

sumar 2011



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(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay

Höfundur lags: Otis Redding ásamt fleirum.

Höfundur texta: Otis Redding ásamt fleirum.

Flytjandi: Otis Redding

G **B**
Sittin' in the morning sun
C **B** **Bb** **A**
I'll be sittin' when the evening come
G **B**
Watching the ships roll in,
C **B** **Bb** **A**
then I watch them roll away again, yeah

G **E**
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
watching the tide roll away
G **A**
ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
wasting time

G **B**
I left my home in Georgia
C **B** **Bb** **A**
Headed for the Frisco bay
G **B**
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
C **B** **Bb** **A**
and look like nothing's gonna come my way

G **E**
So, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
watching the tide roll away
G **A**
ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
wasting time

G **D** **Cadd9**
Look like nothing's gonna change
G **D** **Cadd9**
Everything still remains the same
G **D** **Cadd9** **G**
I can't do whatten people tell me to do
F **D**
So I guess I'll remain the same

G **B**
Sittin' here resting my bones
C **B** **Bb** **A**
and this loneliness won't leave me alone
G **B**
These two thousand miles I roamed
C **B** **Bb** **A**
just to make this dock my home

G **E**
Now I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
watching the tide roll away
G **A**
ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G **E**
wasting time

GE G E

Angels

Höfundur lags: Guy Chambers

Höfundur texta: Robbie Williams

Flytjandi: Robbie Williams

E
I sit and wait.
A **B**
Does an angel contemplate my fate.
E
And do they know
the places where we go
Asus2 **B**
when we're grey and old.
F#m
Cuz I have been told
Asus2
that salvation
C#m **A**
lets their wings unfold.
D
So when I'm lying in my bed,
C#m
thoughts running through my head,
E
and I feel that love is dead.
D **C#m** **E**
I'm loving angels instead.

B
And through it all
C#m
she offers me protection,
A
a lot of love and affection,
E
whether I'm right or wrong.
B
And down the waterfall
C#m
wherever it may take me,
A
I know that life won't break me.
G#m
When I come to call,
F#m
she won't forsake me.
D **C#m** **E**
I'm loving angels instead.

E
When I'm feeling weak
and my pain walks down a one way street, **A**
E
I look above **B**
Asus2
and I know I'll always be blessed with love. **B**
D
And as the feeling grows
she breathes flesh to my bones **C#m**
E
and when love is dead,
D **C#m** **E**
I'm loving angels instead.

E **B**
And through it all
she offers me protection, **C#m**
a lot of love and affection, **A**
whether I'm right or wrong. **E**
And down the waterfall **B**
wherever it may take me, **C#m**
I know that life won't break me. **A**
When I come to call, **G#m**
she won't forsake me. **F#m**
D **C#m** **E**
I'm loving angels instead.

Bm A E Bm F#m E

Bm A E Bm F#m E

E **B**
And through it all
she offers me protection, **C#m**
a lot of love and affection, **A**
whether I'm right or wrong. **E**
And down the waterfall **B**
wherever it may take me, **C#m**
I know that life won't break me. **A**
When I come to call, **G#m**
she won't forsake me. **F#m**

D **C#m** **E**
I'm loving angels instead.

Animal

Höfundur lags: Mike Snow
Höfundur texta: Mike Snow
Flytjandi: Mike Snow

E **A**
There was a time when my world was filled with
C#m
darkness, darkness, darkness
E **A**
And I stopped dreaming now I'm supposed to fill it up with
C#m
something, something , something

E **A**
In your eyes I see the eyes of somebody I
C#m
knew before long long long ago
E **A**
But I'm still trying to make my mind up
C#m
Am I free or am I tied up?

E **A**
I change shapes just to hide in this place
C#m
but I'm still, I'm still an animal
E **A** **C#m**
Nobody knows it but me when I slip yeah, I slip
A
I'm still an animal

E **A**
There is a hole and i tried to fill up with
C#m
money, money , money
E **A**
But it gets bigger to your hopes is always
C#m
Running,running,running

E **A**
In your eyes I see the eyes of somebody of who
C#m
could be strong, Tell me if I'm wrong
E **A**
And now I'm pulling your disguise up
C#m
are you free or are you tied up?

E **A**
I change shapes just to hide in this place
C#m
but I'm still I'm still an animal
E **A** **C#m**
Nobody knows it but me when I slip, yeah, I slip
A
I'm still an animal

E A
I change shapes just to hide in this place
C#m
But I'm still I'm still an animal
E A C#m
Nobody knows it but me when I slip, yeah, I slip
A
I'm still an animal

EA C#m E A C#m

EA C#m E A C#m

EA C#m E A C#m

EA C#m E A C#m

E A
I change shapes just to hide in this place
C#m
but I'm still I'm still an animal
E A C#m
Nobody knows it but me when I slip, yeah, I slip
A
I'm still an animal

E A
I change shapes just to hide in this place
C#m
but I'm still I'm still an animal

E A C#m
Nobody knows it but me when I slip, yeah, I slip
A
I'm still an animal

EA C#m E A C#m

EA C#m E A C#m

Apologize

Höfundur lags: One Republic
Höfundur texta: One Republic
Flytjandi: One Republic

Capo á fyrsta bandi

Am
I'm holding on your rope,
F C G
Got me ten feet off the ground
Am
I'm hearin what you say
F C G
but I just can't make a sound
Am
You tell me that you need me
F C G
Then you go and cut me down, but wait

Am
You tell me that you're sorry
F C G
Didn't think I'd turn around, and say...

Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

Am F
I'd take another chance, take a fall,
C G
take a shot for you
Am F
And I need you like a heart needs a beat,
C G
but it's nothing new
Am F
I loved you with a fire red,
C G
now it's turning blue, and you say...
Am
"Sorry" like the angel
F C
heaven let me think was you
G
But I'm afraid...

Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

Am
I'm holdin on your rope,

F got me ten feet off the ground... **C**

Ayo Technology

Höfundur lags: 50 cent
Höfundur texta: 50 cent
Flytjandi: milow

Em
She work it girl, she work the pole
She break it down, she take it low
Dsus2
She fine as hell, she about the dough
C
She doing her thing out on the floor

Em
Her money money, she makin' makin'
Look at the way she shakin' shakin'
Dsus2
Make you want to touch it,
make you want to taste it
C **Dsus2** **C**
Have you lustin' for her, go crazy face it
Em
She's so much more than you're used to
She know's just how to move to seduce you
Dsus2
She gone do the right thing
and touch the right spot
C
Dance in you're lap till you're ready to pop
Em
She always ready, when you want it she want it
Dsus2
Like a nympho, the info,
C
I show you where to meet her

Em
On the late night, till daylight the club jumpin'
Dsus2
If you want a good time,
C
she gone give you what you want

Em
Baby this a new age, you like my new craze
Dsus2
Let's get together maybe
C
we can start a new phase
Em
The smokes got the club all hazy,

spotlights don't do you justice baby
Dsus2 **C**
Why don't you come over here,
you got me saying

Em **Dsus2**
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology,
C
why don't you sit down on top of me
Em **Dsus2**
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology,
C **Dsus2**
I need you right in front of me

Em Dsus2 C

Em
In her fantasy, there's plain to see
Dsus2
Just how it be, on me, backstrokin',
C
sweat soaking all into my set sheets
Em
When she ready to ride, I'm ready to roll
I'll be in this bitch till the club close
Dsus2
What should I do, one thing on all fours
C
Now that that shit should be against the law

Em
Different style, different move,
girl I like the way you move
Dsus2
Girl you got me thinking about,
C
all the things I do to you
Em
Let's get it poppin' shorty

we can switch positions
Dsus2
From the couch to the
C
counters in my kitchen

Em
Baby this a new age, you like my new craze
Dsus2
Let's get together maybe
C
we can start a new phase
Em
The smokes got the club all hazy,
spotlights don't do you justice baby
Dsus2 **C**
Why don't you come over here,

you got me saying

Em **Dsus2**
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology,
C
why don't you sit down on top of me
Em **Dsus2**
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology,
C
I need you right in front of me

Em
Ooh, she wants it, ooh, she wants it
Dsus2 **C** **Em**
Ooh, she wants it, I got to give it to her
Em
Ooh, she wants it, ooh, she wants it
Dsus2 **C** **Em**
Ooh, she wants it, I got to give it to her
Dsus2 C
I got to give it to her

Em
Baby this a new age, you like my new craze
Dsus2
Let's get together maybe
C
we can start a new phase
Em
The smokes got the club all hazy,

spotlights don't do you justice baby
Dsus2 **C**
Why don't you come over here,

you got me saying

Em **Dsus2**
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology,
C
why don't you sit down on top of me
Em **Dsus2**
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology,
C **Em**
I need you right in front of me

Behind Blue Eyes

Höfundur lags: Pete Townshend
Höfundur texta: Pete Townshend
Flytjandi: The Who

Em **G**
No one knows what it's like,
D **Dsus4 D**
to be the bad man
C9
To be the sad man,
C **Em** **Asus2**
behind blue eyes

Em **G**
No one knows what it's like
D **Dsus4 D**
to be hated
C9 C
To be fated,
Em **Asus2**
to telling only lies

C D **G C G**
But my dreams, they aren't as empty,
C **D** **E Esus4 E**
As my conscience seems to be
Bm **C**
I have hours, only lonely
D **Dsus4 D** **Asus2**
My love is vengeance that 's never free

Em **G**
No one knows what it's like
D **Dsus4 D**
to feel these feelings
C9
Like I do,
C **Em** **Asus2**
and I blame you

Em
No one bites back
G **D** **Dsus4 D**
as hard on their anger
C9 **C**
None of my pain and woe,
Em **Asus2**
can show through

C D **G C G**
But my dreams, they aren't as empty,
C **D** **E Esus4 E**
As my conscience seems to be
Bm **C**
I have hours, only lonely
D **Dsus4 D** **Asus2**
My love is vengeance that 's never free

Bm A E Bm A E

E **Bm** **A** **E**
When my fist clenches crack it open
Bm **G** **D**
Before I use it and lose my cool
Bm **A** **D**
When I smile tell me some bad news
Bm **A** **E** **Bm A E**
Before I laugh and act like a fool

E **Bm** **A** **E**
And if I swallow anything evil
Bm **A** **D**
Put your finger down my throat
Bm **A** **D**
If I shiver please give me a blanket

Bm A E Bm A E Bm A
Keep me warm let me wear your coat

B A G D B A G D B A G D B

Em G
No one knows what it's like,
D Dsus4 D
to be the bad man

C9 C
To be the sad man,
Em Asus2
behind blue eyes

Ber mig heim

Höfundur lags: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Sturla Erlendsson
Flytjandi: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum.

G Em
Himnaríki er á jörðu,
D C G
Fljótsdalshérað, fagurgrænt á litinn.
G Em
Bærinn heima gömul, gróin var,
D C G
þegar ég og mamma hófum búskap þar.

G D
Ber mig heim um breiðan veg,
Em C
því þeim stað tilheyri ég.
G D
Fljótsdalshérað, fjallamma,
C G
ber mig heim um breiðan veg.

G Em
Minningarnar um mig og mömmu,
D C G
fagurtærar fylla hug minn allan.
G Em
Manstu mamma, manstu þetta og hitt.
D C G
Ég saug annað brjóstið, og pabbi hann saug hitt.

G D
Ber mig heim um breiðan veg,
Em C
því þeim stað tilheyri ég.
G D
Fljótsdalshérað, fjallamma,
C G
ber mig heim um breiðan veg.

Em D G
Ég heyri rödd þína morgun og miðja daga,
C G D
morgunstund með Jóni Múla minnir mig á þig.
Em D C
Nú hökti ég í rúturæksni og finnst ég hefði

D
betur komið heim í gær.
D7
Heim í gær.

G D
Ber mig heim um breiðan veg,
Em C
því þeim stað tilheyri ég.
G D
Fljótsdalshérað, fjallamma,
C G
ber mig heim um breiðan veg.

Black

Höfundur lags: Eddie Vedder
Höfundur texta: Stone Gossard
Flytjandi: Pearl Jam

EA Asus4 A

EA Asus4 A

E A Asus4 A
sheets of empty canvas
E A Asus4 A
untouched sheets of clay
E A
her lace spread out before me
E
as her body once did

E A Asus4 A
all five horizons,
E A
revolved around her soul
Asus4 A
as the earth to the sun
E A
now the air I tasted and breathed,
E
has taken a turn

C Em
ooh all I know I taught her was.. everything
C Em
ooh all I she gave me all.. that she wore
D
and my bitter hands
C
shake beneath the clouds
Em
of what was everything
D C
all the pictures have all been washed in black
Em
tattooed everything

E A Asus4 A
I take a walk outside

E I'm surrounded by some kids at play
A
Asus4 A
E I can feel their laughter
A
E so what can I say

C ooh all my twisted thoughts
Em
 that spin around my head Im spinnin
C
 oooh I'm spinnin how quick
Em
 the sun can drop awayayay
D
 and my bitter hands
C
 cradle broken glass
Em
 of what was everything
D all the pictures have all been washed in black
C
Em tattooed everything

D all my love gone bad
C
 Turned my world to black
D
 tattooed all I see
C
 all that I am
Em
 all that I'll beeeeeeeee yeahheah

DC Em D C Em

D I know some day you'll have a beautiful life
C
 I know you'll be a sun,
Em D C
 in somebody elses sky, whyhy, whyhy whyhy
Em
 cant it be in, cant it be miiiiiiine.

DC Em D C Em

DC Em D C Em

Blower's daughter

Höfundur lags: Damian rice
 Höfundur texta: Damian rice
 Flytjandi: Damian rice

E
 And so it is

A
 Just like you said it would be
B
 Life goes easy on me
A E
 Most of the time

A
 The shorter story
B
 No love, no glory
C#m
 No hero in her sky

A
 I can't take my eyes off of you
Abm
 I can't take my eyes off you
F#m
 I can't take my eyes off of you
E
 I can't take my eyes off you
A B
 I can't take my eyes off you
A
 I can't take my eyes...

E
 And so it is
A
 Just like you said it should be
B
 We'll both forget the breeze
A E
 Most of the time

A
 The colder water
B
 The blower's daughter
C#m
 The pupil in denial

A
 I can't take my eyes off of you
Abm
 I can't take my eyes off you
F#m
 I can't take my eyes off of you
E
 I can't take my eyes off you
A B
 I can't take my eyes off you
A B F#
 I can't take my eyes...

B
 Did I say that I loathe you?
Ab
 Did I say that I want to
C# Ebm
 Leave it all behind?

I can't take my mind off of you
 I can't take my mind off you
 I can't take my mind off of you
 I can't take my mind off you
 I can't take my mind off you
 I can't take my mind...

Blowing in the wind

Höfundur lags: Bob Dylan
 Höfundur texta: Bob Dylan
 Flytjandi: Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down
 Before you call him a man?
 Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
 Before she sleeps in the sand?
 Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly
 Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exists
 Before it's washed to the sea?
 Yes, and how many years can some people exists
 Before they're allowed to be free?
 Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head,
 Pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up
 Before he can see the sky?
 Yes, and how many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?
 Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows
 That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Borgin

Höfundur lags: Þorsteinn Einarsson
 Höfundur texta: Þorsteinn Einarsson
 Flytjandi: Hjálmar

Úúú-úú-úú ...

Úúú-úú-úú ...

Úr sænum rís
 borgin óspjallaða.
 Leiftrandi ljósið
 laðar að sér mannfjöldann.

Lýsandi
 veginn inn í eilífðina,
 þar sérhvert
 hjarta blæðir kærleika
 og enginn hefur
 litið nokkuð fegurra.

Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn
 Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn
 Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn
 Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn

Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!

C G Am

Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!
C G Am

Og heimurinn er áður dulinn var,
C G Dm C G
geislasýn nú birtist ofan að.
C G Dm C G
Því mannfólkið í hjörtum sínum bar
C G Dm C G
frækornið þeirrar framtíðar

Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!
C G Am

Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!
C G Am

Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!
C G Am

Champagne Supernova

Höfundur lags: Noel Gallagher
Höfundur texta: Noel Gallagher
Flytjandi: Oasis

A
How many special people change,
G
how many lives are livin' strange
F#m
Where were you while we were gettin' high?
A
Slowly walkin' down the hall,
G
faster than a cannonball
F#m
Where were you while we were gettin' high?

Someday you will find me,
G
caught beneath the landslide
F#m
In a Champagne Supernova in the sky
A
Someday you will find me,
G
caught beneath the landslide
F#m
In a Champagne Supernova,

E A
Champagne Supernova in the sky

A
Wake up the dawn ask her why
G
a dreamer dreams she'll never die
F#m E
Wipe that tear away now from your eye
A
Slowly walkin' down the hall,
G
faster than a cannonball
F#m E
Where were you while we were gettin' high?

Someday you will find me,
G
caught beneath the landslide
F#m E
In a Champagne Supernova in the sky
A
Someday you will find me,
G
caught beneath the landslide
F#m
In a Champagne Supernova,
E A
Champagne Supernova in the sky

D
Cos people believe that they're gonna
A Asus4 A
get away for the summer
D
But you and I we live and die,
Bm
the world's still spinning round
E A G F#m E
We don't know why, why, why, why, why.

A
How many special people change,
G
how many lives are livin' strange
F#m E
Where were you while we were gettin' high?
A
Slowly walkin' down the hall,
G
faster than a cannonball
F#m E
Where were you while we were gettin' high?

Someday you will find me,
G
caught beneath the landslide
F#m E
In a Champagne Supernova in the sky

Someday you will find me,
 caught beneath the landslide
 In a Champagne Supernova,
 Champagne Supernova in the sky

Changes

Höfundur lags: David Bowie
 Höfundur texta: David Bowie
 Flytjandi: David Bowie

I Still dont know what i was waiting for
 And my time was running wild,
 A million dead-end streets.
 And every time i thought i'd got it made
 It seems the taste was not so sweet,
 So i turned my self to face me
 But I've never caught a glimpse
 Of how the others must see the faker
 I'm much too fast to take that test

Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 turn and face the strange.
 Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 you wanna be a richer man,
 Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 turn and face the strange.
 It's gonna be a different man.
 Time may change me
 but i cant trace time

I watch the ripples change their size
 But never leave the stream
 Of warm impermanence.
 And so the days flow thru my eyes

But the days still seem the same.
 And this children you spit on
 As they try to change their worlds,
 Are immune to your consultations.
 They're quite aware of what they're going thru.

Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 turn and face the strange.
 Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 don't tell them to grow up and out of it.
 Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 turn and face the strange.
 Ch-ch-ch-changes, there's your shame,
 you've left us up yo our neck in it.
 Time may change me
 but you cant change time

Strange fascination fascinating me.
 Oh changes are taking the place I'm going thru.

Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 turn and face the strange.
 Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 Oh look out you Rock 'n rollers
 Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 turn and face the strange.
 Ch-ch-ch-changes,
 pretty soon now you're gonna get a little older.
 Time may change me,
 But i can't trace time.

Coming home

Höfundur lags: Sigurjón Brink
Höfundur texta: Þórunn Erna Clausen
Flytjandi: Pálmi Sigurhjártarson ásamt fleirum.

D6 Dm6 D6 Dm6

D6 Some say, I'm a bit of a fool
Dm6
D6 sitting on a hill and counting raindrops.

G
Keep thinkin' I just wanna go
G6 to the peaceful place I know
A7
D6 that I've come home.
Dm6

F#m But oh, oh, oh, it's time to go
G
Em I'll see you, I'll see you soon.
A

D 'Cause I can't wait, for tomorrow
Bm
Em to say the things I wanna say
A
your smile will always lead my way.
D I can't wait, I'm coming soon
Bm
Em I just wanna see your face again.
A

D6 Some say, I'm a bit of a fool
Dm6
D6 driving down the road I stop to listen
G
I hear your laughter in the trees
G6 your whisper in the breeze
A7
D6 my love is you.
Dm6

F#m But oh, oh, oh, it's time to go
G
Em I'll see you, I'll see you soon.
A

D 'Cause I can't wait, for tomorrow
Bm
Em to say the things I wanna say
A
your smile will always lead my way.
D I can't wait, I'm coming soon
Bm
Em I just wanna see your face again.
A

Bm 'Cause no one, (no one) knows his where or when
G
D
Bm but my time on, (time on) earth comes to my mind
G
D
Bm Then I'll find you
G and I know that you'll be my love again
D
A
ABm C#m A

(slow down)

D I can't wait, for tomorrow
Bm
Em to say the things I wanna say
A
your smile will always lead my way.
D I can't wait, I'm coming soon
Bm
Em I just wanna see your face again.
A

D 'Cause I can't wait, for tomorrow
Bm
Em to say the things I wanna say
A
your smile will always lead my way.
D I can't wait, I'm coming home to you
Bm
Em I just wanna see your face again.
A

D
I'm coming home

Crazy

Höfundur lags: Danger Mouse
Höfundur texta: Cee-Lo
Flytjandi: Gnarls Barkley

Capo á 3. bandi

Am I remember when, I remember,
C
I remember when I lost my mind
F
There was something so pleasant about that phase.
Even your emotions had an echo
Esus E
In so much space
Am And when you're out there, without care,

Yeah, I was out of touch
 But it wasn't because I didn't know enough
 I just knew too much

Does that make me crazy?
 Does that make me crazy??
 Does that make me crazy???
 Probably

And I hope that you are having
 the time of your life
 But think twice, that's my only advice
 Come on now, who do you,
 who do you, who do you,
 who do you think you are,
 Ha ha ha bless your soul
 You really think you're in control

Well, I think you're crazy!
 I think you're crazy!
 I think you're crazy,
 Just like me.

My heroes had the heart to lose
 their lives out on a limb
 And all I remember is thinking,
 I want to be like them
 Ever since I was little,
 ever since I was little it looked like fun
 And it's no coincidence I've come
 And I can die when I'm done
 Maybe I'm crazy

Maybe you're crazy
 Maybe we're crazy
 Probably

Cry Me A River

Höfundur lags: Arthur Hamilton
 Höfundur texta: Arthur Hamilton
 Flytjandi: Justin Timberlake

Am Em F C

Am Em F C

You were my sun
 You were my earth
 But you didn't know all the ways I loved you, no
 So you took a chance And made other plans
 But I bet you didn't think your thing would come crashing down

You don't have to say, what you did
 I already know, I found out from him

Now there's just no chance
 For you and me, there'll never be
 And don't it make you sad about it

You told me you loved me
 Why did you leave me, all alone?

Now you tell me you need me
 When you call me, on the phone
 Girl I refuse, you must have me confused

With some other guy
 Your bridges were burned, and now it's your turn To cry

Cry me a river
 Cry me a river
 Cry me a river
 Cry me a river, yeah yeah

Am Em
I know that they say
That somethings are better left unsaid
Am Em F C G
It wasn't like you only talked to him and you know it

(Don't act like you don't know it)
Am Em
All of these things people told me
F C G
Keep messing with my head (Messing with my head)
Am Em
You should've picked honesty
F C G
Then you may not have blown it (yeah)

Am G
You don't have to say, what you did

(Don't have to say, what you did)
F
I already know, I found out from him

Am
Now there's just no chance
G F
For you and me, there'll never be
C G Am
And don't it make you sad about it

Am Em
You told me you loved me
F C G
Why did you leave me, all alone?

Am Em
Now you tell me you need me
F C G
When you call me, on the phone
Am Em F
Girl I refuse, you must have me confused

With some other guy
Am Em F G
Your bridges were burned, and now it's your turn To cry

Am
Cry me a river
G Am
Cry me a river
G Am
Cry me a river
G Am C G
Cry me a river, yeah yeah

Am Em F
Oh, The damage is done
C G
So I guess I be leaving
Am Em F
Oh, The damage is done
C G
So I guess I be leaving

Am Em F
Oh, The damage is done
C G
So I guess I be leaving
Am Em F
Oh, The damage is done
C G
So I guess I be leaving

Am G
You don't have to say, what you did

(Don't have to say, what you did)
F
I already know, I found out from him

(I already know, uh)

Am G
Now there's just no chance, for you and me,

(No chance, you and me)
F C G Am
there'll never be And Don't you make it sad about it

G Am
Cry me a river (Go on and just)
G Am
Cry me a river (Baby go on and just)
G Am
Cry me a river (You can go on and just)
G Am
Cry me a river, yea yea

Disarm

Höfundur lags: Billy Corgan
Höfundur texta: Billy Corgan
Flytjandi: Smashing Pumpkins

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#
Disarm you with a smile and cut you like you want me to
Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F# Em7
Cut that little child inside of me and such a part of you
Cadd9 G Dsus/F#
Oh, ho, he is burned
Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus Cadd9
Oh, ho, he is burned

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus
I used to be a little boy so old in my shoes
Cadd9 Em7 Dsus
And what I choose is my choice what's a boy supposed to do
Cadd9 Em7 Dsus
The killer in me is the killer in you my love
Cadd9 Em7 D Em7 D Cadd9
I send this smile over to you

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F# F G# G
Disarm you with a smile and leave you like you left me here
Ó þu engu get ég logið um það

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F# C7
To whither in denial the bitterness of one who's left alone
Djamm og djús og kvennastúss,

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F# E7
Oh, ho, he is burned
partý innan og utan húss

Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus Cadd9 Am
Oh, ho, he is burned burned burned
Allt varð brjálað, svaka stuð

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus
I used to be a little boy so old in my shoes

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus C7 E7
And what I choose is my choice what's a boy supposed to do
Allt virtust missa sig er Gleðisveitin steig á svið

Cadd9 Em7 Dsus Am G F G#
The killer in me is the killer in you my love
og öskraði yfir allt:

Cadd9 Dsus
I send this smile over to you

C G Am G F
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

Dsus Em7 Cadd9
The killer in me is the killer in you

C G Am G F
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

Dsus
I send this smile over to you

Am G/E C Am G/E C G

Dsus Em7 Cadd9
The killer in me is the killer in you

C G Am G F
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld

Dsus
I send this smile over to you

C G Am G
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur

Dsus Em7 Cadd9
The killer in me is the killer in you

F
Skemmtu þér með okkur,

D Em7 D Em7 D Em7 Cadd9
I send this smile over to you

Am G
skemmtu þér með okkur

Djammíð

Höfundur lags: Hlynur Benediktsson
Höfundur texta: Hlynur Benediktsson
Flytjandi: Gleðisveit Ingólfs

C7 E7
Föstudagskvöld loksins helgin komin

F G# G
eftir langa vinnuvíkuna.

C7 E7
Við lifum á öld þar sem er til siðs

Am G F
að skemmta sér rækilega.

C7 E7
Ég fer því á ball og þar sem einhver hljómsveit

F G# G
spilar af lífi og sál

C7 E7
kemst svo á rall og dett svo íða

Am G F G#
þegar söngvarinn öskrar SKÁL!

C G Am G F
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

C G Am G F
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

C7 E7
Síðan fór allt af stað

Don't Look Back In Anger

Höfundur lags: Noel Gallagher
Höfundur texta: Noel Gallagher
Flytjandi: Oasis

CF C F

C G Am
Slip inside the eye of your mind,

E F
don't you know you might find.

G C Am G
A better place to play.

C G Am
You said that you'd never been,

E F
but all the things that you've seen,

G C Am G
will slowly fade away.

F Fm C
So I start a revolution from my bed.
F Fm C
'Cause you said the Brains I had went to my head.
F Fm C
Step outside the summertime's in bloom.

G
Stand up beside the fireplace,
E7/G#
take that look from off your face.
Am G F G
You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out.

C G Am
So Sally can wait,
E F
she knows it's too late
G C Am G
as we're walking on by
C G Am
Her soul slides away,
E F
but don't look back in anger
G C
I heard you say

GAm E F G C Am G

C G Am
Take me to the place where you go,
E F
where nobody knows.
G C Am G
If it's night or day.

C G Am
Please don't put your life in the hands,
E F
of a Rock 'n Roll band.
G C Am G
Who'll throw it all away

F Fm C
So I start a revolution from my bed.
F Fm C
'Cause you said the Brains I had went to my head.
F Fm C
Step outside the summertime's in bloom.

G
Stand up beside the fireplace,
E7/G#
take that look from off your face.
Am G F G
You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out.

C G Am
And So Sally can wait,
E F
she knows it's too late

G C Am G
as she's walking on by.
C G Am
My soul slides away,
E F
but don't look back in anger,
G C Am G
I heard you say.

F Fm C F Fm C

F Fm C G E7/G#

Am G F G

C G Am
So Sally can wait,
E F
she knows it's too late
G C Am G
as we're walking on by.
C G Am
Her soul slides away,
E F
but don't look back in anger,
G C Am G
I heard you say.

C G Am
So Sally can wait,
E F
she knows it's too late
G C Am G
as she's walking on by.
C G Am
My soul slides away,
F
but don't look back in anger,
Ab
don't look back in anger,
C
I heard you say.

GAm E F

Ab C
At least not today.

Drive

Höfundur lags: Mike Einziger
Höfundur texta: Brandon Boyd
Flytjandi: Incubus

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Sometimes, I feel the fear of
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
uncertainty stinging clear
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
And I can't help but ask myself how much
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
I'll let the fear take the wheel and steer.

D/F# G Am Am/G
 Dust in the wind
D/F# G Am
 All we are is dust in the wind
Am/G
 (All we are is dust in the wind)
D/F# G Am
 Dust in the wind
Am/G
 (Everything is dust in the wind)
D/F# G Am
 Everything is dust in the wind
Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2
 The wind
Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Father And Son

Höfundur lags: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)
 Höfundur texta: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)
 Flytjandi: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)

G D
 It's not time to make a change,
C Am7
 just relax and take it easy.
G Em
 You're still young that's your fault,
Am D
 there's so much you have to know.

G D
 Find a girl, settle down
C Am7
 if you want to, you can marry.
G Em
 Look at me, I am old
Am D
 but i'm happy.

G Bm7
 I was once like you are now,
C Am7
 and I know that it's not easy
G Em
 to be calm, when you've found
Am D
 something going on.

G Bm7
 But take your time, think alot,
C Am7
 think of everything you've got.
G Em
 For you will still be here tomorrow,

D G
 but your dreams may not
G Bm
 How can I try to explain?
C Am7
 When I do he turns away again.
G Em Am D
 It's always been the same, same old story,
G Bm
 From the moment I could talk
C Am7
 I was ordered to listen
G Em
 now there's a way, and I know,
D G
 that I have to go away,
D C G G C G C
 I know, I have to go.

G D
 It's not time to make a change,
C Am7
 just relax, take it slowly
G Em
 you're still young, that's your fault,
Am D
 there's so much you have to go through

G D
 Find a girl, settle down,
C Am7
 if you want, you can marry
G Em
 Look at me, I am old,
Am D
 but I'm happy

G Bm
 All the times that I've tried keeping
C Am7
 all the things I knew inside
G Em Am D
 It's hard but it's harder to ignore it
G Bm7
 If they were right, I'd agree,
C Am7
 but it's them they know not me
G Em D G
 now there's a way and I know that I have to go away.
D C G
 I know I have to go

Fix you

Höfundur lags: Coldplay
 Höfundur texta: Coldplay
 Flytjandi: Coldplay

DDmaj7 Bm D/A

D Dmaj7
 When you try your best,
Bm D/A
 but you don't succeed
D Dmaj7 Bm
 When you get what you want,
D/A
 but not what you need
D Dmaj7
 When you feel so tired,
Bm D/A
 but you can't sleep
D Dmaj7 D/A Bm D/A
 Stuck in rever - se.

D Dmaj7
 When the tears come
Bm D/A
 streaming down your face
D Dmaj7
 When you lose something
Bm D/A
 you can't replace
D Dmaj7
 When you love someone,
Bm D/A
 but it goes to waste
D Dmaj7 Bm D/A
 Could it be worse?

G A
 Lights will gu - ide you home
G A
 And ignite your bones
G A
 And I will try to fix you

DDmaj7 Bm D/A

DDmaj7 Bm D/A

D Dmaj7
 And high up above
Bm D/A
 or down below
E Dmaj7
 When you're too in love
Bm D/A
 to let it go
D
 If you never try,
Dmaj7 Bm D/A
 then you'll never know
D Dmaj7 Bm D/A
 Just what you're worth

G A
 Lights will guide you home
G A
 And ignite your bones
G A
 And I will try to fix you

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

D G
 Tears stream, down your face
D G A
 When you lose something you cannot replace
D G
 Tears stream down your face
D G A
 And I.....

D G
 Tears stream, down your face
D G A
 I promise you that I'll learn from my mistakes
D G
 Tears stream down your face
D G A
 And I.....

