

ANJAS SINGABEND

„Singt mit mir...“
am Lagerfeuer

Singen ist die eigentliche Muttersprache des Menschen - *Yehudi Menuhin*

www.anjalerch.de

Bad moon rising *John Fogerty*

I see a bad moon a-rising
I see trouble on the way
I see earth quakes and lightnin'
I see bad times today

*Well, don't go 'round tonight
But it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise*

I hear hurricanes a-blowing
I know the end is coming soon
I fear the river's over flowing
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

*Well, don't go 'round tonight
But it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise*

Hope you got your things together
I hope you are quite prepared to die
Look's like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye

Well, don't go 'round tonight
But it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Well, don't go 'round tonight
But it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

"500 Miles" *(originally by Hedy West)*

If you miss the train I'm on,
you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
a hundred miles, a hundred miles
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two,
Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
five hundred miles, five hundred miles
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home

Not a shirt on my back,
not a penny to my name
Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way
This a-away, this a-way,
this a-way, this a-way
Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way

If you miss the train I'm on,
you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow
a hundred miles

Turn turn turn *The Byrds*

To everything turn, turn, turn
There is a season turn, turn, turn
And a time to every purpose under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep

To everything turn, turn, turn
There is a season turn, turn, turn
And a time to every purpose under Heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together

To everything turn, turn, turn
There is a season turn, turn, turn
And a time to every purpose under Heaven

A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing

To everything turn, turn, turn
There is a season turn, turn, turn
And a time to every purpose under Heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rain, a time to sow
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

Moonlight Shadow *Mike Oldfield*

The last that ever she saw him
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
He passed on worried and warning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

Lost in a riddle that Saturday night
Far away on the other side
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight
And she couldn't find how to push through

The trees that whisper in the evening
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Sing a song of sorrow and grieving
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

All she saw was a silhouette of a gun
Far away on the other side
He was shot six times by a man on the run
And she couldn't find how to push through

I stay, I pray
See you in heaven far away
I stay, I pray
See you in heaven one day

Four a.m. in the morning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
I watched your vision forming
Carried away by a moonlight shadow

Stars move slowly in a silvery night
Far away on the other side
Will you come to talk with me this night?
But she couldn't find how to push through

I stay, I pray
See you in heaven far away
I stay, I pray
See you in heaven one day

House of the Rising *Sun The Animals*

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a trump

Oh mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know I'm one

It's A Heartache *Bonnie Tyler 1978*

It's a heartache
Nothing but a heartache
Hits you when it's too late
Hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game
Nothing but a fool's game
Standing in the cold rain
Feeling like a clown

It's a heartache
Nothing but a heartache
Love him 'til your arms break
Then he lets you down

It ain't right with love to share
When you find he doesn't care for you
It ain't wise to need someone
As much as I depended on you

Oh, it's a heartache
Nothing but a heartache
Hits you when it's too late
Hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game
Nothing but a fool's game
Standing in the cold rain
Feeling like a clown

It ain't right with love to share
When you find he doesn't care for you
It ain't wise to need someone
As much as I depended on you

Oh, it's a heartache
Nothing but a heartache
Love him 'til your arms break
Then he lets you down

It's a fool's game
Standing in the cold rain
Feeling like a clown
It's a heartache
Love him 'til your arms break
Then he lets you down
It's a fool's game
Standing in the cold rain

The Boxer *Simon/Garfunkel*

I am just a poor boy
Though my story's seldom told
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocketful of mumbles
Such are promises
All lies and jest
Still a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest

When I left my home and my family
I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station
Running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

Lie-la-lie ...

Asking only workman's wages,
I come looking for a job
But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue
I do declare, there were times when I was so
lonesome
I took some comfort there, la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Lie-la-lie ...

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes
And wishing I was gone, going home
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me, going home

In the clearing stands a boxer
And a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of every glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his shame
"I am leaving, I am leaving"
But the fighter still remains

Lie-la-lie

Bridge Over Troubled Water *Simon & Garfunkel*

When you're weary, feeling small
When tears are in your eyes
I'll dry them all
I'm on your side
Oh, when times get rough

And friends just can't be found
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you

I'll take your part - Oh, when darkness comes

And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

Sail on, silver girl, sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
Oh, if you need a friend

I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind

Dust in the Wind *Kansas*

I close my eyes
Only for a moment, and the moment's gone
All my dreams
Pass before my eyes, a curiosity

Dust in the wind
All they are is dust in the wind

Same old song
Just a drop of water in an endless sea
All we do
Crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see

Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind

Now, don't hang on
Nothin' last forever, but the earth and sky
It slips away
And all your money won't another minute buy

Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind
Dust in the wind
Everything is dust in the wind
In the wind

Männer *Herbert Grönemeyer*

Männer nehmen in den Arm,
Männer geben Geborgenheit.
Männer weinen heimlich,
Männer brauchen viel Zärtlichkeit und
Männer sind so verletzlich.
Männer sind auf dieser Welt einfach unersetzlich.

