9 Easy arrangements of

FAMOUS POP-SONGS

For Classical Guitar

compiled by
CEES HARTOG

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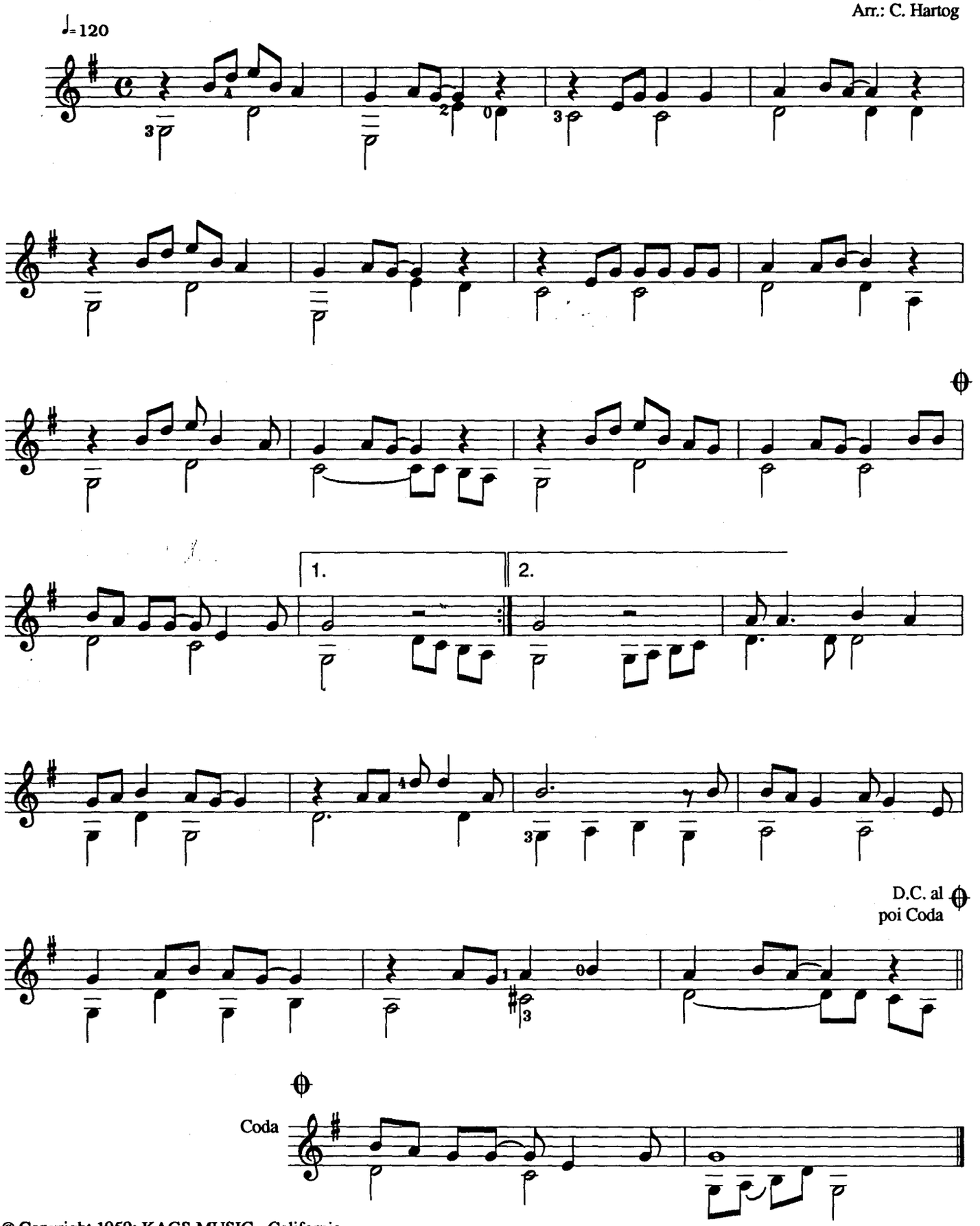
ALSBACH-EDUCA

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

Lyrics & Music: B. Campbell
Arr.: C. Hartog



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1

G	Em	C	D
— Don't know much about	his-to-ry —	— don't know much bi -	o-lo-gy

G	Em
— Don't know much about	sci-ence books,

C	D	G
— don't know much about the	French I took —	— But I do know that

C	G	C	⊕
I love you	— And I know that if you	love me too, what a	

D C	1. G	2. G
wonderful world this would	be ———	be ———

D	G	D	G
I don't claim – to	be an "A" stu-dent	— but I'm try-ing to	be —

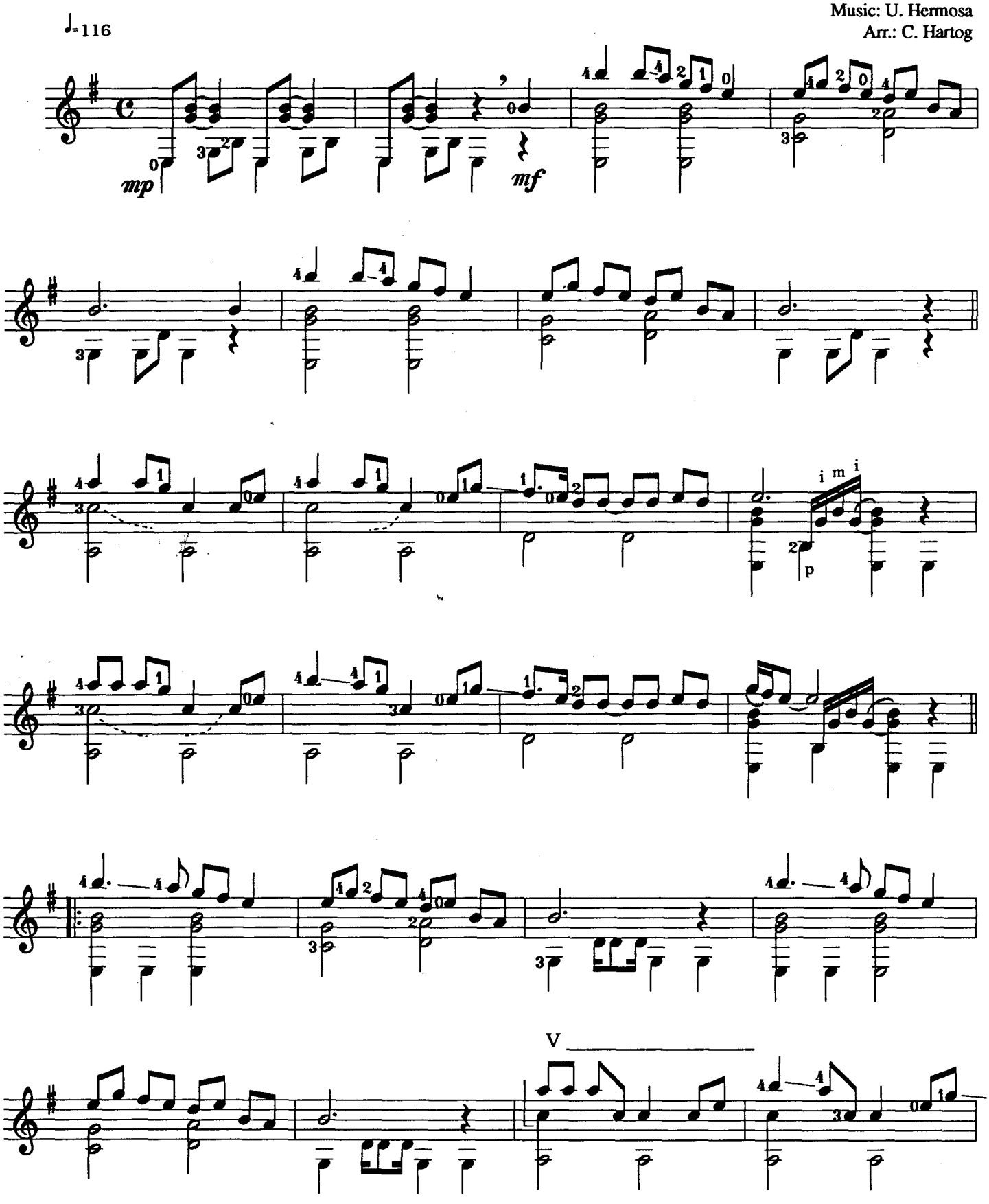
A7	G	A7	D7	D.C. al ⊕ poi Coda
May-be my be-ing an	"A" stu-dent ba-by,	— I can win your	love for me —	

Coda ⊕	D C	G C G
	wonderful world this would	be

2. Don't know much about geography,
Don't know much trigonometry.
Don't know much about algebra,
Don't know what a slide rule is for;
But I know that one and one is two,
And if this one could be with you,
What a wonderful world this would be.
I don't claim to be an "A" student,
But I'm trying to be,
May-be my being an "A" student, baby,
I can win your love for me.