G A
 Lights will gu - ide you home
G A
 And ignite your bones
G A
 And I will try to fix you

Flugvélar

Höfundur lags: Jón Ólafsson
 Höfundur texta: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
 Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk

AD A D

A D A D
 þegar ég horfi á þig mér finnst ég vera til
A D A
 Allt verður auðvelt, allt verður einfalt
F#m A D F#m C
 Getur verið að samanlagðar sálir geti einhverju breytt?
A D A D
 þegar ég horfi á þig lifna dauðir hlutir við
A D A
 Steinarnir ilma, gráta og hlægja
F#m A D F#m C
 Getur verið að samanlagðar sálir geti einhverju breytt?
A D E E7
 að allt verði yfirstigið, hvert náttúrunnar lögmál

A F#m
 Og við svífum um loftið
D F#m Bm
 tvær ástfangnar flugvélar

D E A
 yfir úthafinu ég elska þig
 D E
 það sér okkur enginn þar
 A F#m
 Og við svífum um loftið
 D F#m Bm
 tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
 D E A
 í fimm þúsund fetum ég kyssi þig
 D E A D A D
 og býst svo til landingar

A D A D
 Þegar ég horfi á þig er veröldin svo smá
 A D A
 í faðmlagi okkar jörðin og sólin
 F#m A D F#m
 Getur verið að samanlagðar sálir geti einhverju breytt
 A D E E7
 að allt verði yfirstigið, hvert náttúrunnar lögmál

A F#m
 Og við svífum um loftið
 D F#m Bm
 tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
 D E A
 yfir úthafinu ég elska þig
 D E
 það sér okkur enginn þar
 A F#m
 Og við svífum um loftið
 D F#m Bm
 tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
 D E A
 í fimm þúsund fetum ég kyssi þig
 D E A D A D
 og býst svo til landingar

Bb Gm
 Og við svífum um loftið
 Eb Gm Cm
 tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
 Eb F Bb
 yfir úthafinu ég elska þig
 Eb F
 það sér okkur enginn þar
 Bb Gm
 Og við svífum um loftið
 Eb Gm Cm Dm
 tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
 Eb F Bb
 í fimm þúsund fetum ég kyssi þig
 Eb F
 og býst svo til landingar
 Eb F Eb F Eb F Eb F
 tvær ástfangnar flugvélar

D Bm G A D

D
In the summer night,

Fly on the wings of love

Höfundur lags: Olsen Brothers
Höfundur texta: Olsen Brothers
Flytjandi: Olsen Brothers

Bm
when the moon shines bright
G A
feeling love forever.

D
And the heat is on
Bm
when the daylight's gone
G A
Still - happy together. C

Bm G
There's just one more thing I'd like to add
Em E A
She's the greatest love I've ever had.

D Bm G
Fly on the wings of love
A D Bm G
fly, baby, fly
A Bm G Em
reaching the stars above
A
Touching the sky

D
And as time goes by,
Bm
there's a lot to try
G A
and I'm feeling lucky.

D
In the softest sand,
Bm
smiling hand in hand
G A
love is all around me.

Bm G
There's just one more thing I'd like to add
Em E A
She's the greatest love I've ever had.

D Bm G
Fly on the wings of love
A D Bm G
fly, baby, fly
A Bm G Em
reaching the stars above
A
Touching the sky

E C#m A
 Fly on the wings of love
 B E C#m A
 fly, baby, fly
 B C#m A F#m
 reaching the stars above
 B
 Touching the sky

Fram á nótt

Höfundur lags: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
 Höfundur texta: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
 Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk

Am F Am F

Am F
 Börn og aðrir minna þroskaðir menn,
 Am
 fóru að gramsa í mínum einkamálum,
 F
 þegar ég var óharðnaður enn
 G
 og átti erfitt með að miðla málum.

G F
 Þú varðst að ganga rekinn í kút,
 G C
 til þess að verða ei fyrir aðkasti mannanna,
 Am F G
 Og þó að þú litir alls ekki út fyrir að lifa,
 C
 eftir lögum þess bannaða.

F E Am
 Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.
 F E Am
 Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma fram á nótt.
 F E Am
 Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.
 F E Am
 Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma.

Am F
 Mitt vandamál er á andlega sviðinu,
 Am
 hugsanirnar heimskar sem gínur á húspökum.
 F
 Þú ættir að sjá í andlitið á liðinu,
 G
 er það sér úr þessu vandræði við bökkum.

G F
 Þú varðst að ganga rekinn í kút,
 G C
 til þess að verða ei fyrir aðkasti mannanna,
 Am F G
 Og þó að þú litir alls ekki út fyrir að lifa
 C
 eftir lögum þess bannaða.

F E Am
 Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.
 F E Am
 Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma fram á nótt.
 F E Am
 Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.
 F E Am
 Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma.

Frelsió

Höfundur lags: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
 Höfundur texta: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
 Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk

F F/E
 Geng nakinn um húsakynninn,
 Am
 bíð nýjann dag velkominn.
 Gm F C
 Strýk framan úr mér mesta hárið.
 F F/E
 Norðangarrinn feykir mér um kollinn á þér,
 Am
 sem þú liggur á grúfu.
 Gm F C
 Andar að þér flóru landsins.

Dm F Am
 Frelsió er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
 Bb F C
 Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
 D#m F# A#m
 Frelsió er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
 B F# C# B
 Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

F# F#/E
 Hér er fullt af mold
 Bbm
 sem lyktar annars ágætlega.
 Abm F# C#
 Getur fólk átt erfitt með að tala?
 F# F#/E
 Samt segir þú mér sannleikann
 Bbm
 frá öllu sem þér býr í brjósti.
 Abm F# C#
 Liggur á bakinu, lætur tímann líða.

D#m F# A#m
 Frelsió er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
 B F# C#
 Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
 Em G Bm
 Frelsió er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
 C G D
 Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

F F/E
 Golan sveiflar gróðrinum,

Am
gnæfir um.
Gm F C
Hárin risin holdið bert.
F F/E
Það er gott að eiga kost á því,
Am
að geta komist í náð samband.
Gm F C
Við náttúrunnar leyndardóma.

Dm F Am
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
Bb F C
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
Dm F Am
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
Bb F C
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

D#m F# A#m
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
B F# C#
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
Em G Bm
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
C G D
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

Em G Bm
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
C G D
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
Em G Bm
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
C G D
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

Em G Bm
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
C G D
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

From Now On

Höfundur lags: Dikta
Höfundur texta: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson
Flytjandi: Dikta

GEm D F#m G Em D F#m G

Em D
In light of all that's happened here
F#m G
I refrain from looking back
Em D F#m G
afraid of finding someone else

Em D
In darkness hides another one
F#m G
with scars and bloodshot eyes

Em D F#m G
trying to believe in anything I say

Em
My mother said:
D
"God, what have you done?"

F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind

Em
My father said:

D F#m G
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Em
My mother said:

D
"God, what have you done?"

F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind

Em
My father said:

D F#m Bm F#m D G
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Em D
When I look at all my flaws I find

F#m G
that noone's here but me

Em D F#m G
it took me quite a while to see the light

Em D
In blindness I have stormed

F#m G
Disregarding there's a war

Em
Going on, in my head

D F#m G
Making me this way

Em
My mother said:

D
"God, what have you done?"

F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind

Em
My father said:

D F#m G
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Em
My mother said:

D
"God, what have you done?"

F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind

Em
My father said:

D F#m
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Where does it bleed from, my friend?
 Where does it bleed from, my friend?

Where does it bleed from, my friend?
 Where does it bleed from, my friend?

Where does it bleed from, my friend?
 Where does it bleed from?

Where does it bleed from?

Where does it bleed from, my friend?
 Where does it bleed from, my friend?

Where does it bleed from, my friend?
 Where does it bleed from, my friend?

Where does it bleeeeeeeed yeah yeaaaah.

My mother said:

"God, what have you done?"

Well you sure are one of a kind

My father said:

"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

My mother said:

"God, what have you done?"

Well you sure are one of a kind

My father said:

"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Frystikistulagið

Höfundur lags: Sveinbjörn Grétarsson

Höfundur texta: Sveinbjörn Grétarsson

Flytjandi: Greifarnir

Ég vaknaði á sunnudagsmorguninn

og sá þá allt í nýju ljósi.

Hún lá þarna við hliðina á mér blessunin

og minnti mig á belju í fjósi.

Ég ákvað þarna um morguninn að kál'enni

og velti henni því á bakið.

Tók og snéri upp á hausinn á henni

og vafð'ana svo inn í lakið.

Já það er gott að vera laus við þess leiðinda tík

Hvað á ég nú að gera við þetta lík.

Ég sett'ana ofan í frystikistu saman við brauð

en þegar ég ætlaði að loka.

Þá hreyfð'ún sig hún var víst ekki allveg dauð

svo ég ákvað þarna aðeins að doka.

Hausinn á henni hann var hálfur af

og á hana skelfdur ég starði.

Hún lá þarna í pörtum ég get svarið það

Til öryggis ég í hana barði.

Hún öskraði og kom þar með upp um sig

augun voru stjörf af ótta.

Hún bað mig að hætta, já hún grátbað mig

og reyndi svo að leggja á flóttu.

En ég var sneggri og greip í hennar hár

og í það fast ég rykkti.

Dró hana til mín lipur og frá

Náði ég henni og kyrkti.

Já það er gott að vera laus við þetta leiðinda skass

Hvað á ég nú að gera við þetta hláss.

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Þá dyrabjallan hringdi og mér dauðbrá

Hvað átti ég nú að gera.

Ég strunsaði út að glugganum og þá ég sá

I see you driving round town with the girl I love
 And I'm like "Fuck you!" Ooo ooo ooo
 I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough
 And I'm like "Fuck you, and fuck her too."
 If I was richer, I'd still be with ya
 Now ain't that some shit (Ain't that some shit)
 And though there's pain in my chest I still wish you the best
 With a "Fuck you"

Fuck her gently

Höfundur lags: Tenacious D
 Höfundur texta: Tenacious D
 Flytjandi: Tenacious D

You don't always have to fuck her hard, In
 Fact sometimes that's not right ... to do.
 Sometimes you gotta make some love
 And fuckin give her some smooches too

Sometimes you got to squeeze
 Sometimes you got to say please
 Sometimes you got to say:

I'm gonna fuck you softly
 I'm gonna screw you gently
 I'm gonna hump you.... sweetly
 I'm gonna ball you ... discretely

And then you say, Hey I brought you flowers
 And then you say, Wait a minute sally!
 I think I got something in my teeth
 could you get it out for me?
 That's fuckin' Teamwork!

What's your favorite posish?

That's cool with me it's not my favorite
 but I'll do it for you
 What's your favorite dish?
 I'm not gonna cook it but I'll order it from Zanzibar!
 And then I'm gonna love you completely
 And then I'll fuckin' fuck you discretely
 And then I'll fuckin bone you completely
 But then...

I'm gonna fuck you haaaaaaaaard
 haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaard!!!

Fyrir átta árum

Höfundur lags: Einar Markan
 Höfundur texta: Tómas Guðmundsson
 Flytjandi: Haukur Morthens

Enþá brennur mér í muna,
 meir en nokkurn skyldi gruna,
 að þú gafst mér undir fótinn.
 Fyrir sunnan Fríkirkjuna
 fórum við á stefnumótin.
 En eg var bara, eins og gengur,
 ástfanginn og saklaus drengur.
 Með söknuði ég seinna fann að
 við hefðum getað vakað lengur
 og verið betri hvort við annað.

Svo var það fyrir átta árum,
 að ég kvaddi þig, með tárur,
 daginn sem þú sigldir héðan.
 Harmaljóð úr hafsins bárum
 hjarta mínu fylgdi' á meðan.

A7 **Dm**
En hver veit nema ljósir lokkar,
A
lífill kjóll og stuttir sokkar
hittist fyrir hinumegin?
A7
Dm Gm A7 Dm
Þá getum við í gleði okkar
gengið suður Laufásveginn.

Gamlárspartý

Höfundur lags: Dietmar Schönherr ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Baggalútur
Flytjandi: Baggalútur

A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý
A C D E
og fögnum nýja árinu með stæl.
A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý
A C D E
Já komdu með og ekkert væl.

E **F**
Freyðivín og fagrar meyjar,
G F E
Flennihýrir sænskir peyjar.
E **F**
Kókaplöntur, knöll og ýlur,
G F E
konfettí og lendaskýlur.

A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý
A C D E
Ég splæsi taxa ef þú finnur hús.
A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý.
A C D E
Ég redda skvísu ef þú skaffar bús.

A **D**
Þú kemur með, það verður æði.
A **D**
Óli og Dorritt mæta bæði.
A **D**
Megas kíkir örugglega við.
B **E**
Já skelltu þér með! Það verða allir þarna;
B **E**
Rokklignarnir, Raggi Bjarna.

B **E**
Stephen Hawking á að stíga á svið.

A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý
A C D E
þó þér sé það þvert um geð.
A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý
A C D E
og taktu litlu systur þínar með.

E **F**
Kanamellur, Kátar ekkjur
G F E
Klæðalittlar tímaskekkjur.
E **F**
Dissum skaupið, dettum íða.
G F E
Drögum um hvor fær að ríða.

A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý
A C D E
og vittu til; það verður bilað geim.
A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý
A C D E
og reyndu að draga eitthvað með þér heim.

A **D**
Förum saman í nýárspartý...

Hallelujah

Höfundur lags: Leonard Cohen
Höfundur texta: Leonard Cohen
Flytjandi: Jeff Buckley

C Am C Am

C **Am**
I heard there was a secret chord
C **Am**
That David played and it pleased the Lord
F **G** **C** **G**
But you don't really care for music, do you?
C **F** **G**
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
Am **F**
The minor fall and the major lift
G **E** **Am**
The baffled king composing hallelujah

F Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F C G C Am C Am
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
F G C G
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
C F G
She tied you to her kitchen chair
Am F
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
G E Am
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

F Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F C G C Am C Am
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Baby I've been here before
C Am
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew you
C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
But love is not a victory march
G E Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

F Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F C G C Am C Am
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Well, there was a time when you let me know
C Am
What's really going on below
F G C G
But now you never show that to me do you?
C F G
But remember when I moved in you
Am F
And the holy dove was moving too
G E Am
And every breath we drew was hallelujah

F Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F C G C Am C Am
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Well, maybe there's a God above

C Am
But all I've ever learned from love
F G C G
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
C F G
It's not a cry that you hear at night
Am F
It's not somebody who's seen the light
G E Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

F Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F C G C G
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

F Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F C G C G
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Have you ever seen the rain

Höfundur lags: John Fogherty
Höfundur texta: John Fogherty
Flytjandi: Creedence Clearwater Revival

Am F C G C

C
Someone told me long ago,
there's a calm before the storm,
G C
I know and its been coming for some time.
C
When its over so they say it'll rain a sunny day,
G C C7
I know shinin' down like water

F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain
F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain
F G C
Coming down a sunny day

C
Yesterday and days before,
sun is cold and rain is hot
G C
I know, been that way for all my time.
C
'Til forever on it goes through the circle fast and slow,
G C C7
I know, and I can't stop, I wonder

F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain
F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain
F G C
Coming down a sunny day

F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain
F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain
F G C
Coming down a sunny day

Here Comes The Sun

Höfundur lags: George Harrison
Höfundur texta: George Harrison
Flytjandi: Björn Thoroddsen ásamt fleirum.

Capo á 7. bandi

DDsus2 D G A7

DDsus2 D G A7

D Dsus2 D
Here comes the sun
G E7
Here comes the sun
D Dsus2 D
And I say, its alright

G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7

D Dsus2 D G
Little darling, its been a long,
A7
cold, lonely winter
D Dsus2 D G
Little darling it feels like
A7
years since its been here

D Dsus2 D
Here comes the sun
G E7
Here comes the sun
D Dsus2 D
And I say, its alright

G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7 D A7

D Dsus2 D
Little darling, the smile's
G A7
returning to their faces,
D Dsus2 D
Little darling, it seems
G A7
like years since its been here

D Dsus2 D
Here comes the sun
G E7
Here comes the sun
D Dsus2 D
And I say, its alright

G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7 D A7

F C G D A7

F C G D A7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
F C G D A7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
F C G D A7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
F C G D A7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
F C G D A7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4

D Dsus2 D
Little darling, i feel
G A7
that ice is slowly melting,
D Dsus2 D
Little darling, it seems like
G A7
years since its been clear

D Dsus2 D
Here comes the sun
G E7
Here comes the sun
D Dsus2 D
And I say, its alright

G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7

D Dsus2 D
Here comes the sun
G E7
Here comes the sun
D Dsus2 D
And I say, its alright

G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7

D Dsus2 D

Its alright

G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7**Here I Go Again**

Höfundur lags: David Coverdale

Höfundur texta: Bernie Marsden

Flytjandi: Whitesnake

GD C G D C

G D C D
I don't know where I'm going,
G D C D
but I sure know where I've been.

G D
Hanging on the promises
C G Am
in songs of yesterday.

D
And I've made up my mind.
Am D
I ain't wasting no more time,

Em
here I go again.
Am G Em Am C D
Here I go again.

G D C D
Though I keep searching for an answer,
G D C D
I never seem to find what I'm looking for.
G D
Oh Lord I pray you give me
C G Am
strength to carry on,

D
'cause I know what it means,
Am D C D
to walk along, the lonely streets of dreams.

G C D C D
And here I go again on my own,
G C D C D
going down the only road I've ever known.
G C D C
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.
Am7 D
And I've made up my mind,
Am7 D C D
I ain't wasting no more time.

G D C D
I'm just another heart in need of rescue,
G D C D
waiting on love's sweet charity.
G D
And I'm gonna hold on

C G Am7
for the rest of my days,
D
'cause I know what it means,
Am7 D C D
to walk alone, the lonely street of dreams.

G C D C D
And here I go again on my own,
G C D C D
going down the only road I've ever known.

G C D C
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.

Am7 D
And I've made up my mind,
Am7 D
I ain't wasting no more time.
C D Em Am Em
but here I go again, here I go again.
Am Em Am Em Am C D
Here I go again, here I go.

G C D C D
And here I go again on my own,
G C D C D
going down the only road I've ever known.

G C D C
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.

Am7 D
And I've made up my mind,
Am7 D
I ain't wasting no more t

Hero

Höfundur lags: Paul Barry ásamt fleirum.

Höfundur texta: Enrique Iglesias ásamt fleirum.

Flytjandi: Enrique Iglesias

GEm C D

(let me be your hero)

G
Would you dance,
Em
If I asked you to dance?
C
Would you run,
D
And never look back?
G
Would you cry,
Em
If you saw me crying?
C D G
Would you save my soul tonight?
G
Would you tremble,

^{Em}
 If I touched your lips?
^C
 Would you laugh,
^D
 oh please tell me this.
^G
 Now would you die,
^{Em}
 For the one you love.
^{C D G}
 Hold me in your arms tonight.

^{G D C}
 I can be your hero baby.
^{G D C}
 I can kiss away the pain
^{G D C}
 I will stand by you forever.
^{G D C}
 You can take my breath away.

^G
 Would you swear,
^{Em}
 That you'll always be mine?
^C
 Would you lie,
^D
 would you run back?
^G
 Am I in too deep?
^{Em}
 Have I lost my mind?
^{C D G}
 I don't care, you're here tonight.

^{G D C}
 I can be your hero baby.
^{G D C}
 I can kiss away the pain
^{G D C}
 I will stand by you forever.
^{G D C}
 You can take my breath away.

^{GEm}
^{Em}
 OH, I just want to hold you
 I just want to hold you

^G
 Oh yeah, Am I in too deep?
^{Em}
 Have I lost my mind?
^{C D G}
 I don't care, you're here tonight.

^{G D C}
 I can be your hero baby.

^{G D C}
 I can kiss away the pain
^{G D C}
 I will stand by you forever.
^{G D C}
 You can take my breath away.

^{G D C}
 I can be your hero baby.
^{G D C}
 I can kiss away the pain
^{G D C}
 I will stand by you forever.
^{G D C}
 You can take my breath away.
^{G D C}
 You can take my breath away.
^{G D C}
 You can take my breath away.

^{G D C}
 I can be your hero

Hero of war

Höfundur lags: Rise against
 Höfundur texta: Rise against
 Flytjandi: Rise against

EB

^E
 He said, "Son,
^{G#m}
 have you see the world?
^A
 Well, what would you say
^E
 if I said that you could?
^A
 Just carry this gun
^E
 and you'll even get paid."
^B
 I said, "That sounds pretty good."

^E
 Black leather boots,
^{G#m}
 spit-shined so bright
^A
 They cut off my hair
^E
 but it looked alright
^A
 We marched and we sang,
^E
 we all became friends
^B
 As we learned how to fight

A hero of war,^{C#m}
 yeah that's what I'll be^A
 And when I come home^E
 they'll be damn proud of me^B
 I'll carry this flag^{C#m}
 To the grave if I must^A
 Because it's flag that I love^E
 And a flag that I trust^B

I kicked in the door^E
 I yelled my commands^{G#m}
 The children, they cried^A
 But I got my man^E
 We took him away^A
 A bag over his face^E
 From his family and his friends^B

They took off his clothes^E
 They pissed in his hands^{G#m}
 I told them to stop^A
 But then I joined in^E
 We beat him with guns^A
 And batons not just once^E
 But again and again^B

A hero of war,^{C#m}
 yeah that's what I'll be^A
 And when I come home^E
 they'll be damn proud of me^B
 I'll carry this flag^{C#m}
 To the grave if I must^A
 Because it's flag that I love^E

And a flag that I trust^B
 She walked through bullets and haze^{E G#m}
 I asked her to stop^A
 I begged her to stay^E
 But she pressed on^A
 So I lifted my gun^E
 And I fired away^B

The shells jumped through the smoke^{E G#m}
 And into the sand^A
 That the blood now had soaked^E
 She collapsed with a flag in her hand^{A E}
 A flag white as snow^B

A hero of war^{C#m}
 Is that what they see^A
 Just medals and scars^E
 So damn proud of me^B
 And I brought home that flag^{C#m}
 Now it gathers dust^A
 But it's a flag that I love^E
 It's the only flag I trust^B

He said, "Son,^E
 have you seen the world?^{G#m}
 Well what would you say,^A
 if I said that you could?"^E

Heroes

Höfundur lags: David Bowie ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: David Bowie ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: David Bowie

DG D G

D **G**
I, I wish you could swim
D **G**
Like the dolphins, like dolphins can swim
C **D**
Though nothing, nothing will keep us together
C **D**
We can beat them forever and ever
C **G** **D**
Oh, we can be Heroes just for one day

DG D G

D **G**
I, I will be king
D **G**
And you, you will be queen
C **D**
Though nothing will drive them away
C **G** **D**
we can be Heroes just for one day
C **G** **D**
We can be us just for one day

D **G**
I, I can remember (I remember)
D **G**
Standing by the wall (By the wall)
D **G**
And the guards shot above our heads (All the roundings)
D **G**
And we kissed as though nothing could fall (nothing could fall)
C **D**
And the Seine was on the other side
C **G** **D**
Oh, we can beat them forever and ever
C **G** **D**
So we can be Heroes just for one day

D **G** **D**
We can be heroes
G **D**
We can be heroes
G **D**
We can be heroes
G **D**
just for one day

Highway To Hell

Höfundur lags: Malcolm Young ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Bon Scott
Flytjandi: AC/DC

AD/F# G D/F#

GD/F# G D/F# A

AD/F# G D/F#

GD/F# G D/F# A

A **D/F# G D/F# G**
Living easy, living free
D/F# G D/F# A
Season ticket on a one-way ride
A **D/F# G D/F# G**
Asking nothing, leave me be
D/F# G D/F# A
Taking everything in my stride
A **D/F# G D/F# G**
Don't need reason, don't need rhyme
D/F# G D/F# A
Aint nothing I would rather do
A **D/F# G D/F# G**
Going do wn, party time
D/F# G D/F# E
My friends are gonna be there too

(I'm on the)

A **D G D**
Highway To Hell. (On the)

A **D G D**
Highway To Hell.

A **D G D**
Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A **D**
Highway To Hell.

A **D/F# G D/F# G**
Nobody's top signs, speed limit
D/F# G D/F# A
Nobody's gonna slow me down
A **D/F# G D/F# G**
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
D/F# G D/F# A
Nobody's gonna mess me round
A **D/F# G D/F# G**
Hey satan, payed my dues
D/F# G D/F# A
Playing in a rocking band
A **D/F# G D/F# G**
Hey momma, look at me
D/F# G D/F# E
I'm on my way to the promised land

(I'm on the)

A **D G D**
Highway To Hell.

A **D G D**
Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A **D G D**
Highway To Hell.

A **D**
Highway To Hell.

DG D

Don't stop me.

DG D G D

Solo:

AD G D

AD G D

AD G D

AD G D

(I'm on the)

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (On the)

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (On the)

A G D
Highway To ---- Hell!

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (I'm on the Highway to Hell!)

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (Highway to Hell!)

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (Highway, Highway to Hell!)

A D
Highway To Hell.

...And I'm Going Down,

A
All The Way!

Hit me baby one more time

Höfundur lags: Max Martin
Höfundur texta: Max Martin
Flytjandi: Britney Spears

A Bm Bm
Oh baby, baby,

A Bm Bm
Oh baby, baby,

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to know

Em F#
That something wasn't right here

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby I shouldn't have let you go

Em F#
And now you're out of sight, yeah

Bm F#/Bb F#
Show me how want it to be

D Em
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,

F#
oh because

Bm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)
D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)

Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mind

G A D
Give me a sign

Em F#
Hit me baby one more time

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby the reason I breathe is you

Em F#
Boy you got me blinded

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh pretty baby, there's nothing that I wouldn't do

Em F#
It's not the way I planned it

Bm F#/Bb F#
Show me how want it to be

D Em
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,

F#
oh because

Bm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)
D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)

Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mind

G A D
Give me a sign

Em F#
Hit me baby one more time

Bm F#/Bb F# D Em F#
Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to know

G A Em G
Oh pretty baby, I shouldn't have let you go

A Bm
I must confess,

F#/Bb D
that my loneliness is killing me now

Em F# G
Don't you know I still believe

A
That you will be here

G
And give me a sign

Em A F#/Bb
Hit me baby one more time

Bm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)

D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)

Bm **F#/Bb**
When I'm not with you I lose my mind
G **A D**
Give me a sign
Em **F#**
Hit me baby one more time

Bm **F#/Bb** **F#**
My loneliness is killing me (and I)
D **Em** **F#**
I must confess I still believe (still believe)
Bm **F#/Bb**
When I'm not with you I lose my mind
G **A D**
Give me a sign
Em **F#**
Hit me baby one more time

Hit the Road, Jack

Höfundur lags: Ray Charles
Höfundur texta: Ray Charles
Flytjandi: Ray Charles

Am **G** **F** **E**
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G** **F** **E**
No more no more no more no more,
Am **G** **F** **E**
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G F E**
No more

Am **G** **F** **E**
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G** **F** **E**
No more no more no more no more,
Am **G** **F** **E**
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G F E**
No more

Am **G** **F** **E**
Oh woman, oh woman, oh you treat me so mean,
Am **G** **F** **E**
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever have seen,
Am **G** **F** **E**
Well I guess if you say so
Am **G** **F** **E**
I'll have to pack my things and go

Am **G** **F** **E**
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G** **F** **E**
No more no more no more no more,
Am **G** **F** **E**
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G F E**
No more

Am **G** **F** **E**
Now Baby, listen Baby, don't you treat me this-a way

Am **G** **F** **E**
'Cause I'll be back on my feet someday,
Am **G** **F** **E**
Don't care if you do, cause it's so understood,
Am **G** **F** **E**
You got no money, and you just ain't no good
Am **G** **F** **E**
Well I guess if you say so
Am **G** **F** **E**
I'll have to pack my things and go

Am **G** **F** **E**
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G** **F** **E**
No more no more no more no more,
Am **G** **F** **E**
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G F E**
No more

Hjá þér

Höfundur lags: Guðmundur Jónsson
Höfundur texta: Friðrik Sturluson
Flytjandi: Sálin hans Jóns míns

G D A E G D A

G **D** **A** **E**
Þegar kviknar á deginum og í lífinu ljós,
G **D** **A** **E**
þegar myrkrið hörfar frá mér,
G **D** **A** **E**
þá er eitthvað sem hrífur mig líkt og útsprungin rós,
G **F#m** **Bm**
þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

G **D** **A** **E**
Þegar geng ég í sólinni mitt um hábjartan dag,
G **D** **A** **E**
litafegurð blasir við mér.
G **D** **A** **E**
Þegar heimurinn heillar mig líkt og töfrandi lag,
G **F#m** **Bm**
þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

A
Ég vil bæði lifa og vona,
G **D**
ég vil brenna upp af ást.
A
Ég vil lifa með þér svona,
G **D**
ég vil gleðjast eða þjást.
Bm **Em**
Meðan leikur allt í lyndi,
G **D**
líka þegar illa fer,
Bm **E7**
meðan lífið heldur áfram,
G **F#m** **Bm**
þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

G **D** **A** **E**
 Meðan skuggarnir stækka og ýta húminu að
G **D** **A** **E**
 gamall máninn bærir á sér.
G **D** **A** **E**
 Þá vil ég eiga andartak inn á rólegum stað
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

A
 Ég vil bæði lifa og vona,
G **D**
 ég vil brenna upp af ást.
A
 Ég vil lifa með þér svona,
G **D**
 ég vil gleðjast eða þjást.
Bm **Em**
 Meðan leikur allt í lyndi,
G **D**
 líka þegar illa fer,
Bm **E7**
 meðan lífið heldur áfram,
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

A G D

A G D

Bm **Em**
 Meðan leikur allt í lyndi,
G **D**
 líka þegar illa fer,
Bm **E7**
 meðan lífið heldur áfram,
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

G **D** **A** **E**
 Þegar slokknar á deginum yfirþyrmandi nótt
G **D** **A** **E**
 stormar fyrir stjarnanna her.
G **D** **A** **E**
 En það bítur mig ekkert á og ég sef vært og rótt
G **F#m** **Bm**
 ef þú vilt vera hjá mér
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

Home

Höfundur lags: Edward Sharpe The Magnetic Zeros
 Höfundur texta: Edward Sharpe The Magnetic Zeros
 Flytjandi: Edward Sharpe The Magnetic Zeros

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm
 Alabama, Arkansas,
D
 I do love my ma and pa,
D/F# **D** **G**
 Not the way that I do love you.

Bm
 Well, Holy, Moley, me, oh my,
D
 You're the apple of my eye,
D/F# **D** **G**
 Girl I've never loved one like you.

Bm
 Man oh man you're my best friend,
D
 I scream it to the nothingness,
D/F# **D** **G**
 There ain't nothing that I need.

Bm
 Well, hot and heavy, pumpkin pie,
D
 Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ,
D/F# **D** **G**
 Ain't nothing please me more than you.

Bm **D**
 Ahh Home. Let me come home
D/F# **D** **G**
 Home is wherever I'm with you.
Bm **D**
 Ahh Home. Let me go ho-oh-ome.
D/F# **D** **G**
 Home is wherever I'm with you.

Em D A

Em D A

Em D G

Bm **A** **Em** **G**
 La, la, la, la, take me home.
A
 Mother, I'm coming home.

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm
 I'll follow you into the park,
D
 Through the jungle through the dark,
D/F# **D** **G**
 Girl I never loved one like you.

Bm
 Moats and boats and waterfalls,

D
Alley-ways and pay phone calls,
D/F# D G
I've been everywhere with you.

That's true,
Bm
We laugh until we think we'll die,
D
Barefoot on a summer night
D/F# D G
Nothin' new is sweeter than with you

Bm
And in the streets you run afree,
D
Like it's only you and me,
D/F# D G
Geeze, you're something to see.

Bm D
Ahh Home. Let me come home
D/F# D G
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D
Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome.
D/F# D G
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Em D A

Em D A

Em D G

Bm A Em G
La, la, la, la, take me home.
A
Daddy, I'm coming home.

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D
Ahh Home. Let me come home
D/F# D G
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D
Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome.
D/F# D G
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D
Home. Let me come home.

G
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D
Ahh home. Yes I am ho-oh-ome.
D G
Home is when I'm alone with you.

Bm D
Alabama, Arkansas,
D/F# D G
I do love my ma and pa...
Bm D
Moats and boats and waterfalls,
D/F# D G
Alley-ways and pay phone calls...

Bm D
Home... Home...
D/F# D G
Home is when I'm alone with you.
Bm D
Home... Home...
D/F# D G
Home is when I'm alone with you...

House of the Rising Sun

Höfundur lags: Amerískt þjóðlag
Höfundur texta: Amerískt þjóðlag
Flytjandi: Tommy Emmanuel ásamt fleirum.

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E E
They call the Rising Sun,
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
And God, I know I'm one.

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor,
Am C E E
She sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F
My father was a gambling man,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
Down in New Orleans.

Am C D F
And the only thing a gambler needs,
Am C E E
Is a suitcase and a trunk,
Am C D F
And the only time he's satisfied,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
Is when he's all a-drunk.

Am C D F
I've got one foot on the platform,
Am C E E
The other foot on the train.
Am C D F
I'm going back to New Orleans,

Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
To wear the ball and chain.

Am C D F
So mothers, tell your children,
Am C E E
Not to do what I have done.
Am C D F
Spend your life in sin and misery,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
In the House of the Rising Sun.

Human

Höfundur lags: The Killers
Höfundur texta: The Killers
Flytjandi: The Killers

A C#m
I did my best to notice
D A
when the call came down the line.
E F#m
Up to the platform of surrender
D E
I was brought, but I was kind.
A C#m
And sometimes I get nervous
D F#m
when I see an open door.
D E
Close your eyes, clear your heart.

A C#m
Cut the cord - are we human,
D A
or are we dancers?
E F#m D E
My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
A C#m F#m
And I'm on my knees looking for the answer.
Bm D
Are we human,
A
or are we dancers?

AC#m D A

EF#m D E

A C#m
Pay my respects to grace and virtue,
D A
send my condolences to good.
E F#m
Give my regards to soul and romance,
D E
they always did the best they could.
A C#m
And so long to devotion,
D A
you taught me everything I know.

D E
Wave goodbye, wish me well.

A C#m
You got to let me go - are we human,
D A
or are we dancers?
E F#m D E
My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
A C#m F#m
And I'm on my knees looking for the answer.
Bm D
Are we human,
A
or are we dancer?

D E
Will your system be alright,
C#m F#m
when you dream of home tonight?
D
There is no message we're receiving,
E
let me know is your heart still beating?

C#m D A
Are we human, or are we dancer?
E F#m D E
My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
A C#m F#m
And I'm on my knees looking for the answer.

