Programm

- * Melodiespiel nach Lehrbuch:
 - · Au Claire de la Lune
 - Tom Dooley
 - Donna
- Drei konzertante Spielstücke:
 - Bransle I M. Praetorius (1571 1621)
 - Bransle II
 - Boureé J. Krieger (1651 1735)
- Solistisches Spiel:
 - Andantino
 - Andante F. Carulli
 - Spanische Romanze N. Yepes
- Lieder zum Mitsingen:
 - Hurt J.Cash
 - Fields of Gold Sting
 - Dust in the Wind Kansas
 - Wind of Change Scorpions
 - Knockin 'On Heavens Door -Guns 'N Roses

Mit der Begleitung von Ernst Ungeheuer (Gitarre) und Esra (Gesang)

"Fields Of Gold"

You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You'll forget the sun in his Jealous sky
As we walk in the fields of gold

So she took her love
For to gaze awhile
Upon the fields of barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me, will you be my love Among the fields of barley We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky As we lie in the fields of gold

See the west wind move like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
Among the fields of gold

"Dust In The Wind"

I close my eyes

Only for a moment, then the moment's gone
All my dreams

Pass before my eyes, a curiosity

Dust in the wind

All we are is dust in the wind

It's the same old song
We're just a drop of water, in an endless sea
All we do
Just crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see
Dust in the wind
All we are is dust in the wind

"Wind Of Change"

I follow the Moskva Down to Gorky Park Listening to the wind of change An August summer night Soldiers passing by Listening to the wind of change

Take me to the magic of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
in the wind of change

The world is closing in
Did you ever think
That we could be so close, like brothers
The future's in the air
I can feel it everywhere
Blowing with the wind of change

2 x Refrai

"Knocking On Heaven's Door"

Mama take this badge from me
I can't use it anymore
It's getting dark too dark to see
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground I can't shoot them anymore That cold black cloud is comin' down Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door