

Draketos Liederbuch: Lieder im Zeitenwind

Griffe und Texte und vielleicht auch Aufnahmen zu Liedern, die ich entweder selbst geschrieben habe oder aus anderen Gründen hier frei veröffentlichen darf.

Ich will hier Stück für Stück weitere Lieder einfügen.

Anders als [auf meiner alten Seite](#) will ich die Lieder hier leichter nutzbar (und direkt druckbar) machen. Für alle Lieder hier gibt es die Quellen in meinem [FilkTex Liederbuch Repository](#). Wenn ich keinen Namen dazuschreibe, ist das Lied von mir.

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1 Das Liederbuch zum Drucken

- [draketos-songbook-zongbook.pdf](#)

Vorschau (Seiten 17 bis 20):

Happy Birthday

Happy birthday to you hap-py birth-day to you hap-py
 Happy birthday to you hap-py birth-day to you hap-py
 Happy birthday to you hap-py birth-day to you hap-py
 birth-day he-be(r) YOUR NAME hap-py birth-day to you
 birth-day he-be(r) YOUR NAME hap-py birth-day to you
 birth-day he-be(r) YOUR NAME hap-py birth-day to you
 birth-day he-be(r) YOUR NAME hap-py birth-day to you

Happy birthday to you Cumplence felix
 Happy birthday to you Cumplence felix
 Happy birthday to you Te desenguce todos
 Happy birthday to you Cumplence felix

Zum Geburtstag viel Glück
 Zum Geburtstag viel Glück
 Zum Geburtstag lobe(r) YOUR NAME
 Zum Geburtstag viel Glück

Typeset engraving by Ed van Schick
<https://github.com/Ed-van-Schick/Chor>

In Circles - the meaning of time

Arne Babenhauserhoide, 2016

I feel the time pass in our circles,
 each year another one changed,
 a head has turned white, a hand has gone wry,
 growing older as time passes by.

In our circle our time is a slideshow,
 each year adds a picture or two
 and our memories in vivid colors
 show the changes within me and you.

In here we see life as it happens,
 see how choices affect our self,
 see who will come near, of friends we hold dear,
 who blossoms and who confronts fear.

Some of you brought in your children,
 or were children when first you came,
 the flow of time never stops running,
 with none of us staying the same.

So time is present in circles,
 I can feel it turning the wheel,
 and life grows in meaning, with time always stealing
 our hours while making them real.

ago 3 Infinite Hands

original: (lyrics: CJ Cherryh, music: Leslie Fiele). Filled by Drafoeto aka Arne Babenhauserhoide.

Infinite Hands build a world to be free,
 the digital space we all know,
 and freedom's the badge we all know.
 The stuff runs our servers, our desktops and grids,
 by uncounted hands it was made,
 set out in the wild on the day it is born,
 for our free running, long coding trade.

And so few shall bind us or keep us for long,
 for infinity's ours and infinity's free,
 and so company ours is, not to bind us or keep,
 for Infinite Hands are we.

The company thought that they'd pay us for lines,
 and have all the code for their own.
 "You're company people and company teams,
 your code will now serve us alone."
 R.Stallman was only a student that day,
 and he said to himself, thinking deep,
 Farewell to a job, all my code shall be free,
 for what they don't own, they can't keep.

REFRAIN

The miracle came, he did not change his mind
 and gathered around him a crew,
 and people could buy his free programs from him,
 sent by mail and his money got through.
 At times others came and they said, "He's free, too,
 you can take code or if in a mood.
 It will be only yours then, just say it's from me,
 and it runs and computes where you will."

But ... REFRAIN

Now Richard M. Stallman was wiser and angrier,
 and he sent out the word as before:
 "All code must be free, free to use and improve,
 which our license ensures evermore."

Das klein wild Vögelein

Für I., 1750

Es saß ein klein wild Vögelein
 auf einem grünen Ästchen.
 Es sang die ganze Winternacht,
 sein Stimm' tat hell erklingen.
 Oh sing mir doch, oh sing mir doch,
 du kleines wildes Vögelein,
 ich will dir Gold und Seide
 in dein Gefieder spinnen.
 Behalt dein Gold, behalt dein Seid,
 ich will dir nimmer singen.
 Ich bin ein klein' wild Vögelein
 und niemand kann mich zwingen.

Lieder von mir selbst und Lieder, für die ich die Erlaubnis habe, sie unter cc by-sa zu veröffentlichen (v.a. gemeinfreie).

My own songs as well as songs for which I have the permission to publish under cc by-sa (mainly public domain songs).

Mi propraj kantoj kaj kantoj mi rajtas eldoni per permesilo cc by-sa.