F#m
A C#m
You got to let me know - are we human,
D A
or are we dancers?
E F#m D E
My sign is vital, my hands are cold.
A C#m F#m
And I'm on my knees looking for the answer.
Bm D
Are we human,
A
or are we dancer?

C#m D A

EF#m D E

Bm D A E
Are we human, or are we dancers?
Bm D A
Are we human, or are we dancers?

I Don't Want to Miss a Thing

Höfundur lags: Diane Warren
Höfundur texta: Diane Warren
Flytjandi: Aerosmith

Bm A/C# E

I could stay awake just to hear you breathing,
 Watch you smile while you are sleeping,
 While you are far away and dreaming,
 I could spend my life in this sweet surrender,
 I could stay lost in this moment forever,
 Where a moment spent with you
 is a moment I treasure,

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,
 the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,
 Lying close to you feeling your heart beating,
 And I wondering what you are dreaming,
 Wondering if it's me you are seeing,
 Then I kiss your eyes and thank god we're together,
 I just want to stay with you
 in this moment forever and forever forever

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,
 the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

And I don't want to miss one smile,
 I don't want to miss one kiss,
 I just want to be with you right here with you,
 Just like this,
 I just want to hold you close,
 I feel your heart so close to mine
 And just stay here in this moment,
 For all of the rest of time...yeah yeah!!!!!!

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,
 the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,
 I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,
 the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

I know

Höfundur lags: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson
 Höfundur texta: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson
 Flytjandi: Jet Black Joe

AB

EB
 Oh, I know

C#m A
that's the way I like it,
E B
the way it is,
A B
the way it goes.

EB
I know,
C#m A
that's the way I want it
E B
and I don't care,
A B
not any more.

E B C#m
I opened my eyes
G#m A
woke up with a smile
E B
and this is the day.

E B C#m
Free, I am ok.
G#m A
A king for a day
E B
it's never too late.

E B C#m A

E B A B

EB
I know,
C#m A
I don't have to be with
E B
you, blue,
A B
but I do.

EB
I know,
C#m A
I like the way it is to
E B
be free
A B
from she.

E B C#m
I opened my eyes
G#m A
woke up with a smile
E B
and this is the day.

E B C#m
Great, I am ok.

G#m A
A king for a day
E B
it's never too late.

EB
I know,
C#m A
I don't have to wait for
E B
you, true,
A B
come true.

EB
I know,
C#m A
that's the way I like to
E B
be me
A B
forever free.

E B C#m
I opened my eyes
G#m A
woke up with a smile
E B
'cause this is the day.

E B C#m
Great, I am ok.
G#m A
A king for a day
E B
it's never too late.

E B C#m G#m A E B

E B C#m G#m A E B

Cmaj7 A E
I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
Cmaj7 A E
I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
Cmaj7 A E
I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
Cmaj7 A E
I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
E B C#m A

E B A B

E B
Sailing on a jet,
C#m A
swimming in the sea
E B
so free, me,
A B
to be.

^E ^B
 Having fun in the sun,
^{C#m} ^A
 beach with a surf
^E ^B
 so sweet, plete,
^A ^B
 complete.

^E ^B ^{C#m}
 I opened my eyes
^{G#m} ^A
 woke up with a smile
^E ^B
 and this is the day.

^E ^B ^{C#m}
 Great, I am ok.
^{G#m} ^A
 A king for a day
^E ^B
 it's never too late.

^E ^B ^{C#m}
 I opened my eyes
^{G#m} ^A
 woke up with a smile
^E ^B
 and this is the day.

^E ^B ^{C#m}
 Great, I am ok.
^{G#m} ^A
 A king for a day
^E ^B
 it's never too late.

^{Cmaj7} ^A ^E
 I know I know, I know I know,

I would walk 500 miles

Höfundur lags: The Proclaimers
 Höfundur texta: The Proclaimers
 Flytjandi: The Proclaimers

^E
 When I wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be
^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
^E
 When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
^E
 If I get drunk yeah I know I'm gonna be
^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
^E
 And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be

^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

^E
 But I would walk 500 miles
^A ^B
 And I would walk 500 more
^E ^A
 Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
^B
 To fall down at your door

^E
 When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be
^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
^E
 And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
^A ^B ^E
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you

^E
 When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
^E
 And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

^E
 But I would walk 500 miles
^A ^B
 And I would walk 500 more
^E ^A
 Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
^B
 To fall down at your door

^E
 When I'm lonely yes I know I'm gonna be
^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
^E
 When I'm dreaming yes I know I'm gonna dream
^A ^B ^E
 Dream about the time when I'm with you

^E
 When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who goes out along with you
^E
 When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
^A ^B ^E
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

^E
 But I would walk 500 miles
^A ^B
 And I would walk 500 more

^E Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles ^A
^B To fall down at your door

^E But I would walk 500 miles
^A And I would walk 500 more ^B

^E Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles ^A
^B To fall down at your door

I'm yours

Höfundur lags: Jason Mraz
 Höfundur texta: Jason Mraz
 Flytjandi: Jason Mraz

Capo á 4. bandi.

G D Em C

^G Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
^D I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
^{Em} I fell right through the cracks
^C Now I'm trying to get back

^G Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
^D And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
^{Em} I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some ^C

^G But I won't hesitate no more, ^D
^{Em} no more It cannot wait I'm yours ^C
^G mmmmmooooo mmmmyhey hey hey hey eyey ^C

^G Well open up your mind and see like me ^D
^{Em} Open up your plans and damn you're free
^C Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

^G Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing ^D
^{Em} We're just one big family
^C Cause our time is short

And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love ^{A/C#} ^C ^{A/C#}
 This is our fate, I'm yours!

^G So I won't hesitate no more, ^D

^{Em} no more It cannot wait I'm sure ^C
^G There's no need to complicate ^D
^{Em} Our time is short
^C This is our fate, I'm yours

^G Dubudbudu Dubudbudu Dubud but do you want to comon ^{Em}
^D Scooch on over closer dear And i will nibble your ear ^{A/C#}

^G sudubaba ooohh ooohh ooohh ^{D/F#} ^{Em}
^D ooohh ooohh aahha mmmhhh ^{A/C#}

^G I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the
^D And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
^{Em} But my breath fogged up the glass
^C And so I drew a new face and laughed
^G I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason
^D To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
^{Em} It's what we aim to do Our name is our virtue ^C

^G So I won't hesitate no more, ^D
^{Em} no more It cannot wait I'm sure ^C
^G There's no need to complicate ^D
^{Em} Our time is short
^C This is our fate, I'm yours

^G Well open up your mind and see like me ^D
^{Em} Open up your plans and damn you're free
^C Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours
^G Please don't, please don't, please don't

^G There's no need to complicate ^D
^{Em} Cause our time is short
^{A/C#} ^C ^{A/C#}
 This is our fate, I'm yours!

Intervention

Höfundur lags: Arcade Fire
Höfundur texta: Arcade Fire
Flytjandi: Arcade Fire

Am F C Am F C

Am F C G C

Am F C
The king's taken back the throne.
Am F C
The useless seed is sown.
Am F Em
When they say they're cutting off the phone,
G C
I tell 'em you're not home

Am F C
No place to hide,
Am F C
You're fightin' as a soldier on their side
Am F Em
You're still a soldier in your mind
G C
Though nothing's on the line

Am F C
You say it's money that we need,
Am F C
As if we're the only mouths to feed.
Am F Em
And no no matter what you say,
G C
There's some debts you'll never pay.

Am E F C
Working for the church while your family dies
Am E
You take what they give you
F C
And you keep it inside.
Am E F C
Every spark of friendship and love
G
will die without a home
C F Em G C
Hear the soldier groan, "We'll go at it alone".

Am F C
I can taste the fear.
Am F C
Lift me up and take me out of here.
Am F Em
Don't wanna fight, don't wanna die
G C
Just wanna hear you cry.

Am F C
Who's gonna throw the very first stone?

Am F C
Oh! who's gonna reset the bone?
Am F Em
Walking with your head in a sling
G C
Wanna hear the soldier sing:

Am E F C
"Been working for the church while my family dies.
Am E F C
Your little baby sister's gonna lose her mind.
Am E F C
Every spark of friendship and love
G
will die without a home."
C F Em G C
Hear the soldier groan, "We'll go at it alone."

Em C G
I can taste your fear.
Em C G
It's gonna lift you up and take you out of here.
Em C G
And the bone shall never heal;
D G
I care not if you kneel.

Em C G
We can't find you now,
Em C G
But they're gonna get their money back somehow.
Em C G
And when you finally disappear,
D G
We'll just say you were never here.

Em B
Working for the church while
C G
your life falls apart.
Em B C G
Singin' hallelujah with the fear in your heart.
Em B G
Every spark of friendship and love
D
will die without a home."

G C Bm D G
Hear the soldier groan, "We'll go at it alone."
G C Bm D G
Hear the soldier groan, "We'll go at it alone."

GC Bm D G

I'm a Believer

Höfundur lags: Neil Diamond
Höfundur texta: Neil Diamond
Flytjandi: Neil Diamond

G D G

I thought love was only true in fairy tales

Meant for someone else but not for me.

Love was out to get me

That's the way it seemed.

Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Then I saw her face

Now I'm a believer

Not a trace

Of doubt in my mind

I'm in love,

I'm a believer!

I couldn't leave her

If I tried.

I thought love was more or less a given thing,

Seems the more I gave the less I got

What's the use in trying?

All you get is pain.

When I needed sunshine I got rain.

Then I saw her face

Now I'm a believer

Not a trace

Of doubt in my mind

I'm in love,

I'm a believer!

I couldn't leave her

If I tried.

Jameson

Höfundur lags: Papar

Höfundur texta: Georg Óskar Ólafsson

Flytjandi: Papar

Við drekkum Jameson

við drekkum Jameson

Allan daginn út og inn

Við blásum ekki úr nösum

af nokkrum vískíglösum

en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

Við drekkum Jameson ef förum inn á bar

við drekkum Jameson á kvennafari þar

við erum svaka kallar

hey! veggurinn hann hallar

komið og drekkið félagar.

Við drekkum Jameson

við drekkum Jameson

Allan daginn út og inn

Við blásum ekki úr nösum

af nokkrum vískíglösum

en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

Við drekkum Jameson og krækjum stúlkur í

Við drekkum Jameson og klæðum úr og í

þær eru mikið þreyttar

og ansi mikið sveittar

en ekki er tekið mark á því

Við drekkum Jameson

við drekkum Jameson

Allan daginn út og inn

Við blásum ekki úr nösum

af nokkrum vískíglösum

en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G Við drekkum Jameson og veifum hnefunum **C**
G Við drekkum Jameson í fangaklefunum **A D7**
G G7 en nú er gleði mikil
C A ég var að smíða lykil
D7 G og svakalegt fát á löggunum.

G Við drekkum Jameson
C við drekkum Jameson
G D7 Allan daginn út og inn
G G7 Við blásum ekki úr nösum
C A af nokkrum vískíglösum
D7 G en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G C Við drekkum Jameson og rífum okkar skegg
G A D7 Við drekkum Jameson og mígum upp á vegg
G G7 við veifum okkar tólum
C A öll þjóðin er á hjólum
D7 G svo förum við heim og spælum egg.

Jolene

Höfundur lags: Dolly Parton
 Höfundur texta: Dolly Parton
 Flytjandi: Dolly Parton

Capo á 4.band

Am C G Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
 I'm begging of you, please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
 Please don't take him, just because you can.

Am C
 Your beauty is beyond compare,
G Am
 with flaming locks of auburn hair.
G Am
 With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
Am C
 Your smile is like a breath of spring,

G Am
 your voice is soft like summer rain,
G Am
 and I cannot compete with you, Jolene
Am C
 He talks about you in his sleep,
G Am
 and there's nothing I can do to keep
G Am
 from crying, when he calls your name, Jolene.
Am C
 And I can easily understand,
G Am
 how you could easily take my man,
G Am
 but you don't know what he means to me, Jolene
Am C G Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
 I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
 Please don't take him just because you can.

Am C
 You could have your choice of men,
G Am
 but i could never love again.
G Am
 He's the only one for me, Jolene!
Am C
 I had to have this talk with you,
G Am
 my happiness depends on you,
G Am
 and whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Am C G Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
 I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
 Please don't take him even though you can.

Just Getting Started

Höfundur lags: Dikta
 Höfundur texta: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson
 Flytjandi: Dikta

Dikta spilar lagið hálf tón neðar, og þarf því að lækka
 alla strengi gítarsins niður um hálf tón ef spila á með upptöku

Fmaj7 C
 Every story has two sides

and somewhere in between
 the truth lies and waits for me
 And time can be greedy
 stealing all the details
 that you thought you had

The elephant screams so loud
 the ceiling cracks
 and falls down on your head
 And still you just sit there,
 wipe off all the dust
 and say that you're sad

Help me to climb this magic mountain of me
 I've had enough of this, I'll never be free

Can you please hold my hand
 and say this wasn't planned
 You know I'll understand
 Just tell me how it is
 And someday soon you'll see
 That it was not just me
 And nothing comes for free
 at least not worth fighting for

Like every good story
 this one has got a start,
 middle, end and an epilogue
 But it can be tricky to see
 who is the villain and who is the hero
 What you need to see is that we are
 nowhere close to crossing the finish line
 It's so far away that it's looking like

a dot or maybe a zero

Help me to climb this magic mountain of me
 I've had enough of this, I'll never be free

Can you please hold my hand
 and say this wasn't planned
 You know I'll understand
 Just tell me how it is
 And someday soon you'll see
 That it was not just me
 And nothing comes for free
 at least not worth fighting for

Just The Way You Are

Höfundur lags: Peter Hernandez ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: Peter Hernandez ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: Bruno Mars

FDm Bb F

Oh, her eyes, her eyes,
 make the stars look like they're not shining
 Her hair, her hair,
 falls perfectly without her trying
 She's so beautiful,
 and I tell her every day.

Yeah, I know,
 I know when I compliment her
 she won't believe me
 And it's so, it's so sad
 to think she don't see what I see
 But every time she asks me: "Do I look okay?" I say:
 When I see your face,

Dm
there's not a thing that I would change
Bb
Cause you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

F
And when you smile,
Dm
the whole world stops and stares for awhile
Bb
Cause girl you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

F
Her lips, her lips,
Dm
I could kiss them all day if she'd let me
Bb
Her laugh, her laugh,
she hates but I think it's so sexy
Bb **F**
She's so beautiful, and I tell her every day.

F
Oh, you know, you know,
you know I'd never ask you to change
Dm
If perfect is what you're searching for,
then just stay the same
Bb
So, don't even bother asking if you look okay,
F
you know I'll say:

F
When I see your face,
Dm
there's not a thing that I would change
Bb
Cause you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

F
And when you smile,
Dm
the whole world stops and stares for awhile
Bb
Cause girl you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

F **Dm**
The way you are, the way you are
Bb
Girl you're amazing,

F
just the way you are.

F
When I see your face,
Dm
there's not a thing that I would change
Bb
Cause you're amazing,
F
just the way you are
F
And when you smile,
Dm
the whole world stops and stares for awhile
Bb
Cause girl you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

Karma Police

Höfundur lags: Radiohead
Höfundur texta: Radiohead
Flytjandi: Radiohead

Am Am/F# Em G

Am F Em G

Am D

GG/F# C C/B

Am Bm D

Am Am/F# Em
Karma Police,
G Am
arrest this man,
F Em
he talks in maths,
G Am
he buzzes like a fridge
D G C Am Bm D
he's like a detuned radio.

Am Am/F# Em
Karma Police,
G Am
arrest this girl,
F Em
her hitler hairdo,
G Am
is making me feel ill,
D G C Am Bm D
and we have crashed her party.

C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G F#
this is what you'll get,

C D G
this is what you'll get
Bm C Bm D
when you mess with us.

Am Am/F# Em

Karma Police,

G Am
I've given all I can,

F Em
it's not enough,

G Am
I've given all I can,

D G C Am Bm D
but we're still on the payroll.

C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G
this is what you'll get
Bm C Bm D
when you mess with us.

Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself,
Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself,
Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself,

Kids

Flytjandi: MGMT

Fm# D
You were a child
A E
Crawling on your knees toward it
Fm# D
Making mamma so proud,
A E
But your voice is too loud
Fm# D A E
We like to watch you laughing,
Fm# D
You pick the insects off plants
A E
No time to think of consequences

Fm#

Control yourself

D A E
Take only what you need from it
Fm# D
A family of trees wanted
A E
To be haunted

Fm#

Control yourself

D A E
Take only what you need from it

Fm# D
A family of trees wanted

A E
To be haunted

Fm# D
The water is warm
A E
But it's sending me shivers
D
A baby is born
A E
Crying out for attention

Fm#

The memories fade

A E
Like looking through a fogged mirror

Fm# D
Decision to decisions are made

And not bought,

A E
But I thought this wouldn't hurt a lot.

I guess not

Fm#

Control yourself

D A E
Take only what you need from it

Fm# D
A family of trees wanted

A E
To be haunted

Fm#

Control yourself

D A E
Take only what you need from it

Fm# D
A family of trees wanted

A E
To be haunted

Kielbasa

Höfundur lags: Kyle Gass
Höfundur texta: Jack Black
Flytjandi: Tenacious D

G F C
I love ya baby, but all I can think about is...
G F C
Kielbasa sausage, Your butt cheeks is warm.
G F C
I check my dipstick, you need lubrication honey
G F C
My Kielbasa sausage has just got to perform, now get it on!

G F C
I see you walking, but all i can think about is...
G F C
Dianetics, Your butt cheeks is warm
G F C
I check my dipstick, you need lubrication honey
G F C
My Kielbasa sausage has just got to perform
F C F C
Now I've been set loose-ah, right in your caboose-ah,
F C G F C
I'll sure take my juice, Now fucking get it on!
G F C
Get it on!

G F C
Dianetics junior much better then Krishnov
G F C
Dianetics junior much better indeed.
G F C
And all you people there, your tremendous,
Except the people in the middle,

G F C Dm7 G
When you're toking up a big ass bowl of weed,with me, and he's all flushed with fever,
F C G F C
All Right! Oh Yeah All Right! Oh my god!
G
Would all the ladies in the house say Yeah! (Yeah)
F C
C'mon, all you motherfuckers say a prayer! (prayer)
G
Cause when you fight, you gotta fight fair!
F C
You mother fucker, huh? You mother fucker,
G F C
You know what time it is?

G F C
It's Tenacious D time you motherfucker blow!

G F E F
Fuck yeah!
G F E F

G F E F
Yeah! Yeah!
G F E F

Dude, that was TNT...

Killing Me Softly With his Song

Höfundur lags: Charles Fox
Höfundur texta: Norman Gimbel
Flytjandi: Roberta Flack

G F C
Dm7 G
I heard he sang a good song,
C F
I heard he had a style
Dm7 G
And so I came to see him,
Am
to listen for a while
Dm7 G
And there he was this young boy,
C E7
a stranger to my eyes

Am Dm
Strumming my pain with his fingers,
G C
Singing my life with his words
Am D/F#
Killing me softly with his song,
G F
killing me softly with his song
C F
Telling my whole life with his words,
Bb A
killing me softly with his song

Dm7 G G
He's all flushed with fever,
C F
embarassed by the crowd
Dm7 G
I felt he found my letters
Am
and read each one out loud
Dm7 G
I prayed that he would finish,
C E7
but he just kept right on

Am Dm
Strumming my pain with his fingers,
G C
Singing my life with his words
Am D/F#
Killing me softly with his song,
G F
killing me softly with his song
C F
Telling my whole life with his words,
Bb A
killing me softly with his song

Dm7 G
He sang as if he knew me,

C **F**
in all my dark despair
Dm7 **G**
And then he looked right through me
Am
as if I wasn't there
Dm7 **G**
But he was there this stranger,
C **E7**
singing clear and strong

Am **Dm**
Strumming my pain with his fingers,
G **C**
Singing my life with his words
Am **D/F#**
Killing me softly with his song,
G **F**
killing me softly with his song
C **F**
Telling my whole life with his words,
Bb **A**
killing me softly with his song

Knockin' on heaven's door

Höfundur lags: Bob Dylan
Höfundur texta: Bob Dylan
Flytjandi: Guns N' Roses ásamt fleirum.

G **D** **Am**
Mama, take this badge off of me
G **D** **C**
I can't use it anymore.
G **D** **Am**
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see
G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Mama, put my guns in the ground
G **D** **C**
I can't shoot them anymore.
G **D** **Am**
That long black cloud is comin' down
G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Bb Eb Bb

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Kyrrlátt kvöld

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens
Höfundur texta: Þorlákur Kristinsson
Flytjandi: Utangarösmenn

Am **Dm**
Það er kyrrlátt kvöld við fjörðinn,
G **Am**
ryðgað liggur bárujárn við veginn.
Am **Dm**
Mávurinn, múkkinn og vargurinn
Am **G F**
hvergi finna innýflin.

Am **Dm**
Meðan þung vaka fjöll yfir hafi
G **Am**
í þögn stendur verksmiðjan ein,
Dm
svona langt frá hafi,
Am **G F**
ekkert okkar snýr aftur heim.

Am **Dm**
Því allir fóru suður í haust
G **Am**
í kjölfar hins drottandi herra.
Dm
Bátar fúna, rotna í nausti',
Am **G F**
því nam vart með öðru en hnerra.

Am **Dm**
Því dauðadóm sinn kvað hann upp og glotti,
G **Am**
þorpsbúa hann hafði að háði og spotti.
Dm
Síldin farin, fer ég líka
Am **G F**
suður á bankanna val.

Kósiheit þar exelans

Höfundur lags: Barry Gibb
Höfundur texta: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: Baggalútur

Bb Eb Bb
Bb
Afsakaðu allan þennan reyk inni,
Bb7
Ég var bara að líta til með steikinni.
Eb
Hún er meir og mjúk,
Bb Eb Bb
hún er eins og hugur manns.

Bb
Loksins ertu kominn hingað á minn fund;
Bb7
Finn svo gjörla þetta er töfrastund.
Eb
Úti er vindur og fjúk
Bb
Kósíheit þar exelans

Ebmaj7
Smakka sósuna því mér finnst hún í það þynnsta.
Ebm
Hún þarf korter enn í það allra minnsta.
Bb
við setjumst að borðum – a-ha.
Já, við setjumst og borðum – a-ha.

Bb **Eb**
Réttu rauðkálið, grænu baunirnar
Cm7
Viltu kartöflur, sykurbúnaðar?
Bb **Eb**
Hvernig smakkast svo? Þetta er yndislegt!
Bb
Jahá, en mest er þó gaman – a-ha.
Cm7 **Bb**
Að við skulum vera saman – a-ha.

F#
Góða veislu má ei skorta eftirrétt.
F#7
Eitthvað sem er saðsamt, en um leið svo létt.
B
Fá' ðér rúsínubrauð,
F# **B** **F#**
nær algjörlega fitusnauð.

F#
Allir þurfa jú að passa línurnar .
F#7
Viljum ekki enda eins og svín, er það?
B
Fokkitt skítt með það
F#
Fáum okkur ögn meiri rjóma.

Bmaj7
Viltu sérrítár? Eða kamparí í órans?
Bm
Æ, manstu vikuna, okkar í Flórens?
F#
Er við drukkum það saman – a-ha.
Æ, hvað það var nú gaman- a-ha.

F# **B**
Smökkum sórnar, mömmukökurnar,
G#m7
Makkarónurnar, eplabökurnar.

F# **B**
Hvernig smakkast svo? Þetta er dásamlegt!
F#
Jahá, en mest er þó gaman – a-ha.
G#m7 **F#**
Að við skulum vera saman – ha-ha.

B **C#7** **F#**
Kaffið
B **C#7** **F#**
Mmmm, og svo koníak með því

F# **B**
Meira laufabrauð? Eða marensfrouð?
G#m7
Hvar er konfektíð? Er það uppurið?
F# **B**
Hvernig smakkast svo? – Þetta er æðislegt!
F#
Jahá, en mest er þó gaman – a-ha.
G#m7 **F#**
Að við skulum vera saman – a-ha.

F# **B**
Hvar er beilísið? Hvar er sjampeinið?
G#m7
Bættu toffi í æriskoffið!
F# **B**
Hvernig smakkast svo? – Þetta er unaðslegt!
F#
Jahá, en mest er þó gaman – aa-ha.
G#m7 **F#**
Að við skulum vera saman – a-ha.

Kósíkvöld

Höfundur lags: Baggalútur
Höfundur texta: Baggalútur
Flytjandi: Baggalútur

C **F** **G#** **C** **F** **G#**

C **F** **G#** **C** **F** **G#**

C **F** **G#** **C** **F** **G#**
Skelfing er ég leiður á því að húka hér.
C **F** **G#** **C** **F** **G#**
Ég hugsa að þú þurfir einhvern að strjúka þér.
C **F** **G#** **C** **F** **G#**
Ég þrái það að komast klakklaust heim á ný.
C **F** **G#** **C**
Æ, komdu við í ríkinu - ekki gleyma því.

E
Ég ætla að byrja á því að demba mér í
F
furunálfreyðibað.
E
En ekki fara eitthvað að dúlla þér þar,
F
þú veist mér leiðist það,

G **C**
þá kemst ég aldrei að!

C **G**
Sæktu sloppana, ég skal poppa,

Am **F**
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am **G** **F**
Vídeó, rauðvín og ostar.

C **G**
Sötrum rósavín, deyfum ljósin,

Am **F**
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am **G** **F**
Róleigheit, hvað sem það kostar.

C F G# C F G#

C **F** **G#** **C** **F** **G#**
Algert óhóf, spennulosun og spilling blind.

C **F** **G#** **C** **F** **G#**
Sparistellið, franskar vöfflur og hryllingsmynd.

C **F** **G#** **C** **F** **G#**
Mér áskotnuðust vindlar, við skulum þúa þá.

C **F** **G#** **C**
Ég væri til í pottinn, nennirðu að skrúfa frá?

E
Meðan við kúrum saman tveir

F
fær enginn máttur skilið okkur að!

E
Æ, viltu auka leti mína og sækja

F
þínu meira sjökkólað?

G **C**
Og eitthvað úti það?

C **G**
Svæfðu krakkana, sæktu snakkið,

Am **F**
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am **G** **F**
Kavíar, rauðvín og ostar.

C **G**
Sæktu flísteppið og rjómafsinn,

Am **F**
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am **G** **F**
Dejlighed, hvað sem það kostar.

C **G**
Smelltu límonaði í sódastrímið,

Am **F**
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am **G** **F**
Campari, rískex og ostar.

C **G**
Skelltu Donóvan á grammófóninn

Am **F**
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am **G** **F**
Kærlighed, hvað sem það kostar.

C **G**
Fáðu þér vinur minn, dass af gini,

Am **F**
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am **G** **F**
Smávindlar, trú nó og ostar.

C **G**
Ég var að hugsa um að fara úr buxum,

Am **F**
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am **G** **F**
kósíheit, hvað sem það kostar.

C F G# C F G#

Last kiss

Höfundur lags: Wayne Cochran
Höfundur texta: Wayne Cochran
Flytjandi: Pearl Jam

G **Em**
Oh where, oh where can my baby be?

C **D**
The Lord took her away from me.

G **Em**
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,

C **D** **G**
so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G **Em**
We were out on a date in my daddy's car.

C **D**
We hadn't driven very far.

G **Em**
There in the road, straight ahead ...

C **D**
The car was stalled, the engine was dead.

G **Em**
I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right.

C **D**
I'll never forget the sound that night.

G **Em**
The screaming tyres, the busted glass.

C **D** **G**
The painful scream that I heard last.

G **Em**
Oh where, oh where can my baby be?

C **D**
The Lord took her away from me.

G **Em**
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,

C **D** **G**
so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G **Em**
When I woke up, the rain was pourin' down.

C **D**
There were people standing all around.

G **Em**
Something warm going through my eyes,

C **D**
but somehow I found my baby that night.

G **Em**
I lifted her head, she looked at me and said,

C **D**
'Hold me darling for a little while.'

G **Em**
I held her close. I kissed her, our last kiss.

C **D**
I found the love that I knew I would miss.

G **Em**
But now she's gone, even though I hold her tight.

C **D** **G**
I lost my love ... my life, that night.

G **Em**
Oh where, oh where can my baby be?

C **D**
The Lord took her away from me.

G **Em**
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,

C **D** **G**
so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

Layla

Höfundur lags: Eric Clapton
Höfundur texta: Eric Clapton
Flytjandi: Eric Clapton

Am F G Am

Am F G Am

Am F G Abm E7 G

Abm **Eb7**
What will you do when you get lonely

Abm **G** **A** **B**
With nobody waiting by your side

C#m **F#** **B** **E**
You've been running and hiding much too long,

C#m **F#** **B** **E**
You know it's just your foolish pride.

Am **F**
Layla,

G **Am**
you got me on my knees.

Am **F**
Layla,

G **Am**
I'm begging darling please.

Am **F**
Layla,

G **Am** **F** **G E7 G**
darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Abm **Eb7**
Tried to give you consolation,

Abm **G** **A** **B**
Your old man won't let you down

C#m **F#** **B** **E**
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,

C#m **F#** **B** **E**
Turned the whole world upside down

Am **F**
Layla,

G **Am**
you got me on my knees.

Am **F**
Layla,

G **Am**
I'm begging darling please.

Am **F**
Layla,

G **Am** **F** **G E7 G**
darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Abm **Eb7**
Let's make the best of the situation

Abm **G** **A** **B**
Before I fin'lly go insane.

C#m **F#** **B** **E**
Please don't say we'll never find a way

C#m **F#** **B** **E**
And tell me all my loves in vain

Leiðin okkar allra

Höfundur lags: Þorsteinn Einarsson
Höfundur texta: Einar Georg Einarsson
Flytjandi: Hjálmar

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

E **C#m** **A**
Ég ætla mér, út að halda

B **E**
Örlögin valda því.

E **C#m** **A**
Mörgum á ég, greiða að gjalda

B **E**
Það er gömul saga og ný.

E **C#m** **A**
Guð einn veit, hvert leið mín liggur

B **E**
Lífið svo flókið er.

E **C#m** **A**
Oft ég er, í hjarta hryggur

B **E**
En ég harka samt af mér.

E C#m A
Eitt lítið knús, elsku mamma
B E
Áður en ég fer.
E C#m A
Nú er ég kominn til að kveðja
B E
Ég kem aldrei framar hér.

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

E C#m A
Er mánaljósið, fegrar fjöllin
B E
Ég feta veginn minn.
E C#m A
Dyrnar opnar draumahöllin
D E
Og dregur mig þar inn

E C#m A
Ég þakkir sendi, sendi öllum
B E
Þetta er kveðja mín
E C#m A
Ég mun ganga á þessum vegi
B E
Uns lífsins dagur dvín
E C#m A
Ég mun ganga á þessum vegi
B E
Uns lífsins dagur dvín

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

Let go

Höfundur lags: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson
Flytjandi: Dikta

F# B F# B F# B F# B

F#

Seen better days

B

seen better, more hopeful days

F#

B

so long ago

F#

Wish I could just

B

shut down, and start back up

F#

B

to find myself again

B

C# Eb

Help me to break out

F#

out of my own self

B

C# Eb

Help me to break out

F#

out of my own self

F# B F# B

F#

Seen better days

B

seen better, more hopeful days

F#

B

so long ago

F#

Wish I could just

B

shut down, and start back up

F#

B

to find myself

B

C# Eb

Help me to break out

F#

out of my own self

B

C# Eb

Help me to break out

F#

out of my own self

F# B F# B

C

B

I feel like I felt before

Bb

keep hanging around for more

A

should've just let it go

C

B

while everything stays the same

Bb

I've only got me to blame

A

should I have let it go?

Solo

B

C# Eb

Help me to break out

F#

out of my own self

B

C# Eb

Help me to break out

out of my own self ^{F#}

DF# Eb F# B

Let it be

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.

Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.

Flytjandi: The Beatles

CG Am F C G F C/E Dm C

When I find myself in times of trouble, ^C ^G

Mother Mary comes to me, ^{Am} ^F

Speaking words of wisdom, ^C ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

And in my hour of darkness, ^C ^G

She is standing right in front of me, ^{Am} ^F

Speaking words of wisdom, ^C ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

Let it be, let it be, ^{Am} ^G

let it be, let it be. ^F ^C

Whisper words of wisdom, ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

And when the broken hearted people ^C ^G

Living in the world agree, ^{Am} ^F

There will be an answer, ^C ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

For though they may be parted, ^C ^G

There is still a chance that they will see, ^{Am} ^F

There will be an answer, ^C ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

Let it be, let it be, ^{Am} ^G

let it be, let it be. ^F ^C

there will be an answer, ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

Let it be, let it be, ^{Am} ^G

let it be, let it be. ^F ^C

Whisper words of wisdom, ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

- SÓLÓ -

Let it be, let it be, ^{Am} ^G

let it be, let it be. ^F ^C

Whisper words of wisdom, ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C Dm C}

And when the night is cloudy, ^C ^G

There is still a light that shines on me, ^{Am} ^F

Shine until tomorrow, ^C ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

I wake up to the sound of music, ^C ^G

Mother Mary comes to me, ^{Am} ^F

speaking words of wisdom, ^C ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

Let it be, let it be, ^{Am} ^G

let it be, let it be. ^F ^C

there will be an answer, ^G

let it be. ^F ^{C/E Dm C}

Let it be, let it be, ^{Am} ^G

let it be, let it be. ^F ^C

G
there will be an answer,
F C/E Dm C
let it be.

Am G
Let it be, let it be,
F C
let it be, let it be.

G
Whisper words of wisdom,
F C/E Dm C
let it be.