Männer kaufen Frauen,
Männer stehen ständig unter Strom.
Männer baggern wie blöde,
Männer lügen am Telefon.
Männer sind allzeit bereit.
Männer bestechen durch ihr Geld und ihre
Lässigkeit.

Männer haben's schwer, nehmen's leicht,
Außen hart und innen ganz weich,
Werden als Kind schon auf Mann geeicht.
Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?

Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?
Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?

Männer haben Muskeln,
Männer sind furchtbar stark.
Männer können alles,
Männer kriegen 'nen Herzinfarkt und
Männer sind einsame Streiter,
Müssen durch jede Wand, müssen immer weiter.

Männer haben's schwer, nehmen's leicht,
Außen hart und innen ganz weich,
Werden als Kind schon auf Mann geeicht.
Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?
Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?
Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?

Männer führen Kriege,
Männer sind schon als Baby blau,
Männer rauchen Pfeife,
Männer sind furchtbar schlau,
Männer bauen Raketen,
Männer machen alles, ganz, ganz genau.

Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?
Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?

Männer kriegen keine Kinder,
Männer kriegen dünnes Haar.
Männer sind auch Menschen,
Männer sind etwas sonderbar und
Männer sind so verletzlich,
Männer sind auf dieser Welt einfach unersetzlich.

Männer haben's schwer, nehmen's leicht,
Außen hart und innen ganz weich.
Werden als Kind schon auf Mann geeicht.
Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?
Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?
Wann ist der Mann ein Mann?
Wann ist man ein Mann?
Wann ist man ein Mann?

Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan – The Byrds

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle mornin' I'll come followin' you

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
My senses have been stripped
My hands can't feel to grip
My toes too numb to step
Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering

I'm ready to go anywhere
I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade
Cast your dancing spell my way
I promise to go under it

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man...

"I Have A Dream" *ABBA*

I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope with anything
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale
You can take the future even if you fail
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

I have a dream, a fantasy
To help me through reality
And my destination makes it worth the while
Pushing through the darkness still another mile
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope with anything
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale
You can take the future even if you fail
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

Never ending story *Limahl*

Turn around
Look at what you see
In her face
The mirror of your dreams

Make believe I'm everywhere
Hidden in the lines
Written on the pages
Is the answer to a never ending story
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Reach the stars
Fly a fantasy
Dream a dream
And what you see will be

Rhymes that keep their secrets
Will unfold behind the clouds
And there upon the rainbow
Is the answer to a never ending story
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Story
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Show no fear
For she may fade away
In your hands
The birth of the new day

Rhymes that keep their secrets
Will unfold behind the clouds
And there upon the rainbow
Is the answer to a never ending story
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Never ending story
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Never ending story
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Never ending story
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Never ending story



Anja unterwegs

nächste Singabend im Kulturspielhaus: 13.12.
´Das große Weihnachtssingen´

Ausserdem:

´Singen ist die eigentliche Muttersprache des Menschen´ – Seminar für Frauen rund ums Thema Weiblichkeit, Krisen, Wandlung, Trauerunterstützung, verbunden mit Atmung, Stimme und Somatik: 19.9., 14.11., +21.11. im evang. Bildungswerk, DU jeweils 10h -16h

8.9. Anjas Singabend Best of Oldies, Steinhof 20h

12.9. Best of Disneysongs, BORA, DU Zentrum

8.+9.10. 20h: Anjas Singabend ´Best of Schwarzer Adler Singabende´, Schwarzer Adler – Tickets ab 1.4.