1.1 Einzellieder

- [ciao-chatcontrol.pdf](#)
Ciao Chatcontrol
- [ciao-chatkontrolle.pdf](#)
Ciao Chatkontrolle
- [delfini.pdf](#)
Delfini
- [der-falke.pdf](#)
Der Falke
- [dos-kelbl.pdf](#)
Dos Kelbl
- [es-waren-verbannt-unsre-lieder.pdf](#)
Es waren verbannt unsre Lieder
- [fear-an-bhata.pdf](#)
Fhir a' Bhàta
- [greensleeves.pdf](#)
Greensleeves
- [gregor.pdf](#)
Gehe nicht, oh Gregor, Bine-Fassung
- [happy-birthday.pdf](#)
Happy Birthday
- [in-circles.pdf](#)
In Circles - the meaning of time
- [infinite-hands.pdf](#)
Infinite Hands
- [klein-wild-voegelein.pdf](#)
Das klein wild Vögelein
- [merseburger-zaubersprueche.pdf](#)
Merseburger Zaubersprüche
- [muttertag.pdf](#)
Muttertag

- [new-horizons-science.pdf](#)
New Horizons, for Science
- [oh-imk.pdf](#)
Oh IMK
- [roter-mond.pdf](#)
Roter Mond
- [scarborough-fair.pdf](#)
Scarborough Fair
- [seiken3.pdf](#)
Seiken Densetsu 3 Bardstale
- [soul-of-wind.pdf](#)
Soul of Wind
- [traditionsreiche-zeit.pdf](#)
Traditionsreiche Zeit
- [traeume-fuer-die-welt.pdf](#)
Träume für die Welt
- [traeumerzeiten.pdf](#)
Träumerzeiten im Trockenjahr ([mp3](#))
- [wellerman.pdf](#)
The Wellerman
- [weltentor.pdf](#)
Das Weltentor für Kinder
- [whiskey-in-the-jar.pdf](#)
Whiskey in the Jar
- [wind-through-rocks.pdf](#)
Storm through Rock

2 Lieder detaillierter

Lieder mit Aufnahme, mit Text hier oder ohne Seite im Liederbuch.

2.1 Seiken Densetsu 3 Bardstale (zu Secret of Mana 2)

Der Einstieg von Angela aus dem SNES-Spiel [Seiken Densetsu 3](#) (SD3/Secret of Mana 2/Trials of Mana).

Mein erstes selbstgeschriebenes Lied.

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^D The power of the magic, the ^A magic of the ^E spell,
^D brought her out of danger, brought her out of ^G hell.
^D Beauty in her eyes and beauty in her face,
^D magic in her heart, but no magic in the mind.
^D Her mother was against her, the ^A queen of the ^E castle,
^D crying out for power, for power to ^G prevail.

^d Lonely ^a girl, beautiful ^d ^a girl,
^d arrogant ^a girl with ^C magic in her ^G heart.

Her queen needed a life, taken away from a human,
 tried to take another, another than her own,
 Her kingdom was freezing, the mana was fading,
 by fleeing her mother, she finally ran away.

^d Lonely ^a girl, beautiful ^d ^a girl,
^d arrogant ^a girl with ^C magic in her ^G heart.

Carried by the magic, the magic in her heart,
 safe from the grip of her mothers magic hands,
 Alone in the cold, but living at least,
 she awoke outside the castle and ask'd her where to go.

^d Slowly she walked ^a south to be attacked by fierce ^a fiends,
^a after the victory the cold took her in its ^{a*} hands.

^d She awoke in the bed of an all unknown ^C house,
^{D/} selfishly stepping out without a ^{A/} thank ^{E/} you. ^{G/}

(- last line strummed -)

Recording available at <https://www.draketo.de/kreatives/liederbuch/#sd3-bardstale>



The power of the magic, the magic of the spell,
 brought her out of danger, brought her out of hell.
 Beauty in her eyes and beauty in her face,

magic in her heart, but no magic in the mind.

Her mother was against her, the queen of the castle,
crying out for power, for power to prevail.

Refrain:

Lonely girl, beautiful girl,
arrogant girl with magic in her heart.

Her queen needed a life, taken away from a human,
tried to take another, another than her own,
Her kingdom was freezing, the mana was fading,
by fleeing her mother, she finally ran away.

Refrain:

Lonely girl, beautiful girl,
arrogant girl with magic in her heart.

Carried by the magic, the magic in her heart,
safe from the grip of her mothers magic hands,
Alone in the cold, but living at least,
she awoke outside the castle and ask'd her where to go.

Slowly she walked south to be attacked by fierce fiends,
after the victory the cold took her in its hands.

She awoke in the bed of an all unknown house,
selfishly stepping out without a thank you.

2.2 Ciao Chatcontrol

To the melody of Bella Ciao.

- Chords: [ciao-chatcontrol.pdf](#)

Background: [Chat Control: the kompromat machine the EU Commission tries to build](#)

- [ciao-chatcontrol-draft1-2023-08-16.mp4](#) (HD video)
- [ciao-chatcontrol-draft1-2023-08-16.ogv](#) (low quality but bigger)
- [ciao-chatcontrol-draft1-2023-08-16.mp3](#) (audio)

At one morning, one early morning,

REF1: Bella ciao, bella ciao,
bella ciao, ciao, ciao!

At one morning, one early morning,
you have sent a careless note.

Now all my colleagues, yes all my colleagues

–REF1–

Now all my colleagues, yes all my colleagues
we are laughing at your words.

Our algorithm, on your smartphone

REF2: Chatcontrol, chatcontrol,
chatcontrol control,

The algorithm, on your smartphone
it had flagged it for review.