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

Let me entertain you

Höfundur lags: Robbie Williams
Höfundur texta: Guy Chambers
Flytjandi: Robbie Williams

EG/E A/E E

EG/E A/E E

E
Hell is gone and heavens here
G/E
There's nothing left for you to fear
A/E E
Shake your ass come over here, now scream
E
I'm a burning effigy
G/E
of ev'rything I used to be
A/E E
You're my rock of empathy, my dear.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you

E
Life's too short for you to die
G/E
So grab yourself an alibi
A/E E
Heaven knows your mother lied, mon cher
E
Separate your right from wrongs
G/E
Come and sing a different song
A/E E
The kettle's on so don't be long, mon cher.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you

E
Look me up in the yellow pages
G/E
I will be your rock of ages
A/E E
see through fads and your crazy phases, yeah
E
Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep
G/E
He popped a pill and fell asleep
A/E E
The dew is wet but the grass is sweet, my dear

E G/D
Your mind gets burned with the habits you've learned
A/C# E
But we're the generation that's gotta be heard
E G/D
You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag
A/C# E
You're not gonna end up like your mum and dad.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you

E G/D
He may be good he may be outta sight
A/C# E
But he can't be here so come around tonight
E G/D
Here is the place where the feeling grows
A/C# E
You gotta get high before you taste the lows.

So come on

EG/E A/E E

EG/E A/E E

E G A E
.:Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you:.

E
.:Come on, come on, come on, come on
G/E
Come on, come on, come on, come on
A/E E
Come on, come on, come on, come on:.

EGAE

E G A E
 .:Let me entertain you
E G A E
 Let me entertain you.:

Light my Fire

Höfundur lags: The Doors
 Höfundur texta: Robbie Krieger
 Flytjandi: The Doors

Am7 F#m7
 You know that it would be untrue
Am7 F#m
 you know that it would be a lie
Am7 F#m
 if i was to say to you
Am7 F#m7
 girl we couldn't get much higher

G A
 Come on baby light my fire
G A D
 Come on baby light my fire
G A E
 Try to set the night on fire

Am7 F#m7
 The time to hesitate is through
Am7 F#m7
 no time to wallow in the mire
Am7 F#m
 try now we can only loose
Am7 F#m7
 and our love become a funeral pyre

F C
 try to set the night on fire
F C
 try to set the night on fire

Little Lion Man

Höfundur lags: Mumford Sons
 Höfundur texta: Mumford Sons
 Flytjandi: Mumford Sons

Dm
 Weep for yourself, my man,
F
 you'll never be what is in your heart
Dm
 Weep little lion man,
F
 you're not as brave as you were at the start
C
 Rate yourself and rape yourself,
Bb F
 take all the courage you have left

C
 Wasted on fixing all the
Bb F
 problems that you made in your own head

Dm Bb F
 But it was not your fault but mine
Dm Bb F
 And it was your heart on the line
Dm Bb F
 I really fucked it up this time
C
 Didn't I, my dear?

Dm
 Tremble for yourself, my man,
F
 you know that you have seen this all before
Dm
 Tremble little lion man,
F
 you'll never settle any of your scores
C
 Your grace is wasted in your face,
Bb F
 your boldness stands alone among the wreck
C
 Learn from your mother or else
Bb F
 spend your days biting your own neck

Dm Bb F
 But it was not your fault but mine
Dm Bb F
 And it was your heart on the line
Dm Bb F
 I really fucked it up this time
C
 Didn't I, my dear?

CC C C**FF F F****Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb**

Dm Bb F
 But it was not your fault but mine
Dm Bb F
 And it was your heart on the line
Dm Bb F
 I really fucked it up this time
C
 Didn't I, my dear?
F
 Didn't I, my dear?

Losing My Religion

Höfundur lags: Peter Buck
Höfundur texta: Michael Stipe
Flytjandi: R.E.M.

F Am F Am G

Oh, life it's bigger,
It's bigger than you and you are not me

The lengths that I will go to

the distance in your eyes

Oh no I've said too much

I've said it up.

That's me in the corner

that's me in the spotlight

losing my religion

trying to keep up with you

and I don't know if I can do it

Oh no I've said too much

I haven't said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you. try

Every whisper of every waking hour

I'm choosing my confessions

trying to keep a eye on you

like a hurt lost blinded fool, oh

oh no I've said too much

I said it up.

Consider this, consider this

the hint of century

consider this a slip that

brought me to my knees, failed

what if all these fantasies

come flying around

now I've said too much

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you try

Am G F G

That was just a dream,

that was just a dream,

That's me in the corner,

that's me in the spotlight,

Losing my religion

trying to keep a view,

And I don't know if I can do it,

Oh no I said too much,

I haven't said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you try

But that was just a dream, to try cry why try?

That was just a dream,

just a dream, just a dredream, dream

Am

Láttu Mig vera

Höfundur lags: Vilhelm Anton Jónsson
Höfundur texta: Vilhelm Anton Jónsson
Flytjandi: 200.000 Naglbítar

Láttu mig vera og farðu svo burt

þú þarft ekki að svara, það var aldrei spurt

Orðin þau fela það litla sem má.

Hann bíður á bak við þau ýtir þeim frá.

D
Og nú...

Nú er hann hér, hann fjarstýrir þér.
Hann lætur þig sjá það sem er ekki hér.
Ekki líta við.

Hann lýgur með augunum byrlar þér sýn.
Sem hvergi fær staðist, svo heilög og fín
Ég skýst út úr lífinu og hvíli mig smá.
Kem svo til baka og þá muntu sjá

D
hver ég er.

Nú er hann hér, hann fjarstýrir þér.
Hann lætur þig sjá það sem er ekki hér
Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.
Hann vill eignast þig.

Gm Cm Dm Gm

Gm Cm Dm Gm

Láttu mig vera og farðu svo burt
Þú þarft ekki að svara, það var aldrei spurt

Nú er hann hér, hann fjarstýrir þér.
Hann lætur þig sjá það sem er ekki hér
Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.
Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.
Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.
Nú veistu hver ég er.

Lífið er yndislegt

Höfundur lags: Hreimur Örn Heimisson
Höfundur texta: Hreimur Örn Heimisson
Flytjandi: Hreimur Örn Heimisson ásamt fleirum.

Bm G Dsus2 Bm G Dsus2

Bm G D A
Á þessu ferðalagi fylgjumst við að.

Við eigum örlítinn vonarneista fyrir hvort annað.
Í ljósu mánaskini vel ég mér stund og segi:
Ég myndi klífa hæstu hæðir fyrir þig.
Ég væri ekkert án þín, myrkrið hverfur því að...

Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
það er rétt að byrja hér.
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

Blikandi stjörnur skína himninum á.
Hún svarar, ég trúi varla því sem augu mín sjá
og segir ég gef þér hjarta mitt þá skilyrðislaust
Ég veit að þú myndir klífa hæstu hæðir fyrir mig
Ég væri ekkert án þín, myrkrið hverfur því að...

Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
það er rétt að byrja hér.
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
það er rétt að byrja hér.
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

Nóttin hún færir nær, hér við eigum að vera.
núna ekkert okkur stöðvað fær
undir stjörnusalnum, inní herjólfsdalnum.

Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
það er rétt að byrja hér.
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
það er rétt að byrja hér.
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

D A
Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
Bm G
það er rétt að byrja hér.
D A C G
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

Manstu

Höfundur lags: Hjálmar
Höfundur texta: Þorsteinn Einarsson
Flytjandi: Hjálmar

AE B
EB A
E B A
Manstu það, manstu það E
Þegar að við gengum, út í nóttina E
Manstu það, manstu það A
Þegar að við gengum, út í nóttina E
E B A
Hvað er að, hvað er að B
ertu ekki lengur sammála B
B C#m
Ég legg það inn
A E B
á stóra reikninginn
E B A
Segðu mér, segðu mér E
varstu ekki stundum einmana E
E B A
Segðu mér, segðu mér B
varstu ekki stundum einmana B
B C#m
Ég legg það inn
A E B
á stóra reikninginn
B C#m
Ég legg það inn
A E B
á stóra reikninginn
EB A
EB A
E B A
Manstu það, manstu það
E B A
Já ég man, já ég man

E
Þegar að við gengum út í nóttina
B A
Já ég man
E
Þegar að við gengum út í nóttina

Manstu ekki eftir mér

Höfundur lags: Ragnhildur Gísladóttir
Höfundur texta: Þórður Arnason
Flytjandi: Stuðmenn

G
Ég er á vestur leiðinni,
A
á háheiðinni.
C
Á hundrað og tíu,
B7 Em D
ég má ekki verða of seinn. O - Ó.
G
það verður fagnaður mikill vegna opunar,
A
fluggrillsjoppunnar.
C D G
Svo ég fór, og pantaði borð fyrir einn.
G
Ég frestaði stöðugt að fá mér starf,
A
síðan síldin hvarf.
C B7
Enda svolítið latur til vinnu
Em D
en hef það samt gott. O - Ó.
G
Konurnar fíla það mæta vel,
A
allflestar að ég tel
C D G
ég er og verð bóhem og finnst það flott.
G Em
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C D
Mikið líturðu vel út beibí frábært hár.
G Em
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C D G
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.
G
Ég hef nokkurn lúmskan grun um að,
A
ein gömul vinkona
C B7
geri sér ferð þangað líka.
Em D
Ég veit hvað ég syng... O - Ó

G
Hún er á svotil á sama aldri og ég,
A
asskoti hugguleg
C D G
og svo er, hún á hraðri leið inn á þing.

G Em
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C D
Mikið líturðu vel út beibí frábært hár.
G Em
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C D G
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.

G
Ég er á vestur leiðinni,
A
á háheiðinni.
C
Á hundrað og tíu,
B7 Em D
ég má ekki verða of seinn. O - Ó.

G
Það verður fagnaður mikill vegna opunar,
A
fluggrillsjoppunnar.
C D G
Svo ég fór, og pantaði borð fyrir einn.

G Em
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C D
Mikið líturðu vel út beibí frábært hár.
G Em
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C D G
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.

G Em
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C D
Mikið líturðu vel út beibí frábært hár.
G Em
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C D G
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.

Mercedes Benz

Höfundur lags: Bob Neuwirth
Höfundur texta: Michael McClure
Flytjandi: Janis Joplin

D G D
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz
D A7
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends

D G D
Worked hard all my life time, no help from my friends
D A7 D
So Lord won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz.

D G D
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV
D A7
No dialing for dollars is trying to find me
D G D
I'll wait for delivery each day until three
D A7 D
So Lord won't you buy me a color TV.

D G D
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town
D A7
I'm counting on you Lord please don't let me down
D G D
Prove that you love me and buy the next round
D A7 D
So Lord won't you buy me a night on the town.

Everybody !

D G D
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz
D A7
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends
D G D
Worked hard all my life time, no help from my friends
D A7 D
So Lord won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz.

Minning um mann

Höfundur lags: Gylfi Ægisson
Höfundur texta: Gylfi Ægisson
Flytjandi: Logar

Em G A Am
Nú ætla ég að syngja ykkur lítið fallett ljóð
Em G B7
um ljúfan dreng sem fallinn er nú frá,
Em G A Am
um dreng sem átti sorgir en ávallt samt þó stóð
Em B7 Em
sperrtur þó að sitthvað gengi á.

Em G A Am
Í kofaskrifli bjó hann, sem lítinn veitti yl,
Em G B7
svo andvaka á nóttum oft hann lá.
Em G A Am
Þá Portúgal hann teygjaði, það gerði ekkert til,
Em B7 Em
það tókst með honum yl í sig að fá.

D Em
Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
Em B7 Em
drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Em **G** **A** **Am**
 Börnum var hann góður, en sum þó hræddust hann,
Em **G** **B7**
 þau hæddu hann og gerðu að honum gys.
Em **G** **A** **Am**
 Þau þekktu ei, litlu greyin, þennan mæta mann,
Em **B7** **Em**
 margt er það sem börnin fara á mis.

D **Em**
 Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
Em **B7** **Em**
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Em **G** **A** **Am**
 Munið þið að dæma ei eftir útlitinu menn,
Em **G** **B7**
 en ýmsum yfir þessa hluti sést.
Em **G** **A** **Am**
 En til er það að flagð er undir fögru skinni enn,
Em **B7** **Em**
 fegurðin að innan þykir best.

D **Em**
 Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
Em **B7** **Em**
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Em **G** **A** **Am**
 Nú ljóðið er á enda um þennan sómasvein,
Em **G** **B7**
 sem að þráði brennivín úr stæ.
Em **G** **A** **Am**
 Hann liggur nú á kistubotni og lúin hvílir bein
Em **B7** **Em**
 í öskuhrúgu í Vestmannaeyjabæ.

D **Em**
 Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
Em **B7** **Em**
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.
D **Em**
 Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
Em **B7** **E**
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Moonshadow

Höfundur lags: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)
 Höfundur texta: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)
 Flytjandi: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)

D G A D

D
 Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
G **A** **D**
 Moonshadow, moonshadow.
D
 Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.

G **A** **D**
 Moonshadow, moonshadow.

G D G D
 And if I ever lose my hands,
G D G A
 Lose my plow, lose my land.
G D G D
 Oh, if I ever lose my hands
G A D D/C# Bm
 Oh, ii-i-i i-iii ii ii iif -
G A D
 I won't have to work no more.

G D G D
 And if I ever lose my eyes,
G D G A
 If my colors all run dry.
G D G D
 Yes, if I ever lose my eyes.
G A D D/C# Bm
 Oh, ii-i-i i-iii ii ii iif -
G A D
 I won't have to cry no more.

D
 Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
G A D
 Moonshadow, moonshadow.
D
 Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.
G A D
 Moonshadow, moonshadow.

G D G D
 And if I ever lose my legs,
G D G A
 I won't moan, and I won't beg.
G D G D
 Oh, if I ever lose my legs.
G A D D/C# Bm
 Oh, ii-i-i i-iii ii ii iif -
G A D
 I won't have to walk no more.

G D G D
 And if I ever lose my mouth,
G D G A
 All my teeth north and south.
G D G D
 Yes, if I ever lose my mouth.
G A D D/C# Bm
 Oh, ii-i-i i-iii ii ii iif -
G A D
 I won't have to talk-

D G A D

D G A D

E A
 Did it take long to find me?

E **A**
I asked the faithful light.
E **A**
Oh, did it take long to find me?
E **A**
And, are you gonna stay the night?

D
I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
G **A** **D**
Moonshadow, moonshadow.
D
Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.
G **A** **D**
Moonshadow, moonshadow.

G **A** **D**
Moonshadow, moonshadow.
G **A** **D**
Moonshadow, moonshadow.

More Than Words

Höfundur lags: Nuno Bettencourt
Höfundur texta: Gary Cherone
Flytjandi: Extreme

G**Em7** **Cadd9** **Am7** **C** **Am7** **C** **Dsus4** **G**

G**Em7** **Cadd9** **Am7** **C** **Am7** **Dsus4** **G**

G **Em7** **Cadd9**
Saying I love you is
Am7 **C** **D7** **G**
not the words I want to hear from you
Em7 **Cadd9**
It's not that I want you
Am7 **C** **D7** **Em**
not to say but if you only knew
Am7
Ho-ow ea-sy
D7 **G** **Em** **D7** **Em**
it would be to show me how you feel
Am7 **D7** **G7** **C**
more than words is all you have to do to make it real
Cm **G**
then you wouldn't have to say
Em7
that you love me 'cos
C **D7** **G**
I'd already know

G **D** **Bm7** **C**
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
C/B **Am7**
more than words to show you feel that your
D7 **G**
love for me is real
D **Em7** **Bm7** **C**
what would you say if I took whose words away?
C/B **Am7**
then you couldn't make things new

D7 **G** **Em7**
just by saying that I love you
Cadd9 **Am7** **C** **Am7** **C**
La, ri, dye, la, ri, rye, ri, rye, rye, rye,
Dsus4 **G** **Em7**
More than words
Cadd9 **Am7** **C** **D7**
La, ri, dye, la, ri, rye

G **Em7** **Cadd9**
Now, there I've tried to
Am7 **C** **D7** **G**
talk to you and make you understand
Em7 **Cadd9** **Am7** **C**
All you have to do is close your eyes
D7 **Em**
And just reach out your hands
Am7
and touch me
D7 **Em** **D7** **Em**
Hold me close don't ever let me go
Am7 **D7** **G7** **C**
More than words is all I ever needed you to show
Cm **G**
then you wouldn't have to say
Em7
that you love me 'cos
C **D7** **F7** **G**
I'd already know

G **D** **Bm7** **C**
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
C/B **Am7**
more than words to show you feel that your
D7 **G**
love for me is real
D **Em7** **Bm7** **C**
what would you say if I took whose words away?
C/B **Am7**
then you couldn't make things new
D7 **G**
just by saying that I love you

Mrs. Robinson

Höfundur lags: Paul Simon
Höfundur texta: Paul Simon
Flytjandi: Simon and Garfunkel

E7 **A** **D** **G** **C** **Am** **E7** **D**

D7 **G** **Em**
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Jesus loves you more than you will know,
Am **D**
wo wo wo
D7 **G** **Em**
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Heaven holds a place for those who pray,

Am **E7**
hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files

A
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D **G** **C** **A7**
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes

E7 **D**
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

D7 **G** **Em**
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Jesus loves you more than you will know,
Am **D**
wo wo wo
D7 **G** **Em**
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Heaven holds a place for those who pray,
Am **E7**
hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

A
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
D **G** **C** **A7**
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
E7 **D**
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

D7 **G** **Em**
Coo, coo, ca-choo, Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Jesus loves you more than you will know,
Am **D**
wo wo wo
D7 **G** **Em**
}God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Am **E7**
hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

A
Going to the candidates debate
D **G** **C** **A7**
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
E7 **D**
Any way you look at it you lose

D7 **G** **Em**
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
G **Em** **C**
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you,
Am **D**
woo woo woo

D7 **G** **Em**
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away,
Am **E7**
hey hey hey, hey hey hey

My Happy Ending

Höfundur lags: Butch Walker ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Butch Walker ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: Avril lavigne

Em **G**
Let's talk this over It's not like we're dead
D **A**
Was it something I did? Was it something you said?
Em **G**
Don't leave me hanging in a city so dead
D **G** **D**
Held up so high on such a breakable thread

G **D** **A**
You were all the things I thought I knew
G **D** **A**
And I thought we could be

G **D** **A**
You were everything everything that I wanted
G **D** **A**
We were meant to be supposed to be but we lost it
G **D** **A**
How could a memory so close to me just fade away?
G **D**
All this time you were pretendin'
A **D** **G**
So much for my happy ending

Em **G**
You've got your dumb friends I know what they say
D **A**
They tell you I'm difficult but so are they
Em **G**
But they don't know me do they even know you?
D
All the things you hide from me
G **D**
all the shit that you do

G **D** **A**
You were all the things I thought I knew
G **D** **A**
And I thought we could be

D **G** **D** **A**
You were everything everything that I wanted
D **G** **D** **A**
We were meant to be supposed to be but we lost it
G **D** **A**
How could a memory so close to me just fade away?
G **D**
All this time you were pretendin'

A D G
So much for my happy ending

D G D A
You were everything everything that I wanted

D G D A
We were meant to be supposed to be but we lost it

G D A
How could a memory so close to me just fade away?

G D
All this time you were pretendin'

A D G
So much for my happy ending

Mykonos

Höfundur lags: Fleet Foxes
Höfundur texta: Fleet Foxes
Flytjandi: Fleet Foxes

Capo á 2.band

Bm A G F#m G F#m Bm
ooOOooOOooOOooh, ooOOooh, ooh
Bm A G F#m G F#m Bm
ooOOooOOooOOooh, ooOOooh, ooh

Bm A G
The door slammed loud and rose up
A F#m G
a cloud of dust on up.
Bm A G
Footsteps follow down to
A F#m G
the hollow sound torn up

Em Bm
And you would go to Mykonos

Em Bm
With a vision of the channel coast

Em Bm
And a sun to maybe dissipate

F#m G A
Shadows of the mess you made

Bm A G F#m G F#m Bm
ooOOooOOooOOooh, ooOOooh, ooh
Bm A G F#m G F#m Bm
ooOOooOOooOOooh, ooOOooh, ooh

Bm A G
How did any holes in the
A F#m G
snow tipped pines, I find
Bm A G
Hatching from the seed of
A F#m G
your thin mind, all night?

Em Bm
And you would go to Mykonos

Em Bm
With a vision of the channel coast

Em Bm
And a sun to maybe dissipate

F#m G A
Shadows of the mess you made

Bm A G F#m G F#m Bm
ooOOooOOooOOooh, ooOOooh, ooh
Bm A G F#m G F#m Bm
ooOOooOOooOOooh, ooOOooh, ooh

Bm A G A

Bm A G A

Bm A G A

F#m

Brother you don't need to turn me away
I was waiting down at the ancient gates

Em
You go
A
Wherever you go today
Em A
You go today

Em A G
I remember how it took you down
Em A G
As the winter turned the meadow around

Em
You go
A
Wherever you go today
Em A
You go today

Em A G
When I'm walking brother don't you forget
Em A G
It ain't often you'll ever find a friend

Em
You go
A
Wherever you go today
Em A
You go today

Em
You go
A
Wherever you go today
Em A
You go today

Em
 You go
 A
 Wherever you go today
 Em A
 You go today ...

New Tomorrow

Höfundur lags: Lise Cabbie ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: Lise Cabbie ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: A friend in london

G bm/F#
 Come on boys come on girls
 Em G/B
 In this crazy crazy world
 C G
 You're the diamonds you're the pearls
 am D
 Let's make a new tomorrow
 G
 Today

G
 Wake up slow down
 bm/F#
 Do nothing right now
 em
 Breathe in breathe out
 G/B
 Did we forget how
 C
 To live to dream
 G
 And what it all means
 am D
 It's like we don't care

G
 Who's hot who's not
 bm/F#
 Who's got the right up-
 em G/B
 Side down to night tomorrow
 C
 You're out of style - of time
 G
 You're back in the line
 am D
 A race to nowhere

G bm/F#
 Come on boys come on girls
 em G/B
 In this crazy crazy world
 C G
 You're the diamonds you're the pearls
 am D
 Let's make a new tomorrow

G bm/F#
 Come on girls come on boys
 em G/B
 It's your future it's your choice
 C G
 And your weapon is your voice
 am D
 Let's make a new tomorrow
 G
 Today

G
 Turn left turn right
 bm/F#
 Don't make up your mind
 em
 Your way to fame
 G/B
 Is all in vain
 C
 You get in the spot
 G
 Then you run out of luck
 am D
 And you're going nowhere

G bm/F# em D C D
 We can change it all today

G bm/F#
 Come on boys come on girls
 em G/B
 In this crazy crazy world
 C G
 You're the diamonds you're the pearls
 am D
 Let's make a new tomorrow

G bm/F#
 Come on girls come on boys
 em G/B
 It's your future it's your choice
 C G
 And your weapon is your voice
 am D
 Let's make a new tomorrow
 G
 Today

Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh - come on boys

D
 Let's make a new tomorrow

G bm/F#
 Come on boys come on girls
 em G/B
 In this crazy crazy world

C **G**
You're the diamonds you're the pearls
am **D**
Let's make a new tomorrow

G **bm/F#**
Come on girls come on boys
em **G/B**
It's your future it's your choice

C **G**
And your weapon is your voice
am **D**

Let's make a new tomorrow

G
Today

No woman, no cry

Höfundur lags: Vincent Ford
Höfundur texta: Vincent Ford
Flytjandi: Bob Marley

GC G/B Am7 F C F C G

C G/B **Am F**
No woman, no cry.
C F **C G**
No woman, no cry.
C G/B **Am F**
No woman, no cry.
C F **C G**
No woman, no cry.

G
Said, said,
C G/B **Am** **F**
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G/B **Am** **F**
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
C G/B **Am** **F**
Oba, Observing the hypocrites
C G/B
As they would mingle with
Am **F**
the good people we meet,
C G/B
Good friends we had
Am **F**
oh good friends we've lost
CG/B **Am F**
along the way.

C G/B
In this bright future
Am **F**
you can't forget your past
C G/B **Am F**
So dry your tears I say And

C G/B **Am F**
No woman, no cry.

C F **C G**
No woman, no cry.
C G/B **Am** **F**
Oh my Little darlin', don't shed no tears.
C F **C G**
No woman, no cry.
G
Said, said,

C G/B **Am** **F**
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G/B **Am** **F**
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
C G/B **Am** **F**
And then Georgie would make a fire light
C G/B **Am** **F**
As it was log wood burnin' through the night.
C G/B **Am** **F**
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
C G/B **Am** **F**
of which I'll share with you.

C G/B **Am** **F**
My feet is my only carriage,
C G/B **Am**
So, I've got to push on through,
F
but while I'm gone I mean...

C G/B
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am **F G**
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
C G/B
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am **F G**
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am **F**
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alrigh so,
C G/B **Am F**
woman, no cry.
C **F** **C** **C** **G**
No, no woman, no woman, no cry.
C G/B
Oh, my little sister don't shed no tears.
C F **C G**
No woman no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C G

C G/B **Am F**
No woman, no cry.
C F **C G**
No woman, no cry.
C G/B **Am** **F**
Oh, my little darlin', I say don't shed no tears.
C F **C G**
No woman, no cry.
C G/B **Am** **F**
Yeah little darlin', don't shed no tears.
C F **C G**
No woman, no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C

Nostradamus

Höfundur lags: Ný Dönsk
Höfundur texta: Ný Dönsk
Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk

D
Faðir afa míns er eitthundrað og sextíu ára.
D/F#
Hitti hann fyrir viku, drukkum þúrtvín, spiluðum Tarot

Am7
Ég er steingeit en hann er vog
G
Miðillinn segir að það sé ágætis samband.

D
Horfi á áruna sveipa þig dulúðlegum blæ
D/F#
Þú ert falleg með þriðja auganu séð
Am7
Öll þessi námskeið hafa gert mér svo gott
G
Loksins er ég stjörnufróður spámaður með eindæmum

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.
Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.
Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

Bm Cmaj7 G
Allt í einu sé ég...
G
Himnana opnast fyrir ofan mig
A
Regnið fellur með þrumugný
C D E
Vera í mannsmynd mælir á framandi tungu

EF G

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.

Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

D
Allt sem ég sé það hefur ótal hliðar
D/F#
Víddirnar fléttast saman og mynda eina
Am7
Þar sem að litir og lögum skipta engu
G
Hverf inn í sjálfan mig og kveð ykkur að sinni

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.
Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

Gítarsóló:
Bm D G D Bm D G A

Bm D G D Bm D G A

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.
Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A E/G# G D/F#
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

Nothingman

Höfundur lags: Jeff Ament ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Jeff Ament ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: Pearl Jam

F Dm C Dm Bbsus2

F Dm C Dm Bbsus2
Once divided... nothing left to subtract,
F Dm C Dm Bbsus2
Some words when spoken... can't be taken back,
F Dm C Dm Bbsus2
Walks on his own...with thoughts he can't help thinking,
F Dm C Dm Bbsus2
Future's above...but in the past he's slow and sinking,
Bbsus2 Dm7 Bbsus2

Csus4
Caught a bolt of lightning,
Bbsus2 Am Bbsus2 Csus4
Cursed the day he let it go...

F Bbsus2
Nothingman...
Csus4
Nothingman
F
Isn't it something?
Bbsus2 Csus2
Nothingman

F Dm C Dm Bbsus2
She once believed...in every story he had to tell,
F Dm C Dm Bbsus2
One day she stiffened... took the other side,
F Dm C Dm Bbsus2
Empty stares...from each corner of a shared prison cell,
F Dm C Dm Bbsus2
One just escapes...one's left inside the well,
Bbsus2 Dm7

Bbsus2 Csus4
And he who forgets,
Bbsus2 Am Bbsus2 Csus4
will be destined to remember ...oh...oh...oh...

F Bbsus2
Nothingman...
Csus4
Nothingman
F
Isn't it something?
Bbsus2 Csus4
Nothingman

Dm7 Bbsus2 Csus4
Oh, she don't want him
Bbsus2 Dm7 Bbsus2 Csus4
Oh, she won't feed him, after he's flown away
Dm7 Bbsus2 Csus4 Bbsus2 Am
Oh, into the sun... ah, into the sun...
Bbsus2 Csus4
Burn, burn, burn, burn

F Bbsus2
Nothingman...
Csus4
Nothingman
F
Isn't it something?
Bbsus2 Csus4
Nothingman
F Bbsus2
Nothingman...
Csus4
Nothingman
F
Could've been something
Bbsus2 Csus4
Nothingman

F Bbsus2 F
Oh...ohh ohh

Bbsus2 F
...ohh ohh
Bbsus2 F
...ohh ohh

Ofboðslega frægur

Höfundur lags: Egill Ólafsson
Höfundur texta: Jakob Frímagn Magnússon
Flytjandi: Stuðmenn

F
Hann er einn af þessum stóru,
F Bbsus2
sem í menntaskólann fóru
Dm Bb F
og sneru þaðan valinkunnir andans menn.
F
Ég sá hann endur fyrir löngu,
C
í miðri Keflavíkurgöngu,
Dm Bb F
hann þótti helst til róttækur og þykir enn.

F Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
F C Bb
ég fór gjörsamlega í hnút
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
Dm C Bb
ég hélt ég myndi frika út

F
Hann hefur samið fullt af ljóðum,
C
alveg ofboðslega góðum,
Dm Bb F
sem fjalla aðallega um sálar líf þíns innri manns.
F
þau er ekki af þessum heimi,
C
þar sem skáldið er á sveimi
Dm Bb F
miðja vegu milli malbiksins og regnbogans.

F Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.

Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
 ég fór gjörsamlega í hnút
 Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
 ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

Við ræddum saman heima og geyma,
 ég hélt mig hlyti að vera að dreyma
 en ég var örugglega vakandi.
 Mér fannst hann vera anzi bráður,
 hann spurði hvort ég væri fjáður
 og hvort ég væri allsgáður og akandi.

Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
 og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
 og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
 hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.
 Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
 ég fór gjörsamlega í hnút
 Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
 ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

Og þá stundi Mundi

Höfundur lags: Írskt þjóðlag
 Höfundur texta: Jónas Árnason
 Flytjandi: Papar ásamt fleirum.

Hann Mundi á sjóinn í fyrsta sinn fór
 á fjórtánda árinu, lítill og mjór.
 Og það sem hann dró hirti húsbóndi hans
 og hét því að koma' honum þannig til manns.

Og þá stundi Mundi:
 „Þetta er nóg! Þetta er nóg!
 Ég þoli ekki lengur
 að þvælast á sjó.”

Hjá Munda var lítið um leik eða hvíld.
 Hann lenti eftir fermingu norður á síld
 og síðan á línu og síðan á net
 og síðan á línu og aftur á net.

Og æska hans leið, og hann vann og hann vann,
 því vinnan hún “göfgar og bætir hvern mann.”
 En lítið var það sem úr bítum hann bar,
 því bláblönk að jafnaði útgerðin var.

Hann varð af því hokinn, hann varð af því grár
 að velkjast á togurum þrjátíu ár.

Í stórsjó og ágjöf hann stóð sína plikt
 með sting fyrir brjósti og króníska gigt.

Í hífingu eitt sinn hann hentist á vír,
 og hurfu þar fingur hans tveir eða þrír.

Í annað sinn bobbing hann oná sig fékk,
 og eftir það haltur og skakkur hann gekk.

Til fimmtugs hann þraukaði, en þá fékk hann slag,
 og það gerðist einmitt á sjómannadag.

Og sungið var þá eins og sungið er enn
 um særokna, vindbarða Hrafnistumenn.