LLORANDO SE FUE

Lyrics: G. Hermosa
Music: U. Hermosa
Arr.: C. Hartog



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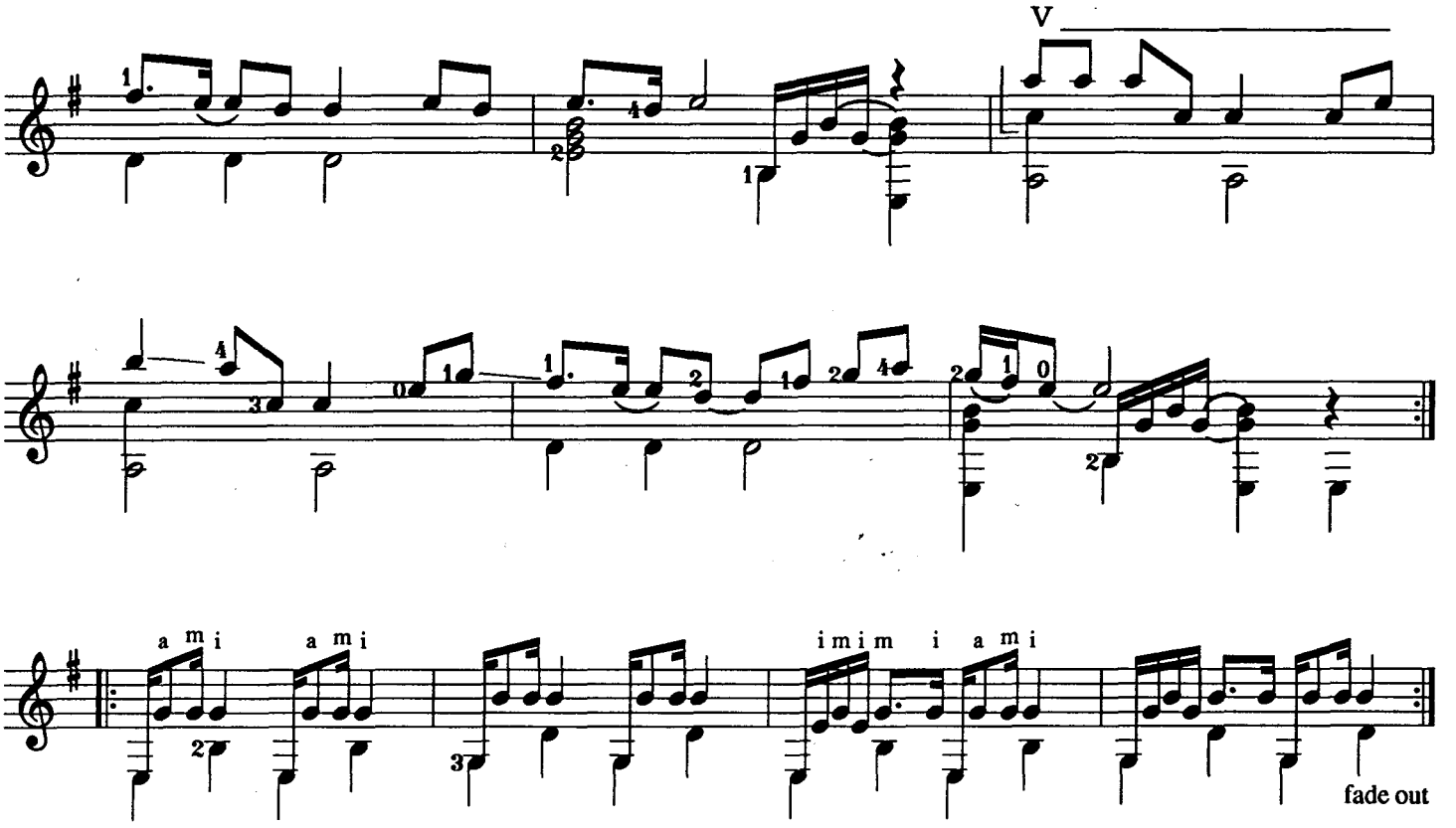


1

Em | **C** **D** | **G** |
Cho-ran-do se foi, | quem um di-a so me fez cho — | rar — |

Em | **C** **D** | **G** |
Cho-ran-do se foi, | quem um di-a so me fez cho — | rar — |

Am (refr.) |
Cho-ran-do esta-ra ao lem — | brar de - um a-mor que um |

D | **Em** | **Am** |
di-a nao sou-be qui— | dar — | Cho-ran-do esta-ra ao lem — |

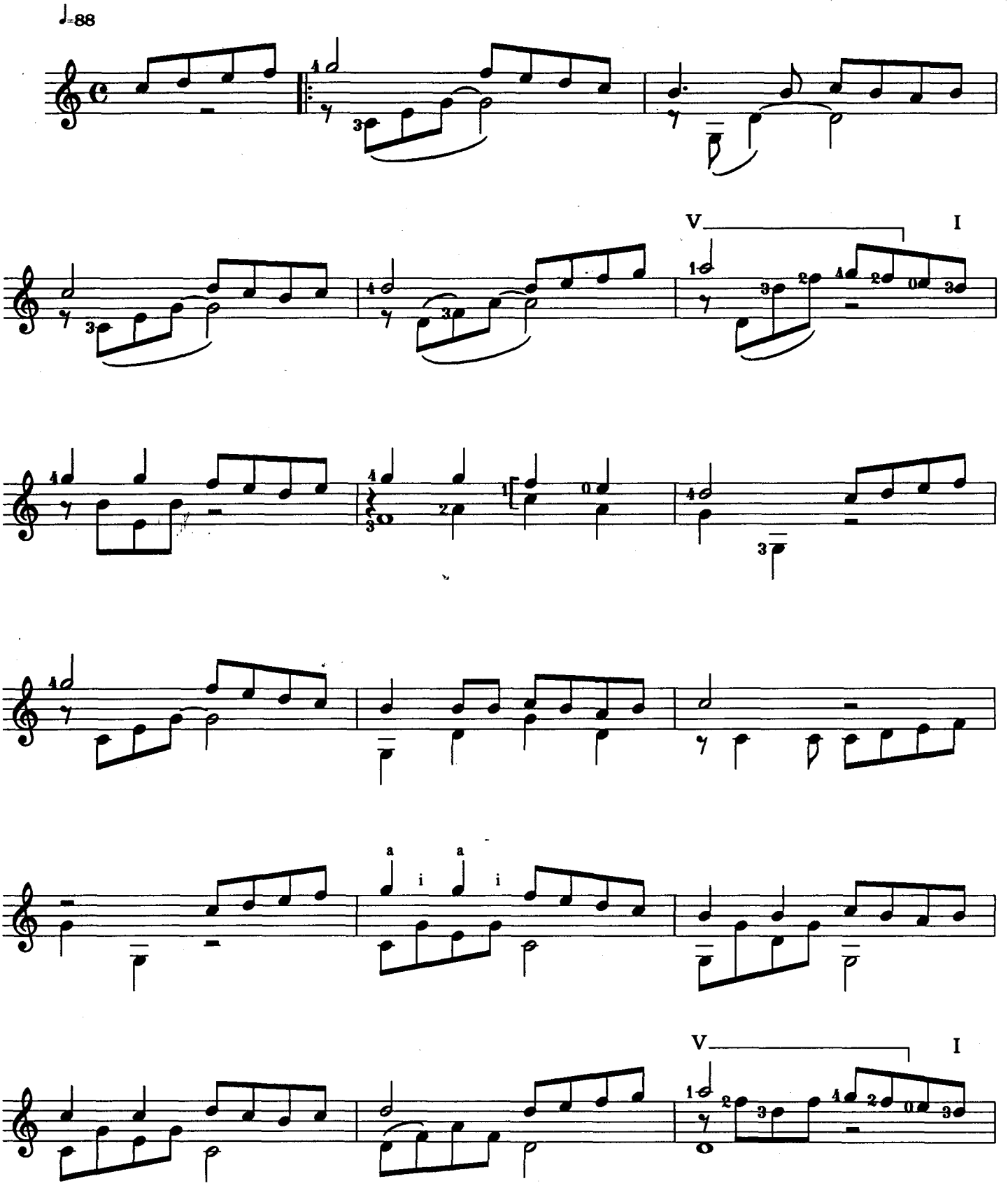
D | **Em** |
brar de um a-mor que um | di-a nao sou-be qui — | dar. — |

2. A recordacao vai estar
Com ele aonde for
A recordacao vai estar para
Sempre aonde for
Danca sol e mar
Guardarel no olhar o amor
Faz perder encontrar
Lambando estarel ao
Lembrar que este amor
Por um dia instante foi rei

3. A recordacao vai estar
Com ele aonde for
A recordacao vai estar para
Sempre aonde for
Chorando estara ao
Lembrar de um amor que
Um dia nao soube quidar
Cancao riso e dor
melodia de amor
Un momento que fica no ar.

