as a mel - o - dy,

80 **Em** **D**

pure as I wan - na be. All _____ I _____ wan - na be,

84 **Em** **D**

oh. _____ All _____ I _____ wan - na be,

88 **Em** **D**

oh. _____ All _____ I _____ wan - na be

92 **B** **Em**

is eve - ry - thing. _____ Eve - ry - thing at once.

Altes Fieber

Melodiestimme in C Titel 05
Melodiestimme in Bb Titel 11

Interpret: Die Toten Hosen

Rhythmus: 8-Beat Rock Melodieinstrument: Tenor Sax

Tempo: ♩ = 130

Tonart: E-Moll (Originaltonart)

© Patricks Kleiner Musikverlag GmbH 2012, weltweit.

Musik: Breitkopf / Meurer

Text: Frege

2 **Em**
(Drums-Intro)

5 **C**
Wo sind die - se Ta - ge, an de - nen wir glaub - ten,

9 **G D B**
wir hät - ten nichts zu ver - lier'n? — Wir ma - chen al - te Kis -

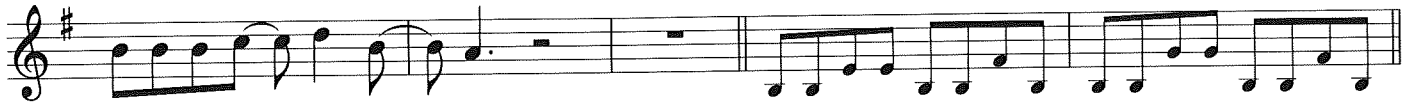
13 **Em C**
- ten auf, — hol'n uns - re Ge - schich - ten raus, — ein

17 **G D B**
gro - ßer stau - bi - ger Hau - fen Alt - pa - pier. Wir

21 **Am Em G D**
hör'n Mu - sik von früh - er, schau'n uns ver - blass - te Fo - tos an, — er -

25 **Am Em D B**
in - nern uns, — was mal ge - we - sen war. — Und im - mer wie -

29 **Em C G**
- der sind es die sel - ben Lie - der, die sich an - fühl'n, als

34 **D B Em**

 wür-de die Zeit — still - ste - hen.

39 **C**

 Ich geh auf mei - ne Stra - ße, lauf zu un-ser'm La - den, seh euch

43 **G D B**

 al - le da sit - zen, weiß, dass ich rich - tig bin. In wel-chen

47 **Am Em G D**

 Höh'n und wel-chen Tie - fen — wir ge - mein - sam war'n. — Drei

51 **Am Em D B**

 Kreu - ze, dass wir im - mer noch — hier sind. — Und im - mer wie -

55 **Em C**

 - der sind es die sel - ben Lie - der, die sich an -

59 **G D B**

 - fühl'n, als wür-de die Zeit — still - ste - hen. Denn es geht nie vor - ü -

63 **C Am Em D**

 - ber, die - ses al - te Fie - ber, das im - mer

67 **C Am D B**

 dann hoch - kommt, — wenn wir zu - sam - men sind. —



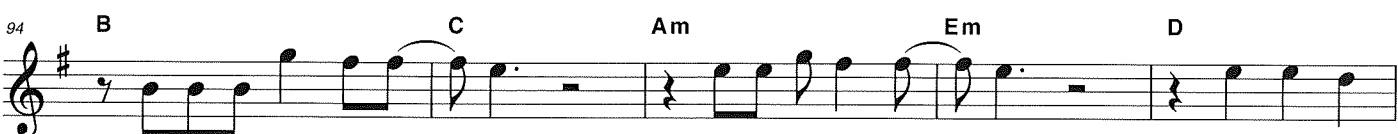
Wir sto-ßen an, — mit je-dem Glas, — auf al-le, die