One

Höfundur lags: U2
 Höfundur texta: Bono
 Flytjandi: U2

Is it getting better
 Or do you feel the same
 Will it make it easier on you
 Now you got someone to blame

C **Am**
One love, One life
Fmaj7 **C**
When it's one need, In the night

C **Am**
It's one love, We get to share it
Fmaj7 **C**
It leaves you baby, If you don't care for it
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Am **Dsus2**
Did I disappoint you
Fmaj7 **G**
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
Am **Dsus2**
You act like you never had love
Fmaj7 **G**
And you want me to go without

C **Am**
Well it's too late, Tonight
Fmaj7 **C**
To drag the past out into the light

C **Am**
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other
C Am Fmaj7 C

Am **Dsus2**
Have you come here for forgiveness
Fmaj7 **G**
Have you come to raise the dead
Am **Dsus2**
Have you come here to play Jesus
Fmaj7 **G**
To the lepers in your head

C **Am**
Did I ask too much, More than a lot
Fmaj7
You gave me nothing
C
Now it's all I got

C **Am**
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We hurt each other
C
Then we do it again

C **Am**
Love is a temple, Love is the higher law
C **Am**
Love is a temple, Love is the higher law

C **G**
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
Fmaj7
And I can't be holding on
C
When all you got is hurt

C **Am**
One love, One blood
Fmaj7
One life
C
You got to do what you should

C **Am**
One life, With each other
Fmaj7
Sisters
C
Brothers

C **Am**
One life, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other

Orginal

Höfundur lags: Guðmundur Jónsson
Höfundur texta: Friðrik Sturluson
Flytjandi: Sálin hans Jóns míns

Bm F#m G Em

Bm **F#m** **G** **Em**
Það er ekki nóg að hafa
A **E** **A**
sannanir, staðreyndir
Bm **F#m** **G** **Em**
Þó þú þykist vita um hvað
A **E** **A**
málið snýst, fyrir víst

G
Það er allt á huldu hér
A **E**
og í raun og veru er
G
ekkert svar að fá
D **A** **F#**
nema þetta hér

Bm **G** **C F#**
Ég er bara ég,
B **G** **C F#**
þú ert bara þú
D
Ég er bara mynd
A **Bm**
Ég er spegilmynd af þér

G D A
ég veit ekki hver ég er
G Bm E A
hver er original

Bm F#m G Em

Bm F#m G Em
Ég get ekki fundið neina
A E A
ástæðu, skýringu
Bm F#m G Em
Kannski eru þetta bara
A E A
ofsjónir, vísindi
G
Þú skalt ekki trúá mér
A E
það má rækta hvað sem er
G D A F#
nýja líkama, þúsund manna her

Bm G C F#
Ég er bara ég,
B G C F#
þú ert bara þú
D
Ég er bara mynd
A Bm
Ég er spegilmynd af þér
G D A
ég veit ekki hver ég er
G Bm E A
hver er original

D A Bm G D A G Bm E A
Mynd af þér ég er alveg original

B C#m
Ég er spegilmynd af þér
A E B
ég veit ekki hver ég er
A C#m F B
hver er original

A E B A C#m F# B

Otherside

Höfundur lags: Red Hot Chili Peppers
Höfundur texta: Red Hot Chili Peppers
Flytjandi: Red Hot Chili Peppers

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em
I heard your voice through a photograph
Am Em
It thought it up it brought up the past
Am Em
Once you know you can never go back
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
Am Em
Centuries are what it meant to me
Am Em
A cemetery where I marry the sea
Am Em
Stranger things could never change my mind
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on take it on

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em
Poor my life into a paper cup
Am Em
The ashtray's full and I'm spilling my guts
Am Em
She wants to know am I still a slut
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

Am Em
Scarlet starlet and she is in my bed
Am Em
A candidate for my soul mate bled
Am Em
Push the trigger and pull the thread
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on take it on

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Em C Em C

Em
Turn me on take me for a hard ride
C
Burn me out leave me on the otherside
Em
I yell and tell it that it's not my friend
C
I tear it down I tear it down
Am F C G
And it's born again

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Em**Outside**

Höfundur lags: Aaron Lewis
Höfundur texta: Aaron Lewis
Flytjandi: Staind

E5
And you,
D5 G6
You bring me to my knees
Asus2
Again

E5
All the times
D5 G6
Then I could beg you please
Asus2
In vain

E5
All the times
D5 G6
Then I felt insecure
Asus2
For you
E5
And I leave

D5 G6 Asus2
My burdens at the door

E
But I'm on the outside
G
And I'm looking in
D
I can see through you
Asus2
See your true colors
E
'Cause inside your ugly
G
Your ugly like me
D5
I can see through you
Asus2
See to the real you

ED G Asus2

Asus2
All the times
D5 G6
That I felt like this won't end
Asus2
it's for you
E5
And I taste
D5 G6
What I could never have
Asus2
It was from you

E5
All the times
D5
That I've cried
G6
My intentions
Asus2
Were full of pride
E5
But I waste
D5 G6 Asus2
More time than anyone

E
But I'm on the outside
G
And I'm looking in
D
I can see through you
Asus2
See your true colors
E
'Cause inside your ugly
G
Your ugly like me
D5
I can see through you

Asus2

See to the real you

ED G Asus2

E
 All the times
D
 That I've cried
G
 All this wasted
Asus2
 It's all inside
E
 And I feel
D
 All this pain
G
 Stuffed it down
Asus2
 It's back again
E
 And I lie
D
 Here in bed
G
 All alone
Asus2
 I can't mend
E5
 But I feel
D5 G Asus2
 Tomorrow will be OK

E
 But I'm on the outside
G
 And I'm looking in
D
 I can see through you
Asus2
 See your true colors
E
 'Cause inside your ugly
G
 Your ugly like me
D5
 I can see through you
Asus2
 See to the real you

Patience

Höfundur lags: Izzy Stradlin
 Höfundur texta: Izzy Stradlin
 Flytjandi: Guns N' Roses

(Tune down one note/step to play in original key of B)

CG A D**CG A D****CG C Em****CG D**

C
 Shed a tear cause I'm missing you
G
 I'm still alright to smile
A D
 Girl I think about you every day now
C
 Was a time when I wasn't sure
G
 But you set my mind at ease
A D
 There is no doubt, you're in my heart now
C G
 Sad woman take it slow
C Em
 It will work itself out fine
C G D
 All we need is just a little patience
C G
 Sad sugar make it slow and
C Em
 It comes together fine
C G D
 All we need is just a little patience

C G
 Sit here on the stairs
Bm Em
 Cause I'd rather be alone
A
 If can't have you right now
D
 I'll wait dear

C
 Sometimes I get so tense
G/B Em
 But I can't speed up the time
A
 You know love, there's one more thing
D
 to consider

C G
 Sad woman take it slow
C Em
 Things will be just fine
C G D
 You and I'll just use a little patience

C G
 Sad sugar take the time

C Em
 'cause the lights are shining bright
 C G D
 You and I got what it takes to make it

D
 We won't fake it
 D
 I'll never break it
 D
 'cause I can't take it

CG C Em C G D

CG C Em C G D

GD G D

G D
 A little patience
 G D
 Mhh yeah
 G D
 A little patience
 G D
 Mhh yeah
 G D
 A little patience
 G D
 Mhh yeah

D
 I've been walking the streets tonight
 G
 just trying to get it right
 D
 It's hard to see with so many around
 G
 you know I don't like being stuck in a crowd
 D
 And the streets don't change but maybe the name
 G
 I ain't got time for the game
 D
 'cause I need you
 G
 Ohh I Need you
 D
 Woh I need you
 D G D
 Ohh this time

Piano Man

Höfundur lags: Billy Joel
 Höfundur texta: Billy Joel
 Flytjandi: Billy Joel

CG7/B F/A C/G

FC/E D7 G

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C/G
 It's nine o'clock on a saturday
 F C/E D7 G
 the regular crowd shuffles in
 C G7/B F/A C/G
 There's an old man sitting next to me
 F G C
 Makin' love to his tonic and gin

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
 He says "Son can you play me a memory ?
 F C/E D7 G
 I'm not really sure how it goes
 C G7/B F/A C/G
 But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
 F G C
 when I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
 La da da de de da
 Am/G D7/F# D7 G
 da da de de da da da
 G/F C/E G7/D

C G7/B F/A C/G
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
 F C/E D7 G
 sing us a song tonight
 C G7/B F/A
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
 C/G F G C
 and you've got us feeling all right
 CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C
 Now John at the bar is a friend of mine,
 F C/E D7 G
 he gets me my drinks for free
 C G7/B F/A C/G
 And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke,

but there's some place that he'd rather be
CCsus4

He says "Bill I believe this is killing me"

As a smile ran away from his face

"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
 If I could get out of this place"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am

La da da de de da

Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D

da da de de da da da

Now Paul is a real estate novelist

who never had time for a wife

And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy,

and probably will be for life

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

And the waitress is practicing politics,
 as the businessmen slowly get stoned

Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness,

but it's better than drinking alone

(Pianosolo)

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

Am Am/G Am/F#

GG/F C/E G7/D

Sing us a song, you're the piano man,

sing us a song tonight

Well we're all in the mood for a melody

and you've got us feeling all right

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday

and the manager gives me a smile

Cause he knows that it's me

that they've been coming to see

To forget about life for a while

CCsus4

And the piano sounds like a carnival

and the microphone smells like a beer

And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar

and say "Man what are you doing here ?"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am

Da da da de de da

Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D

da da de de da da da

C G7/B F/A C/G

Sing us a song, you're the piano man,

sing us a song tonight

Well we're all in the mood for a melody

and you've got us feeling all right

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2 C/G

Plush

Höfundur lags: Stone Temple Pilots
 Höfundur texta: Stone Temple Pilots
 Flytjandi: Stone Temple Pilots

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

G D/F# F C
 And I feel that time's a wasted go
 D#7M/A F
 So where you going 'till tomorrow?
 G D/F# F C
 And I see that these are lies to come
 D#7M/A
 So would you even care?

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
 And I feel it
 D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
 And she feels it

D#7M/A F
 Where you're going for tomorrow?
 D#7M/A F
 Where you're going with that mask I found?
 D#7M/A F
 And I feel, and I feel when the dogs begin to smell her
 D#7M/A F
 Will she stand alone?

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D**Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D****Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D****Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D**

G D/F# F C
 And I feel, so much depends on the weather
 D#7M/A F
 So is it raining in your bedroom?
 G D/F# F C
 And I see, that these are the eyes of disarray
 D#7M/A
 Would you even care?

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
 And I feel it
 D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
 And she feels it

D#7M/A F
 Where you're going for tomorrow?
 D#7M/A F
 Where you're going with that mask I found?
 D#7M/A F
 And I feel, and I feel when the dogs begin to smell her

D#7M/A F
 Will she stand alone?

G F
 When the dogs do find her
 C D# D G
 Got time, time to wait for tomorrow
 F C D# D
 To find it, to find it, to find it

G F
 When the dogs do find her
 C D# D G
 Got time, time to wait for tomorrow
 F C D# D
 To find it, to find it, to find it

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D**Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D****Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D****Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D**

Popplag í G-dúr

Höfundur lags: Valgeir Guðjónsson
 Höfundur texta: Valgeir Guðjónsson
 Flytjandi: Stuðmenn

G D/F# Em C
 Ég er hér staddur á algjörum bömmer,
 G D/F# Em C
 sé ekki úr augunum út.
 G D/F# Em C
 Allt fer í steik er þú ert ekki með mér,
 G D/F# Em C
 hleypur í kekki og hnút.

G D/F# Em C
 Svo þegar þú birtist fer sólin að skína,
 G D/F# Em C
 smáfuglar kvaka við raust.
 G D/F# Em C
 Í brjálæðishrifningu býð ég þér Tópas
 G D/F# Em
 og berjasaft skilyrðislaust.

C G D/F# Em
 Við syngjum saman: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
 Við syngjum: Popplag í G.

C G D/F# Em
 Við syngjum: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
 Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
 Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
 Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona

C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

D Em
Við förum á bíó, við förum á kostum
C G
og förum á puttanum rúnt.

D Em
Brauðmolum hendum í hausinn á öndunum
C D
sem hjálmausum fellur það þungt.

G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

G D/F# Em C
En af hverju þarftu svo alltaf að hverfa
G D/F# Em C
augsjónum mínum á burt?

G D/F# Em C
Svo beygður af harmi ég breytist að nýju
G D/F# Em C
í bölvaðan dóna og durt.

G D/F# Em C
Ég er hér staddur á algjörum bömmer,
G D/F# Em C
sé ekki úr augunum út.

G D/F# Em C
Allt fer í steik er þú ert ekki með mér,
G D/F# Em C
hleypur í kekki og hnút.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum saman: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

Proud Mary

Höfundur lags: John Fogherty
Höfundur texta: John Fogherty
Flytjandi: Creedence Clearwater Revival

C A C A C A G F D

D
Left a good job in the city,

workin for the man every night and day

and I never lost one minute of sleepin',

worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

A
Big wheel a-keep on turnin'

Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,

humped a lot of grain down in New Orleans,

But I never saw the good side of the city,

till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

A
Big wheel a-keep on turnin',

Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C A C A C A G F D

D D D D D D

D D A A Bm Bm

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C A C A C A G F D

D
if you come down to the river,

bet you're gonna find some people who live,

you don't have to worry, cause you have no money,

people on the river are happy to give.

A
Big wheel keep on turnin',

Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Rain

Höfundur lags: Jet Black Joe
Höfundur texta: Páll Rósinkrans
Flytjandi: Jet Black Joe

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are saying
D7 **G**
you are leaving, I don't know why
D
you're coming in my arms.

D
You are saying
D7 **G**
you are leaving, I don't know why
D
you're running out on me□.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah oh yeah.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on nothing oh nooo.

Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on nothing oh nooo.

Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah I wanna do the right thing.

D7
You don't have to change me
G
I've already set my eye's on something oh yeah
D7
I really wouldn't blame you if you walked on out the door
G
because of me yeah.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah I wanna do the right thing.

Riddari götunnar

Höfundur lags: Björgvin Halldórsson
Höfundur texta: Þórhallur Sigurðsson
Flytjandi: HLH flokkurinn

A **Amaj7** **Bm7**
Rennur af stað ungi riddarinn
E **A**
rykið það þyrlast um slóð.
Amaj7 **Bm7**
Hondan hans nýja er fákurinn
E **A**
hjálmurinn glitrar sem glóð.

A **Amaj7** **Bm7**
 Tryllir og tætir upp malbikið,
E **A**
 titrar og skelfur allt hér.
Amaj7 **Bm7**
 Reykmettað loftið þá vitið þið
E **A**
 er riddari götunnar fer.

F#m7 **A** **Bm7**
 Ég hef alltaf verið veik fyrir svona strák
C#m7
 sem geysist um á móturfák
D **E**
 og hræðist ekki neitt.

A **Amaj7** **Bm7**
 Aftan á hjóli hans situr snót,
E **A**
 sú sem hann elskar í dag.
Amaj7 **Bm7**
 Sýna þau hvort öðru blíðuhót
E **A**
 og svífa inn í kvöldsólarlag.

F#m7 **A** **Bm7**
 Ég hef alltaf verið veik fyrir svona strák
C#m7
 sem geysist um á móturfák
D **E**
 og hræðist ekki neitt.

Ring of fire

Höfundur lags: Merle Kilgore
 Höfundur texta: June Carter Cash
 Flytjandi: Johnny Cash

G **C** **G**
 Love is a burning thing
D **G**
 and it makes a fiery ring
C **G**
 Bound by wild desire
D **G**
 I fell into a ring of fire

D **C** **G**
 I fell in to a burning ring of fire
D
 I went down, down, down
C **G**
 and the flames went higher
 and it burns, burns burns
C **G**
 the ring of fire
D **G**
 the ring of fire

C **G**
 The taste of love is sweet

C **G**
 when hearts like our's meet
C **G**
 I fell for you like a child
D **G**
 oh, but the fire went wild

D **C** **G**
 I fell in to a burning ring of fire
D
 I went down, down, down
C **G**
 and the flames went higher
 and it burns, burns burns
C **G**
 the ring of fire
D **G**
 the ring of fire

Rockin' in a free world

Höfundur lags: Neil Young
 Höfundur texta: Neil Young
 Flytjandi: Neil Young

Em D C Em D C

Em D C Em D C

Em **D C**
 Colours on the street
Em **D C**
 Red white and blue
Em **D C**
 People shufflin' their feet
Em **D C**
 People sleepin' in their shoes

Em **D C**
 But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
Em **D C**
 There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead
Em **D C**
 Don't feel like Satan but I'm to them
Em **D C**
 So I try to forget it any way I can

G **D** **C** **Em**
 Keep on rockin' in the free world
G **D** **C** **Em**
 Keep on rockin' in the free world
G **D** **C** **Em**
 Keep on rockin' in the free world
G **D** **C** **Em**
 Keep on rockin' in the free world

AA7 A A7 A A7 A A7

Em D C Em D C

Em D C Em D C

Em **D C**
I see a girl in the night
Em **D C**
With a baby in her hand
Em **D C**
Under an old street light
Em **D C**
Near a garbage can

Em **D** **C**
Now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit
Em **D** **C**
She hates her life and what she's done to it
Em **D** **C**
That's one more kid that will never go to school
Em **D** **C**
Never get to fall in love never get to be cool

G **D** **C** **Em**
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G **D** **C** **Em**
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G **D** **C** **Em**
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G **D** **C** **Em**
Keep on rockin' in the free world

AA7 A A7 A A7 A A7**Em D C Em D C****Em D C Em D C**

Em **D C**
We got a thousand points of light
Em **D C**
For the homeless man
Em **D C**
We got a kinder gentler machine gun hand

Em D C

Em **D** **C**
We got department stores and toilet paper
Em **D** **C**
Got styrophone boxes for the ozone layer
Em **D** **C**
Got a man of the people says keep hope alive
Em **D C**
Got fuel to burn got roads to drive

G **D** **C** **Em**
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G **D** **C** **Em**
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G **D** **C** **Em**
Keep on rockin' in the free world
G **D** **C** **Em**
Keep on rockin' in the free world

AA7 A A7 A A7 A A7**Em D C Em D C****Em D C Em D C**

Rockstar

Höfundur lags: Nickelback
Höfundur texta: Nickelback
Flytjandi: Nickelback

G
I'm through with standing in line
to clubs we'll never get in
C
It's like the bottom of the ninth
and I'm never gonna win
F
This life hasn't turned out
quite the way I want it to be

G
I want a brand new house on an episode of Crips
C
And a bathroom I can play baseball in
F **G**
And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me

G
I'll need a credit card that's got no limit
C
And a big black jet with a bedroom in it
F **G**
Gonna join the mile high club at 37,000 feet

G
I want a new tour bus full of old guitars
C
My own star on Hollywood Boulevard
F
Somewhere between Cher
G
and James Dean is fine for me

A#
I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame
C
I'd even cut my hair and change my name

G
'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars
A#
And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars
C
The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap
D# **F**
We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars
 In the VIP with the movie stars
 Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there
 Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar
 Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar

I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors
 Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser

I'll get washed-up singers writing all my songs
 Lip sync em every night so I don't get 'em wrong

'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars
 And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars
 The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap
 We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat
 And we'll hang out in the coolest bars
 In the VIP with the movie stars
 Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there
 Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

And we'll hide out in the private rooms
 With the latest dictionary and today's who's who
 They'll get you anything with that evil smile
 Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial and

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar
 Hey, hey, I wanna be a rawkstar

Ríðum sem fjandinn

Höfundur lags: Suður Afrískt Þjóðlag
 Höfundur texta: Sigurður Þórarinnsson
 Flytjandi: Helgi Björnsson ásamt fleirum.

Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,
 ríðum sem fjandinn
 skellum í gandinn
 svona skemmtir sér landinn.

Hæ!

Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,
 ríðum sem fjandinn
 stillum ei gandinn
 þetta er stórkostlegt geim.

Það er fullt af bruggi í flöskunni
 og flatbrauðsneið í töskunni
 og glóð er enn í öskunni
 við komum öskufullir heim.

Sail Away

Höfundur lags: David Gray
 Höfundur texta: David Gray
 Flytjandi: David Gray

Capo á 3.band

Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4

Sail away with me honey
 I put my heart in your hands
 Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
 Sail away with me
 What will be will be
 I wanna hold you now, now, now

Crazy skies are wild above me now
 Winter howling at my face
 And everything I held so dear
 Disappeared without a trace

C **Em** **Em7**
 Of all the times I tasted love
C **Em** **Em7**
 Never knew quite what I had
C **Em** **Em7**
 Little darling if you hear me now
Am **G**
 Never needed you so bad
F **Dm**
 Spinning round inside my head

Am
 Sail away with me honey
Em
 I put my heart in your hands
Am **F** **Dm**
 Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am **C**
 Sail away with me
F **Dm**
 What will be will be
F **G7** **Dm**
 I wanna hold you now, now, now

C **Em** **Em7**
 I've been talking drunken gibberish
C **Em** **Em7**
 Fallin' in and out of bars
C **Em** **Em7**
 Trying to get some explanation here
Am **G**
 For the way some people are
F **Dm**
 How did it ever come so far?

Am
 Sail away with me honey
Em
 I put my heart in your hands
Am **F** **Dm**
 Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am **C**
 Sail away with me
F **Dm**
 What will be will be
F **G7** **Dm**
 I wanna hold you now, now, now

Am
 Sail away with me honey
Em
 I put my heart in your hands
Am **F** **Dm**
 Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am **C**
 Sail away with me
F **Dm**
 What will be will be
F **G7** **Dm**
 I wanna hold you now, now, now

Am
 Sail away with me honey
Em
 I put my heart in your hands
Am
 You break me up ,and then you put me down
F **Dm**
 woah,oh, oh,oh
Am **C**
 Sail away with me
F **Dm**
 What will be will be
F **G7** **Dm**
 I wanna hold you now, now, now

Am Em Am F Dm Am C F Dm F G7 Dm

Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4

Save Tonight

Höfundur lags: Eagle Eye Cherry
 Höfundur texta: Eagle Eye Cherry
 Flytjandi: Eagle Eye Cherry

Capo on 5th. fret (original in A minor key)

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am **F**
 Doo dn doo doo
C **G**
 Doo dn doo doo
Am **F**
 Doo dn doo doo
C **G**
 Doo dn doo doo

Am **F** **C** **G**
 Go on and close the curtains
Am **F** **C** **G**
 'Cause all we need is candlelight
Am **F** **C** **G**
 You and me and a bottle of wine
Am **F** **C** **G**
 Gonna hold you tonight ahhh ha

Am **F** **C** **G**
 Well we know I'm going away
Am **F** **C** **G**
 And how I wish, I wish it weren't so
Am **F** **C** **G**
 So take this wine and drink with me
Am **F** **C** **G**
 Let's delay our misery

Am **F**
 Save tonight

^C And fight the break of dawn
^G
^{Am} Come tomorrow
^F
^C Tomorrow I'll be gone
^G

^{Am F} Save tonight
^C And fight the break of dawn
^G
^{Am} Come tomorrow
^F
^C Tomorrow I'll be gone
^G

^{Am F C G} There's a log on the fire
^{Am F C G} And it burns like me for you
^{Am F C G} Tomorrow comes with one desire
^{Am F C G} To take me away, oh it's true

^{Am F C G} It ain't easy to say goodbye
^{Am F C G} Darling please don't start to cry
^{Am F C G} 'Cause girl you know I've got to go, oh
^{Am F C G} And Lord I wish it wasn't so

^{Am F} Save tonight
^C And fight the break of dawn
^G
^{Am} Come tomorrow
^F
^C Tomorrow I'll be gone
^G

^{Am F} Save tonight
^C And fight the break of dawn
^G
^{Am} Come tomorrow
^F
^C Tomorrow I'll be gone
^G

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F C G

^{Am} Tomorrow comes to take me away
^{F C G}

^{Am} I wish that I, that I could stay
^{F C G}
^{Am} Girl you know I've got to go, oh
^{F C G}
^{Am} And Lord I wish it wasn't so

^{Am F} Save tonight
^C And fight the break of dawn
^G
^{Am} Come tomorrow
^F
^C Tomorrow I'll be gone
^G

^{Am F} Save tonight
^C And fight the break of dawn
^G
^{Am} Come tomorrow
^F
^C Tomorrow I'll be gone
^G

^{Am F} Save tonight
^C And fight the break of dawn
^G
^{Am} Come tomorrow
^F
^C Tomorrow I'll be gone
^G

^{Am F C G} Tomorrow I'll be gone
^{Am F C G} Tomorrow I'll be gone
^{Am F C G} Tomorrow I'll be gone
^{Am F C G} Tomorrow I'll be gone

Save me

Höfundur lags: Brian May
 Höfundur texta: Brian May
 Flytjandi: Queen

^{G D Em7 G} It started off so well
^{C G Am} They said we made a perfect pair
^{C D G C} I clothed myself in your glory and your love
^G How I loved you
^D How I cried...
^{Am G C} The years of care and loyalty

Am C G D
 Were nothing but a shame it seems
C D G C
 The years belie we lived a lie
G C G
 I love you 'till I die

D A Bm7 D
 Save me save me save me
E7 A G
 I can't face my life alone
D A D G Gm
 Save me save me save me
D C G D
 I'm naked and I'm far from home

G D Em7 G
 The slate will soon be clear
C G Am
 I'll erase the memories
C D G C
 To start again with somebody new
G
 It was all wasted
D
 All that love?...

Am G C
 I hang my head and I advertise
Am C G D
 A soul for sale or rent
C D G C
 I have no heart I'm cold inside
G C G
 I have no real intent

D A Bm7 D
 Save me save me save me
E7 A G
 I can't face my life alone
D A D G Gm
 Save me save me save me
D C G A
 I'm naked and I'm far from home

GD Em7 G C G Am C D G C G D

C D G C
 Each night I cry I still believe the lie
G C G
 I love you 'till I die

D A Bm7 D
 Save me, save me, save me
DE7 A G D A D G Gm
 Just save me, save me, oooh save me
D C G D G
 Don't let me face my life alone
D A D G Gm
 Save me, save me oooooohhh
D C G D
 I'm naked and I'm far from home

Say It Ain't So

Höfundur lags: Rivers Cuomo
 Höfundur texta: Rivers Cuomo
 Flytjandi: Weezer

Cm Gm G# Eb

Cm Gm G# Eb
 Somebody's Heine' is crowdin' my icebox
Cm Gm G# Eb
 Somebody's cold one is givin' me chills
Cm Gm G# Eb
 Guess I'll just close my eyes
Cm Gm G# Eb
 Oh yeah O Right

Cm Gm G# Eb
 Flip on the tele' , Wrestle with Jimmy
Cm Gm G# Eb
 Something is bubbling Behind my back
Cm Gm G# Eb
 The bottle is ready to blow

C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Your drug is a heartbreaker
C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 My love is a lifetaker

Cm Gm G# Eb

Cm Gm G# Eb
 I can't confront you , I never could do
Cm Gm G# Eb
 That which might hurt you, So try and be cool

When I say
Cm Gm G# Eb
 This way is a waterslide away from me
Cm Gm G# Eb
 that takes you further every day, hey, So be cool

C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Your drug is a heartbreaker
C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 Say it ain't so
C5 G5 G#5 Eb5
 My love is a lifetaker

Bb Dm
 Dear Daddy, I write you
Eb Ebm
 in spite of years of silence.

Bb **Dm**
 You've cleaned up, found Jesus,
Eb **Ebm**
 things are good or so I hear.
Bb **Dm**
 This bottle of Steven's
Eb **Dm**
 awakens ancient feelings.
Bb **Dm**
 Like father, stepfather,
Eb **Ebm** **Cm Gm G# Eb**
 the son is drowning in the flood.

Cm Gm G# Eb

C5 G5 G#5 **Eb5**
 Say it ain't so
C5 G5 G#5 **Eb5**
 Your drug is a heartbreaker
C5 G5 G#5 **Eb5**
 Say it ain't so
C5 G5 G#5 **Eb5**
 My love is a lifetaker

Cm Gm G# Eb

Scars

Höfundur lags: Papa Roach
 Höfundur texta: Papa Roach
 Flytjandi: Papa Roach

Capo á 2 bandi

A **E** **Bm**
 I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D **A**
 My weakness is that I care too much
E **Bm**
 My scars remind me that the past is real
D E F#m
 I tear my heart open just to feel

C#m
 Drunk and I'm feeling down
D
 And I just wanna be alone
E
 I'm pissed cause you came around
F#m
 Why don't you just go home
C#m
 Cause you channel all your pain
D
 And I can't help to fix myself
E
 Your making me insane
 All I can say is

A **E** **Bm**
 I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D **A**
 My weakness is that I care too much
E **Bm**
 My scars remind me that the past is real
D E F#m
 I tear my heart open just to feel

C#m
 I tried to help you once
D
 Against my own advise
E
 I saw you going down
F#m
 But you never realized
C#m
 That your drowning in the water
D
 I offered you my hand
E
 Compassions in my nature
A
 Tonight is our last stand

A **E** **Bm**
 I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D **A**
 My weakness is that I care too much
E **Bm**
 My scars remind me that the past is real
D E F#m
 I tear my heart open just to feel

D
 I can't help you fix yourself
E
 But at least I can say I tried
A A/F# F#m E
 I'm sorry but I gotta move on with my own life
D **E**
 I can't help you fix yourself
F#m
 But at least I can say I tried
A
 I'm sorry but I gotta move on with my own life

A **E** **Bm**
 I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D **A**
 My weakness is that I care too much
E **Bm**
 My scars remind me that the past is real
D E F#m
 I tear my heart open just to feel

A **E** **Bm**
 I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D **A**
 My weakness is that I care too much

My scars remind me that the past is real
I tear my heart open just to feel

Seasons in the sun

Höfundur lags: Jacques Brel

Höfundur texta: Terry Jacks

Flytjandi: Terry Jacks

Good bye to you my trusted friend,
we've known each other since we were nine or ten;
together we climbed hills and trees,
learned of love A B C;
skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.

Good bye my friend, it's hard to die
when all the birds are singing in the sky
now that the spring is in the air
pretty girls are every where,
think of me and I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun,
we had seasons in the sun,
but the hills that we climb
were just seasons out of time.

Goodbye papa please pray for me,
I was the blacksheep of the family,
you tried to teach me right from wrong,
too much wine and too much song,
wonder how I got along.

Goodbye papa it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing in the sky,
now that the spring is in the air,
little children everywhere,

when you see them I'll be there.

We had joy, we had fun,
we had seasons in the sun,
but the wine and the song
like the seasons have all gone.

Goodbye Michelle my little one,
you gave me love and helped me find the sun,
and every time that I was down,
you would always come around
and get my feet back on the ground.

Goodbye Michelle it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing in the sky,
now that the spring is in the air,
little children everywhere,
when you see them I'll be there.

We had joy, we had fun,
we had seasons in the sun,
but the stars we could reach
were just starfish on the beach.

We had joy we had fun
we had seasons in the sun,
but the wine and the song
like the seasons have all gone.

All our lives we had fun
we had seasons in the sun
but the hills that we climbed
were just seasons out of time.

Selfoss er

Höfundur lags: Pálmi Sigurhjartarson
Höfundur texta: Pálmi Sigurhjartarson
Flytjandi: Sniglabandið

F F# G
Selfoss er, Yfir Hellisheiðina
F F# G
Selfoss er, Rúllar niður Kambana
F F# G
Selfoss er, Inn og út úr Eden
F F# G
Selfoss er, Ekkert vesen
F F# G
Selfoss er, Barry Barry Manilov
F F# G
Nei hei hei, ekki Barry Manilov
F F# G
Hver þá, Suðurlandsins eina von
F F# G D
Selfoss er, Einar Bárðarson

Em C
Þó að tilveran sé trist
G D
Komdu út að dansa Tvist
Em C
Á móti sólinni ég brosi
G D
Það er stuð á Selfossi
Em C
Niður Kambana ég keyri
G D
Það er gott að vera til.
Em C
Hækk'í botn svo allir heyri
G/D D G
Sleppuna með Steina spil.

F F# G
Selfoss er, Brúin yfir boðaföll
F F# G
Selfoss er, Bóíið og hlátrasköll
F F# G
Selfoss er, Rúnkturinn og rauðkálið
F F# G
Selfoss er, Aflitaða FM hárið
F F# G
Selfoss er, Barry Barry Barry Gibb
F F# G
Nei hei hei, ekki Barry Barry Gibb
F F# G
Hver þá, Suðurlandsins eina von
F F# G D
Selfoss er, Guðni Ágústsson

Em C
Þó að tilveran sé trist
G D
Komdu út að dansa Tvist

Em C
Á móti sólinni ég brosi
G D
Það er stuð á Selfossi
Em C
Niður Kambana ég keyri
G D
Það er gott að vera til.
Em C
Hækk'í botn svo allir heyri
G/D D G
Sleppuna með Steina spil.

C
Mér er í fersku minni,
Cm G
Kaupfélagið, Bellu bar og Höfn.
C
Það eru margir staðir,
Cm G
Þetta voru aðeins nokkur nöfn.
C Eb G/D A/C#
Komandi kynslóðir við viljum minna ykkur á,
C Eb
Labba í Mánum og Óla Té há.

Sóló

F F# G
Selfoss er, Gulla, Sól og Kristjana,
F F# G
Selfoss er, Tuborg meðal gárunga
F F# G
Selfoss er, Hilli rót með havarí
F F# G
Selfoss er, Steini spil á Kanarí
F F# G
Selfoss er, Barry Barry Barry White
F F# G
Nei hei hei, ekki Barry Barry White
F F# G
Hver þá, Suðurlandsins eina von
F F# G D
Selfoss er, Bjarni Harðarson

Em C
Þó að tilveran sé trist
G D
Komdu út að dansa Tvist
Em C
Á móti sólinni ég brosi
G D
Það er stuð á Selfossi
Em C
Niður Kambana ég keyri
G D
Það er gott að vera til.
Em C
Hækk'í botn svo allir heyri
G/D D G
Sleppuna með Steina spil.

Sem kóngur ríkti hann

Höfundur lags: Írskt þjóðlag
Höfundur texta: Jónas Árnason
Flytjandi: Papar ásamt fleirum.

G D G D
Ar-í-dú-ar-í-dú-ra-dei,
G D G D
Ar-í-dú ar-í-dáa.

G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Sögu við ætlum að segja í kvöld
G D G D
um sæfarann Jörund hinn knáa.

G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Í Danmörk fæddist og ólst hann upp,
G D G D
en engan hlaut hann þar frama.

G D Bm Em
Sú kotungabjór með sín kúastóð
G C G C G D
og kokhljóð var honum til aaama.

G D G D
Ar-í-dú-ar-í-dú-ra-dei,
G D G D
Ar-í-dú ar-í-dáa.

G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Á briggskipi ungur til Englands hann hélt,
G D G D
og ölduna fagnandi steig hann,

G D Bm Em
því þrek í honum bjó og í saltan sjó
G C G C G D
af sérstakri ánægju meeeig hann.

G D G D
Á kuggana marga hann munstraði sig
G D G D
og mörg urðu hans ævintýri.

G D Bm Em
Hann kunni bráðum á allt sem kunna þarf á:
G C G C G D
kompás, segl og stýýfri.

G D G D
Ar-í-dú-ar-í-dú-ra-dei,
G D G D
Ar-í-dú ar-í-dáa.

G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Og loks varð hann kapteinn með korða og hatt
G D G D
á kaupfari glæstu og nýju.

G D Bm Em
Um höfin stór og breið nú lá hans leið
G C G C G D
frá London til Ástrallalííu.