A GROOVY KIND OF LOVE

Lyrics & Music:
T. Wine & C. Bayer
Arr.: C. Hartog



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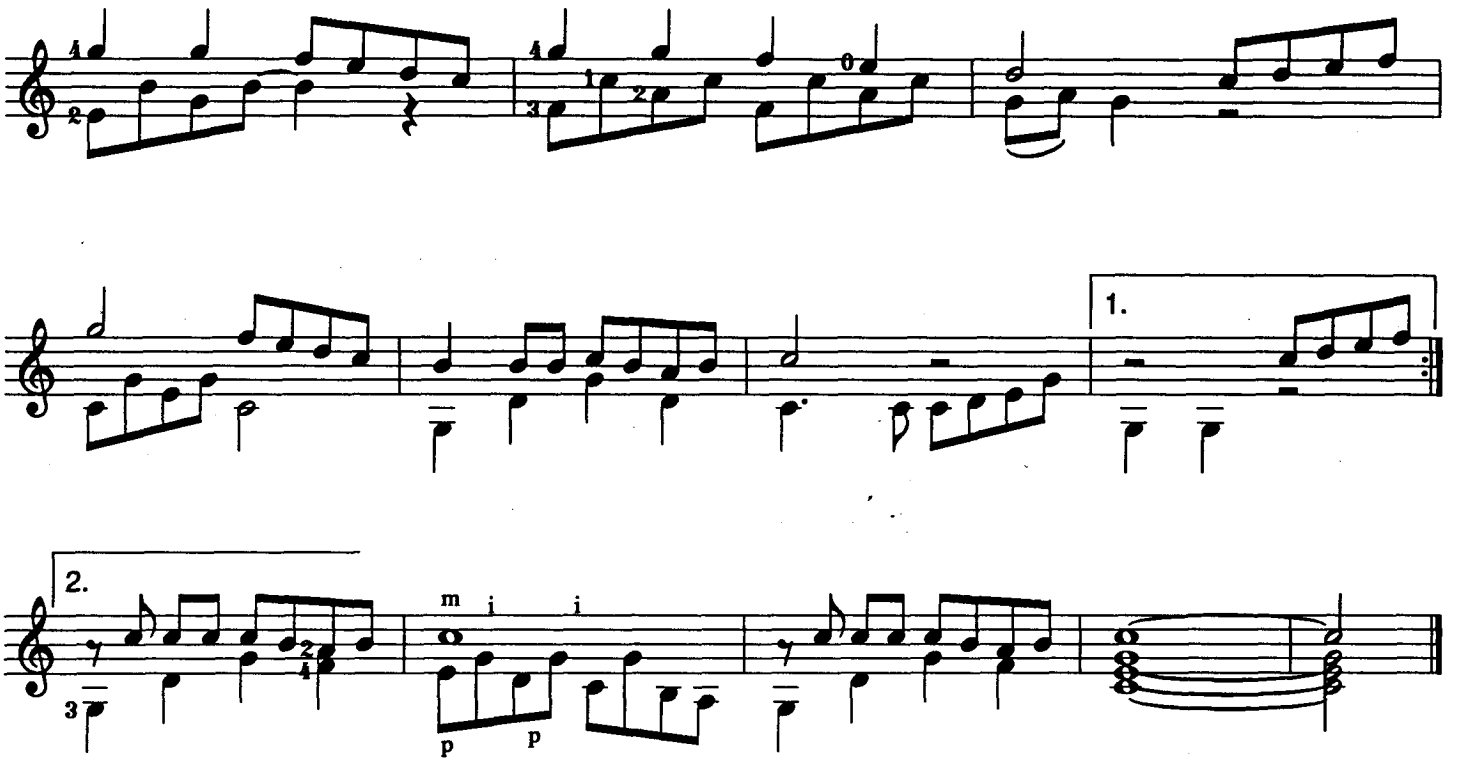


1

— When I'm feelin' | **C** blue, all I have to | **G** do, is take a look at |

C you, then I'm not so | **Dm/C*** blue. When you're close to | **Dm7** me, I can feel your |

Em7 heart beat I can hear your | **F** breath-ing in my | **G** ear. Wouldn't you a- |

C gree baby you and | **G** me got a groovy kind of | **C** love. — | **G7** ‖

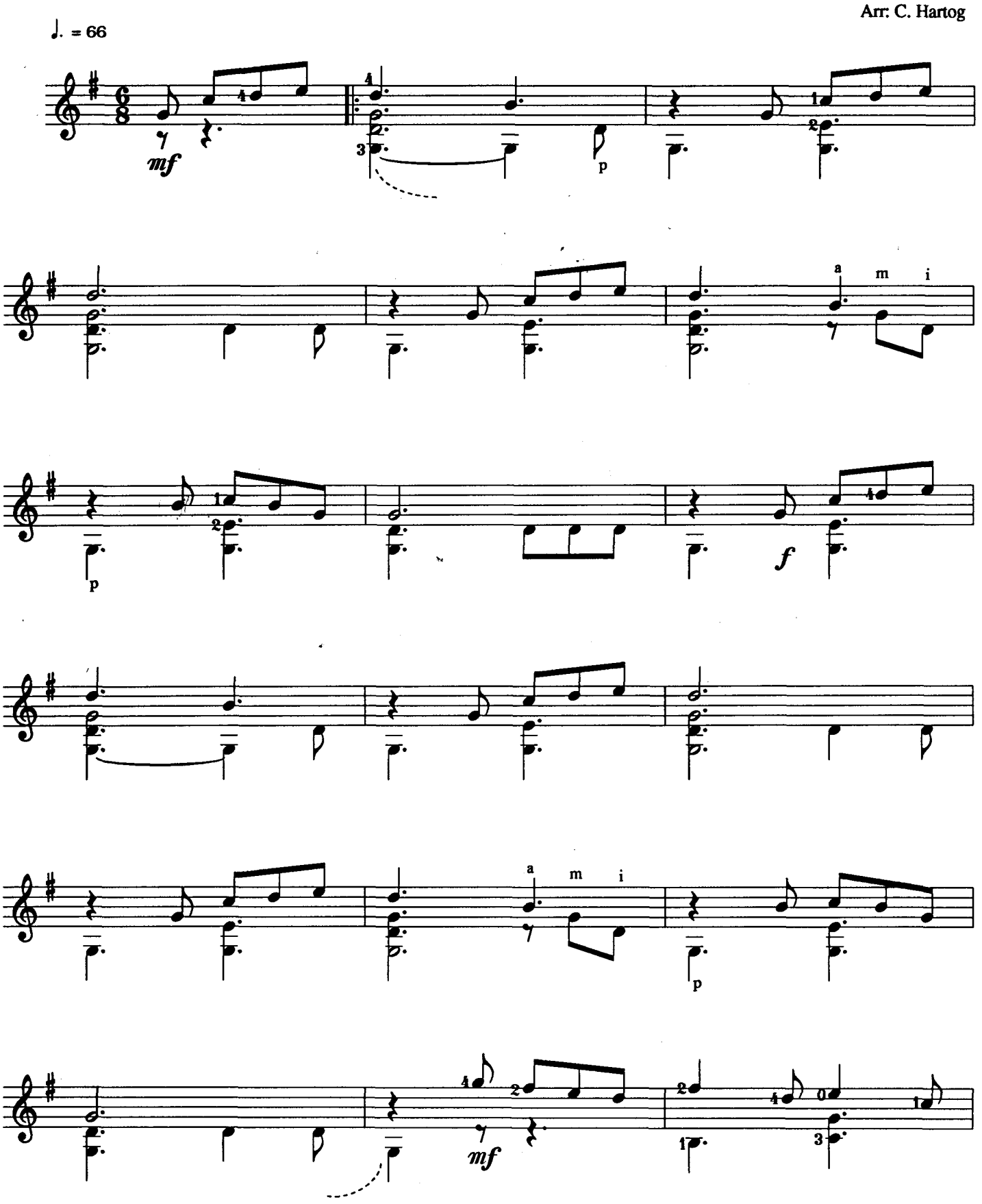
An-y time you want to you can turn me on to any-thing you want to an-y time at all. When I kiss your lips, oh I start to shiv-er can't con-trol the qui-ver-ing in-side.
Wouldn't you a-gree, baby you and me got a groovy kind of love.

2. When I'm feelin' blue-all I have to do is take a look at you- then I'm not so blue.
When I'm in your arms nothing seems to mat-ter, my whole world could shat-ter I don't care.
Wouldn't you a-gree, baby you and me got a groovy kind of love, got a groovy kind of love
(etc.)