drauf-ge-gan-gen sind. — Und im-mer wie-der sind es die sel-ben Lie-



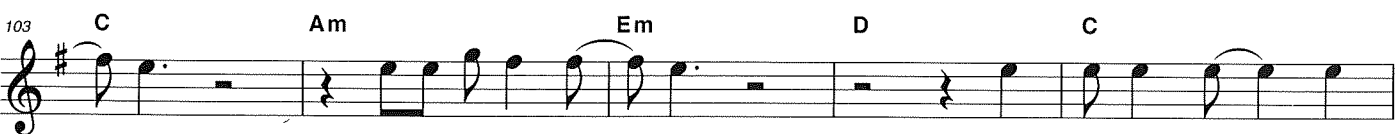
- der, die sich an-fühl'n, als wür-de die Zeit — still-ste-hen.



Denn es geht nie vor-ü-ber, die-ses al-te Fie-ber, das im-mer



dann hoch-kommt, — wenn wir zu-sam-men sind. — Denn es geht nie vor-ü-



- ber, die-ses al-te Fie-ber, das im-mer kommt, — wenn



wir zu-sam-men sind. —

Locked Out Of Heaven

Melodiestimme in C  Titel 06
Melodiestimme in Bb Titel 12

Interpret: Bruno Mars

Rhythmus: Modern 8-Beat Melodieinstrument: Harmonica

Tempo: ♩ = 144

Tonart: D-Moll (Originaltonart)

© Copyright 2012 Mars Force Music / Music Famamanem / Northside Independent Music Publishing LLC / Thou Art The Hunger / BMG Gold Songs / Roc Nation Music. EMI Music Publishing Limited / Universal/MCA Music Limited / Warner/Chappell North America Limited / BMG Rights Management (UK) Limited. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Musik und Text: Peter Hernandez / Philip Lawrence / Ari Levine

Chords: C Dm C Bb F Gm C Dm

Oh yeah— yeah. Oh yeah— yeah yeah— yeah. Uh!

6 Chords: C Bb F Gm C Dm

Ne - ver had much faith— in love or— mir - a - cles.— Uh!

10 Chords: C Bb F Gm C Dm

Ne - ver wan - na put— my heart— on de - ny.— Uh!

14 Chords: C Bb F Gm C Dm

But swim - ming in your world— is some - thing spir - i - tual.— Uh!

18 Chords: C Bb F Gm C Dm

I'm born a - gain eve - ry time— you spend the night.— Uh! 'Cause your sex—

22 Chords: C Bb F Gm F

— takes me to par - a - dise.— Yeah your sex— takes me to par - a - dise.— And it shows,—

26 Chords: A

yeah,— yeah,— yeah.— 'Cause you make— me

30 Chords: Bb Gm

feel— like,— I've been locked out of heav - en,— for too

34 **F** **C**
 long, _____ for too long, _____ Yeah, you make me

38 **B♭** **Gm**
 feel like, _____ I've been locked out of heav - en, _____ for too

42 **F** **C** **Dm**
 long, _____ for too long, _____

46 **C** **B♭** **F** **Gm** **C** **Dm**
 Oh yeah _____ yeah yeah yeah. _____ Uh!

50 **C** **B♭** **F** **Gm** **C** **Dm**
 Oh yeah _____ yeah. Oh yeah _____ yeah yeah yeah. _____ Uh!

54 **C** **B♭** **F** **Gm** **C** **Dm**
 You bring me to my knees, _____ you make me tes - ti - fy. _____ Uh!

58 **C** **B♭** **F** **Gm** **C** **Dm**
 You can make a sin - ner change his ways. _____ Uh! O - pen up _____

62 **C** **B♭** **F** **Gm** **C** **Dm**
 _____ your gates cause I _____ can't wait to see _____ the light. _____ Uh!