*Mehr Termine, News & Infos:
www.anjalerch.de*

außerdem professionelle Unterstützung
als zertifizierte, freiberufliche Sterbe-/Lebensamme © bei Krisen, Krankheit, Tod und Trauer
*traditionelle europäische Heilkunst



Ain't No Sunshine

Bill Withers 1971

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
It's not warm when she's away
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And she's always gone too long
Anytime she's goes away

Wonder this time where she's gone
Wonder if she's gone to stay
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime she goes away

And I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know

Hey, I ought to leave young thing alone
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Only darkness every day
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime she goes away

Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away

Fix You *Coldplay*

When you try your best, but you don't succeed
When you get what you want,
but not what you need
When you feel so tired,
but you can't sleep
Stuck in reverse

And the tears come streaming down your face
When you lose something you can't replace
When you love someone, but it goes to waste
Could it be worse?

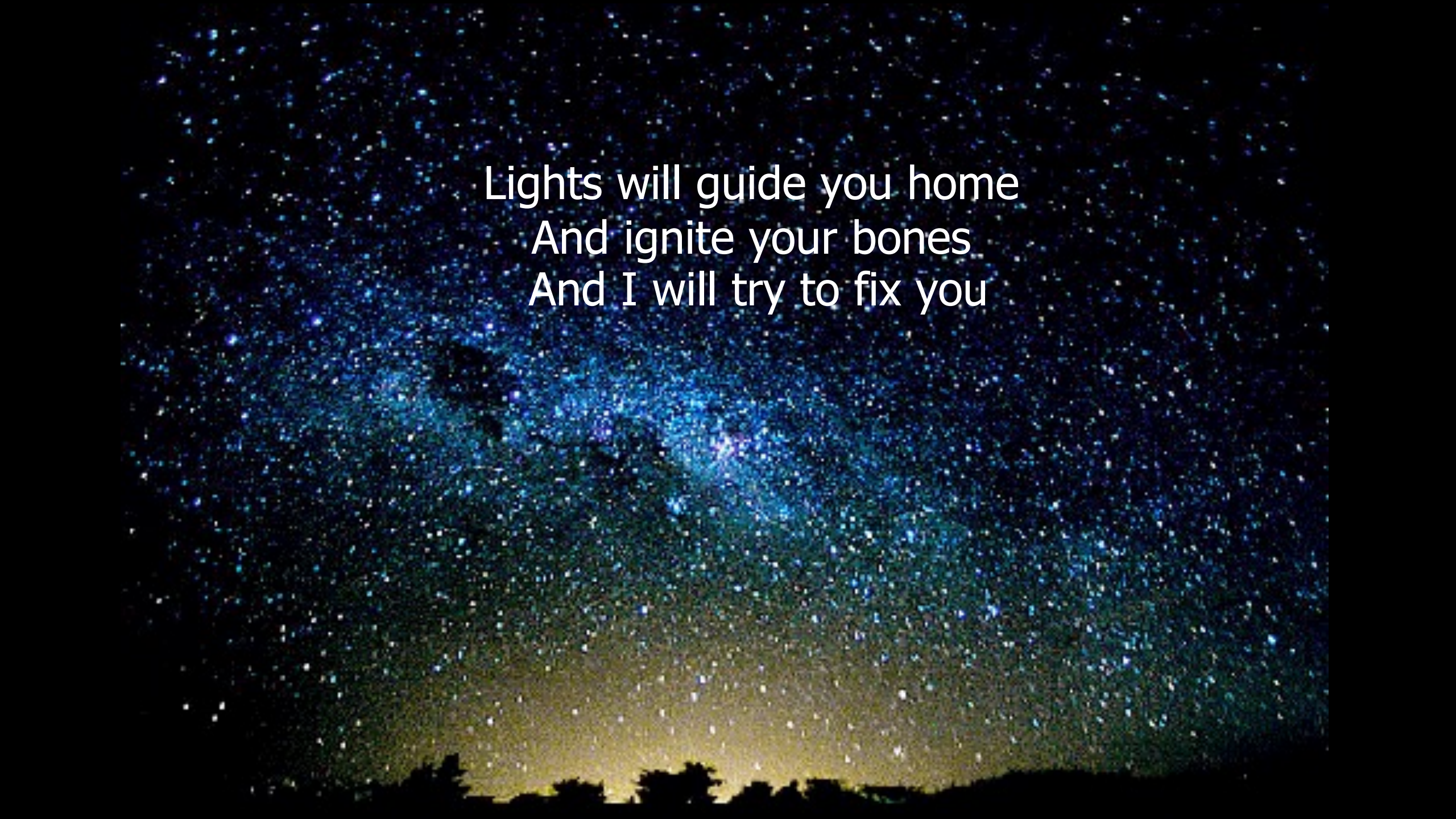
Lights will guide you home
And ignite your bones
And I will try to fix you

