

Text  11

## Both Sides Now

## Intro:

**G C/G** | **G C/G** | **G C/G** | **G C/G** |  
 \_\_\_\_\_ | \_\_\_\_\_ | \_\_\_\_\_ | \_\_\_\_\_ |

1. **G C/G** | **D7/G G** | **G5 G/B** | **Cadd9 G5** |  
 \_\_\_ Bows and flows of | angel hair and | ice-cream castles | in the air, \_\_\_  
**G Am7** | **Cadd9** | **D7sus4** |  
 and | feather canyons | everywhere, \_\_\_ | \_\_\_ I've looked at clouds that | way. \_\_\_ |  
**G C/G** | **D7/G G** | **G5 G/B** | **Cadd9 G5** |  
 But now they only | block the sun, they | rain and snow on | everyone. \_\_\_  
**G Am7** | **Cadd9** | **D7sus4** |  
 So | many things I | would have done, \_\_\_ | \_\_\_ but clouds got in my | way. \_\_\_ |

R: **G** | **C/G G** | **C/G G** |  
 \_\_\_ I've looked at clouds from | both sides now, from | up and down, and |  
**C/G G** | **G/B Cadd9 G5** |  
 still somehow \_\_\_ it's | cloud illusions | \_\_\_ I recall. \_\_\_ |  
**Am7 G/B** | **Cadd9 C5/D** | **G C/G G C/G** |  
 really don't know | clouds \_\_\_ | \_\_\_ at all. \_\_\_ |

2. **G C/G** | **D7/G G** | **G5 G/B** | **Cadd9 G5** |  
 \_\_\_ Moons and Junes and | ferris wheels, the | dizzy dancing | way you feel, \_\_\_  
**G Am7** | **Cadd9** | **D7sus4** |  
 as | ev'ry fairy | tale comes real, \_\_\_ | \_\_\_ I've looked at love that | way. \_\_\_  
**G C/G** | **D7/G G** | **G5 G/B** | **Cadd9 G5** |  
 But | now it's just an- | other show, you | leave 'em laughing | when you go. \_\_\_  
**G Am7** | **Cadd9** | **D7sus4** |  
 And | if you care, don't | let them know, \_\_\_ | \_\_\_ don't give yourself a- | way. \_\_\_ |

# Basics

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## Let It Be

Intro und Vers 1, 2, 3:

<b>C</b> a m i m i	<b>G</b> a m i m i	<b>Am</b> a m i m i	<b>F</b> a m i m i

<b>C</b> a m i m i	<b>G</b> a m i m i	<b>F</b> m i p p	<b>C</b> i p p

<b>C</b> a m i m i	<b>G</b> a m i m i	<b>Am</b> a m i m i	<b>F</b> a m i m i

Text  12

## Hotel California

## Intro:

<b>Am</b>		<b>E7</b>		<b>G5</b>		<b>D</b>	
—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
<b>F</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>Dm</b>		<b>E7</b>	
—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

1. **Am** \_\_\_ On a dark desert highway, \_\_\_ **E7** \_\_\_ cool wind in my hair, \_\_\_

**G5** \_\_\_ warm smell of co- litas, \_\_\_ **D** \_\_\_ rising up through the air. \_\_\_

**F** \_\_\_ Up ahead in the distance, \_\_\_ **C** \_\_\_ I saw a shimmering light. \_\_\_

**Dm** \_\_\_ My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim; \_\_\_ **E7** \_\_\_ I had to stop for the night. \_\_\_

**Am** \_\_\_ There she stood in the doorway; \_\_\_ **E7** \_\_\_ I heard the mission bell. \_\_\_

**G5** \_\_\_ And I was thinking to myself: 'this could be heaven and this could be hell!' \_\_\_

**F** \_\_\_ Then she lit up a candle, \_\_\_ **C** \_\_\_ and she showed me the way. \_\_\_

**Dm** \_\_\_ There were voices down the corridor; \_\_\_ **E7** \_\_\_ I thought I heard them say: \_\_\_

R: **F** \_\_\_ "Welcome to the Ho- tel Califor- **C** \_\_\_ nia. \_\_\_

\_\_\_ Such a **E7** lovely place, \_\_\_ such a **Am** lovely face. \_\_\_

**F** \_\_\_ Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor- **C** \_\_\_ nia. \_\_\_

Any **Dm** time of year, \_\_\_ you can **E7** find it here." \_\_\_