* C bass

CHARIOTS OF FIRE

Music: Vangelis
Arr: C. Hartog



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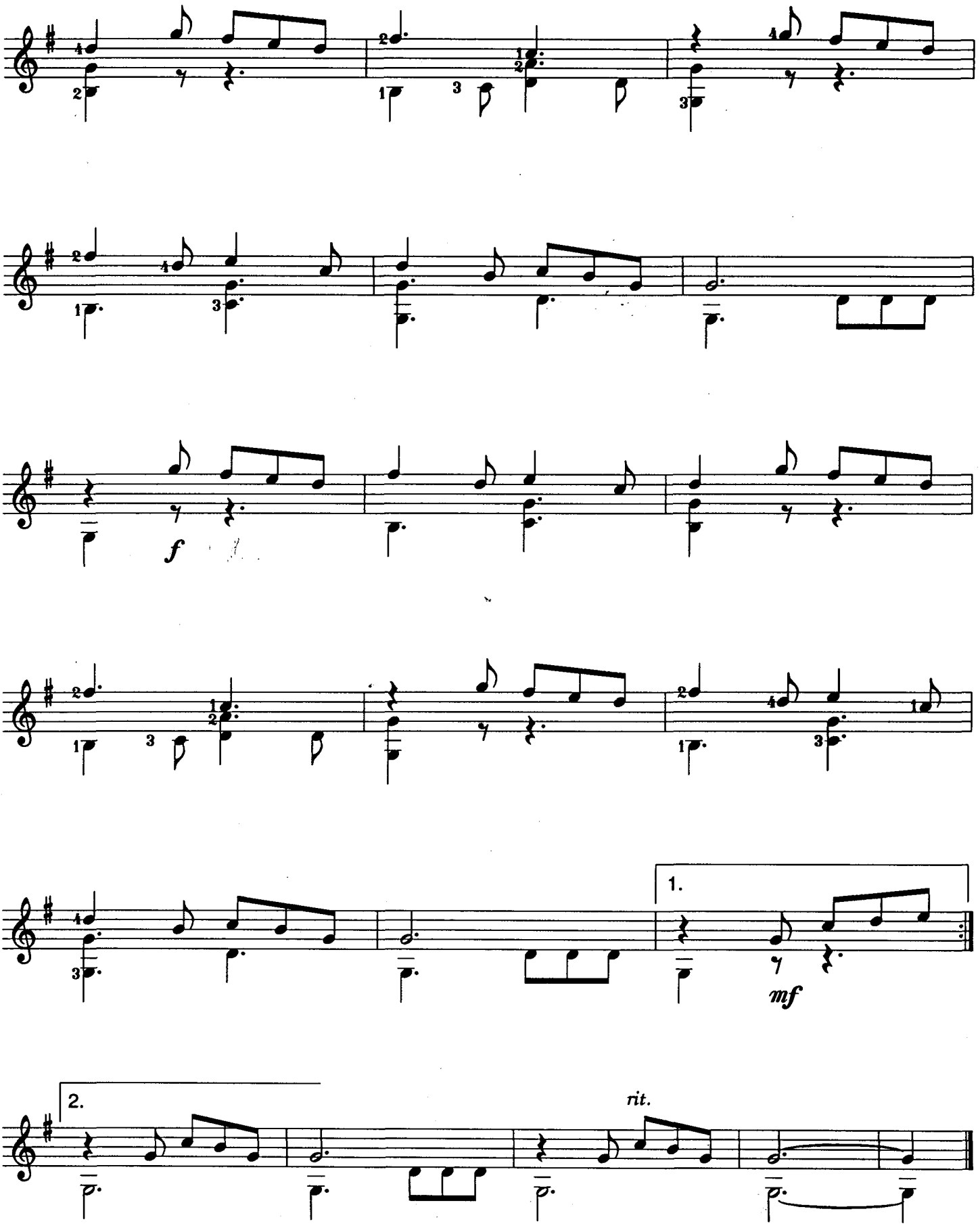
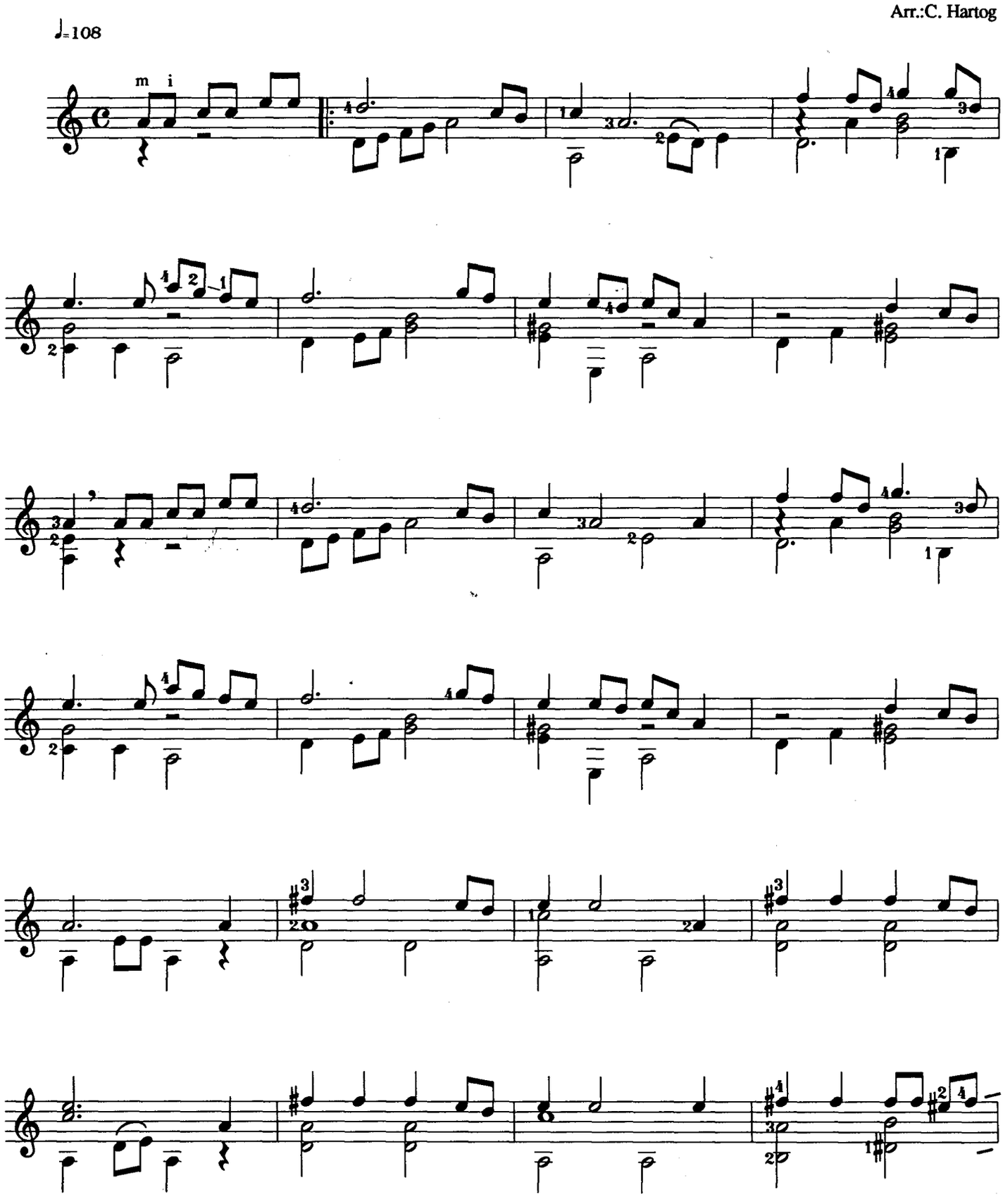

1.
mf
2.
rit.

SEALED WITH A KISS

Music: G. Geld
Lyrics: P. Udell
Arr.:C. Hartog



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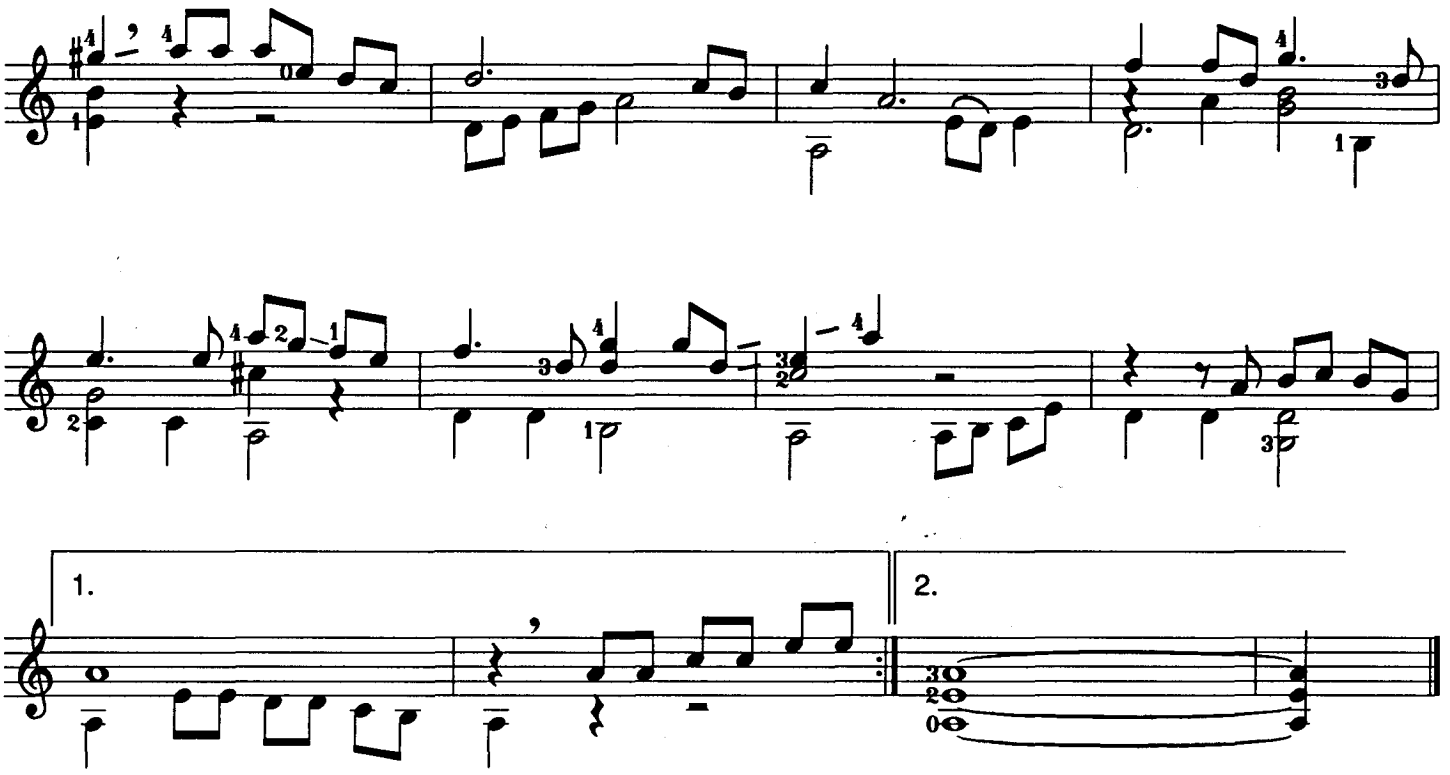