66 **C** **B♭** **F** **Gm** **C** **Dm** **D.S. al** **⊕ - ⊕**
 And right there is where _____ I wan - na stay. _____ Uh! 'Cause your sex _____

70 **C** **Bb**
 long, _____ Oh _____ oh _____ oh _____ oh,

74 **Gm** **F**
 yeah, _____ yeah, _____ yeah. Can I _____ just stay here? _____ Spend the rest of _____ my

78 1. **C** 2. **C**
 days _____ here? _____ days _____ here? _____ 'Cause you make _____ me

82 **Bb** **Gm**
 feel _____ like, _____ I've been locked out of heav - en, _____ for too

86 **F** **C**
 long, _____ for too long, _____ Yeah, you make _____ me

90 **Bb** **Gm**
 feel _____ like, _____ I've been locked out of heav - en, _____ for too

94 **F** **C** **Dm**
 long, _____ for too long, _____

98 **C** **Bb** **F** **Gm** **C** **Dm**
 Oh yeah _____ yeah yeah yeah. _____ Uh!

102 **C** **Bb** **F** **Gm** **C** **Dm**
 Oh yeah _____ yeah. Oh yeah _____ yeah yeah yeah. _____ Uh!

Troublemaker



Titel 13

Tempo: ♩ = 106

Tonart: A-Moll (Originaltonart: C-Moll)

Musik und Text: Tramar Dillard /
Claude Kelly / Oliver Murs / Steven Robson
Arr.: Gerhard Kölbl

Am **F** **E**

mf You're a trou-ble - mak-er. You're a trou-ble - mak-er.

3 **Am** **F** **E** **Am**

Huh! You ain't noth-ing but a trou-ble-mak-er, girl. You had me hooked a-gain— from the

6 **F** **E** **Am** **F** **E**

min-ute you— sat down.— The way you bite your lip— got my head spin-nin' a-round.

9 **Am** **F** **E**

Af - ter a drink or two,— I was put - ty in— your hands.— I

11 **Dm** **F** **E**

don't know if I have the strength— to stand. Oh oh.—

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

© Copyright 2012 Sally Isaak Music Publishing Limited. Universal Music Publishing Limited / Warner/Chappell North America Limited / Imagem Music Limited / Sony/ATV Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

13 Am

Trou - ble trou - ble - mak - er, yeah, that's your mid - dle name. — Oh oh. —

15 F E

I know you're no good but you're stuck in my brain. And I wan - na know.

17 Am Dm E7 Am Dm

f Why does it feel so good but hurt so — bad. — Oh oh. — My mind keeps say - ing 'Run as

Red. * *Red.* * *simile*

20 G C Am Dm E7 Am

fast as you can'. — I say I'm done but then you pull me — back. — Oh oh. —

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *simile*

23 Dm G C C

I swear you're giv - ing me a heart at - tack. Trou - ble - mak - er!

Red. *

25 Am F E Am

mf It's like you're al-ways there— in the cor-ners of— my mind.— I see a sil-hou-ette— eve-ry—

Red. * *Red.* * *simile*

28 F E Am F E

time I close— my eyes.— There must be poi-son in— those fin-ger tips— of yours.— Cause

31 Dm F E D.S. al $\oplus - \oplus$

I keep com - in' back a - gain— for more.— Oh oh.—

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

33 $\oplus$ Am Dm E7 Am Dm

Why does it feel so good but hurt so— bad.— Oh oh.— My mind keeps say-ing 'Run as

Red. * *Red.* * *simile*

36 G C Am Dm E7 Am

fast as you can'.— I say I'm done but then you pull me— back.— Oh oh.—

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *simile*

39 **Dm** **G** **C**

I swear you're giv - ing me a heart at - tack. — Trou - ble - mak - er!

Red. *

41 **Am** **Dm** **E7** **Am**

mf May - be I'm — in - sane, — cause I keep do - ing the same — damn thing. — Think - ing

Red. * *Red.* * *simile*

43 **Dm** **E7** **Am**

one day we — gon' change, — but you know just how to work — that back. — And make

45 **Dm** **E7** **Am**

me for - get — my name, — what — the hell you do I won't — re - mem - ber.

