

## ***Hemelse Modder met Vincent Bijlo 21 februari 2021***

### **Muzieklijst van Romana Vrede**



#### **1. [Stand by me](#) door [Ben E. King](#)**

When the night has come  
And the land is dark  
And the moon is the only light we'll see  
No I won't be afraid  
Oh, I won't be afraid  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darling, darling  
Stand by me, oh stand by me  
Oh stand, stand by me  
Stand by me

If the sky that we look upon  
Should tumble and fall  
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea

I won't cry, I won't cry  
No, I won't shed a tear  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darling, darling  
Stand by me, oh stand by me  
Oh stand now, stand by me  
Stand by me

Darling, darling  
Stand by me, oh stand by me  
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me  
Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me  
Oh stand by me, oh won't you stand now, stand  
Stand by me...

#### **2. [Dixie chicken](#) door [Little Feat](#)**

I've seen the bright lights of Memphis  
And the Commodore Hotel  
And underneath a street lamp I met a Southern belle  
Well she took me to the river, where she cast her spell  
And in that Southern moonlight, she sang a song so well  
If you'll be my dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together down in dixieland  
Down in dixieland

Well we made all the hot spots, my money flowed like  
wine  
Then that low down Southern whiskey began to fog my  
mind  
And I don't remember church bells or the money I put  
down  
On the white picket fence and boardwalk of the house at  
the edge of town  
But boy do I remember the strain of her refrain

The nights we spent together, and the way she called my  
name  
If you'll be my dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together down in dixieland

Down in dixieland  
Well it's been a year since she ran away  
Yes that guitar player sure could play  
She always liked to sing along  
She's always handy with a song  
Then one night in the lobby of the Commodore Hotel  
I chanced to meet a bartender who said he knew her  
well  
And as he handed me a drink he began to hum a song  
And all the boys there, at the bar, began to sign along  
If you'll be my dixie chicken, I'll be your Tennessee lamb  
And we can walk together down in dixieland

#### **3. [Nemesis](#) door [Benjamin Clementine](#)**

#### **4. [L'Enfant et les sortilèges](#) van [Maurice Ravel](#) door het [Londen Symfonie orkest](#) met [André Previn](#)**