Tho'we got-ta say good | D Dm -bye for the | Am sum-mer, |

Dm G Dar-ling I prom-ise you | C A7 this: I'll send you all my | Dm G love ev-'ry |

E7 Am day in a let-ter | Dm E7 — sealed with a | Am (tacet) kiss. Guess it's gon-na be a |

D Dm cold — lone-ly | Am sum-mer, but | Dm G I'll fill the emp-ti- |

C A7 ness. I'll send you all my | Dm G dreams, ev'ry | E7 Am day in a let-ter |

Dm E7 — sealed with a | Am kiss. — I'll | D see you in the | Am sun-light I'll |

D hear you voice ev-'ry- | Am where. I'll | D run to ten-der-ly |

Am hold you. But, | B7 dar-ling you won't be | E7 (tacet) there. I don't wan-na say good- |

D Dm bye — for the | Am sum-mer. — | Dm G Know-ing the love we'll |

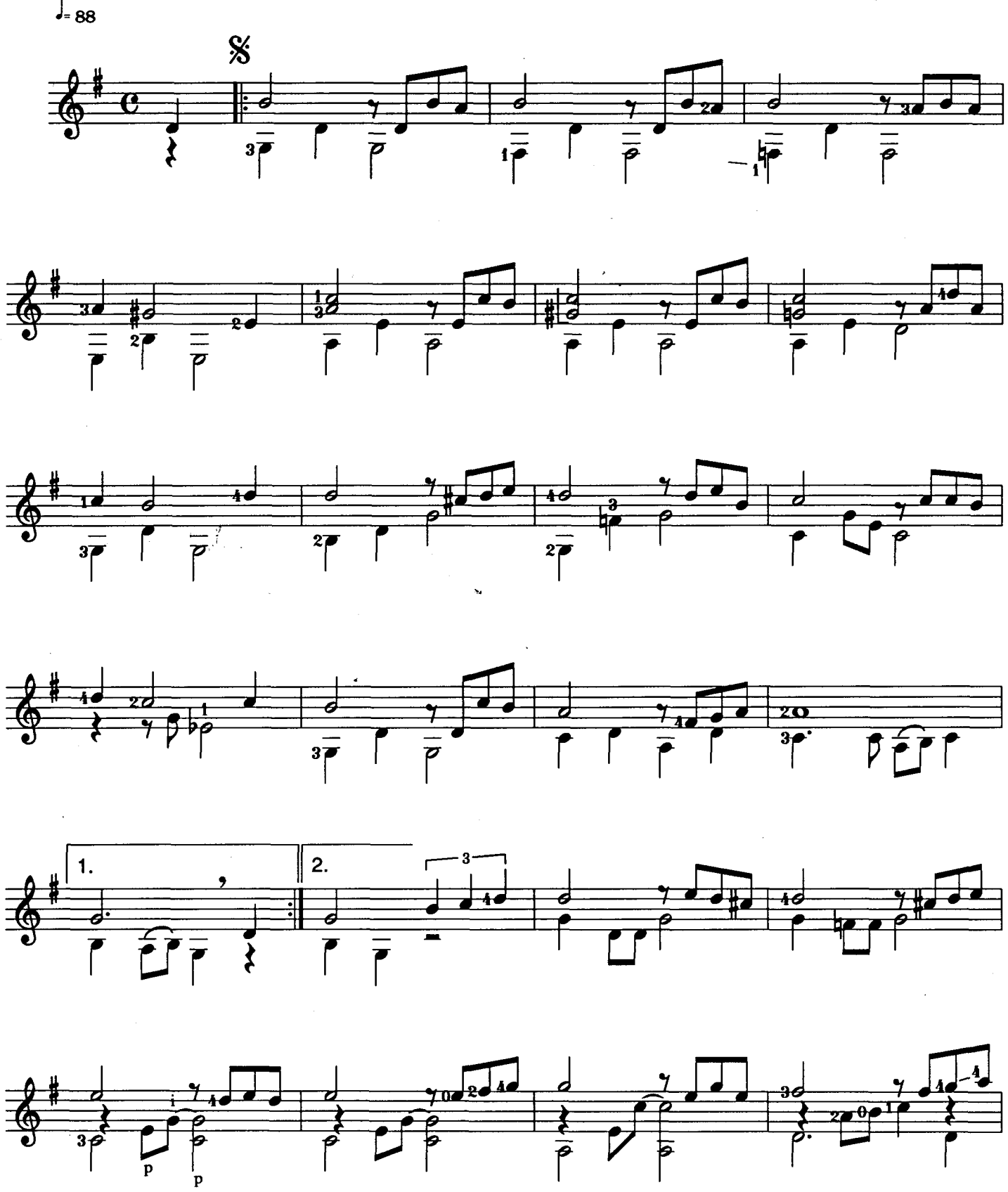
C A7 miss, oh, let us make a | Dm G pledge to meet in Sep- | Am tem-ber — |

Dm G — and seal it with a | 1. Am kiss. — | – (tacet) Tho' we got-ta say good- | 2. Am kiss — |

MY WAY

(Frank Sinatra)