47 **Dm** **E7** **Am**

I'll be gone un - til — No - vem - ber, and you'll show up a - gain — next sum - mer, yeah!

49 **Dm** **E7** **Am**

— Typ-i-cal mid-dle name is Pra-da, fit you like a glove girl. I'm sick of the dra-ma. You're a

51 **Dm** **E7** **Am**

trou-ble-mak-er, but damn girl, it's like I love the trou-ble, and I can't e-ven ex-plain why.

53 **Am** **Dm** **E7** **Am** **Dm**

f Why does it feel so good but hurt so bad. Oh oh. My mind keeps say-ing 'Run as

56 **G** **C** **Am** **Dm** **E7** **Am**

fast as you can'. Trou-ble-mak-er! I say I'm done but then you pull me back. Oh oh.

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *simile*

59 **Dm** **G** **C** **Am**

I swear you're giv-ing me a heart at-tack. Trou-ble-mak-er!

Red. *

Hall Of Fame

Titel 14

Tempo: ♩ = 85

Tonart: E-Moll (Originaltonart: G-Moll)

Musik und Text: Will Adams / James Barry /

Daniel O'Donoghue / Mark Sheehan

Arr.: Gerhard Kölbl

Em C G D Em C

mf

Red. * *Red.* * *simile*

4 G D Em C G D

Red. * *Red.* * *simile*

7 Em C G D

Yeah, you could be the

9 Em C G D

great-est, you can be the best. You can be the King-Kong bang-ing on your— chest. You could beat the

11 Em C G D

world, you could beat the war. You could talk to God, go bang-ing on his— door. You can throw your

© Copyright 2012 Universal Music-Z Tunes LLC. Imagem Music / James Barry / Copyright Control.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

13

Em C G D

hands up, you can be the— clock. You can move a moun-tain, you can break rocks. You can be a

15

Em C D

mas-ter, don't wait for— luck. Ded-i-cate your self and you can find your-self. Stand-ing in the hall of fame,

f

17

Em C G D

yeah. And the world's— gon - na know your name,

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

19

Em C G D

yeah. Cause you burn— with the bright - est flame,

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

21

Em C G D

yeah. And the world's— gon - na know your name,

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

23 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

yeah. And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame. You could go the *mf*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

25 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

dis-tance, you could run the mile. You could walk straight through hell with a smile. You could be the

Red. * *Red.* * *simile*

27 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

he-ro, you could get the gold. Break-ing all the re-cords that thought ne-ver could be broke. Do it for your

29 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

peo-ple, do it for your pride. Ne-ver gon-na know if you ne-ver e-ven try. Do it for your

31 **Em** **C** **D** **D.S. al** $\oplus - \oplus$

coun-try, do it for your name. Cause there's gon-na be a day when you're... Stand-ing in the hall of fame,

33 Φ G D Em C

you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame. — Be a cham-pion, be a

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

35 G D Em C

cham-pion, be a cham-pion, be a

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

37 G D Em C

cham-pion. On the walls of the hall of fame. — Be stu-dents. Be teach-ers. Be pol-i-

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

39 G D Em C

ti-cians. Be preach-ers. Yeah, yeah. Be be-liev-ers. Be lead-ers. Be as-tro-

Red. * Red. * simile

41 G D Em C G D

nauts. Be cham-pi-ons. Be true seek-ers. Be stu-dents. Be teach-ers. Be pol-i ti-cians. Be preach-ers. Yeah, yeah.

