

Room 51 in Kreuzberg

(Ukulele Stories from Berlin)

Words and Music by
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♩=140

The musical score is written for a ukulele in 4/4 time with a tempo of 140 beats per minute. It consists of five staves of music. The first staff is an instrumental introduction. The second staff begins the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Room fif - ty one in Kreuz - berg in a ci - ty that nev - er dreams'. The third staff continues the melody with 'oh Ber - lin oh room fif - ty one with in - vis - i - ble walls and the'. The fourth staff continues with 'ghosts won't let me sleep! room fif - ty one in Kreuz'. The fifth staff concludes the melody with 'berg in a ci - ty that's gone too far oh Ber - lin all the'. Chords are indicated by letters and symbols above the staff, and guitar chord diagrams are provided for each chord.

Fm Fm Fm Fm Bbm(add9) Fm

Fm Fm Fm Eb7 Eb7 Eb7 Fm Fm Fm Eb7

Room fif - ty one in Kreuz - berg in a ci - ty that nev - er dreams

Eb7 Eb7 Fm Fm Fm Eb7 Gb7^{4fr}

oh Ber - lin oh room fif - ty one with in - vis - i - ble walls and the

Bb9 G7 G7(sus4) C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 C7 Fm Fm Fm Eb7

ghosts won't let me sleep! room fif - ty one in Kreuz

Eb7 Eb7 Fm Fm Fm Eb7 Eb7 Eb7

berg in a ci - ty that's gone too far oh Ber - lin all the










an - ar - chists and squat - ters re - sist long for a bar in the D - D - R!_













— uke solo































































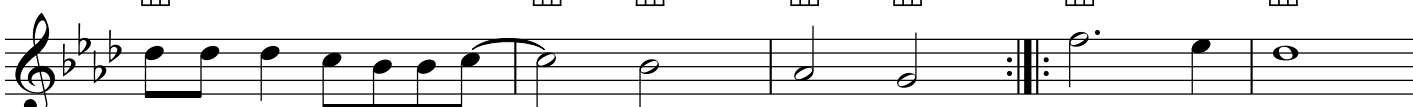
Some-where down Mehr ing - damm_ oh I've seemed to have lost my
 Some-where down Mehr ing - damm a green_ hatted man_ points the





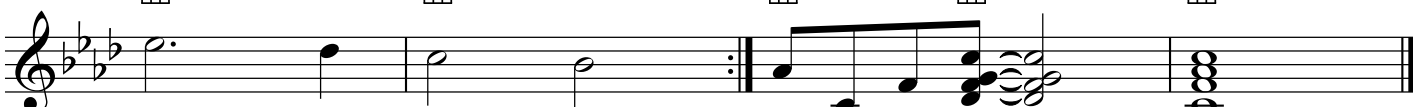
way, An emp - ty bot - tle on the side-walk stands_ as the
 way, and the sket - chy kids_ with mel - od - i - cas play *Hit the*





lov-ers' first kiss of the day._ ooh_____
Road Jack ev- ery_ day._____





ooh_____ ooh.

Room 51 in Kreuzberg
 In a city that never dreams (oh Berlin oh)
 Room 51 with invisible walls
 And the ghosts won't let me sleep

Room 51 in Kreuzberg
 In a city that's gone too far (oh Berlin)
 All the anarchists and squatters resist
 Long for a bar in the DDR

Somewhere down Mehringdamm
 Oh, I've seemed to have lost my way
 An empty bottle on the sidewalk stands
 As the lovers' first kiss of the day

CHORUS

Somewhere down Mehringdamm
 The green hatted man points the way
 And the sketchy kids with melodicas
 Play "Hit the Road Jack" every day