Lyrics & Music:J. Revaux /
C. Francois/G. Thibaut
Arr.: C Hartog



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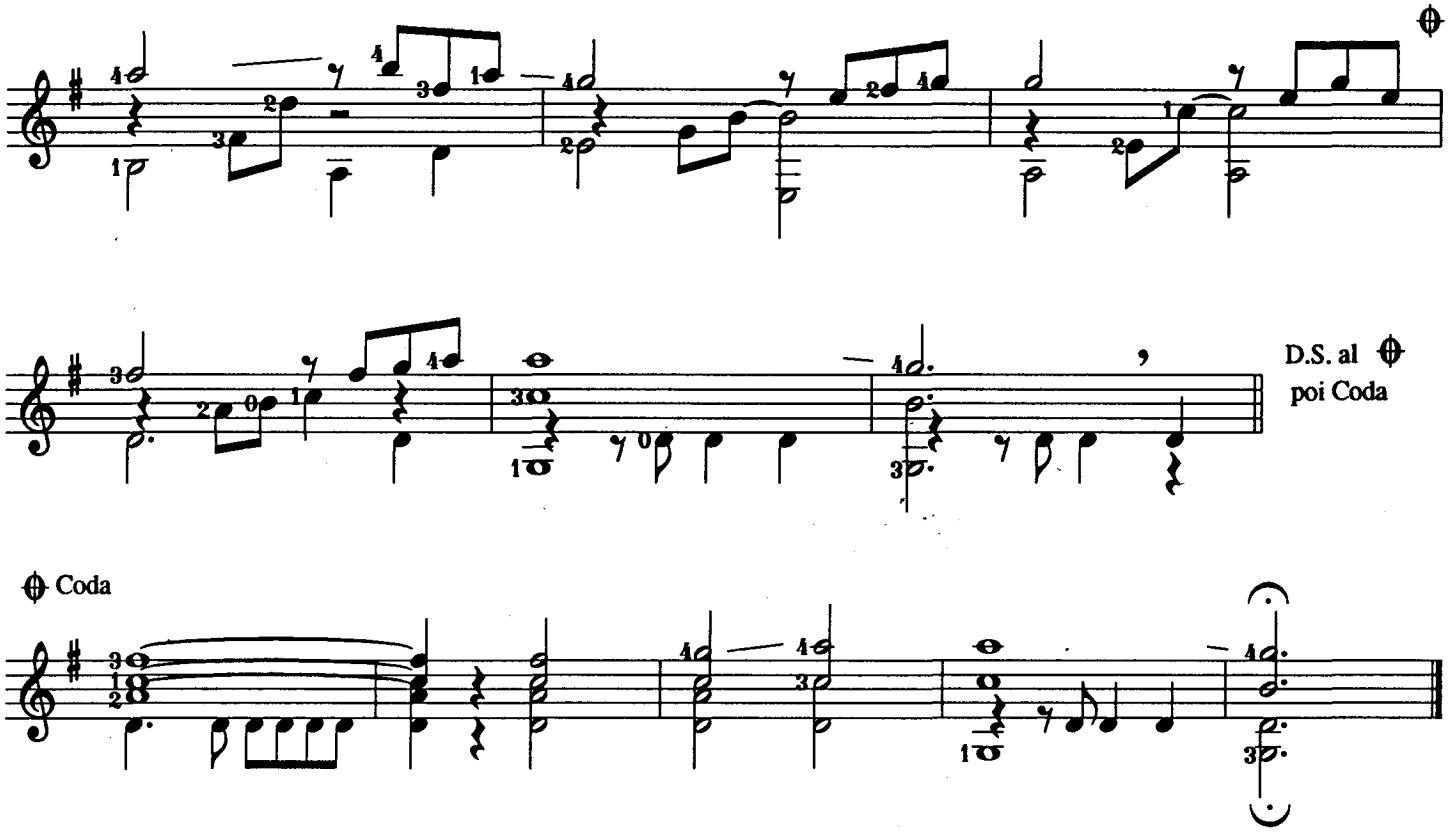
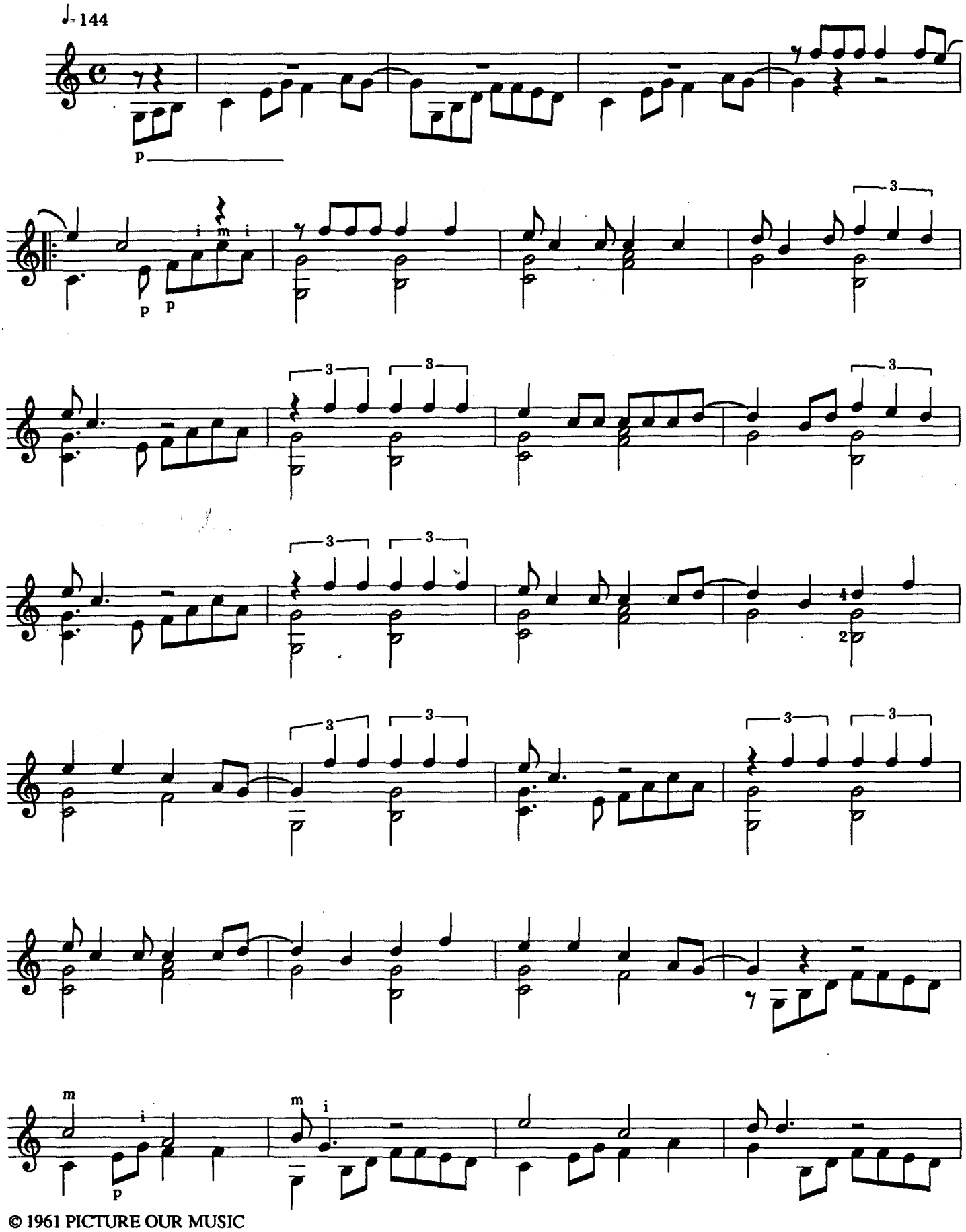


English lyrics: Paul Anka

And	**G** now the end is	**Gmaj7** near and so I	**Dm6** face the final	**E7** cur-tain, my
Am friend I'll say it	**Am♯7** clear, I'll state my	**Am7 D7** case, of which I'm		
G cer-tain, I've	lived a life that's	**G7** full, I trav-eled		
C each and ev-ery	**Cm** high-way, and	**G** more, much more than	**Am7 D7** this, I did it	
C my —	**G** way — Yes there where	‖ times, I'm sure you		
G7 knew, when I bit	**C** off, more than I could	chew, but through it		
Am7 all, when there was	**D7** doubt, I ate it	**Bm7** up, and spit it		
Em out, I faced it	**Am7** all, and I stoot	**D7** tall, and did it	**C** my—	**G** way — ‖

LA BAMBA

Lyrics & Music: R. Valens
Arr.: C. Hartog



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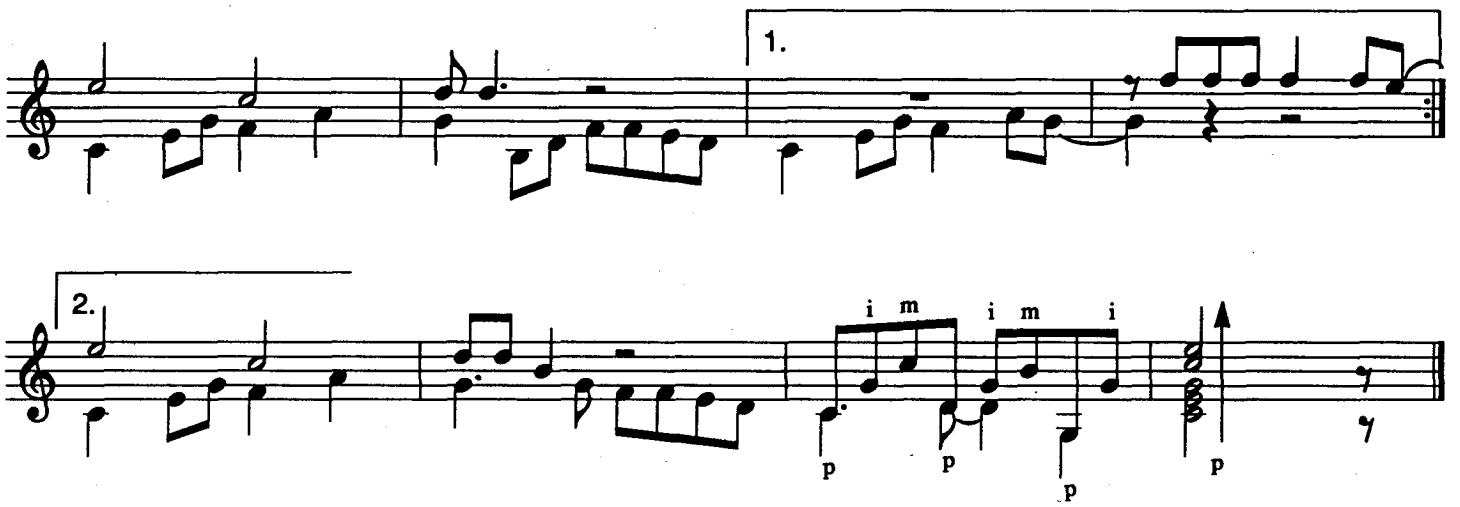


1

C F	**G**	**C F**	
Pa-ra bai-lar la ‖: bam-ba-	pa-ra bai-lar la	bam-ba se ne-ce-si	
G	**C F**	**G**	**C F**
ta u-na po-ca de	gra-cia	u-na po-ca de	gra-cia y ot-ra co-si-
G	**C F**	**G**	**C F**
— ta y'ar-ri ba y'ar	ri-ba —	ay ar-ri ba y'ar	ri-ba y'ar-ri ba ire
G	**C F**	**G**	**C F**	**G**
—yo no soy	ri - ne - ro	—yo no soy ma-ri	ne-ro	— yo no so ma-ri
C F	**G**	**C F**	**G**
ne-ro por-ti sere'	— por-ti-sere'	— por-ti-sere' —	
C F	**G**		
‖: Bai la	bam-ba :‖	(repeat 3 times)	

2.
para subir al cielo
para subir al cielo se necesita una escalera grande
una escalera grande y otra cosita y'arriba y'arriba
ay arriba y'arriba y'arriba ire'.
yo no soy marinero, yo no so marinero
yo no soy marinero por ti sere' por ti sere' por ti sere'