44 **Em C G D**

Be be-liev-ers. Be lead-ers. Be as-tro-nauts. Be cham-pi-ons. Stand-ing in the hall of fame,

46 **Em C G D**

yeah. And the world's— gon-na know your name,

f

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

48 **Em C G D**

yeah. Cause you burn— with the bright-est flame,

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

50 **Em C G D**

yeah. And the world's— gon-na know your name,

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

52 **Em C G D**

yeah. And you'll be on the walls of the hall of fame. You could be the

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

54 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

great-est, you can be the best. You can be the King-Kong bang-ing on your—chest. You could beat the

Red. * *Red.* * *simile*

56 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

world, you could beat the war. You could talk to God, go bang-ing on his—door. You can throw your

58 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

hands up, you can be the—clock. You can move a moun-tain, you can break rocks. You can be a

60 **Em** **C** **G** **D**

mas-ter, don't wait for—luck. De-di-cate your self and you can find your-self. Stand-ing in the hall of fame.

62 **Em** **C** **G** **D** **Em**

mf *p*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

People Help The People

 Titel 15

Tempo: ♩ = 72

Tonart: A-Moll (Originaltonart: Bb-Moll)

Musik und Text: Simon Aldred

Arr.: Gerhard Kölbl

First system of the piano score. The treble staff contains the melody with chords F, Am, F, and Am. The bass staff provides harmonic support. The tempo marking *p rubato* is present.

And.

* *simile*

Second system of the piano score, starting at measure 5. The treble staff continues the melody with chords F and Am. The bass staff continues the harmonic support. The tempo marking *a tempo* is present.

God knows what — is hid - ing in — those weak — and drun - ken hearts. — Guess you kissed

Third system of the piano score, starting at measure 7. The treble staff continues the melody with chords G and F. The bass staff continues the harmonic support.

— the girls — and made — them cry, — those hard - faced queens — of mis - ad - ven - ture.

Fourth system of the piano score, starting at measure 9. The treble staff continues the melody with chord Am. The bass staff continues the harmonic support.

God knows what — is hid - ing in — those weak — and sunk - en eyes. — A fier - y throng —

Fifth system of the piano score, starting at measure 11. The treble staff continues the melody with chords G and F. The bass staff continues the harmonic support.

— of mut - ed an - gels, giv - ing love — but get - ting noth - ing back, — oh.

28 **G** **F**

— the tears, — in - side the lies, — a thou - sand slow - ly dy - ing sun - sets. God

simile

30 **Am**

— knows what — is hid - ing in — those weak — and drun - ken hearts. — Guess the lone -

32 **G** **F** **D.S. al $\oplus - \oplus$**

- - li - ness — came knock - ing, no — one needs — to be — a - lone, — oh sing - ing.

34 **Am** **F** **Am**

Uuh. *mf*

*Red. Red. Red. ** *Red. ** *simile*

37 **G** **F** **Am** **G**

La la, la - la la, — uuh.

42 F Am G F

La la, la-la la, uuh.

47 Am G

Peo - ple — help the peo - ple, — and if your home - sick, give me your hand — and I'll

50 F Am

hold it. Peo - ple — help the peo - - - ple, — and noth-ing will

53 G Dm C F Dm C F

drag you down. Oh and if I had a brain, — oh and if I had a brain, — I'd be cold.

p

*Red. Red. Red. * simile*

56 Dm C F Dm E7 F

— as a stone, and rich — as the fool, that turned all — those good hearts — a-way.

rubato

*Red. * Red. * Red. **

Everything At Once

Titel 16

Tempo: ♩ = 145
Tonart: E-Moll (Originaltonart: D-Moll)

Musik und Text: Lenka
Arr.: Gerhard Kölbl

Em

mp

As

5

sly as a fox, as strong as an ox.— As fast as a hare, as brave as a bear.— As

9

D

free as a bird, as neat as a word.— As qui-et as a mouse, as big as a house.—

13

Em **D** **Em**

All *mf* I wan-na be. All

18

D **Em**

I wan-na be, oh. All I

© Copyright 2011 Skipalong Music / Sony/ATV Tunes LLC. Sony/ATV Music Publishing.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

23 **D** wan-na be is eve - ry - thing. — **B** As *mp*

27 **Em** mean as a wolf, as sharp as a tooth. — As deep as a bite, as dark as the night. — As

31 **D** sweet as a song, as right as a wrong. — As long as a road, as ug - ly as a toad. As

35 **Em** pret - ty as a pic - ture hang - ing from a fix - ture. Strong like a fam - i - ly, strong as I wan-na be. *mf*

39 **D** Bright as day, as light as play. As hard as nails, as grand as a whale.