And high up above or down below
When you're too in love to let it go
But if you never try, you'll never know
Just what you're worth

Lights will guide you home
And ignite your bones
And I will try to fix you

Tears stream down your face
When you lose something you cannot replace
Tears stream down your face, and I

Tears stream down your face
I promise you I will learn from my mistakes
Tears stream down your face, and I

A night sky photograph showing the Milky Way galaxy. The galaxy's core is visible as a bright, dense cluster of stars in the center. The sky is filled with numerous stars of varying brightness. At the bottom of the image, the dark silhouette of a treeline is visible against the lighter, hazy glow of the horizon.

Lights will guide you home
And ignite your bones
And I will try to fix you

Only you *Flying pickets*

Looking from a window above
It's like a story of love
Can you hear me?
Came back only yesterday
Moving further away
Won't you hear me?

All I needed was the love you gave
All I needed for another day
And all I ever knew
Only you

Sometimes when I think of your name
And it's only a game
And I need you
Listening to the words that you say
Getting harder to stay
When I see you

All I needed was the love you gave
All I needed for another day
And all I ever knew
Only you

This is gonna take a long time
And I wonder what's mine
Can't take no more
Wonder if you'll understand
It's just the touch of your hand
Behind a closed door

All I needed was the love you gave
All I needed for another day
And all I ever knew
Only you

Lass uns leben *M.M. Westernhagen*

Sie reden wieder mal vom Krieg
Träumen wieder mal vom Sieg
Schwärmen von vergangener Zeit
Was soll's, ich lebe

Rock'n'roll stirbt wieder mal
Wir sind wieder hart wie Stahl
Die Familie ist gesund
Was soll's, ich lebe
ja, ich lebe
Und ich lebe, immer mehr
Was soll's, ich lebe, ja ich lebe
Das Leben ist gar nicht so schwer

Und jetzt hab ich dich getroffen
Du bist drin in meinem Kopf
Ich hab mich heut Nacht besoffen
Weil ich dich liebe

Weil ich dich liebe
Weil ich dich liebe, immer mehr
Weil ich dich liebe, weil ich dich liebe
Zu lieben ist gar nicht so schwer

Bitte, sei doch nicht gekränkt
Daß ich mir nicht mein Hirn verrenk
Was nun morgen wird aus uns
Komm, lass uns leben

Komm, lass uns leben
Komm, lass uns leben, immer mehr
Komm, lass uns leben, lass uns leben
Das Leben ist gar nicht so schwer

Komm, lass uns lieben, lass uns lieben
Lass uns lieben, immer mehr
Komm, lass uns lieben, lass uns lieben
Zu lieben ist gar nicht so schwer

Nights in White Satin *Moody Blues*

Nights in white satin,
Never reaching the end,
Letters I've written,
Never meaning to send.

Beauty I'd always missed
With these eyes before,
Just what the truth is
I can't say anymore.

'Cause I love you,
Yes, I love you,
Oh, how I love you.

Gazing at people,
Some hand in hand,
Just what I'm going through
They can't understand.

Some try to tell me
Thoughts they cannot defend,
Just what you want to be
You will be in the end,

And I love you,
Yes, I love you,
Oh, how I love you.
Oh, how I love you.



Nights in white satin,
Never reaching the end,
Letters I've written,
Never meaning to send.

Beauty I'd always missed
With these eyes before,
Just what the truth is
I can't say anymore.

'Cause I love you,
Yes, I love you,
Oh, how I love you.
Oh, how I love you.

San Francisco *Scott Mckenzie*

If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you're going to San Francisco
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

For those who come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

All across the nation
Such a strange vibration
Hmm, people in motion
There's a whole generation with a new explanation
People in motion, people in motion

For those who come to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there

If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there

Leaving on a Jet Plane *John Denver*

All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
I'm standin' here outside your door
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn
The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh baby, I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down
So many times I've played around
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing
Every place I go, I'll think of you
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring

So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe, I hate to go

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time let me kiss you
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way
Dream about the days to come
When I won't have to leave alone
About the times, I won't have to say

Kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh baby, I hate to go

'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh baby, I hate to go

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

Raindrops are falling on my head
And just like the guy
whose feet are too big for his bed
Nothing seems to fit
Those raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep falling