Refrein:
baila bamba
baila bamba
baila bamba

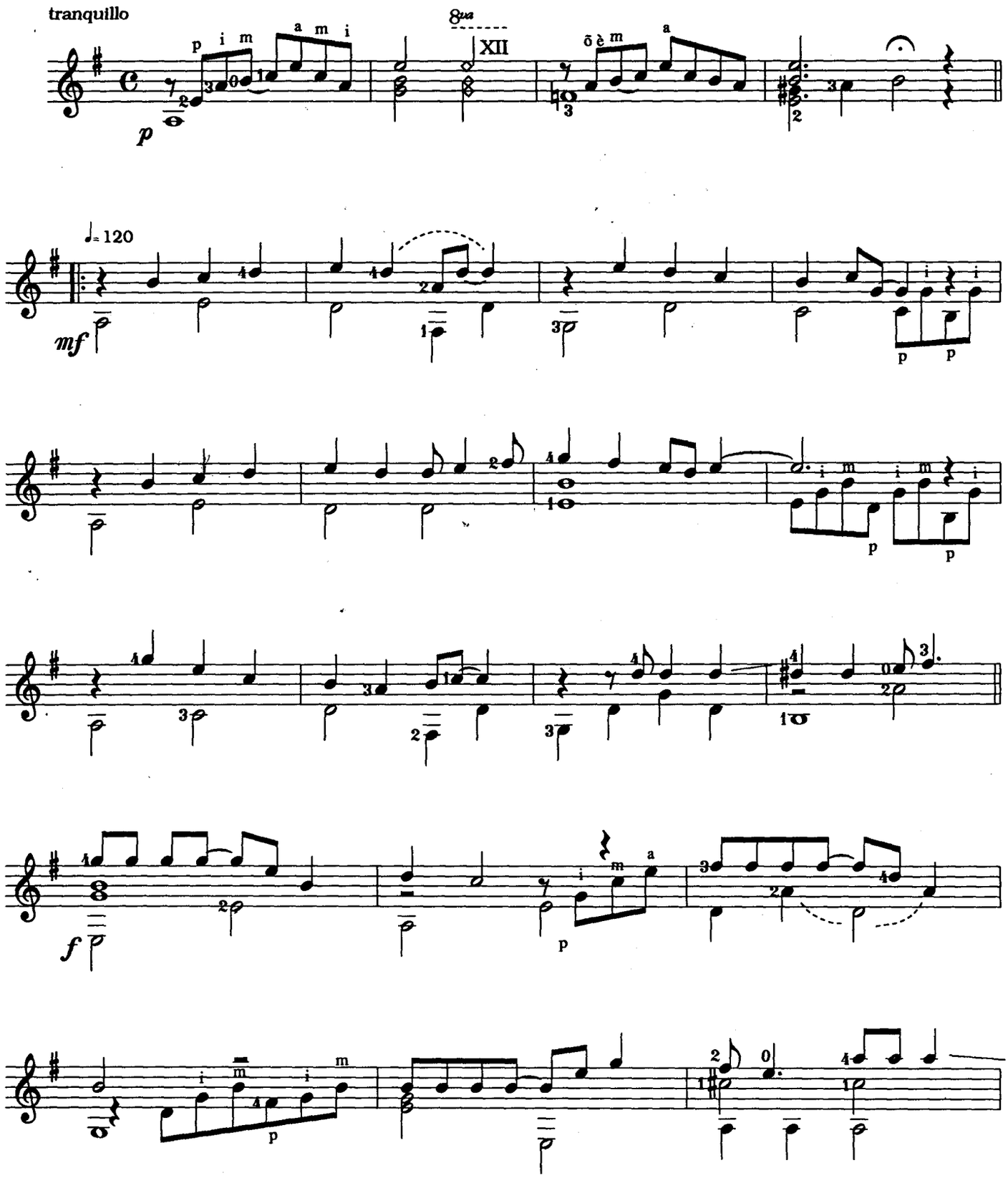
3.
Repeat verse 1
Refrein

4.
Repeat verse 2

5.
cada vez que te dijo
cada vez que te dijo que eras bonita se te puso la cara
se te puso la cara coloradita y'arriba y'arriba
ay arriba y'arriba y'arriba ire'
yo no soy marinero, yo no soy marinero
yo no soy marinero por ti sere' por ti sere por ti sere'
ay te pido, te pido
ay te pido, te pido de corazon que se acabe la bamba
ayque se acabe la bamba y no tropezon y'arriba y'arriba
ay arriba y'arriba y'arriba y'arriba ire'
yo no soy marinero, yo no soy marinero
yo no soy marinero por ti sere' por ti sere' por ti sere'

KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

Lyrics: N. Gimbel
Music: C. Fox
Arr.: C. Hartog



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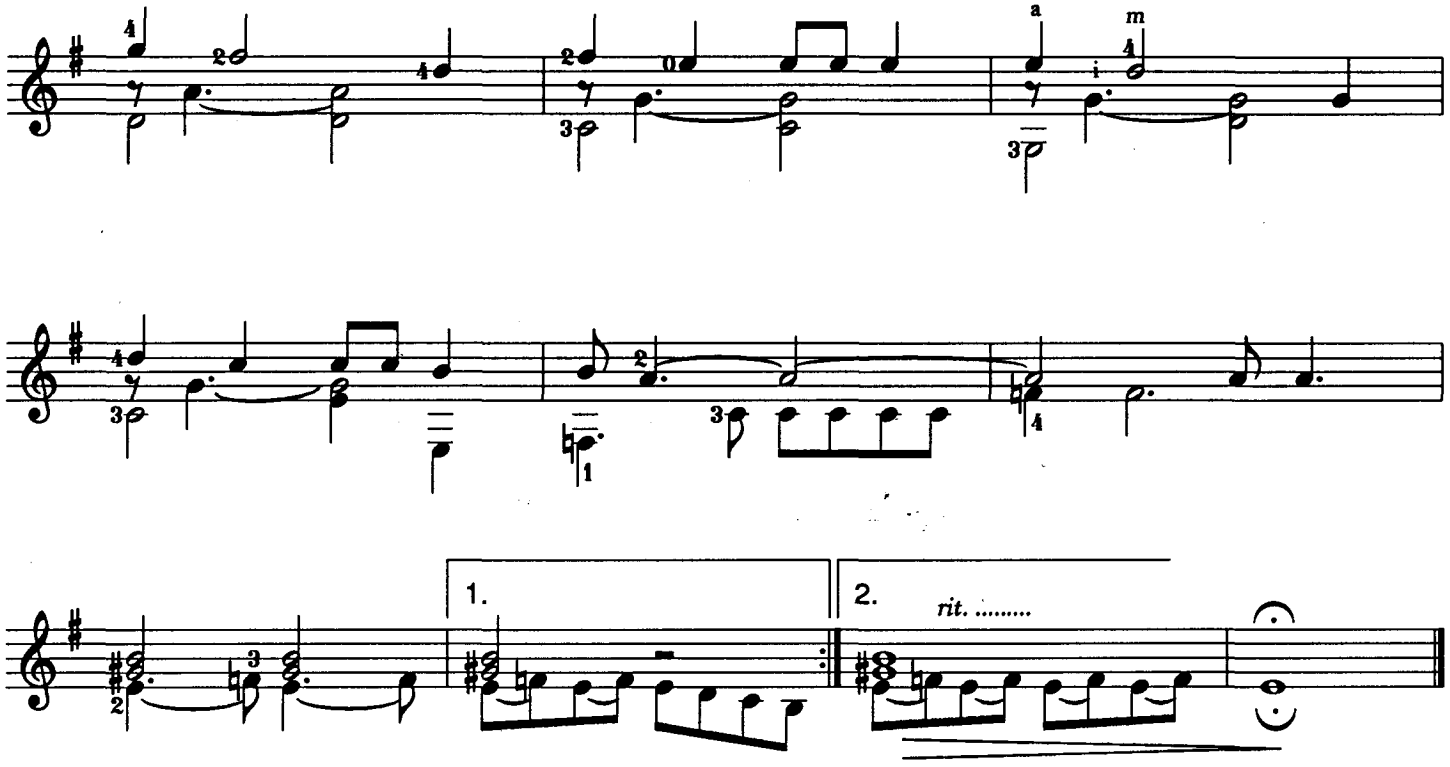


1

Am7 I heard he | **D7** sang a good song, | **G** I heard he | **C** had a style, | **Am7** And so I |

D7 came to see him to | **Em** listen for a while | — | **Am7** And there he | **D7** was this young boy |

G a stranger | **B7** to my eyes — || **Em** Strumming my pain with his | **Am** fin-gers — |

D Singing my life with his | **G** words — | **Em** Killing me softly with | **A** his song, killing me |

D softly — with | **C** his song telling my | **G** whole life with | **C** his words, killing me |