43 **Em** **D** **Em**

All I wan-na be, oh. All

48 **D** **Em**

I wan-na be, oh. All I

53 **D** $\emptyset$ **B**

wan-na be is eve - ry - thing. — Eve - ry - thing at

57 **C** **Em**

once. Eve - ry - thing at once, oh oh

61 **C** **B**

oh. Eve - ry - thing at once. As *mp*

65 **Em**

warm as the sun, as sil - ly as fun. As cool as a tree, as scar - y as the sea. As

69 **D**

hot as fi - re, cold as ice. Sweet as sug - ar and eve - ry - thing nice. As

73 **Em**

mf old as time, as straight as a line. As roy - al as a queen, as buzzed as a bee. As

77 **D** **D.S. al $\Phi - \Phi$**

stealth as a ti - ger, smooth as a glid - er. Pure as a mel - o - dy, pure as I wan - na be.

81 Φ **B** **Em**

is eve - ry - thing. — Eve - ry - thing at once.

Altes Fieber

 Titel 17

Tempo: ♩ = 130
Tonart: E-Moll (Originaltonart)

Musik: Breitkopf / Meurer
Text: Frege
Arr.: Gerhard Kölbl

Em

mf

And. * *simile*

5 **C**

Wo sind die - se Ta - ge, an de - nen wir glaub -

8 **G**

- ten, wir hät - ten nichts zu ver - lier'n?

11 **D** **B** **Em**

Wir ma - chen al - te Kis - ten auf, —

14 **C**

hol'n uns - re Ge - schich - ten raus, — ein

17 **G** **D**

gro - ßer stau - bi - ger Hau - fen Alt - pa - pier.

20 **B** **Am** **Em**

Wir hör'n Mu - sik von früh - er, schau'n uns ver -

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

23 **G** **D** **Am**

blass - te Fo - tos an, er - in - nern uns, was

Red. * *simile*

26 **Em** **D** **B**

mal ge - we - sen war. *f* Und im - mer wie -

29 **Em** **C**

- der sind es die sel - ben Lie - der, die sich an -

33 **G** **D** **B**

- fühl'n, als wür-de die Zeit — still - ste - hen.

37 **Em** *mf*

Ich geh auf mei-ne Stra - ße,

41 **C** **G**

lauf zu un-ser'm La - den, seh euch al - le da sit - zen, weiß, dass ich rich - tig

45 **D** **B** **Am** **Em**

bin. In wel-chen Höh'n und wel-chen Tie - fen—

*Red. * Red. * Red. **

49 **G** **D** **Am** **Em**

wir ge - mein - sam war'n. — Drei Kreu - ze, dass wir im-mer noch — hier sind. —

*Red. * simile*

53 **D** **B** **Em**

f Und im-mer wie - der sind es die sel-ben Lie -

Red. * *Red.* * *simile*

57 **C** **G**

- der, die sich an - fühl'n, als wür-de die Zeit - still - ste -

61 **D** **B** **C** **Am**

- hen. Denn es geht nie vor - ü - ber, die-ses al - te Fie -

65 **Em** **D** **C** **Am**

- ber, das im - mer dann hoch-kommt, - wenn wir zu - sam-men sind.

69 **D** **B** **Am**

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *simile*

73 **C** **Em**

77 **D** **Am**

Wir sto-ßen an,

81 **C** **Em**

mit je-dem Glas, auf al-le, die drauf-ge-gan-gen sind.