So I just did me some talking to the sun
And I said I didn't like the way
he got things done
He's sleeping on the job
Those raindrops are falling on my head,
they keep fallin'

But there's one thing I know
The blues they send to meet me
Won't defeat me
It won't be long 'till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep falling on my head
But that doesn't mean
my eyes will soon be turning red
Crying's not for me
'Cause, I'm never gonna stop the rain
by complaining

Because I'm free
Nothing's worrying me

Dreams are my reality *Richard Sanderson*

Met you by surprise I didn't realize
That my life would change forever
Saw you standing there I didn't know I'd care
There was something special in the air

**Dreams are my reality
The only kind of real fantasy
Illusions are a common thing
I try to live in dreams
It seems as it's meant to be**

**Dreams are my reality
A different kind of reality
I dream of loving in the night
And loving seems all right
Although it's only fantasy**

If you do exist
Honey don't resist
Show me a new way of loving
Tell me that it's true
Show me what to do
I feel something special about you

**Dreams are my reality
The only kind of reality
Maybe my foolishness is past
And maybe now and last
I'll see how the real thing can be**

**Dreams are my reality
A wondrous world where I like to be
I dream of holding you all night
And holding you seems right
Perhaps that's my reality**

Met you by surprise I didn't realize
That my love would change forever
Tell me that it's true
Feelings that are new
I feel something special about you

Dreams are my reality
A wondrous world where I like to be
Illusions are a common thing
I try to live in dreams
Although it's only fantasy
Dreams are my reality
I'd like to dream of you, close to me
I dream of loving in the night
And loving you seems right
Perhaps that's my reality

Traum vom Frieden *Hannes Wader*

Ich sah heut Nacht im Traum vor mir
Ein endlos weites Feld
Millionen Menschen sah ich dort
Aus allen Ländern der Welt
Ich sah im Traum die ganze Menschheit
Einig und befreit
Von Folter, Hass und Völkermord
Für jetzt und alle Zeit

Ich sah im Traum dies' Menschenheer
Bewaffnet wie zur Schlacht
In dichten Reihen aufgestellt
Um einen tiefen Schacht
Und auf ein Zeichen warfen sie
All' ihre Waffen ab
Granaten, Bomben stürzten tausend
Meter tief hinab

Bald war der Schacht gefüllt mit Kriegs-
Maschinen bis zum Rand
Und Menschen aller Rassen standen
Lachend Hand in Hand
Wohl jeder träumt den Traum vom Frieden
Und es kommt die Zeit
Dann wird wie jeder Menschheitstraum
Der Frieden Wirklichkeit

Wohl jeder träumt den Traum vom Frieden
Und es kommt die Zeit
Dann wird wie jeder Menschheitstraum
Der Frieden Wirklichkeit

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 coming for some time
When it's over, so they say
It'll rain a sunny day
I know, shining down like water

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
Coming 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

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
Coming down on a sunny day

My Bonnie is over the ocean

My Bonnie is over the ocean,
my bonnie is over the sea,
my Bonnie is over the ocean,
oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

**Bring back, bring back,
oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.**

Last night, as I lay on my pillow,
last night, as I lay on my bed,
last night, as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

**Bring back, bring back,
oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.**

The winds have gone over the ocean,
the winds have gone over the sea,
the winds have gone over the ocean,
and brought back my Bonnie to me.

**Bring back, bring back,
oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.**

The Wild Rover *trad irish*

I've been a wild rover for many's the year
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never, no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never, no more

I went into an ale-house I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay
Such "a custom as yours I can have any day"

**And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never, no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never, no more**

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said I'd have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words that you told me were only in jest

And it's no, nay, never...

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me as oft' times before
I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never...