F softly — | — with his | **E** song — | — ||

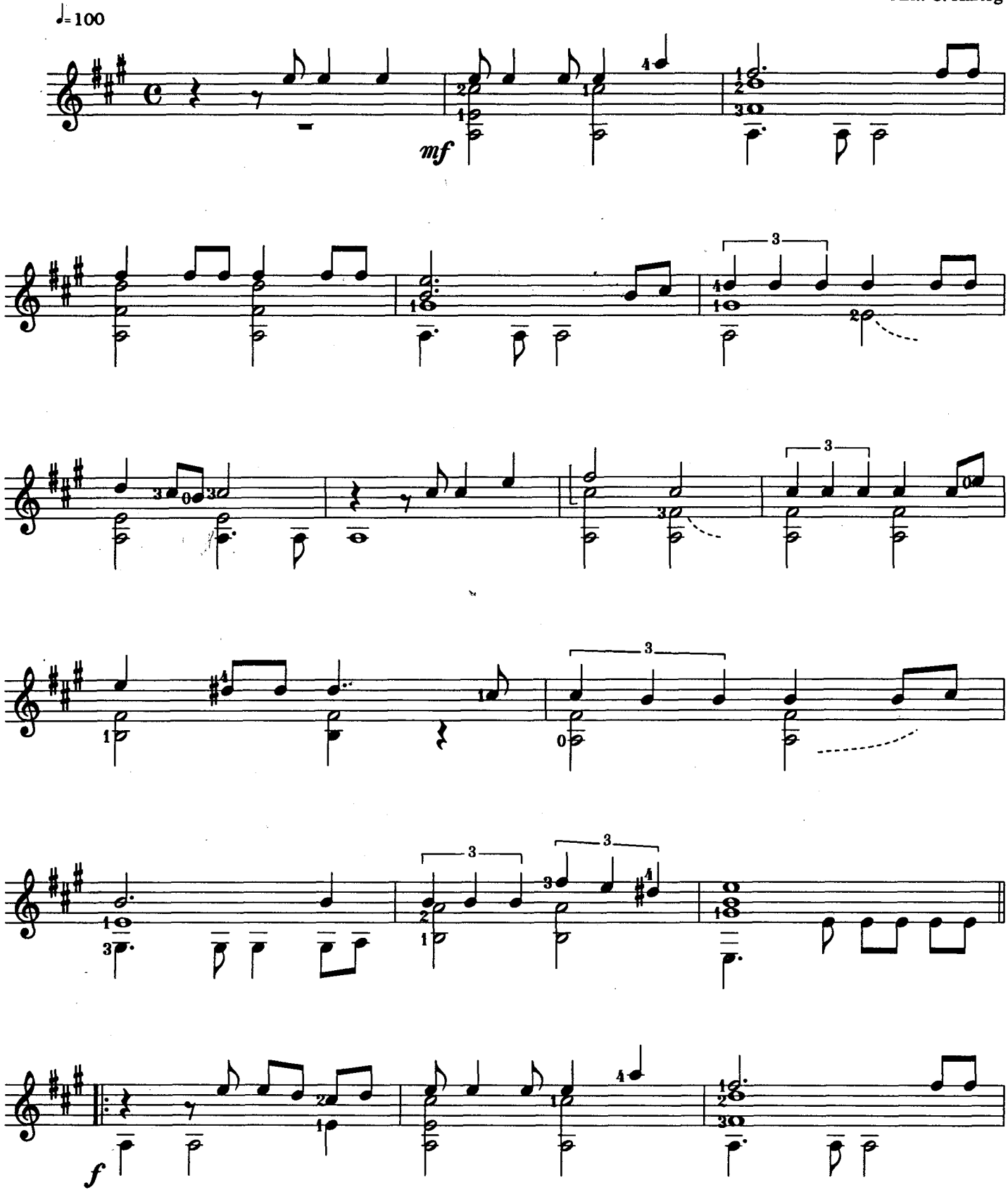
2.
I felt all flushed with fever,
Embarressed by the crowd,
I felt he found my letters and read
each one out loud.
I prayed that he would finish
but he just kept right on.

Refr.
Strumming my pain with his fingers,
singing my life with his words.
Killing me softly with his song,
Killing me softly with his song.
Telling my whole life with his
words,
Killing me softly with his song.

3.
He sang as if he knew me,
in all my dark dispair.
And then he looked right trough me
as if I was'nt there.
But he was there this stranger
singing clear and strong.

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

Music: A. Lloyd Webber
Lyrics: A. Lloyd Webber/ T. Rice
Arr.: C. Hartog



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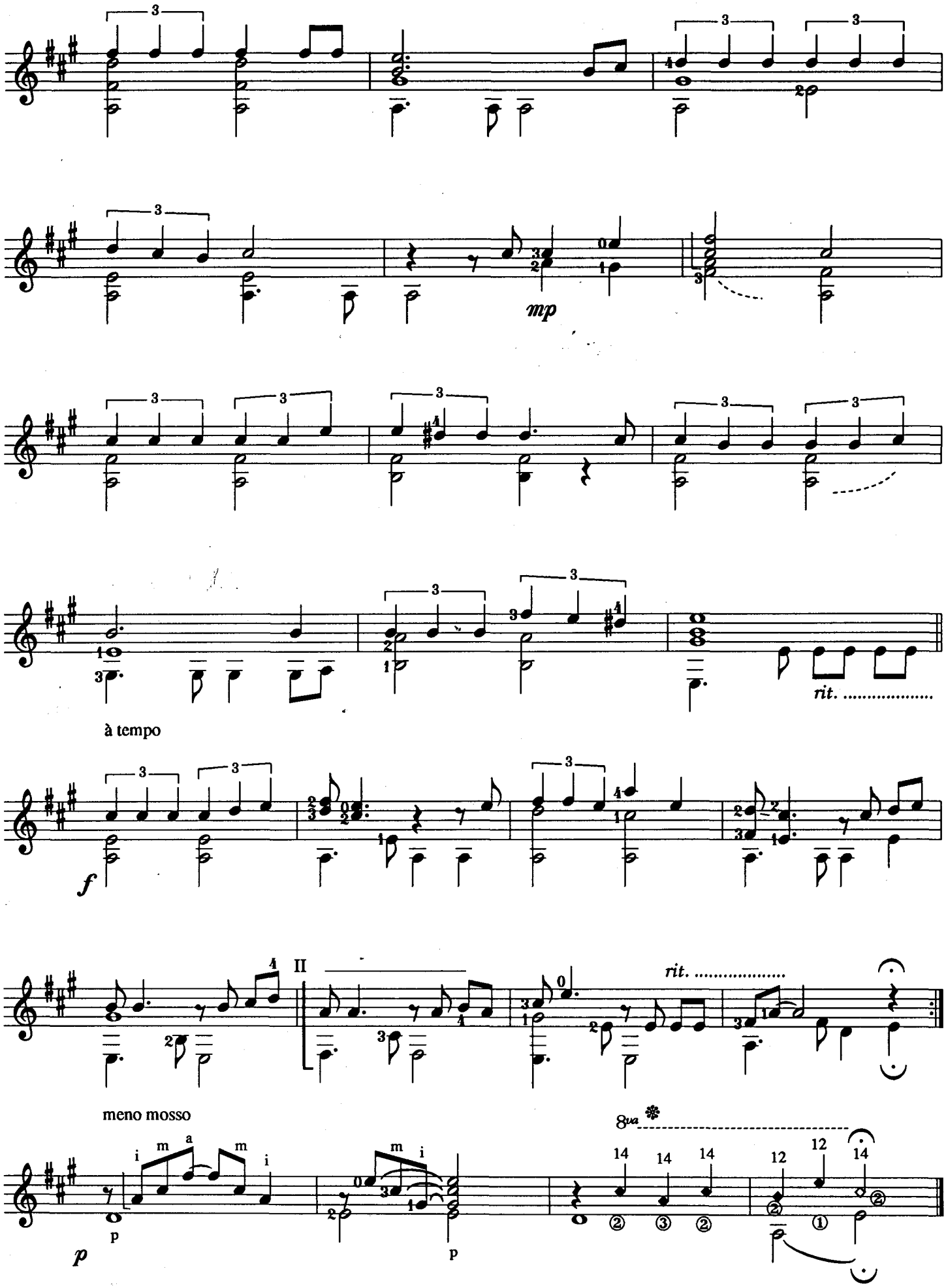

❋ Harmonics (Flag.) ad libitum

A		D/A	
— It won't be	easy — you'll think it	strange	when I
try to ex-plain how I	E/A feel — that I	E7/A still need your love after	
A all that I've done —	— You won't be-	F♯m lieve me	all you will see is a
B girl you once knew. Al	B/A through she's dressed up to the	E/G♯ nines — at	
B six-es and se-vens with	E you ——— 𝄆 (verse 2)		

Refrein:

A			
Don't cry for me Ar-gen-	ti-na — the	truth is I ne-ver	
left you — All through my	E wild days, my mad ex-		
F♯m ist-ence, — I kept my	C♯m prom-ise, — Don't keep you	Dmaj7 dis-tance ——	𝄇

2. I had to let it happen, I had to change:
   Couldn't stay all my life down at heel:
   Looking out of the window, staying out of the sun
   So I choose freedom, running around, trying everything new,
   But nothing impressed me at all,
   I never expected it to.

refr. Don't cry for me Argentina,
   The truth is, I never left you.
   All through my wild days, my mad existence,
   I kept my promise, don't keep your distance.

3. And as for fortune, and as for fame;
   I never invited them in:
   Though it seemed to the world they were all I desired,
   They are illusions, they're not the solutions they prom-ised to be,
   The answer was here all the time,
   I love you, and hope you love me.

refr. Don't cry for me Argentina,
   The truth is, I never left you..
   All through my wild days, my mad existence,
   I kept my promise, don't keep your distance.

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