Red. * simile

85 **D** **B** **Em**

Und im-mer wie - der sind es die sel-ben Lie-

mp

Red. * *Red.* * simile

89 **C** **G**

- der, die sich an-fühl'n, als wür-de die Zeit - still - ste-

93 **D** **B** **C** **Am**

hen. *f* Denn es geht nie vor-ü-ber, die-ses al-te Fie-

97 **Em** **D** **C** **Am**

ber, das im-mer dann hoch-kommt, — wenn wir zu-sam-men sind.

101 **D** **B** **C** **Am**

Denn es geht nie vor-ü-ber, die-ses al-te Fie-

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *simile*

105 **Em** **D** **C** **Am**

ber, das im-mer kommt, — wenn wir zu-sam-men sind.

109 **D** **B** **Em**

Red. *

Locked Out Of Heaven

 Titel 18

Tempo: ♩ = 144

Tonart: D-Moll (Originaltonart)

Musik und Text: Peter Hernandez /

Philip Lawrence / Ari Levine

Arr.: Gerhard Kölbl

C Dm C B $\flat$ F Gm

mf Oh yeah— yeah. Oh yeah— yeah yeah— yeah.

5 C Dm C B $\flat$ F Gm

Uh! Ne-ver had much faith— in love or— mir— a-cles.—

9 C Dm C B $\flat$ F Gm

Uh! Ne-ver wan-na put— my heart— on de-ny.—

13 C Dm C B $\flat$ F Gm

Uh! But swim-ming in your world— is some - thing spir - i-tual.—

17 C Dm C B $\flat$ F Gm

Uh! I'm born a-gain eve-ry time— you spend the night.—

© Copyright 2012 Mars Force Music / Music Famamanem / Northside Independent Music Publishing LLC / Thou Art The Hunger / BMG Gold Songs / Roc Nation Music. EMI Music Publishing Limited / Universal/MCA Music Limited / Warner/Chappell North America Limited / BMG Rights Management (UK) Limited. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

21 C Dm C B $\flat$ F Gm

Uh! 'Cause your sex takes me to par - a - dise. Yeah your sex takes me to par -

25 F A

a - dise. And it shows, yeah, yeah, yeah.

*Red. * Red. * simile*

29 B $\flat$ Gm

'Cause you make me feel like, I've been locked out of heav en,

*f Red. * simile*

33 F C

for too long, for too long.

37 B $\flat$ Gm

Yeah, you make me feel like, I've been locked out of heav en,

41 F C

for too long, for too long.

45 Dm C Bb F Gm

mf Oh yeah— yeah yeah yeah.—

49 C Dm C Bb F Gm C Dm

Uh! Oh yeah— yeah. Oh yeah— yeah yeah yeah.— Uh!

54 C Bb F Gm C Dm

You bring me to my knees, — you make me tes - ti - fy. — Uh!

58 C Bb F Gm C Dm

You can make a sin - ner change his ways. Uh! O - pen up —

62

C B $\flat$ F Gm C Dm

— your gates cause I — can't wait to see — the light. — Uh!

66

C B $\flat$ F Gm D.S. al $\oplus - \oplus$
C Dm

And right there is where — I wan - na stay. — Uh! 'Cause your sex —

70

$\oplus$ C B $\flat$

long. — Oh — oh — oh — oh,

74

Gm F

yeah, — yeah, — yeah. Can I — just stay here? — Spend the rest of — my

78

1. C 2. C

days — here? — days — here? — 'Cause you make — me

82 **B $\flat$** **Gm**

feel — like, — I've been locked out of heav — en, — for too

mp

86 **F** **C** **B $\flat$**

long, for too long. Yeah, you make — me feel — like, —

f

91 **Gm** **F**

I've been locked out of heav — en, — for too long, — for too

96 **C** **Dm** **C** **B $\flat$** **F** **Gm**

long. — Oh yeah — yeah yeah yeah. —

101 **C** **Dm** **C** **B $\flat$** **F** **Gm** **C** **Dm**

Uh! Oh yeah — yeah. Oh yeah — yeah yeah yeah. — Uh!