And that one colleague, one too nice colleague,

–REF2–

that one colleague, one too nice colleague,
sent it on to old bad Vlad.

And now the old Vlad, yes that old Vlad,

–REF2–

And now the old Vlad, yes that old Vlad,
grins wide when he meets EU

For with that smiling, that knowing smiling,

REF3: Kompromat, kompromat,
kompromat d'état,

For with that smiling, that knowing smiling,
he can bind your aunties will.

So Von der Leyen, that Von der Leyen,

–REF3–

Von der Leyen, that Von der Leyen,
will fulfill his every wish.

So if you value, our EU values,

–REF2–

So if you value, our EU values,
you must now take to the street.

And save this flower, this blooming flower

–REF1–

And save this flower, this blooming flower
from the threat of Chatcontrol.

Don't give such power, to future fascists,

–REF1–

Don't give such power, to future fascists,
Chatcontrol endangers all.

2.3 Ciao Chatkontrolle

Zur Melodie von Bella Ciao.

- Griffe und Text: [ciao-chatkontrolle.pdf](#)

Hintergrund: [Chatkontrolle: Die Kompromat-Maschine der EU-Kommission](#)

Eines Morgens in aller Frühe,

Bella ciao, bella ciao,
bella ciao, ciao, ciao!

Eines Morgens in aller Frühe,
schicktest du das falsche Bild.

Meine Kollegen, all die Kollegen,

Bella ciao, bella ciao,
bella ciao, ciao, ciao!

Meine Kollegen, all die Kollegen,
sabbern jetzt vor deinem Pech.

Der Algorithmus, auf deinem Smartphone,

Chatcontrol, chatcontrol,
chatcontrol control,

Der Algorithmus, auf deinem Smartphone,
sandte es zur Prüfung ein.

Und der Eine, nette Kollege,

Chatcontrol, chatcontrol,
chatcontrol control,

Und der allzu nette Kollege,
schickte es dem alten Vlad.

Und der Vladi, ja dieser Vladi,

Chatcontrol, chatcontrol,

chatcontrol control,
Und der Vladi, ja dieser Vladi,
grinst beim Treffen der EU.
Denn sein Lächeln, wissendes Lächeln,
Kompromat, kompromat,
kompromat, Eklat,
Denn sein Lächeln, wissendes Lächeln,
zwingt deine Tante in die Knie.
Und deine Tante, Von der Leyen,
Kompromat, kompromat,
kompromat d'état
Und deine Tante, Von der Leyen,
erfüllt ihm jeden kleinsten Wunsch.
Drum wenn du Wert legst, auf EU Werte,
Chatcontrol, chatcontrol,
chatcontrol control,
Drum wenn du Wert legst, auf EU Werte,
Musst du auf die Straße gehn.
Rette die Blume, die zarte Blume,
Bella ciao, bella ciao,
bella ciao, ciao, ciao!
Rette die Blume, die zarte Blume,
vor der Chatkontrolle Gift.
Keinen Fußbreit, für Faschisten,
Bella ciao, bella ciao,
bella ciao, ciao, ciao!
Keinen Fußbreit, für Faschisten,
solche Macht gewähren wir nicht.

2.4 Kerrigan: Blade to the Heart

A Kerrigan Filk Song. This is a fan-work. Kerrigan is a Character from Starcraft by Blizzard.

The dream of my generation
a powerful woman who never gave ground

like Ripley unchained
fought for all that you gained
paid every price and then some
to cut your path to liberty
to become the queen bitch of the universe.

Your foster father turned you assassin,
gave you to the terrors
when you started to question,
and you broke, but never faltered
as the blade reaping him.

Used as a tool but cut free from your chains
when the minds jailor returned
you schemed with a vengeance,
coaxed mortal enemies
to help take him down.

You chose strength over love, yet showed mercy
where your plans allowed, no flower,
but with power of mind,
in your fight for survival
you always played rough.

We honor your spirit and strength,
reject cutscenes of the sequel,
believe in the queen of blades
who ruthlessly carved her future
without need for regret.

Maybe not evil, but dangerous for sure,
sometimes lost to the void,
you chose vengeance lure,
you became what you needed,
the swarm yours to command.

You are the swarm.

3 Liederbuch erstellen

Um aus dem [FilkTex Liederbuch Repository](#) ein Liederbuch zu erstellen, klonst das [MakeStuff](#) repository, klonst dann das repository als Lyrics, passt zongbook.tex an und ruft `bash build.sh` auf.

```
git clone https://github.com/ArneBab/MakeStuff
hg clone https://hg.sr.ht/~arnebab/draketos-songbook Lyrics
```

```
cd Lyrics  
bash build.sh
```

Um einzelne Lieder als Liedblätter zu erstellen, ruft statt `bash build.sh` einfach nur `make` auf.

Die notwendigen Programme dafür sind in der [Readme im Repository](#) dokumentiert.

Wenn ihr die Quelldateien für das Liederbuch als zip bekommen habt, packt sie als Lyrics-Ordner aus und ruft dann wieder `bash build.sh` auf.