Griechischer Wein *Udo Jürgens*

Es war schon dunkel, als ich durch Vorstadtstraßen heimwärts ging
Da war ein Wirtshaus, aus dem das Licht noch auf den Gehsteig schien
Ich hatte Zeit und mir war kalt, drum trat ich ein
Da saßen Männer mit braunen Augen und mit schwarzem Haar
Und aus der Jukebox erklang Musik, die fremd und südlich war
Als man mich sah, stand einer auf und lud mich ein

**Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde
Komm schenk dir ein
Und wenn ich dann traurig werde, liegt es daran
Dass ich immer träume von daheim, du musst verzeihen
Griechischer Wein und die alt vertrauten Lieder
Schenk nochmal ein
Denn ich fühl die Sehnsucht wieder, in dieser Stadt
Werd' ich immer nur ein Fremder sein und allein**

Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, Meer und Wind
Von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die alleine sind
Und von dem Kind, das seinen Vater noch nie sah
Sie sagten sich immer wieder, irgendwann geht es zurück
Und das Ersparte genügt zu Hause für ein kleines Glück
Und bald denkt keiner mehr daran, wie es hier war

**Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde
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Ich liebe das Leben *Vicky Leandros*

Dein Koffer wartet schon im Flur
Du lässt mich allein
Wir seh'n uns an und fühlen nur
Es muss wohl so sein
Noch stehst du zögernd in der Tür
Und fragst: "Was wird aus dir?"

Nein, sorg dich nicht um mich
Du weißt, ich liebe das Leben
Und weine ich manchmal noch um dich
Das geht vorüber sicherlich

Was kann mir schon gescheh'n?
Glaub mir, ich liebe das Leben
Das Karussell wird sich weiterdreh'n
Auch wenn wir auseinandergeh'n

Mag sein, dass man sich selber oft
Viel zu wichtig nimmt
Verzweifelt auf ein Feuer hofft
Wo es nur noch glimmt
Wenn sowas auch sehr weh tun kann
Man stirbt nicht gleich daran

Nein, sorg dich nicht um mich
Du weißt, ich liebe das Leben
Und weine ich manchmal noch um dich
Das geht vorüber sicherlich

Was kann mir schon gescheh'n?
Glaub mir, ich liebe das Leben
Das Karussell wird sich weiterdreh'n
Auch wenn wir auseinandergeh'n

Vielleicht gefällt's mir wieder frei zu sein
Vielleicht verlieb' ich mich auf's Neu'
Man wird ja seh'n - Die Welt ist schön
Wie's kommt, ist einerlei... La la la

Ich frag' dich
Was kann mir schon gescheh'n?
Glaub mir, ich liebe das Leben
Das Karussell wird sich weiterdreh'n
Auch wenn wir auseinandergeh'n
Auch wenn wir auseinandergeh'n
Du weißt, ich liebe das Leben

Que sera *Doris Day, 1957*

When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother
What will I be?
Will I be pretty?
Will I be rich?
Here's what she said to me:

Que sera, sera.

Whatever will be, will be.
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera.
What will be, will be.

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart
What lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows
Day after day?
Here's what my sweetheart said:

Que sera, sera...

Now I have children of my own.
They ask their mother,
What will I be?
Will I be handsome?
Will I be rich?
I tell them tenderly:

Que sera, sera..

A woman with long brown hair, smiling, is positioned in the center-left of the frame. She is wearing a dark blue jacket over a red top. She is surrounded by a field of yellow wildflowers. In the background, there are green hills under a bright, slightly hazy sky.

Nächste Singabend

Im Kulturspielhaus:

13.12.26

**'Das große
Weihnachtssingen'**

Gute Nacht, Freunde *Reinhard Mey*

**Gute Nacht, Freunde
Es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte
Dauert eine Zigarette
Und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n**

Für den Tag, für die Nacht
unter eurem Dach habt Dank!
Für den Platz an eurem Tisch,
für jedes Glas, das ich trank
Für den Teller, den ihr mit zu den euren stellt
Als sei selbstverständlicher nichts auf der Welt

**Gute Nacht, Freunde
Es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte
Dauert eine Zigarette
Und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n**

Habt Dank für die Zeit,
die ich mit euch verplaudert hab'
Und für Eure Geduld,
wenn's mehr als eine Meinung gab
Dafür, dass ihr nie fragt, wann ich komm' oder geh'
Für die stets offene Tür, in der ich jetzt steh'

**Gute Nacht, Freunde
Es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte
Dauert eine Zigarette
Und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n**

Für die Freiheit, die als steter Gast bei euch wohnt
Habt Dank, dass ihr nie fragt, was es bringt,
ob es lohnt
Vielleicht liegt es daran,
dass man von draußen meint
Dass in euren Fenstern das Licht wärmer scheint

Gute Nacht, Freunde...

A woman with long brown hair, smiling, is positioned in the center-left of the frame. She is wearing a dark blue jacket over a red top. She is surrounded by a field of yellow wildflowers. In the background, there are green hills under a bright, slightly hazy sky.

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