G D G D
Já fjöldamargt vann hann til frægðar sér,
G D G D
en frægust varð Jörundar saga,

G D Bm Em
er hann komst á norðurslóð í kynni við þjóð
G C G C G D
sem þar kúrði með galtóma maaaga.

G D G D
Ar-í-dú-ar-í-dú-ra-dei,
G D G D
Ar-í-dú ar-í-dáa.

G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Ar-í-dú-ar-í-dú-ra-dei,
G D G D
Ar-í-dú ar-í-dáa.

G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

Sex on fire

Höfundur lags: Kings of Leon
Höfundur texta: Kings of Leon
Flytjandi: Kings of Leon

EC#m

Lay where you're laying, don't make a sound.

I know they're watching, they're watching.

All the commotion, the killing of pain,

has people talking, talking.

E **C#m A**
You! Your sex is on fire!

E
The dark of the alley, the break of the day,
C#m
ahead while I'm driving, I'm driving.

E
Soft lips are open, them knuckles are pale,
C#m **A**
Feels like you're dying, you're dying.

E **C#m A**
You! Your sex is on fire
E **C#m A**
And so were the words to transpire

E
Hot as a fever, rattling bones.

C#m
I could just taste it, taste it

E
But it's not forever, but it's just tonight

C#m
Oh we're still the greatest!

The greatest!

The greatest!

E **C#m A**
You! Your sex is on fire

E **C#m A**
You! Your sex is on fire

E **C#m A**
And so were the words to transpire

E **C#m A**
And You! Your sex is on fire

E **C#m A E**
And so were the words to transpire

She's always a woman

Höfundur lags: Billy Joel
Höfundur texta: Billy Joel
Flytjandi: Billy Joel

DDsus4 D A D Dsus4 D

A **D**
She can kill with a smile,

A **D**
she can wound with her eyes

G **D** **G**
She can ruin your faith with her casual lies

A **D**
And she only reveals

A **F#**
what she wants you to see

Bm **Bm7/A**
She hides like a child,

G **A** **D** **Dsus4 D**
but she's always a woman to me

A **D**
She can lead you to love,

A **D**
she can take you or leave you

G
She can ask for the truth,

D **G**
but she'll never believe

A **D**
And she'll take what you give her,

A **F#**
as long as it's free

Bm **Bm7/A**
She steals like a thief,

G **A** **D** **Dsus4 D**
but she's always a woman to me

Bm E **A**
Oh, she takes care of herself

F#m **G** **Em**
She can wait if she wants

D
She's ahead of her time

Dm G **C**
Oh, and she never gives out

Am **Bb E**
And she never gives in

A
She just changes her mind

A **D**
She can lead you to love,

A **D**
she can take you or leave you

G
She can ask for the truth,

D **G**
but she'll never believe

A **D**
And she'll take what you give her,

A **F#**
as long as it's free

Bm **Bm7/A**
She steals like a thief,

G **A** **D** **Dsus4 D**
but she's always a woman to me

A **D**
And she promise you more

A **D**
than the garden of Eden

G
Then she'll carelessly cut you

D **G**
and laugh when you're bleeding

A **D**
But she brings out the best

A **F#**
and the worst you can be

Blame it all on yourself
'cause she's always a woman to me

Oh, she takes care of herself
She can wait if she wants

She's ahead of her time
Oh, and she never gives out
And she never gives in

She just changes her mind

She's frequently kind
and she's suddenly cruel
She can do as she pleases,
she's nobody's fool

But she can't be convicted,
she's earned her degree

And the most she will do
is throw shadows at you

But she's always a woman to me

Bm Bm7/A G A D Dsus4 D

Sing

Höfundur lags: Travis
Höfundur texta: Travis
Flytjandi: Travis

Capó á 2. bandi

Baby, you've been goin so crazy
Lately, nothing seems to be goin right
Solo, why do yo have to be so low?

You're so...you've been waiting in the sun too long

But if you sing, sing

Sing, sing, sing, sing
For the love you bring, won't mean a thing
Unless you sing, sing, sing

Colder, cryin over your shoulder
Hold her, tell her everything's gonna be fine

Surely, you've been going to hurry

Hurry, 'cos no ones gonna be stopped, now, now, now, now

But if you sing,

Sing, sing, sing, sing

For the love you bring, won't mean a thing

Unless you sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing

Baby, there's something goin on today
I say, nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', etc..

So now, now, now, now, now

If you sing

Sing, sing, sing, sing

For the love you bring won't mean a thing

Unless you sing, sing, sing, sing, sing,

Ow baby, sing, sing

Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing

For the love you bring won't mean a thing

Unless you sing... sing, sing sing.

Sirkus Geira Smart

Höfundur lags: Spilverk Þjóðanna
Höfundur texta: Spilverk Þjóðanna
Flytjandi: Spilverk Þjóðanna

A G A G A G A

Þeir ráku féð í réttirnar

D A G A G
 í fyrsta og annan flokk.
 A C
 Kílóíð af súpukjöti
 D A G A G
 hækkaði í dag
 E D
 og verðið sem var leyft í gær
 C G
 er okkar verð að morgni.
 B A G A G A G A
 Nýjar vörur daglega.

A C
 Þér finnst þú þurfa jakka
 D A G A G
 og tvenna Sigtúnsskó.
 A C
 Nýju fötin keisarans
 D A G A G
 frá Karnabæ Co.
 E D
 Fötin skapa manninn
 C G
 eða viltu vera púkó?
 B A G A G
 Nei ekki ég.

E
 Við í sirkus Geira Smart
 trúum því að hvítt sé svart
 A D
 og bíðum eftir næstu frakt
 af buxnadragt.

A C
 Mölkúllur og ryðvörn
 D A G A G
 er það sem koma skal.
 húrra, húrra, húrra,
 A C
 innleggið á himnum,
 D A G A G
 hvað varðar þig um það?
 E D
 Útvarpsmessan glymur
 C G
 meðan jólalambið stynur.
 B A G A G A G A
 Nýjar vörur daglega.

Sjomleh

Höfundur lags: Friðrik Dór
 Höfundur texta: Auðunn Blöndal ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: Auðunn Blöndal ásamt fleirum.

bm
 Sjomleh hvernig ertu?

A
 Mig langar að tengja
 D
 Sjomle hvar ertu?
 G
 mig langar að hengja
 bm
 Mig á flösku
 A D
 Fulla af landa ohhoo
 G
 Ég vil ekki stranda

bm G
 Siglum á djammaið
 D A
 Og drekkum allt nammið
 bm G
 Hringdu nú sjomleh
 D A
 Dettum í gamnið

bm
 Því nóttin er ung
 A
 Og flaskan er þung
 D
 Hringdu nú sjomleh
 G
 Og ridd'áðér pung
 bm G
 Hringdu nú sjomle
 D A
 Já hringdu nú sjomleh

bm G
 Ó sjomleh
 D A
 Ó sjomleh

Lífið er núna
 bm G
 Ó sjomleh
 D A
 Ó sjomleh

Hættu að kúra

bm G
 Sjomleh ó sjomleh
 D A
 Skeltu á frúna
 bm G
 Sjomleh ó sjomleh
 D A
 Nú mjólkum við kúna

bm
 Sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh
 G
 Sjomm sjomm sjomm

D
Sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh

A
Sjomm sjomm sjomm

bm
Gamli,gamli,gamli,gamli

G
Jam, jam , jam

D
Gamli, gamli ,gamli ,gamli

A
Jam , jam ,jam

bm
Hoppaðu í sturtu

A
Farðu í búnig

D
Við riðjumst á gólfið

G
Og sippum í snúning

bm
Kellingin heima

A
Leyfð'enni að dreyma

D
Því hér eru vessar

G
Um æðar að streyma

bm G
Kondu nú sjomleh

D A
Byrjum að lifa

bm G
Nýtum nú tíman

D A
Því klukkan mun tifa

bm
Því nóttin er ung

A
Og flaskan er þung

D
Hringdu nú sjomleh

G
Og rídd'áðér pung

bm G
Hringdu nú sjomle

D A
Já hringdu nú sjomleh

bm G
Ó sjomleh

D A
Ó sjomleh

Lífið er núna

bm G
Ó sjomleh

D A
Ó sjomleh

Hættu að kúra

bm G
Sjomleh ó sjomleh

D A
Skeltu á frúna

bm G
Sjomleh ó sjomleh

D A
Nú mjólkum við kúra

bm
Sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh

G
Sjomm sjomm sjomm

D
Sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh

A
Sjomm sjomm sjomm

bm
Gamli,gamli,gamli,gamli

G
Jam, jam , jam

D
Gamli, gamli ,gamli ,gamli

A
Jam , jam ,jam

bm
Hoppaðu í sturtu

A
Farðu í búnig

D
Við riðjumst á gólfið

G
Og sippum í snúning

bm
Kellingin heima

A
Leyfð'enni að dreyma

D
Því hér eru vessar

G
Um æðar að streyma

bm G
Kondu nú sjomleh

D A
Byrjum að lifa

bm G
Nýtum nú tíman

D A
Því klukkan mun tifa

bm
Því nóttin er ung

A
Og flaskan er þung

D
Hringdu nú sjomleh

G
Og rídd'áðér pung
bm G
Hringdu nú sjomle
D A
Já hringdu nú sjomleh

bm G
Ó sjomleh
D A
Ó sjomleh

Lífið er núna

bm G
Ó sjomleh
D A
Ó sjomleh

Hættu að kúra

Slá í gegn

Höfundur lags: Valgeir Guðjónsson
Höfundur texta: Valgeir Guðjónsson
Flytjandi: Stuðmenn

AF#m Bm E A F#m Bm E

A F#m Bm
Ef ég ætti óskastein
E A F#m Bm E
yrði óskin aðeins ein,
A Ab
ég er alltaf að reyna
G F#7
þú veist hvað ég meina,
Bm7 E7 A E7
um frægð og framandi lönd.

A F#m
Slá í gegn,
Bm E
slá í gegn

A
þú veist að ég þrái
F#m Bm E
að slá í gegn

A F#m
af einhverjum völdum
Bm Dm G A F#m Bm E7
hefur það reynst mér um megn.

A F#m Bm
Ég gæti boðið þér betri kjör
E A F#m Bm
bíll og íbúð, brúðarslör
A Ab
vakinn og sofinn,
G F#7
stálsleginn, dofinn
Bm7 E7 A E7
ég reyni að öðlast frægð.

A F#m
Slá í gegn,
Bm E
slá í gegn

A
þú veist að ég þrái
F#m Bm E
að slá í gegn

A F#m
af einhverjum völdum
Bm Dm G A F#m Bm E7
hefur það reynst mér um megn.

C#m C# F#m
Ég mundi gera næstum hvað sem er fyrir frægðinna,
B E7 D E7
nema kanski að koma nakin fram.

A C#dim
Allt annað fyrirtak,
E D C#
ég færi heljarstökk aftur á bak
F#m B7 E
af litlu bretti fyrir frægðinna.

A F#m
Slá í gegn,
Bm E
slá í gegn

A
þú veist að ég þrái
F#m Bm E
að slá í gegn

A F#m
af einhverjum völdum
Bm Dm G A F#m Bm E7
hefur það reynst mér um megn.

Society

Höfundur lags: Jerry Hannan
Höfundur texta: Jerry Hannan
Flytjandi: Eddie Vedder

Capó á 2. bandi

Am
C G C
Well it's a mystery to me,
C F G
we have agreed to Witch we had agreed.

F
And you think you have to
G Am
want more then you need.

F G Am
'Till you have it all you won't be free.

F C
Society, you crazy breed

I hope you're not lonely... without me

When you want more then you have,
You think you need. And when you think more
Then you want you're thoughts begin to bleed.
I think I need to find a bigger place,
cause when you have more then you think
you need more space

Society, you crazy breed
I hope you're not lonely... without me
Society, crazy indeed
Hope you're not lonely... without me

Is dorms thinking more less less is more
But if less is more, how you keeping score?
Means for every point you make you're level drops
Kinda like you're starting from the top....

You cant do that

Society, you're a crazy breed
I hope you're not lonely without me
Society, crazy indeed
Hope you're not lonely. Without me

Society, have mercy on me
I hope you're not angry... if I disagree
Society, crazy indeed
Hope you're not lonely. Without me

Somebody To Love

Höfundur lags: Darby Slick
Höfundur texta: Darby Slick
Flytjandi: Jefferson Airplane

When the truth is found to be lies

And all the joy within you dies

Don't you want somebody to love, don't you...
Need somebody to love, wouldn't you...
Love somebody to love, you better...
Find somebody to love

F#m B E F#m B E

When the garden flowers baby are dead, yes and
Your mind, your mindis so full of bread

Don't you want somebody to love, don't you...
Need somebody to love, wouldn't you...
Love somebody to love, you better...
Find somebody to love

Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like his
Yeah, but in your head, baby, I'm afraid
you don't know where it is

Don't you want somebody to love, don't you...
Need somebody to love, wouldn't you...
Love somebody to love, you better...
Find somebody to love

F#m B E F#m B E

Tears are running down and down
and down your breast
And your friends, baby
they treat you like a guest

Don't you want somebody to love, don't you...
Need somebody to love, wouldn't you...
Love somebody to love, you better...

A B F#m B F#m
Find somebody to loooooooooooooooooooooove

F#m B E F#m B E F#m B E

A E F#m B
Don't you want somebody to love, don't you...
A E F#m B
Need somebody to love, wouldn't you...
A E F#m B
Love somebody to love, you better...
A B F#m
Find somebody to love

A E F#m B
Don't you want somebody to love, don't you...
A E F#m B
Need somebody to love, wouldn't you...
A E F#m B
Love somebody to love, you better...
A B F#m
Find somebody to love

Somewhere over the rainbow

Höfundur lags: Harold Arlen
Höfundur texta: E.Y. Harburg
Flytjandi: Björn Thoroddsen ásamt fleirum.

CG Am F

CG Am F

C G F
ohhh ohhh ohhh
C F E7 Am F
ohhh ohhh ohhh ohhh

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F
once in a lullaby
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C G
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams
Am F
really do come true

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,
G G Am F
wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G
High above the chi-mn-ey tops that's
Am F
where, you'll find me

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F C G
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why,
Am F
oh why can't I?

C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,
F C Em F
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E7 Am
and the brightness of day I like the dark
F G F C
and I think to myself, what a wonderful world

G C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
are also on the faces of people passing by
F C F C
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"
F C Dm7 G
They're really saying, "I, I love you"

C Em F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
F C E7 Am
they'll learn much more than we'll know
F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,
Am Am F
wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why,
Am F
oh why can't I?

Space Oddity

Höfundur lags: David Bowie
Höfundur texta: David Bowie
Flytjandi: David Bowie

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7

C Em
Ground control to Major Tom

C Ground control to Major Tom **Em**
Am Take your protein pills and **Am/G**
Am/F# put your helmet on **D7**
C Ground control to Major Tom **Em**
C commencing countdown engines on **Em**
Am Check ignition and may **Am/G**
D7 God's love be with you

C This is ground control to Major Tom **E**
 you've really made the grade **F**
Fm And the papers want to know whose shirt you wear **C** **F**
Fm Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare **C** **F**
C This is Major Tom to ground control **E**
 I'm stepping through the door **F**
Fm And I'm floating in a most peculiar way **C** **F**
Fm And the stars look very different today **C** **F**

Fmaj7 **Em7**
 For here am I sitting in a tin can
Fmaj7 **Em7**
 far above the world
Bb **Am**
 Planet earth is blue
G **F**
 and there's nothing I can do

CF G A A

CF G A A

FC D E

C **E**
 Though I'm cross one hundred thousand miles,
 I'm feeling very still **F**
Fm **C** **F**
 And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Fm **C** **F**
 Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows

G **E** **Am**
 Ground control to Major Tom, your circuits dead
C
 there's something wrong

D
 Can you hear me Major Tom?
C
 Can you hear me Major Tom?
G
 Can you hear me Major Tom?

Fmaj7 **Em7**
 For here am I sitting in a tin can
Fmaj7 **Em7**
 far above the world
Bb **Am**
 Planet earth is blue
G **F**
 and there's nothing I can do

CF G A A

CF G A A

FC D E

Stairway To Heaven

Höfundur lags: Jimmy Page
 Höfundur texta: Robert Plant
 Flytjandi: Led Zeppelin

Am Ab+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

Am **Ab+**
 There's a lady who's sure
C **D**
 all that glitters is gold
Fmaj7 **G** **Am**
 and she's buying a stairway to heaven
Am **Ab+**
 When she gets there she knows
C **D**
 if the stores are all closed
Fmaj7 **G** **Am**
 with a word she can get what she came for
C **D** **Fmaj7** **Am** **C** **G** **D**
 Oh oh and she's buying a stairway to heaven

C **D**
 There's a sign on the wall
Fmaj7 **Am**
 but she wants to be sure
C
 'cause you know sometimes
D **Fmaj7**
 words have two meanings
Am **Ab+**
 In a tree by the brook
C **D**
 there's a songbird who sings
Fmaj7 **G** **Am**
 Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven

Am Ab+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

G/B Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em D C D
 Oh, it makes me wonder
Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em D C D
 Oh it makes me wonder

C G
 There's a feeling I get
Am
 when I look to the west
C G F Am
 and my spirit is crying for leaving
C G
 In my thoughts I have seen
Am
 rings of smoke through the trees
C G F Am
 and the voices of those who stand looking

Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em D C D
 Oh it makes me wonder
Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em D C D
 Oh it really makes me wonder

C G
 And it's whispered that soon
Am
 If we all call the tune
C G F Am
 And the piper will lead us to reason

C G
 And the new day will dawn
Am
 For those who stand long
C G F Am
 And the forest will echo with laughter

CG Am D

Am D Am D Am D
 Oh ho ho...

C G Am
 If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now
C G F Am
 It's just a spring clean for the May queen
C G Am
 Yes, there are two paths you can go by
C G F Am
 There's still time to change the road you're on

CG Am D

Am D Am D Am D
 And it makes me wonder Oh ho ho...

C G Am
 Your head is humming and it won't go
C G F Am
 The piper's calling you to join him

C G Am
 Dear lady can you hear the wind blow
C G F Am
 Your stairway lies in the whispering wind?

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2**DDsus4 C C2 C**

Am G F G
 And as we wind on down the road
Am G F G
 Our shadows taller than our soul
Am G F G
 There walks the lady we all know
Am G F G
 Who shines white light and wants to show
Am G F G
 How everything still turns to gold
Am G F G
 And if you listen very hard
Am G F G
 The truth will come to you at last
Am G F G
 When all are one and one is all
Am G F G
 To be a rock and not to roll

F G Am
 And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2**DDsus4 C C2 C C2 C D**

Stand by me

Höfundur lags: Ben E. King
 Höfundur texta: Ben E. King
 Flytjandi: Ben E. King

Capo á 2. bandi

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

G
 And darlin', darlin', stand by me,
Em
 oh stand by me
C D G
 oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

G
If the sky that we look upon
Em
Should tumble and fall
C D G
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea
G Em
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
C D G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me
G Em
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
C D G
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.

Solo

G Em
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
C D G
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.
G
Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me,
Em
oh now now stand by me
C D G
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me

Stolt siglir fleyið mitt

Höfundur lags: Gylfi Ægisson
Höfundur texta: Gylfi Ægisson
Flytjandi: Áhöfnin á Halastjörnnuni.

Am
Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,
A7 Dm
sterklegur skrokkurinn vaggar til og frá.
E E7 Am
Líf okkar allra og limi það ber
B B7 E
langt út á sjó hvert sem það fer.

Am
Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,
A7 Dm
stormar og sjóir því grandað ekki fá.
E E7 Am
Við allir þér unnum, þú ást okkar átt,
B E7 Am
Ísland við nálgumst nú brátt.

F G C E7 Am
Ísland, gamla Ísland, ástkær fósturjörð.
Dm Am
Við eflum þinn hag hvern einasta dag,
B7 B E E7
í stormi og hríð, hvert ár, alla tíð.

Am
Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,
A7 Dm
sterklegur skrokkurinn vaggar til og frá.
E E7 Am
Íslandið stolt upp úr öldunum rís,
B E7 Am
eyjan sem kennd er við ís.
F G C E7 Am
Ísland, gamla Ísland, ástkær fósturjörð.
Dm Am
Við eflum þinn hag hvern einasta dag,
B7 B E E7
í stormi og hríð, hvert ár, alla tíð.

Strawberry Fields Forever

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: The Beatles

G
Let me take you down
Dm7
'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
E7b5
Nothing is real.
C D E
And nothing to get hung about.
Am7 D G
Stawberry Fields forever.

D D7 B7
Living is easy with eyes closed,
Em C
Misunderstanding all you see.
Am7 D7 G
It's getting hard to be someone
Em
but it all works out,
Am7 D7 C G C
It doesn't matter much to me.

G
Let me take you down
Dm7
'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
E7b5
Nothing is real.
C D E
And nothing to get hung about.
Am7 D G
Stawberry Fields forever.

D D7 B7
No one I think is in my tree,
Em C
I mean it must be high or low.
Am7 D7
That is you can't you know

G **Em**
tune in but it's all right.
Am7 **D7** **C** **G C**
That is I think it's not too bad.

G
Let me take you down
Dm7
'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
E7b5
Nothing is real.
C **D** **E**
And nothing to get hung about.
Am7 **D** **G**
Stawberry Fields forever.

D **D7** **B7**
Always no sometimes think it's me,
Em **C**
but you know I know when it's a dream.
Am7 **D7**
I think, er No, I mean, er
G **Em**
Yes but it's all wrong.
Am7 **D7** **C** **G C**
That is I think I disagree.

G
Let me take you down
Dm7
'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
E7b5
Nothing is real.
C **D** **E**
And nothing to get hung about.
Am7 **D** **G**
Stawberry Fields forever.
Am7 **D** **G**
Stawberry Fields forever.
Am7 **D** **G**
Stawberry Fields forever.

Street Spirit (Fade out)

Höfundur lags: Radiohead
Höfundur texta: Thom Yorke
Flytjandi: Radiohead

Am
Rows of houses, all bearing down on me
Am
I can feel their, blue hands touching me.
Em
All these thing into position
Em **Am**
all these things we'll on day swallow whole

C **Em Am**
And fade out again
C **Em Am**
And fade out again

Am
This machine will, will not communicate
Am
these thoughts, and the strain I am under,
Em
be a world child, form a circle before we all go under

C **Em Am**
And fade out again
C **Em Am**
And fade out again

C **Em Am**
ohh ohh ohh
C **Em Am**
ohh ohh ohh

Am
Cracked eggs, dead birds scream as they fight for life
Am
I can feel death, can see its beady eyes.
Em
All these things into position,
Em
all these things we'll one day swallow whole

C **Em Am**
And fade out again
C **Em Am**
And fade out again

C **Em Am**
ohh ohh ohh
C **Em Am**
ohh ohh ohh

G **E** **Am**
Immerse your soul in love
G **E** **Am**
Immerse your soul in love
G **E** **Am**
Immerse your soul in love

Sumarið er tíminn

Höfundur lags: GCD
Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: GCD

Em Am B7 Em

B7 Em B7 Em B7 B7

Em **Am**
Sumarið er tíminn
B7 **Em**
þegar hjartað verður grænt
B7 **Em**
og augu þín verða
B7 Em B7
himinblá, ó, já.

Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B7 Em
þegar þjófar fara á stjá
B7 Em
og stela hjörtum
B7 Em B7
fullum af þrá, ó, já.

Em Am B7
Þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7
Þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7 Em
Þér finnst það í góðu lagi
B7
ó, já!

Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B7 Em
þegar kvenfólk springur út
B7 Em
og þær ilma
B7 Em B7
af dulúð og sól, ójá

Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B7 Em
þegar mér líður best
B7 Em
með stúlkunni minni
B7 B7
uppi á Arnarhól, ó, já

Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7 Em
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
B7
ó, já!

Em Am B7 Em

Em Am B7 Em

Em Am B7 Em

B7 B7 B7 B7

Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7 Em
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi

B7
ó, já!

Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7 Em
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
B7
ó, já!

Sumarsyrpa

Höfundur lags: Ýmsir
Höfundur texta: Ýmsir
Flytjandi: Ýmsir

Am
Viltu með mér vaka í nótt
E
Vaka meðan húmið hljótt
Am
leggst um lönd og sæ
Dm
lífnar fjör í bæ
Am E Am
viltu með mér vaka í nótt

Am
Vina mín kær,
E
vonglaða mær,
Am
ætið ann ég þér
Dm
ást þína veittu mér
Am E Am
aðeins þessa einu nótt

Am
Ó, Jósep, Jósep, bágt á ég að bíða,

E
og bráðum hvarma mína fylla tár,
E
því fyrr en varir æskuárin líða

Am
og ellin kemur með sín gráu hár,

Ég spyr þig Jósep, hvar er karlmannslundin
A A7 Dm
og kjarkur sá er prýðir hraustann mann.

Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,

Am
kjarkinn má ei vanta

E Am A7
Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann
Dm

Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,

Am
kjarkinn má ei vanta
E Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann **Am**

Am **Dm**
Þytur í laufi, bálið brennur.
Am **E7**
Blærinn hvíslar sofðu rótt.
Am **Dm**
hljóður í hafið röðull rennur,
Am **E7** **Am**
roðnar og bíður góða nótt.
G **C**
Vaka þó ennþá vinir saman
G **C** **E7**
varðeldi hjá í fögrum dal.
Am **Dm**
Lífið er söngur, glaumur, gaman,
Am **E7** **Am**
gleðin, hún býr í fjallasal.

Am
Vegir liggja til allra átta,
E
enginn ræður för,
Am **A7** **Dm**
hugur leitar hljóðra náttu
Am **B7** **E**
er hlógu orð á vör,
Am **Dm**
og laufsins græna á garðsins trjám
G **C**
og gleði þyts í blænum.
Am **A7** **Dm**
Þá voru hjörtun heit og ör
E **Am**
og hamingja í okkar bænum.

Am
Vegir liggja til allra átta,
E
á þeim verða skil
Am **A7** **Dm**
margra er þrautin þungra náttu
Am **B7** **E**
að þjást og finna til
Am **Dm**
og bíða þess að birti á ný
G **C**
og bleikur morgunn rísi.
Am **A7** **Dm**
Nú strýkur blærinn stafn og þil
E **Am**
stynjandi í garðsins hrísi.

Am **E**
Vertu til er vorið kallar á þig,
E **E7** **Am**
vertu til að leggja hönd á plóg.
Am **A7** **Dm** **Am**
Komdu út, því að sólskinið vill sjá þig

Dm **Am** **E** **Am**
sveifla haka, rækta nýjan skóg.

Am
Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,
A7 **Dm**
sterklegur skrokkurinn vagnar til og frá.
E **E7** **Am**
Líf okkar allra og limi það ber
B7 **E**
langt út á sjó, hvert sem það fer.

Am
Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,
A7 **Dm**
stormar og sjóir því grandað ekki fá.
E **E7** **Am**
Við allir þér unnum, og ást okkar átt,
B7 **E7** **Am**
Island við nálgumst nú brátt.

Am
Ríðum, ríðum og rekum yfir sandinn,
E **E7**
rennur sól á bak við Arnarfell,
Am
hér á reiki er margur óhreinn andinn,
E **E7**
úr því ferð að skyggja á jökulsvell;
Am **Dm** **Am** **E7** **Am** **F** **E**
Drottinn leiði drösulinn minn, drjúgur verður síðasti áfanginn.
Am **Dm** **Am** **E7** **Am** **F** **E**
Drottinn leiði drösulinn minn, drjúgur verður síðasti áfanginn.

Summer of '69

Höfundur lags: Bryan Adams
Höfundur texta: Jim Vallance
Flytjandi: Bryan Adams

D
I got my first real six-string
A
Bought it at a five-and-dime
D
Played it til my fingers bled
A
It was the summer of 69
D
Me and some guys from school
A
had a band and we tried real hard
D
Jimmy quit and Jody got married
A
I shoulda known we'd never get far

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever

Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

D
Ain't no use in complainin'
A
when you got a job to do
D
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
A
and that's where I met you

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

D
Standin on your mama's porch
A
you told me that you'd wait forever
D
Oh and when you held my hand
A
I knew that it was now or never

A **D**
Those were the best days of my life

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Asus2 A

Asus4 A Asus2 A D
back in the summer of '69

F **Bb**
Man we were killing time
C **Bb** **F**
we were young and restless we needed to unwind
Bb **C** **D**
I guess nothin' can last forever- forever; no

Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A

D
And now the times are changing
A
look at everything thats come and gone

D
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
A
I think about you wonder what went wrong

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

Back in the summer of 69

Sweet home Alabama

Höfundur lags: Lynyrd Skynyrd
Höfundur texta: Lynyrd Skynyrd
Flytjandi: Björn Thoroddsen ásamt fleirum.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Big weels keep on turning
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Carry me home to see my kin.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Singing songs about the southland
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
I miss'ole 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor (Boo hoo hoo!)
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Now we all did what we could do.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Now Watergate does not bother me.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Now muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord they get me off so much
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue

Now how about you?

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Sympathy for the devil

Höfundur lags: Mick Jagger
Höfundur texta: Keith Richards
Flytjandi: The Rolling Stones

E D
Please allow me to introduce myself,
A E
I'm a man of wealth and taste
E D
I've been around for long, long years
A E
I've stolen many a man's soul and faith
E D
I was around when Jesus Christ
A E
had his moments of doubt and pain
E D
I made damn sure that Pilate
A E
washed his hands and sealed his fate

B
Pleased to meet you,
E
hope you guess my name,

B
but what's puzzling you,
E
is the nature of my game

E D
I stuck around St. Petersburg
A E
when I saw it was time for a change
E D
I killed the Czar and his ministers,
A E
Anastasia screamed in vain
E D
I rode a tank, held a gen'ral's rank,
A E
when the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

B
Pleased to meet you,
E
hope you guess my name,
B
but what's puzzling you,
E
is the nature of my game

E D
I watched with glee while your kings and queens,
A E
fought for ten decades for the gods they made
E D
I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?",
A E
when after all it was you and me
E D
So let me please introduce myself,
A E
I am a man of wealth and taste
E D
And I lay traps for troubadours,
A E
who get killed before they reach Bombay

B
Pleased to meet you,
E
hope you guess my name,
B
but what's puzzling you,
E
is the nature of my game

E D
Just as every cop is criminal,
A E
and all the sinners, Saints
E D
As heads is tails, just call me Lucifer,
A E
'cause I'm in need of some restraint

E So if you meet me, have some courtesy,
D
A have some sympathy and some taste
E
E Use all your well-learned politesse,
D
A or I'll lay your soul to waste
E

B Pleased to meet you,
E
 hope you guess my name,
B
 but what's puzzling you,
E
 is the nature of my game

Syrpa í moll

Höfundur lags: Ýmsir
 Höfundur texta: Ýmsir
 Flytjandi: Ýmsir

Am
 Ó, Jósep, Jósep, bágt á ég að bíða
E7
 og bráðum hvarma mína fylla tár,
 Því fyrr en varir æskuárin líða
Am
 og ellin kemur með sín gráu hár.
 Ég spyr þig Jósep, hvar er karlmannslundin
A7 **Dm**
 og kjarkur sá er prýðir hraustan mann,

hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,
Am
 kjarkinn má ei vanta.
E **E7** **Am**
 Ó, Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann.

Am
 Viltu með mér vaka í nótt,
E7
 vaka meðan húmið rótt
Am
 leggst um lönd og sæ,
Dm
 lífnar fjör í bæ.
Am **E7** **Am**
 Viltu með mér vaka í nótt.

Am
 Vina mín kær,
E7
 vonglaða mær,
Am
 ætíð ann ég þér,
Dm
 ást þína veittu mér

Am **E7** **Am**
 aðeins þessa einu nótt.

Am
 Máninn fullur fer um geiminn
E7 **Am**
 fagrar langar nætur.

Er hann kannski að hæða heiminn
E **Am** **G**
 hrjáðan sér við fætur?
C
 Fullur oft hann er,
G
 það er ekki fallett, ónei,
C **E7**
 það er ljótt
Am
 að flækjast hér og flakka þar
E **Am**
 á fyllerí um nætur.

Sódóma

Höfundur lags: Guðmundur Jónsson
 Höfundur texta: Stefán Hilmarsson
 Flytjandi: Sálín hans Jóns míns

G **D**
 Skuggar í skjóli nætur
G **D**
 skjóta rótum sínum hér.
G **D**
 Farði og fjaðrahamur,
G **D**
 allt svo framandi er.

G **D**
 Fyrirheit enginn á,
G **D**
 aðeins von eða þrá.
Em **D** **G** **D** **G** **D**
 Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

G **D**
 Sviti og sætur ilmur
G **D**
 saman renna hér í eitt.
G **D**
 Skyrta úr leðurlíki
G **D**
 getur lífinu breytt.

G **D**
 Fyrirheit enginn á,
G **D**
 aðeins von eða þrá.
Em **D** **G** **D**
 Tíminn fellur í gleyskunnar dá.
G **D**
 Fyrirheit enginn á,

^G aðeins draumar og þrá.
^{Em} Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

^{Em} Hérna er allt sem hugurinn gæti girnst.
^G ^D Já og eðal guðaveigar
^{Em} ^F ^G Nóttin er ung og hún iðar í takt við þig.
^{Em} ^F Allt getur gerst og eflaust gerist það víst
^G ^D bara bruggið ef þú teigar.

^C Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.
^{Eb} Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.

^G ^D Sódóma!
^G ^D Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

^G ^D Sódóma!
^G ^D Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

^G ^D Holdið er hlaðið orku,
^G ^D hafið yfir þína sýn.
^G ^D Drjúpa af dimmum veggjum,
^G ^D dreyri, vessar og vín.

^G ^D Fyrirheit enginn á,
^G ^D aðeins von eða þrá.
^{Em} ^D ^G ^D Lífið fellur í gleyskunnar dá.
^G ^D Fyrirheit enginn á,
^G ^D aðeins draumar og þrá.
^{Em} ^F ^G Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

Take me home country roads

Höfundur lags: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: John Denver

Capo on 2. fret (for original key in A)

^G ^{Em} Almost heaven, West Virginia

^D ^C ^G Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah River.
^{Em} Life is old there, older than the trees,
^D ^G Younger than the mountains,
^C ^G growin' like a breeze.

^G ^D Country Roads take me home
^{Em} ^C To the place I belong:
^G ^D West Virginia, mountain momma.
^C ^G Take me home, country roads.

^G ^{Em} All my mem'ries gather round her,
^D ^C ^G Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
^{Em} Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
^D ^C ^G Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

^G ^D Country Roads take me home
^{Em} ^C To the place I belong:
^G ^D West Virginia, mountain momma.
^C ^G Take me home, country roads.

^{Em} ^D I hear her voice,
^G in the mornin' hours she calls me,
^C ^G The radio reminds me
^D of my home far away,
^{Em} ^F ^C And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
^G That I should have been home
^D ^{D7} yesterday, yesterday

^G ^D Country Roads take me home
^{Em} ^C To the place I belong:
^G ^D West Virginia, mountain momma.
^C ^G Take me home, country roads.

Tears In Heaven

Höfundur lags: Eric Clapton
Höfundur texta: Eric Clapton
Flytjandi: Eric Clapton

AE F#m A D E7 A

A E/G# F#m
Would you know my name
F#m/E D A E

if I saw you in Heaven

A E/G# F#m
Would it be the same
F#m/E D A E
if I saw you in Heaven

F#m C#/F
I must be strong
A7/E F#7
and carry on
Bm7 Esus4 E
'Cause I know I don't belong
A
here in heaven

A E/G# F#m
Would you hold my hand
F#m/E D A E
if I saw you in Heaven
A E/G# F#m
Would you help me stand
F#m/E D A E
if I saw you in Heaven

F#m C#/F
I'll find my way
A7/E F#7
through night and day
Bm7 Esus4 E
'Cause I know I just can't stay
A
here in heaven

C G/B Am
Time can bring you down,
D/F# G D/F# Em D/F# G
time can bend your knees
C G/B Am
Time can break your heart
D/F# G
have you beggin please
D/F# E
beggin please

AE/G# F#m F#m/E D E A

AE/G# F#m F#m/E D E A

F#m C#/F
Beyond the door

Em F#7
there's peace for sure
Bm7 Esus4 E
And I know there'll be no more
A
tears in heaven

AE/G# F#m F#m/E D E A

A E/G# F#m
Would you know my name
F#m/E D A E

if I saw you in Heaven

A E/G# F#m
Would it be the same
F#m/E D A E
if I saw you in Heaven

F#m C#/F
I must be strong
Em F#7
and carry on
Bm7 Esus4 E
'Cause I know I don't belong
A F#7
here in heaven
Bm7 E
'Cause I know I don't belong
A
here in heaven

Tequila Sunrise

Höfundur lags: Don Henley
Höfundur texta: Glen Frey
Flytjandi: The Eagles

G
It's another tequila sunrise
D Am
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky,
D7 G
said goodbye
G
He was just a hired hand
D Am
Workin on the dreams he planned to try,
D7 G
the days go by

Em C
Every night when the sun goes down
Em C Em
Just another lonely boy in town
Am D7
And she's out runnin' round

G
She wasn't just another woman
D Am
And I couldn't keep from comin' on,

D7 **G**
it's been so long
G
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'
D **Am**
When it comes down to dealin' friends,
D7 **G**
it never ends

Am **D**
Take another shot of courage
Bm **E** **Am**
Wonder why the right words never come,
B **Em7** **A**
you just get numb

G
It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am**
This old world still looks the same,
D7 **G**
another frame

The Final Countdown

Höfundur lags: Joey Tempest
Höfundur texta: Joey Tempest
Flytjandi: Europe

F#m
We're leaving together
Bm7
but still it's farewell
F#m
cause maybe we'll come back
E7 **A**
to earth, who can tell
D **E7**
I guess there is no one to blame,
A **F#m**
we're leaving ground
D **C#m** **E**
Will things ever be the same again?

E **F#m** **D Bm7**
It's the final countdown
E **F#m** **D Bm7 E**
The final countdown

F#m
We're heading for Venus
Bm7
and still we stand tall
F#m
Cause maybe they've seen us
E7 **A**
and welcome us all
D **E7**
With so many lightyears to go
A **F#m**
and things to be found
G# Eb Bb Cm G# Eb Bb Cm

D **C#m** **E**
I'm sure that we all miss her so

E **F#m** **D Bm7**
It's the final countdown
E **F#m** **D Bm7 E**
The final countdown

The Funeral

Höfundur lags: Band of horses
Höfundur texta: Band of horses
Flytjandi: Band of horses

G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
I'm coming up only to hold you under
G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
And coming up only to show you wrong
G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
And to know you is hard we wonder
G# Eb **Bb** **Cm**
to know you all wrong we won

G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
Ooh ooh ooooh ooh
G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
Ooh ooh ooooh ooh

G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
Really too late to call so be wait for
G# **Eb** **Bb Cm**
Morning to wake you is all we got
G# Eb **Bb** **Cm**
To know me as hardly golden
G# Eb **Bb** **Cm**
is to know me all wrong (they would)

A# **Eb** **G#**
And every occasion I'll be ready for the funeral
A# **Eb** **G#**
And every occasion once more it's called the funeral
A# **Eb** **G#**
Every occasion oh I'm ready for the funeral
A# **Eb** **G#**
And every occasion oh one billion day funeral

G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
I'm coming up only to shove you down for
G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
And coming up only to show you wrong
G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
To the outside of the dead leaves they are alone
G# **Eb** **Bb** **Cm**
For they died half trees hang their boughs

G# **Eb** **A#** **Cm**
Ooh ooh ooooh ooh
G# **Eb** **A#** **Cm**
Ooh ooh ooooh ooh

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Höfundur lags: Solomon Linda
Höfundur texta: Solomon Linda
Flytjandi: The Tokens

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C
In the jungle, the mighty jungle
G D
The lion sleeps tonight
G C
In the jungle, the quiet jungle
G D
The lion sleepstonight

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C
Near the village, the peaceful village
G D
The lion sleepstonight
G C
Near the village, the peaceful village
G D
The lion sleepstonight

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
G D
The lion sleepstonight
G C
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
G D
The lion sleepstonight

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

The cave

Flytjandi: Mumford Sons

C#m E
It's empty in the valley of your heart
C#m E
The sun, it rises slowly as you walk
C#m E B E
Away from all the fears and all the faults you've left behind
C#m E
The harvest left no food for you to eat
C#m E
You cannibal, you meat-eater, you see

But I have seen the same, I know the shame in your defeat ^{C#m E B E E A E} singing all you want

But I will hold on hope ^{E A E}

And I won't let you choke ^{E A E}

On the noose around your neck ^{A E B}

And I'll find strength in pain ^{C#m A E}

And I will change my ways ^{C#m A E}

I'll know my name as it's called again ^{A E B}

C#m E C#m E C#m E B E

Cause I have other things to fill my time ^{C#m E}

You take what is yours and I'll take mine ^{C#m E}

Now let me at the truth ^{C#m}

Which will refresh my broken mind ^{E B E}

So tie me to a post and block my ears ^{C#m E}

I can see widows and orphans through my tears ^{C#m E}

I know my call despite my faults ^{C#m}

And despite my growing fears ^{E B E}

But I will hold on hope ^{E A E}

And I won't let you choke ^{E A E}

On the noose around your neck ^{A E B}

And I'll find strength in pain ^{C#m A E}

And I will change my ways ^{C#m A E}

I'll know my name as it's called again ^{A E B}

So come out of your cave walking on your hands ^{C#m E}

And see the world hanging upside down ^{C#m E}

You can understand dependence ^{C#m}

When you know the maker's hand ^{E B E}

So make your siren's call ^{E A E}

I will not hear what you have to say ^{A E B}

Cause I need freedom now ^{C#m A E}

And I need to know how ^{C#m A E}

To live my life as it's meant to be ^{A E B}

E A E

// / /

E A E A E B

// / / / / //

(Endurtaka einu sinni)

And I will hold on hope ^{E A E}

And I won't let you choke ^{E A E}

On the noose around your neck ^{A E B}

And I'll find strength in pain ^{C#m A E}

And I will change my ways ^{C#m A E}

I'll know my name as it's called again // ^{A E B E}

Time of your life

Höfundur lags: Billie Joe Armstrong
Höfundur texta: Billie Joe Armstrong
Flytjandi: Green day

GC9 Dsus4 G

G C9
Another turning point

Dsus4 G
a fork stuck in the road

G C9
Time grabs you by the wrist

Dsus4 G
directs you where to go

Em Dsus4
So make the best of these days

C9 G
and don't ask why

Em Dsus4
It's not a question

C9 G
but a lesson learned in time

Em G
It's something unpredictable

Em G
but in the end it's right

Em **Dsus4** **G**
I hope you have the time of your life.

GC9 Dsus4 G

G **C9**
So take the photographs
Dsus4 **G**
and stillframes in your mind
G **C9**
Hang it on a shelf;
Dsus4 **G**
it could've been good times

Em **Dsus4**
Tatoos and memories
C9 **G**
and asking on trial
Em **Dsus4**
For what it's worth
C9 **G**
it was worth all the while

Em **G**
It's something unpredictable
Em **G**
but in the end it's right
Em **Dsus4** **G**
I hope you have the time of your life.

GC9 Dsus4 G

Em **G**
It's something unpredictable
Em **G**
but in the end it's right
Em **Dsus4** **G**
I hope you have the time of your life.

Em **G**
It's something unpredictable
Em **G**
but in the end it's right
Em **Dsus4** **G**
I hope you have the time of your life.

Times Like These

Höfundur lags: Foo Fighters
Höfundur texta: Foo Fighters
Flytjandi: Foo Fighters

D13
D **Am**
I, I'm a one way motorway
C **Em7**
I'm the one that drives away,
D **D13**
follows you back home

D **Am**
I, I'm a streetlight shining
C **Em7**
I'm a white light blinding bright,
D **D13**
burning off and on

C **Em7** **D**
It's times likes these you learn to live again
C **Em7** **D**
It's times like these you give and give again
C **Em7** **D**
It's times like these you learn to love again
C **Em7** **D** **D13**
It's times like these time and time again

D **Am**
I, I'm a new day rising
C **Em7**
I'm a brand new sky
D **D13**
that hangs stars upon tonight
D **Am**
I, I'm a little divided
C **Em7**
Do I stay or run away
D **D13**
and leave it all behind

C **Em7** **D**
It's times likes these you learn to live again
C **Em7** **D**
It's times like these you give and give again
C **Em7** **D**
It's times like these you learn to love again
C **Em7** **D** **D13**
It's times like these time and time again

CEm7 D C Em7 D

CEm7 D C Em7 D

CEm7 D D13

C **Em7** **D**
It's times likes these you learn to live again
C **Em7** **D**
It's times like these you give and give again
C **Em7** **D**
It's times like these you learn to love again
C **Em7** **D** **C**
It's times like these time and time again

Today

Höfundur lags: Billy Corgan
Höfundur texta: Billy Corgan
Flytjandi: Smashing Pumpkins

Eb5 Bb Ab

Eb5 Bb Ab**Eb5 Bb C Ab****Eb5 Bb Ab****Eb5 Bb Ab**

Today is the greatest day I've ever known

Eb5 Bb Ab

Can't live for tomorrow,

tomorrow's much too long

Eb5 Bb Ab Eb5 Bb C

I'll burn my eyes out before I get out

F Ab C F Ab C

I wanted more than life could ever grant me

F Ab C C Ab G D5/A

Bored by the chore of saving face

Eb5 Bb Ab

Today is the greatest day I've ever known

Eb5 Bb Ab

Can't wait for tomorrow,

I might not have that long

Eb5 Bb Ab Eb5 Bb C

I'll tear my heart out before I get out

F Ab Eb5 Bb

Pink ribbon scars that never forget

F Ab Eb5 Bb

I've tried so hard to cleanse these regrets

F Ab Eb5 Bb

My angel wings were bruised and restrained

F Ab G D5/A

My belly stings

Eb5 Bb Eb5 Ab

Today is.. today is..

Eb5 Bb Eb5 Ab

today is.. the greatest..

Eb5 Bb C Ab Eb5

Day hee-yay, oo oo ooo ooo ooo....

Bb C

Day hee-yay-ay, hooo...

F Ab C F Ab C

I want to turn you on, I want to turn you on....

F Ab C F Ab

I want to turn you on, I want to turn you..

Eb5 Bb Ab

Today is the greatest

Eb5 Bb Ab

today is the greatest day

Eb5 Bb C Ab Eb5 Bb C

Today is the greatest day I have

Ab Eb5

ever really known.

AD C#m Bm E7

Traustur vinur

Höfundur lags: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson

Höfundur texta: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson

Flytjandi: Upplýfing

A Bm

Enginn veit fyrr en reynir á

E A

hvort vini áttu þá.

Bm

Fyrirheit gleymast þá furðu fljótt

E A

þegar fellur á niðimm nótt.

A Bm

Já sagt er að, þegar af könnunni ölið er

E A

fljótt þá vinurinn fer.

Bm

Því segi ég það, ef þú átt vin í raun

E A

fyrir þína hönd Guði sé laun.

D**Bm**

Því stundum verður mönnum á

A F#m

styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá

Bm E

þegar lífið, allt í einu

A Bm C#m

sýnist einskisvert.

D**Bm**

Gott er að geta talað við

A F#m

einhvern sem að skilur þig.

Bm E

Traustur vinur getur gert

A D C#m Bm E7

kraftaverk.

ABm E A**ABm E A Bm E****A Bm**

Mér varð á, og þungan dóm ég hlaut

E A

ég villtist af rétri braut.

Bm

Því segi ég það, ef þú átt vin í raun.

E A

Fyrir þína hönd Guði sé laun.

D**Bm**

Því stundum verður mönnum á

A F#m

styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá

Bm E

þegar lífið, allt í einu

A Bm C#m
sýnist einskisvert.
D Bm
Gott er að geta talað við
A F#m
einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm E
Traustur vinur getur gert
A D C#m Bm E7
kraftaverk.

D Bm
Því stundum verður mönnum á
A F#m
styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm E
þegar lífið, allt í einu
A Bm C#m
sýnist einskisvert.
D Bm
Gott er að geta talað við
A F#m
einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm E
Traustur vinur getur gert
A D C#m Bm E7 A
kraftaverk.

Tribute

Höfundur lags: Tenacious D
Höfundur texta: Tenacious D
Flytjandi: Tenacious D

Am
This is the greatest and best song in the world...Tribute.
Am
Long time ago me and my brother Kyle here,
Am
We was hitchhikin' down a long and lonesome road.
Am
All of a sudden, there shined a shiny demon...
Am
In the middle of the road.
Am
And he said:
A5
"Play the best song in the world, or I'll eat your souls."
Am
Well me and Kyle, we looked at each other,
Am
And we each said... "Okay"
Am
And we played the first thing
G
that came to our heads,
F
Just so happened to be,
Am G
The Best Song in the World,

F
it was The Best Song in the World.
D F
Look into my eyes and it's easy to see
C G
One and one make two, two and one make three,
F
It was destiny.
D F
Once every hundred-thousand years or so,
C G
When the sun doth shine and the moon doth glow
F
And the grass don't grow...
Am
Needless to say, the beast was stunned.
Am
Whip-crack went his schwumpy tail,
Am
And the beast was done.
Am
He asked us: "Be you angels?"
Am
And we said, "Nay. We are but men!"

ROCK!

D F C G
Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh-ah-ah,
F
Ohhh, whoah, ah-whoah-oh!
Am G F
This is not The Greatest Song in the World.
Am G F
No, this is just a tribute.
Am G F
Couldn't remember The Greatest Song in the World.
Am G F
No, this is a tribute, oh.
Am G D F
To The Greatest Song in the World, All right!
Am G D F
It was The Greatest Song in the World, All right!
Am G
It was the best muthafuckin' song
D F
The greatest song in the world.
Am G D F
Am G D F
Am G
And the peculiar thing is this my friends:
D F
The song we sang on that fateful night,

Am **G** **D** **F**
It didn't actually sound anything like this song.

Am **G** **D** **F**
This is just a tribute! You gotta' believe me!
Am **G** **D** **F**
And I wish you were there! Just a matter of opinion.

Am **G**
Ah, fuck! Good God, God lovin',
D **F**
So surprised to find you can't stop it.
Am G D F

Trouble

Höfundur lags: Coldplay
Höfundur texta: Coldplay
Flytjandi: Coldplay

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

G Em7 Bm

Oh no I see

F **Am** **G**
A spider web is tangled up with me

G Em7 Bm
And I lost my head

F **Am** **G**
And thought of all the stupid things I'd said

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

G Em7 Bm

Oh no what's this?

F **Am** **G**
A spider web and I'm caught in the middle

G Em7 Bm

So I turn to run

F **Am** **G**
And thought of all the stupid things I'd done

A **Em7**
I, I never meant to cause you trouble

A **Em7**
I, I never meant to do you wrong

A **Em7**
and I, well if I ever caused you trouble

A **Em7**
Oh no I never meant to do you harm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

G Em7 Bm

Oh no I see

F **Am** **G**
A spider web and its me in the middle

G Em7 Bm

So I twist and turn

F **Am** **G**
But here am I in my little bubble

Singing that

A **Em7**
I, I never meant to cause you trouble

A **Em7**
I, I never meant to do you wrong

A **Em7**
and I, well if I ever caused you trouble

A **Em7**
Oh no I never meant to do you harm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

Em7 **A** **Bm A**

They spun a web for me

Em7 **A** **Bm A**

They spun a web for me

Em7 **A** **Bm**

They spun a web for me

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

Tætum og tryllum

Höfundur lags: Jakob Frímann Magnússon
Höfundur texta: Jakob Frímann Magnússon
Flytjandi: Stuðmenn

G **C**
Tætum og tryllum

G **C**
og tækið nú þenjum

G **C** **G** **C**
í botni eitthvað lengst upp í sveit.

G **C**
Tröllum og tjúttum

G **C**
og tókum svo lagið

G **C** **G**
í lundi hvar enginn veit.

Em **C**

Allir eru í fínu formi,

Em **A7**
enginn nennir neinu dormi,

G **C**
því nóttin er löng

Am **D**
þó að lífið sé stutt

G **F** **C**
og allir fara í sveitaferð.

G **C**
Allt er í fína

G C
og enginn mun sýna af sér
G C G C
sút eða sorg í kvöld.
G C
Konráð og Ræna,
G C
hani og hæna,
G C G
fatta að hér er gleðin við völd.

Em C
Allir eru í fínu formi,
Em A7
enginn nennir neinu dormi,
G C
því nóttin er löng
G Am D
þó að lífið sé stutt
G F C
og allir fara í sveitaferð.

Týnda kynslóðin

Höfundur lags: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson
Höfundur texta: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson
Flytjandi: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson

Capó á 2. bandi (lagið er upphaflega í Bm)

Am
Pabbi minn kallakókið sýpur
hann er með eyrnalokk og strípur
G Am
og er að fara á ball, hann er að fara á ball.

Am
Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn
þegar hún maskarar augun
G Am
og er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

G
Blandaðu mér í glas segir hún
út um neðra munnvikið.
Am
Ekki mikið kók, ekki mikinn ís,
G
réttu mér kveikjarann.
Am
Barnapían er með blásið hár
og pabbi yngist upp um
G
átján ár á nóinu.
C
Drífðu þig nú svo við missum

G
ekki af Gunnari og sjóinu.

Am
Pabbi minn setur Stones á fóninn
fæst ekki um gömlu partýtjónin,
G Am
hann er að fara á ball, hann er að fara á ball.

Am
Nú skal honkí tonkið spilað
þó svo að mónóið sé bilað,
G Am
hann er að fara á ball, hann er að fara á ball.

G
Manstu eftir Jan og Kjell,
segir hann eftir gítarsólóið.

Am
Manstu eftir John,

manstu eftir Paul,

G
réttu mér albúmið.

Am
Þá var pabbi sko með heví hár

en síðan hafa liðið

G
hundrað ár á nóinu.

C
Drífðu þig nú svo við

G
missum ekki af matnum og sjóinu

Am
Það er alltaf sama stressið

sú gamla er enn að víkka dressið

G Am
og er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

Am
Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn

þegar hún maskarar augun

G Am
og er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

G
Blandaðu mér í glas segir hún

út um neðra munnvikið.

Am
Ekki mikið kók, ekki mikinn ís,

G
réttu mér kveikjarann.

Am
Barnapían er með blásið hár

og pabbi yngist upp um
 átján ár á nóinu.
 Hringdu á bíl svo við missum
 ekki af borðinu og sjóinu.

Am
 Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn
 Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn
 Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn
 Hún er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

Umbrella

Höfundur lags: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: Rihanna

You had my heart, and we'll never be world apart
 Maybe in magazines, but you'll still be my star
 Baby cause in the Dark, You can see shiny Cars
 And that's when you need me there
 With you I'll always share
 Because

When the sun shines
 We'll shine together
 Told you I'll be here forever
 That I'll always be your friend
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
 Now that it's raining more than ever
 Know that we still have each other
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella

(Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

These fancy things, will never come in between
 You're part of my entity, Here for Infinity
 When the war has took it's part
 When the world has dealt it's cards
 If the hand is hard, Together we'll mend your heart
 Because

When the sun shines
 We'll shine together
 Told you I'll be here forever
 That I'll always be your friend
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
 Now that it's raining more than ever
 Know that we still have each other
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

You can run into my Arms
 It's okay don't be alarmed

(Come into Me)

(There's no distance in between our love)

So Gonna let the rain pour

I'll be all you need and more

Because

When the sun shines

We'll shine together

Told you I'll be here forever

That I'll always be your friend

Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end

Now that it's raining more than ever

Know that we still have each other

You can stand under my Umbrella

You can stand under my Umbrella

(Ella ella eheh eh)

Under my umbrella

(Ella ella eheh eh)

Under my umbrella

(Ella ella eheh eh)

Under my umbrella

(Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

Undarlegt með unga menn

Höfundur lags: Rúnar Gunnarsson

Höfundur texta: Ólafur Gaukur Þórhallsson

Flytjandi: Rúnar Gunnarsson ásamt fleirum.

Það er svo undarlegt með unga menn,
í ungum stúlkum þeir verða bálskotnir enn.

En það er ekki svo með elsku mig,
ég elska sjálfan mig og kannski svolítið þig.

DA C G F# B E

Víst er það undarlegt með unga menn,
í ungum stúlkum þeir verða bálskotnir enn.

Mér fannst það vera í gær svo fjarri mér
svo finnst mér breytast allt þegar dvel ég með þér.

Einn með þér.
Um mig fer unaðsstraumur.
Blá augu þín
segja að þú verðir mín.

Það er svo undarlegt með unga menn,
í ungum stúlkum þeir verða bálskotnir enn.

EA D G C# F#

Já það er svo undarlegt með unga menn,
í ungum stúlkum þeir verða bálskotnir enn.

Ég hélt það ekki svo með elsku mig,
ég elska sjálfan mig þó held ég enn meira þig.

Já það er undarlegt með unga menn.

Víst er það undarlegt með unga menn.

Það er svo skrytið, skrytið, skrytið með unga menn.

Under the bridge

Höfundur lags: Red Hot Chili Peppers

Höfundur texta: Red Hot Chili Peppers

Flytjandi: Red Hot Chili Peppers

D F# D D E F#

D F# D D E F#

Sometimes I feel

Like I don't have a partner

Sometimes I feel

Like my only friend

Is the city I live in

C#m G#m A
The city of angels
E B
Lonely as I am
C#m A
Together we cry

Emaj7
E B
I drive on her streets
C#m g#m A
'Cause she's my com - panion
E B
I walk through her hills
C#m A
And she knows who I am
E B
She sees my good deeds
C#m G#m A
And she kisses me windy
E B
I never worry
C#m A
Now that is a lie

Emaj7
F#m E
||:I don't ever want to feel
B F#m
Like I did that day
E
Take me to the place I love
B F#m
Take me all the way:|

E B
It's hard to believe
C#m G#m A
That there's nobody out there
E B
It's hard to believe
C#m A
That I'm all alone
E B
At least I have her love
C#m G#m A
The city she loves me
E B
Lonely as I am
C#m A
Together we cry

F#m E
||:I don't ever want to feel
B F#m
Like I did that day
E
Take me to the place I love
B F#m
Take me all the way:|

A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
Is where I drew some blood
A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
I could not get enough
A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
Forgot about my love
A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
I gave my life away

Undir bláhimni

Höfundur lags: Sam C. Hart
Höfundur texta: Magnús K. Gíslason frá Vöglum
Flytjandi: Ólafur Þórarinnsson

G C G
Undir bláhimni blíðsumars nætur
A7 Am D7
barst' í arma mér rósfagra mey.
G C G Em
Þar sem döggin í grasinu grætur,
Am D7 G G7
gárást tjörnin í suðrænum þey.

C G
Ég var snortinn af yndisleik þínum,
A7 Am D7
ástarþráin er vonunum felld.
G C G Em
Þú ert ljósblik á lífshimni mínum,
Am D7 G D7
þú er ljóð mitt og stjarna í kveld.

G C G
Ég vil dansa við þig, meðan dunar
A7 Am D7
þetta draumbliða lag, sem eg ann.
G C G Em
Meðan fjörið í æðunum funar
Am D7 G G7
af fögnuði hjartans, er brann.

C G
Og svo dönsum við dátt, það er gaman,
A7 Am D7
meðan dagur í austrinu rís.
G C G Em
og svo leiðumst við syngjandi saman
Am D7 G Em
út í sumarsins paradís.
Am D7 C Cm G
Já, út í sumarsins paradís

Undir þínum áhrifum

Höfundur lags: Guðmundur Jónsson
Höfundur texta: Stefán Hilmarsson
Flytjandi: Sálin hans Jóns míns

Bm/D C

Bm/D C

Ég er ofurseldur þér og uni vel.
Það er annað finnst mér allt mitt hugarþel.
Sem ég horfi á þig sofa finn ég að
það er brotið nú í lífi mínu blað.

Bm/D C

Ég hef beðið nokkuð lengi eftir þér,
svo ég segi það hreint alveg eins og er.
Og ég hugsa alla daga til þín heitt.
Alveg ótrúlegt hve allt er orðið breytt.

Það er varla nokkur heppnari en ég.
Þessi tilfinning er ævintýraleg.
Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
og verð áfram, enginn vafi er um það.

Bm/D C

Þú ert náttúrunnar undurfagra smíð,
verður hörpu minnar strengur alla tíð.
Það er ekki nokkur sem að brosir eins og þú.
Og ég lofa gjafir lífsins fyrr og nú.

Oooooooooooooo
Mmmmmmmmmmmmm
Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
og verð áfram, enginn vafi er um það.

Bb F
Þú hefur löngu sigrað mig.

Takmarkalaust ég trúi á þig.
Mitt allt er þitt og verður
ókominn ár.

Ég mun elska þig allt fram á hinstu stund.
Uns ég held um síð á feðra minna fund.
En að líkum hef ég tímann fyrir mér
og ég hlakka til að eyða honum með þér.

Það er varla nokkur heppnari en ég.
Þessi tilfinning er ævintýraleg.
Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
og verð áfram, enginn vafi er um það.
Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
og verð alltaf, enginn vafi er um það.

C#/E D

A

Uprising

Höfundur lags: Muse
Höfundur texta: Muse
Flytjandi: Muse

Dm Gm F

AGm F

Dm Gm F

AGm F

Dm

Dm

The paranoia is in bloom, the PR

The transmissions will resume

They'll try to push drugs

Keep us all dumbed down and hope that

We will never see the truth around, so come on

Dm

Another promise, another scene, another

Gm **F**
 A package not to keep us trapped in greed
A
 With all the green belts wrapped around our minds
Gm **F**
 And endless red tape to keep the truth confined, so come on

Dm **Gm F**
 They will not force us
A **Gm F**
 They will stop degrading us
Dm **Gm F**
 They will not control us
A **Gm F** **Dm**
 We will be victorious, so come on

Dm
 Interchanging mind control
Gm **F**
 Come let the revolution take it's toll if you could
A
 Flick the switch and open your third eye, you'd see that
Gm **F** **Dm**
 We should never be afraid to die, so come on

Dm
 Rise up and take the power back, it's time that
Gm **F**
 The fat cats had a heart attack, you know that
A
 Their time is coming to an end
Gm **F**
 We have to unify and watch our flag ascend, so come on

Dm **Gm F**
 They will not force us
A **Gm F**
 They will stop degrading us
Dm **Gm F**
 They will not control us
A **Gm F** **Dm**
 We will be victorious, so come on

Dm
 Hey! Hey!
Gm F
 Hey! Hey!
AGm F

Dm
 Hey! Hey!
Gm F
 Hey! Hey!
AGm F

Dm
 Hey! Hey!
Gm F
 Hey! Hey!

AGm F
Dm **Gm F**
 They will not force us
A **Gm F**
 They will stop degrading us
Dm **Gm F**
 They will not control us
A **Gm F** **Dm**
 We will be victorious, so come on

Vegbúinn

Höfundur lags: KK
 Höfundur texta: KK
 Flytjandi: KK

C **F**
 Þú færð aldrei að gleyma
C
 þegar ferð þú á stjá.
G
 Þú átt hvergi heima
F **C**
 nema veginum á.

F
 Með angur í hjarta
C
 og dirfskunnar móð
Dm **G**
 þú ferð þína eigin,
F **C**
 ótroðnu slóð.

G **F** **C**
 Vegbúi, sestu mér hjá.
G
 Segðu mér sögur,
F **C**
 já, segðu mér frá.

Am
 Þú áttir von,
F **C**
 nú er vonin farin á brott
G **F** **C**
 flogin í veg.

C **F**
 Eitt er að dreyma
C
 og annað að þrá.
G
 Þú vaknar að morgni
F **C**
 veginum á.

G **F** **C**
 Vegbúi, sestu mér hjá.
G
 Segðu mér sögur,

F **C**
 já, segðu mér frá.
Am
 Þú áttir von,
F **C**
 nú er vonin farin á brott
G **F** **C**
 flogin í veg.

Vinurinn

Höfundur lags: Ingólfur Þórarinsson
 Höfundur texta: Ingólfur Þórarinsson
 Flytjandi: Ingó og Veðurguðirnir

Em D Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Em **Bm** **G** **A**
 Hlustið kærur vinur, ég skal segja ykkur sögu,
Em **Bm** **Em**
 um einn mann sem allir ættu að kannast við.
Em **Bm** **G** **A**
 Þið þekkið þennan bita og þið ættuð öll að vita,
Em **Bm** **Em**
 að hann er miklu, miklu, miklu betri en þið.

G
 Ég sé hann oft á daginn
D
 og mig dreymir hann á nóttunni
C **B**
 og er hann birtist hrekk ég bara í kút.
Em **Bm** **G** **A**
 Ég veit um fullt af konum sem að sofa svo hjá honum
Em **Bm** **Em**
 útaf peningum og fríum ferðum út.

D
 Hann var besti vinur minn,
Em
 en nú er hann farinn og ég finn,
D
 engan annan eins og hann,
Em
 þennan mann.

Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Em **Bm** **G** **A**
 Þið ættuð öll að þekkja hann og ég er ekki að blekkja
Em **Bm** **Em**
 er ég segi að hann sé svalur eins og ís.
Em **Bm** **G** **A**
 Og þó að hann sé tregur og hreint ekki myndarlegur
Em **Bm** **Em**
 þá er konan hans eitt heljarmega skvís.

G **D**
 Ég sé þau oft daginn, fara ganga niðri bæinn
C **B**
 og þau leiðast eins og menntaskólapar.

Em **Bm** **G** **A**
 Ég get ekki opnað blöðin því það er nú meiri kvölin
Em **Bm** **Em**
 að sjá mynd af honum nánast allsstaðar

D
 Hann var besti vinur minn,
Em
 en nú er hann farinn og ég finn,
D
 engan annan eins og hann,
Em
 þennan mann.

Em D C B Em D C B

Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Em **Bm** **G** **A**
 Að lokum vil ég segja bara eitt um þennan þeyja
Em **Bm** **Em**
 hann er ekki sami maður og hann var.
Em **Bm** **G** **A**
 Á okkar skólagöngu fyrir langalangöngu
Em **Bm** **Em**
 við lékum okkur nánast allsstaðar.

G **D**
 En núna er hann svona og ég bíð bara og vona
C **B**
 að hann breytist en það gerist ekki neitt
Em **Bm** **G** **A**
 Hann býr við fræga götu hefur sungið inná plötu
Em **Bm** **Em**
 fullt af lögum sem að fjalla um ekki neitt

D
 Hann var besti vinur minn
Em
 en nú er hann farinn og ég finn
D
 engan annan eins og hann
Em
 þennan mann

D
 Já hann var besti vinur minn
Em
 en nú er hann farinn og ég finn
D
 engan annan eins og hann
Em
 þennan mann

Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Viva La Vida

Höfundur lags: Coldplay
Höfundur texta: Coldplay
Flytjandi: Coldplay

Capo 1.bandí

C D G Em C D G Em

I used to rule the world,
seas would rise when I gave the word.

Now in the morning I sleep alone,
sweep the streets I used to own.

I used to roll the dice,
feel the fear in my enemy's eyes.

Listen as the crowd would sing:
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

One minute I held the key,
next the walls were closed on me.

And I discovered that my castles stand
upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand.

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing,
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing:
"Be my mirror, my sword, and shield,
my missionaries in a foreign field"

For some reason I can't explain,
once you go there was never,
never an honest word.

That was when I ruled the world.

It was the wicked and wild wind,
blew down the doors to let me in.

Shattered windows and the sound of drums,
people couldn't believe what I'd become.

Revolutionaries wait
for my head on a silver plate.
Just a puppet on a lonely string,
oh who would ever want to be king?

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing,
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing:
"Be my mirror, my sword, and shield,
my missionaries in a foreign field"
For some reason I can't explain,
I know Saint Peter won't call my name,
never an honest word.

But that was when I ruled the world.

(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing,
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing:
"Be my mirror, my sword, and shield,
my missionaries in a foreign field"
For some reason I can't explain,
I know Saint Peter won't call my name,
never an honest word.

But that was when I ruled the world.
Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh

Volcano

Höfundur lags: Damian rice
Höfundur texta: Damian rice
Flytjandi: Damian rice

Am Am Am Am G

F F F F G

Am G
Don't hold yourself like thatF G
You'll hurt your kneesAm G
I kissed your mouth and backF
That's all I needG F
Don't build your world aroundG F
Volcanoes melt you downAm F
What I am to you, is not realAm F
What I am to you, you do not needAm F
What I am to you, is not what you mean to meAm F
You give me miles and miles of mountains, and I ask for the seaAm G
Don't throw yourself like thatF G
In front of meAm G
I kissed your mouth your backF
Is that all you need?G F
Don't drag my love aroundG F
Volcanoes melt me downAm F
What I am to you, is not realAm F
What I am to you, you do not needAm F
What I am to you, is not what you mean to meAm F
You give me miles and miles of mountains, and I ask for the seaC
for what I give to youC G
Is just what i'm going throughAm
This is nothing newF
No no just another phase of findingC
what I really needE
Is what makes me bleed

Am

And like a new disease

F
Lord, she's still too young to treat

Vor í Vaglaskógi

Höfundur lags: Jónas Jónasson
Höfundur texta: Kristján frá Djúpalæk
Flytjandi: Hljómsveit Ingimars Eydal

Em G A C Em G A C

Em C Am B7 Em
Kvöldið er okkar og vor um Vaglaskóg.G Am A7 D B7
Við skulum tjalda í grænum berjamó .Em Am B Em
Leiddu mig vinur í lundinn frá í gær.Am B Em
Lindin þar niðar og birkihríslan grær.D G B D#dim7 Em
Leikur í ljósum, lokkum og angandi rósumAm C B Em
Leikur í ljósum, lokkum hinn vaggandi blæ.

G A C Em G A C

Em C Am B7 Em
Dagperlur glitra um dalinn færast róG Am A7 D B7
draumar þess rætast er gistir Vaglaskóg .Em Am B Em
Kveldrauðu skini á krækilyngið slær.Am B Em
Kyrrðin er friðandi mild og angurvær.D G B D#dim7 Em
Leikur í ljósum, lokkum og angandi rósumAm C B Em
leikur í ljósum, lokkum hinn fagnandi blær.

G A C Em G A C Em

Vorið er komið

Höfundur lags: Magnús Pétursson
Höfundur texta: Jón Thoroddsen
Flytjandi: Haukur Morthens

C
Vorið er komið og grundirnar gróa,D7 G
gilin og lækirnir fossa af brún.C
Syngur í runni og senn kemur lóa,D7 G
svanur á tjarnir og þröstur í tún.C7 B7 Bb7 A7
Nú tekur hýrna um hólma og sker,

D7 hreiðra sig blikinn og æðurinn fer. **G**
C Hæðirnar brosa og hlíðarnar dala,
D7 hóar þar smali og rekur á ból. **G**
C Lömbin sér una um blómgaða bala,
D7 börnin sér leika að skeljum á hól. **G**

Vorkvöld í Reykjavík

Höfundur lags: Evert Taube
 Höfundur texta: Sigurður Þórarinnsson
 Flytjandi: Sigurður Þórarinnsson

G Svífur yfir Esjunni sólroðið ský, **D**
Am sindra vestur gluggar sem brenni í húsunum. **D7** **G**
G Viðmjúk strýkur vangana vorgolan hlý, **D**
Am vaknar ástarþráin í brjóstum á ný. **D7** **G**
G Kysst á miðju stræti er kona ung og heit, **D7**
Em keyra rúntinn piltar sem eru í stelpuleit. **B7**
C Akrafjall og Skarðsheiði eins og fjólubláir draumar **E7**
Am Ekkert er fegurra en vorkvöld í Reykjavík. **D7** **G**

G Tjörnin liggur kyrrsæl í kvöldsólarglóð **D**
Am kríurnar þótt nöldri og bjástri í hólmanum. **D7** **G**
G Hríufa sig á bekkjunum halir og fljóð **D**
Am hlustar skáldið Jónas á þrastanna ljóð. **D7** **G**
G Dulin bjarkarlimi á dúnsins mjúku sæng **D7**
Em dottar andamóðir með höfuð undir væng. **B7**
C Akrafjall og Skarðsheiði eins og fjólubláir draumar **E7**
Am Ekkert er fegurra en vorkvöld í Reykjavík. **D7** **G**

G Hljótt er kringum Ingólf og tæmt þar hvert tár, **D**
Am tryggir hvíla rónar hjá galtómum bökkunum. **D7** **G**
G Svefninn er þeim hóglega siginn á brár. **D**
Am Sunnanblær fer mildur um vanga og hár. **D7** **G**
G Ilmur er úr grasi og angan moldu frá, **D7**

Em aftansólin purpura roðar vestursjá. **B7**
C Akrafjall og Skarðsheiði eins og fjólubláir draumar **C#** **G** **E7**
Am Ekkert er fegurra en vorkvöld í Reykjavík. **D7** **G**

Vísur Íslendinga

Höfundur lags: C.E.F. Weyse
 Höfundur texta: Jónas Hallgrímsson
 Flytjandi: Jónas Hallgrímsson

G7 Hvað er svo glatt sem góðra vina fundur, **C** **Am**
 er gleðin skín á vonarhýrri brá? **Dm** **G7** **C**
G7 Eins og á vori laufi skryðist lundur, **C** **Am**
Dm lifnar og glæðist hugarkætin þá; **G7** **C**
F og meðan þrúgna gullnu tárinn glóa **C** **C7**
F og guðaveigar lífga sálaryl, **C**
G7 þá er það víst, að best blómin gróa **C** **Am**
Dm í brjóstum, sem að geta fundið til. **G7** **C**

G7 Látum því, vinir, vínið andann hressa **C** **Am**
Dm og vonarstundu köllum þennan dag, **G7** **C**
G7 og gesti vora biðjum guð að blessa **C** **Am**
Dm og best að snúa öllum þeirra hag. **G7** **C**
F Látum ei sorg né söknuð vínið blanda, **C** **C7**
F þó senn í vinarhópinn komi skörð, **C**
G7 en óskum heilla og heiðurs hverjum landa, **C** **Am**
Dm sem heilsar aftur vorri fósturjörð. **G7** **C**

Vöðvastæltur

Höfundur lags: Hreimur Örn Heimisson
 Höfundur texta: Hreimur Örn Heimisson
 Flytjandi: Land og Synir

G Farðu frá, ég sé þig nú í nýju ljósi **Bm** **C** **D**
G Á annan stað ég vild'ég væri allt annar maður **Bm** **C** **D**
G Eins og þú, fullkominn á alla staði **Bm** **C** **D**
G en farðu frá ég ætla að byggja mig upp með hraði **Bm** **C** **D**

Bm **C**
Vertu átrúnaðargoðið mitt
Bm **C**
Kaflasskiptur líkami
Bm **C**
Með sexappeal svo fullkominn
Bm **C** **D**
Ekki lengur letilíf, ég ætla ætla ætla að verða

G **Bm**
Alveg eins og þú
C **D**
og eiga áhorfendur sem að bíða í röðum
G **Bm** **C** **D**
á eftir þér, ég slefa og pumpa í svitaböðum.

Bm **C**
Vertu átrúnaðargoðið mitt
Bm **C**
Kaflasskiptur líkami
Bm **C**
Með sexappeal svo fullkominn
Bm **C** **D**
Ekki lengur letilíf, ég ætla ætla ætla ætla...

E **F#**
Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A **B** **E**
Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
Kaflasskiptar línur
A **B** **E**
Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

E **F#**
Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A **B** **E**
Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
Kaflasskiptar línur
A **B**
Ég ætla að verða spegilmynd

G **Bm**
Og alveg eins og þú
C **D**
og eiga áhorfendur sem að bíða í röðum
G **Bm** **C** **D**
á eftir þér, ég slefa og pumpa í svitaböðum.
G **Bm** **C** **D**
og seinna meir þegar ég er orðinn vöðvastæltur
G **Bm** **C** **D**
Ímyndin af þér, hún styrkist þú ert útúrþæld

Bm **C**
Átrúnaðargoðið mitt
Bm **C**
Kaflasskiptur líkami
Bm **C**
Með sexappeal svo fullkominn
Bm **C** **D**
Ekki lengur letilíf, ég ætla ætla ætla ætla...

E **F#**
Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A **B** **E**
Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
Kaflasskiptar línur
A **B** **E**
Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

E **F#**
Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A **B** **E**
Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
Kaflasskiptar línur
A **B** **E**
Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

Sóló
GBm C D G Bm C D

GBm C D G Bm C D

E **F#**
Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A **B** **E**
Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
Kaflasskiptar línur
A **B** **E**
Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

E **F#**
Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A **B** **E**
Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
Kaflasskiptar línur
A **B** **E**
Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

Waka Waka (This time for Africa)

Höfundur lags: Shakira ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Shakira ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: Shakira ásamt fleirum.

D
You're a good soldier
A
Choosing your battles
Bm
Pick yourself up
G
And dust yourself off
And back in the saddle

D
You're on the frontline
A
Everyone's watching
Bm
You know it's serious
G
We're getting closer

This isnt over

D
The pressure is on
A
You feel it
Bm
But you've got it all
G
Believe it

D
When you fall get up

Oh oh...
A
And if you fall get up

Eh eh...

Bm
Tsamina mina Zangalewa
G
Cuz this is Africa

D
Tsamina mina eh eh
A
Waka Waka eh eh
Bm
Tsamina mina zangalewa
G
This time for Africa

DA Bm G D A Bm G

D
Listen to your god
A
This is our motto
Bm
Your time to shine
G
Don't wait in line

Y vamos por Todo

D
People are raising
A
Their Expectations
Bm
Go on and feed them

G
This is your moment

No hesitations

D
Today's your day
A
I feel it
Bm
You paved the way
G
Believe it

D
If you get down

Get up Oh oh...

A
When you get down

Get up eh eh...

Bm
Tsamina mina zangalewa
G
This time for Africa

D
Tsamina mina eh eh
A
Waka Waka eh eh
Bm
Tsamina mina zangalewa
G
This time for Africa

D
Tsamina mina eh eh
A
Waka Waka eh eh
Bm
Tsamina mina zangalewa
G
This time for Africa

Wake me up when september ends

Höfundur lags: Billie Joe Armstrong
Höfundur texta: Billie Joe Armstrong
Flytjandi: Green day

G **D/F#**
Summer has come and passed
Em7 **Bm7/D**
The innocent can never last
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when september ends

G **D/F#**
Like my fathers come to pass

Em7 **Bm7/D**
seven years has gone so fast
C **Cm** **G** **Bm/D#**
Wake me up when september ends

Em **Bm**
Here comes the rain again
C **G** **Bm/D#**
Falling from the stars
Em **Bm**
Drenched in my pain again
C **D**
Becoming who we are

G **D/F#**
As my memory rests
Em7 **Bm7/D**
But never forgets what I lost
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when september ends

G **D/F#**
Summer has come and passed
Em7 **Bm7/D**
The innocent can never last
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when september ends

G **D/F#**
Ring out the bells again
Em7 **Bm7/D**
Like we did when spring began
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when september ends

Em **Bm**
Here comes the rain again
C **G** **Bm/D#**
Falling from the stars
Em **Bm**
Drenched in my pain again
C **D**
Becoming who we are

G **D/F#**
As my memory rests
Em7 **Bm7/D**
But never forgets what I lost
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when september ends

G **D/F#**
Summer has come and passed
Em7 **Bm7/D**
The innocent can never last
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when september ends

G **D/F#**
Like my fathers come to pass
Em7 **Bm7/D**
Twenty years has gone so fast

C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when september ends
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when september ends
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when september ends

Walk on the wild side

Höfundur lags: Lou Reed
Höfundur texta: Lou Reed
Flytjandi: Lou Reed

C **F**
Holly came from Miami, Fla
C **F**
Hitchhiked her way across the USA.
C **D**
Plucked her eyebrows on the way
F **D**
Shaved her leg and then he was she - she said:

C **F**
Hey Babe, take a walk on the wild side,
C **F**
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

C **F**
Candy came from out on the island,
C **F**
In the backroom she was everybodys darling,
C **D**
But she never lost her head
F **D**
Even when she was given head - she said

C **F**
Hey Babe, take a walk on the wild side,
C **F**
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

C
And the coloured girls go, :doo dodoo:.
F C F C F C F C

F C F C F C F C

F C F C

C **F**
Little Joe never once gave it away,
C **F**
Everybody had to pay and pay.
C **D**
A hustle here and a hustle there
F **D**
New York city is no place where they said:

C **F**
Hey Babe, take a walk on the wild side,
C **F**
Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

C **F**
 Sugar plum fairy came and hit the streets
C **D**
 Looking for soul food and a place to eat
C **D** **F**
 Went to the Apollo, you should have seen him go go go - they said:

C **F**
 Hey Sugar, take a walk on the wild side,
C **F**
 Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

C **F**
 Jackie is just speeding away,
C **F**
 Thought she was James Dean for a day
C **D** **F** **D**
 Then I guess she had to crash, Valium would have helped that bash - she said.

C **F**
 Hey Sugar, take a walk on the wild side,
C **F**
 Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

And the coloured girls go, ..doo dodoo:.

F C F C F C F C

F C F C F C F C

F C F C

We are the champions

Höfundur lags: Freddie Mercury
 Höfundur texta: Freddie Mercury
 Flytjandi: Queen

Am
 I've paid my dues,
Em **Am**
 time after time.
Em **Am**
 I've done my sentence
Em **Am**
 but comitted no crime.
G **C**
 And bad mistakes,
F **C**
 I've made a few.
F **C** **G/B** **Am**
 I've had my share of sand kicked in my face,
D **G** **C**
 but I've come through

D **F#m** **Bm** **G**
 We are the champions, my friend.
A **D** **F#m** **G** **B/Eb**
 And we'll keep on fighting till the end.
Em **C**
 We are the champions,

D
 we are the champions,
D **Am7**
 No time the losers,
F **G** **Am** **Dm**
 'cause we are the champions of the world.

Am
 I've taken my bows
Em **Am**
 and my curtain calls,
Em **Am**
 you brought me fame,
Em **Am** **Em** **Am**
 and fortune and everything that goes with it.

I thank you all.

D **Am** **Em**
 But it's been no bed of roses,
Am **Em**
 no pleasure cruise.

C **F** **C** **G**
 I consider it a challenge before the human race,
Am **D** **G** **Am** **C**
 and ain't gonna loose

D **F#m** **Bm** **G**
 We are the champions, my friend.
A **D** **F#m** **G** **B/Eb**
 And we'll keep on fighting till the end.
Em **C**
 We are the champions,

D
 we are the champions,
D **Am7**
 No time the losers,
F **G** **Am** **Dm**
 'cause we are the champions of the world.

We are the people

Höfundur lags: Jonathon Sloan/Luke Steele/Nick Littlemore
 Höfundur texta: Jonathon Sloan/Luke Steele/Nick Littlemore
 Flytjandi: Empire of the sun

Em E7sus4 B/C Em Bm

Em **E7sus4**
 We can remember swimming in December,
B/C **Em**
 Heading for the city lights, in 1975
Em **E7sus4**
 We share in each other Nearer than father
B/C **Em** **Bm**
 The scent of a lemon, drips from your eyes

Em
 We are the people that rule the world
D
 A force running in every boy and girl

C
All rejoicing in the world
Em
Take me now
Bm
We can try

Em **E7sus4**
We lived an adventure Love in the Summer
B/C **Em** **Bm**
Followed the sun till night Reminiscing other times of life
Em **E7sus4**
For each every other The feeling was stronger
B/C **Em** **Bm**
The shock hit eleven Got lost in your eyes

C **Em**
I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C
Are you gonna leave me now?
Em **D**
Can't you be believing now?
C **Em**
I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C
Are you gonna leave me now?
Em **D**
Can't you be believing now?

Em **E7sus4**
Can you remember and humanize, It was still where wed energized,
B/C **Em** **Bm**
Lie in the sand and visualize like it's 75 again
Em **E7sus4**
We are the people that rule the world A force running in every generation
B/C **Em**
All rejoicing in the world Take me now
Bm
We can try

C **Em**
I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C
Are you gonna leave me now?
Em **D**
Can't you be believing now?
C **Em**
I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C
Are you gonna leave me now?
Em **D**
Can't you be believing now?

Em
I know everything about you
D
You know everything about me
C
Know everything about us

Em
I know everything about you

D
You know everything about me
C
Know everything about us

C **Em** **D**
I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C
Are you gonna leave me now?
Em **D**
Can't you be believing now
C **Em** **D**
I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C
Are you gonna leave me now?
Em **D**
Can't you be believing now
D **Em**
I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C **Em** **D**
Are you gonna leave me now?
Em **D**
Can't you be believing now

What A Wonderful World

Höfundur lags: George David Weiss
Höfundur texta: Bob Thiele
Flytjandi: Louis Armstrong

D **F#m** **G** **F#m**
I see trees of green, red roses too
Em7 **D** **F#7** **Bm**
Every time I see the rainbow, for me and you,
Bb **Em7/A** **A7** **D** **D+ Gmaj7** **A7**
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

D **F#m** **G** **F#m**
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
Em7 **D** **F#7** **Bm**
The bright, the day, the dark sacred night,
Bb **Em7/A** **A7** **D** **G G D**
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

A7 **D**
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
D
Are also on the faces of people goin' by
Bm **F#m**
I see friends shaking hands, saying,
Bm **F#m**
"How do you do?"
Em7 **F#dim7** **Em7** **F#dim7** **Em7**
They're really saying, "I love you."

A7 **D** **F#m** **G** **F#m**
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
Em7 **D** **F#7** **Bm**
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
Bb **Em7/A** **A7** **D** **F#m7b5** **B7**
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Em7 Em7/A A7b9 D G6 D
 Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

What Goes Around ... Comes Around

Höfundur lags: Timbaland
 Höfundur texta: Justin Timberlake
 Flytjandi: Justin Timberlake

Am C G F

Am
 Hey Girl

C G
 Is he everything you wanted in a man?

F Am
 You know I gave you the world

C G
 You had me in the palm of your hand

F Am
 So why your love went away

C G
 I just can't seem to understand

F Am
 Thought it was me and you, baby

C G
 Me and you until the end

F
 But I guess I was wrong

Am
 Don't wanna think about it

C
 Don't wanna talk about it

G
 I'm just so sick about it

F
 I can't believe it's ending this way

Am
 Just so confused about it

C
 Feeling the blues about it

G
 I just can't do without ya

F Am
 Tell me is this fair

C G
 Is this way it's really going down?

F Am
 Is this how we say goodbye?

C G
 Shoulda known better when you came around

F Am
 That you were gonna make me cry

C G
 It's breaking my heart to watch you run around

F Am
 Cause I know that you're living a lie

C G F
 But that's ok baby, cause in time you will find

Am C
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G F
 comes all the way, back around

Am C
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G F
 comes all the way, back around

Am C
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G F
 comes all the way, back around

Am C
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G F
 comes all the way, back around

Yeah

Am
 Now Girl

C G
 I remember everything that you claimed

F Am
 You said that you were moving on now (on now)

C G
 Maybe I should do the same

(Maybe I should do the same)

F Am
 The funny thing about that is

C G
 I was ready to give you my name

F Am
 Thought it was me and you baby (baby)

C G
 And now, it's all just a shame

F
 That I guess I was wrong

Am
 Don't wanna think about it

C
 Don't wanna talk about it

G
 I'm just so sick about it

F
 I can't believe it's ending this way

Am
 Just so confused about it

C
 Feeling the blues about it

G
 I just can't do without ya

F Am
 Can you Tell me is this fair

C G
 Is this way it's really going down?

F **Am**
 Is this how we say goodbye?
C **G**
 Shoulda known better when you came around
F **Am**
 That you were gonna make me cry
C **G**
 It's breaking my heart to watch you run around
F **Am**
 Cause I know that you're living a lie
C **G** **F**
 But that's ok baby, cause in time you will find

Am **C**
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G **F**
 comes all the way, back around
Am **C**
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G **F**
 comes all the way, back around
Am **C**
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G **F**
 comes all the way, back around
Am **C**
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G **F**
 comes all the way, back around

Yeah

F **Am**
 What goes around comes around

Yeahhh

F **Am**
 What goes around comes around
C **G** **F**
 You should know that
F **Am**
 What goes around comes around

Yeahhh

F **Am**
 What goes around comes around
C **G** **F**
 You should know that

Am
 Don't wanna think about it
C
 Don't wanna talk about it
G
 I'm just so sick about it
F
 I can't believe it's ending this way
Am
 Just so confused about it
C
 Feeling the blues about it

G
 I just can't do without ya
F **Am**
 Tell me is this fate

C **G**
 Is this way it's really going down?
F **Am**
 Is this how we say goodbye?
C **G**
 Shoulda known better when you came around
F **Am**
 That you were gonna make me cry
C **G**
 It's breaking my heart to watch you run around
F **Am**
 Cause I know that you're living a lie
C **G** **F**
 But that's ok baby, cause in time you will find

Am **C**
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G **F**
 comes all the way, back around

(What goes around comes around, baby)

Am **C**
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G **F**
 comes all the way, back around

(What goes around comes around, baby)

Am **C**
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G **F**
 comes all the way, back around

Am **C**
 What goes around, goes around, goes around,
G **F**
 comes all the way, back around

Yeah

...Comes Around (Interlude)

CD Em

Yup

Yup

Yup(let me paint this picture for ya, baby)

Yup

C
 You spend your nights alone

D
 And he never comes home

Em
 And everytime you call him, all you get's a busy tone
C
 I heard you found out
D
 That he's doing to you
Em
 What you did to me
 Ain't that the way it goes
C
 When you cheated, girl
D
 My heart bleded, girl
Em
 So it goes without saying that ya left me feeling hurt
C **D**
 Just a classic case scenario
Em
 Tale as old as time
 Girl, you got what you deserved
C
 And now you want somebody
D
 To cure the lonely nights
Em
 You wish you had somebody
 That could come and make it right
C
 But girl, I ain't somebody
D
 I'm out of sympathy
Em
 See..

C **D**
 What goes around comes back around
Em
 I thought I told ya
 Hey(hey)
C **D**
 What goes around comes back around
Em
 I thought I told ya
 Hey(hey)
C **D**
 What goes around comes back around
Em
 I thought I told ya
 Hey(hey)
C **D**
 What goes around comes back around
Em
 I thought I told ya
 Hey(hey)

What's up

Höfundur lags: Linda Perry
 Höfundur texta: Linda Perry
 Flytjandi: 4 Non Blondes

A
 Twenty Five years and my life is still
Bm **D**
 Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
A
 For a destination
A
 I realized quickly when I knew that I should
Bm **D**
 That the world was made of this brotherhood of man
A
 For whatever that means
A
 And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Bm
 Just to get it all out
D
 whats in my head and I,
A
 I am feeling a little peculiar.
A
 So I wake in the morning and I step outside
Bm
 and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
D
 I Scream at the top of my lungs
A
 What's going on?
A
 And I said Hey hey hey hey hey
Bm
 hey hey hey.
D **A**
 I said hey, what's going on?
A
 And I said hey hey hey hey
Bm
 hey hey hey.
D **A**
 I said hey, what's going on?
A **Bm**
 And I try, oh my god do I try
D **A**
 I try all the time, in this institution
A **Bm**
 And I pray, oh my god do I pray
D
 I pray every single day
A
 For a revolution

A
 And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Bm
 Just to get it all out
D
 whats in my head and I,
A
 I am feeling a little peculiar.
A
 So I wake in the morning and I step outside
Bm
 and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
D
 I Scream at the top of my lungs
A
 What's going on?

A
 And I said Hey hey hey hey hey
Bm
 hey hey hey.
D **A**
 I said hey, what's going on?

Twenty-five years and my life is still
 Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
 For a destination

When I think of angels

Höfundur lags: KK
 Höfundur texta: KK
 Flytjandi: KK ásamt fleirum.

G **Em**
 When I think of angels
C **G**
 I think of you
Em
 And your flaming red hair
C **G**
 and the things that you do.
Em
 I heard you had left
C **D**
 no it couldn't be true
G **Em**
 When I think of angels
C **G**
 I think of you.

G **Em**
 Godspeed to you angel
C **G**
 wherever you go
Em
 although you have left
C **G**
 I want you to know

Em
 My heart's full of sorrow
C **D**
 I won't let it show
G **Em**
 I'll see you again
C **G**
 when it's my time to go.

Where the wild roses grow

Höfundur lags: Nick Cave
 Höfundur texta: Nick Cave
 Flytjandi: Nick Cave ásamt fleirum.

Am **Dm Am**
 He called me the wild rose
C **E**
 But my name was Elisa Day
Am **Dm Am**
 Why he called me that I do not know
Am **Em7 Am**
 For my name was Elisa Day

Am
 From the first day I saw her
C
 I knew she was the one,
Dm **E**
 she stared in my eyes and smiled
Am **C**
 Her lips were the colour of the roses,
Dm **E**
 that grow down the river all bloody and wild

Am
 When he knocked on my door
C
 and entered the room,
Dm **E**
 my trembling subsided in his sure embrace
Am **C**
 He would be my first man and with a careful hand,
Dm **E** **E7**
 he wiped off the tears that run down my face

Am **Dm Am**
 He called me the wild rose
C **E**
 But my name was Elisa Day
Am **Dm Am**
 Why he called me that I do not know
Am **Em7 Am**
 For my name was Elisa Day

Am
 On the second day
C
 I brought her a flower,
Dm **E**
 she was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen

Am **C**
I said "Do you know where the wild roses grow,
Dm **E**
so sweet and scarlet and free?"

Am
On the second day he came
C
with a single red rose,
Dm **E**
he said "Give me your lust and your sorrow"
Am **C**
I nodded my head as I lay on the bed,
Dm **E** **E7**
„If I show you the roses, will you follow?“

Am **Dm Am**
He called me the wild rose
C **E**
But my name was Elisa Day
Am **Dm Am**
Why he called me that I do not know
Am **Em7 Am**
For my name was Elisa Day

Am
On the third day he took me
C
to the river,
Dm **E**
he showed me the roses and we kissed
Am **C**
And the last thing I heard was a martyr word,
Dm **E**
as he knelt above me with a rock in his fist

Am
On the last day I took her
C
where the wild roses grow,
Dm **E**
she lay on the bank going light as a thief
Am **C**
And I kissed her goodbye, said all beauty must die
Dm **E**
and I leant down and planted a rose between her teeth

Am **Dm Am**
He called me the wild rose
C **E**
But my name was Elisa Day
Am **Dm Am**
Why he called me that I do not know
Am **Em7 Am**
For my name was Elisa Day

Whiskey in the jar

Höfundur lags: Írskt þjóðlag
Höfundur texta: Írskt þjóðlag
Flytjandi: Thin Lizzy

Em G Em G

G
As I was goin' over
Em
the Cork and Kerry mountains
C
I saw Captain Farrell
G
and his money he was countin'
G
I first produced my pistol
Em
and then produced my rapier
C
I said stand and deliver
G
or the devil he may take ya

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C **C**
Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o
G **D** **G** **G F Em**
There's whiskey in the jar-o

G
I took all of his money
Em
and it was a pretty penny
C
I took all of his money
G
and I brought it home to Molly
G
She swore that she'd love me,
Em
never would she leave me
C
But the devil take that woman
G
for you know she tricked me easy

D
E7 Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C **C**
Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o
G **D** **G** **G F Em**
There's whiskey in the jar-o

G
Being drunk and weary
Em
I went to Molly's chamber
C
Takin' my money with me
G
and I never knew the danger
G
For about six or maybe seven
Em
in walked Captain Farrell

C
I jumped up, fired off my pistols
G
and I shot him with both barrels

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C **C**
Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o
G **D** **G** **G F Em**
There's whiskey in the jar-o

G **Em**
Now some men like the fishin'
and some men like the fowlin'
C
And some men like ta hear a
G
cannon ball a roarin'
G
Me I like sleepin'
Em
specially in my Molly's chamber
C
But here I am in prison,
G
here I am with a ball and chain yeah

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C **C**
Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o
G **D** **G** **G F Em**
There's whiskey in the jar-o

White wedding

Höfundur lags: Billy Idol
Höfundur texta: Billy Idol
Flytjandi: Billy Idol

Bm E D Bm D E

Bm **A E**
Hey little sister what have you done?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's the only one?
Bm
Hey little sister who's your superman?
A
Hey little sister who's the one you want?
Bm
Hey little sister shotgun!

A **E** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who is the only who?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister what's your vice and wish?
Bm
Hey little sister shotgun oh yeah!
A
Hey little sister who's your superman?
Bm
Hey little sister shotgun!

A **E** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

Bm E D Bm D E

Bm D Bm D E A Bm

Bm **A E** **Bm**
Pick it up. Take me back home yeah!
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister what have you done?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's the only one?
Bm
I've been away for so long (so long)
A
I've been away for so long (so long)
Bm
I let you go for so long

A **E** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

Bm
There is nothin' fair in this world
Bm
There is nothin' safe in this world
Bm
And there's nothin' sure in this world
Bm
And there's nothin' pure in this world
Bm
Look for something left in this world

ED **Bm**
Start again

D **E** **Bm**
Come on it's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding

E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again

Who'll stop the rain

Höfundur lags: John Fogherty
Höfundur texta: John Fogherty
Flytjandi: Creedence Clearwater Revival

GD/F# Em Em D/F# G

G
Long as I remember,
C **G**
rain's been falling down
G
clouds of mystery pourin',
C **G**
confusion on the ground.

C **G**
Good men through the ages,
C **G**
tryin' to find the sun
C **D**
and I wonder still I wonder,
Em **G**
who'll stop the rain.

G
I went down Virginia,
C **G**
seeking shelter from the storm
G **Bm**
Caught up in a fable
C **G**
watched the tower grow.

C **G**
Five-year plans and New Deals,
C **G**
wrapped in golden chains,
C **D**
and I wonder still I wonder,
Em **G**
who'll stop the rain.

CG D Am C Em D G

G
Heard the singers' playing,
C **G**
how we cheered for more
G **Bm**
the crowd had rushed together,
C **G**
just tryin to keep warm.

C **G**
Still the rain kept fallin',
C **G**
fallin on my ears

C **D**
and I wonder still I wonder,
Em **G**
who'll stop the rain.
GD/F# Em Em D/F# G

Wild Rover

Höfundur lags: Írskt þjóðlag
Höfundur texta: Gavin Greig
Flytjandi: The Dubliners

G **C**
I've been the wild rover for many a year
G **D** **D7** **G**
Spent all my money on whiskey and beer
C
But now I'm returning with gold in restore
G **D** **D7** **G**
Never I'll play the wild rover no more

D **D7**
And it's no nay never
G **C**
No nay never no more
G **C**
Will I play the wild rover
D7 **G**
No never no more

G **C**
I went to a chantey I used to frequent
G **D** **D7** **G**
Told the landlady my money was spent
C
I asked for her credit she answered me nay
G **D** **D7** **G**
Saying: 'customers like you I can get any day'

D **D7**
And it's no nay never
G **C**
No nay never no more
G **C**
Will I play the wild rover
D7 **G**
No never no more

G **C**
I drew from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
G **D** **D7** **G**
The landlady's eyes opened wide in delight
C
Saying: ' I have the whiskey and wine of the best
G **D** **D7** **G**
And the words that I told you were only in jest'

D **D7**
And it's no nay never
G **C**
No nay never no more

Will I play the wild rover
No never no more

I'll go home to my parents confess what I've done
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And if they do as so often before
Then I never shall play the wild rover no more

And it's no nay never
No nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No never no more

Wild horses

Höfundur lags: Mick Jagger
Höfundur texta: Keith Richards
Flytjandi: The Rolling Stones

GA m G Am G

Childhood living is easy to do
The things you wanted
I bought them for you
Graceless lady you know who I am
You know I can't let you
slide through my hands

Wild horses
couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses,
couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain,
Now you've decided
to show me the same
No sweeping exits or offstage lines

Could make me feel bitter
or treat you unkind

Wild horses
couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses,
couldn't drag me away

I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie,
I have my freedom
but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried,
Let's do some living
after we die

Wild horses
couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses,
we'll ride them some day

Wild horses
couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses,
we'll ride them some day

Winter Winds

Höfundur lags: Mumford Sons
Höfundur texta: Mumford Sons
Flytjandi: Mumford Sons

As the winter winds
litter London with lonely hearts
Oh the warmth in your eyes
swept me into your arms
Was it love or fear of the cold

Em C
 that led us through the night?
G D
 For every kiss your
Em C
 beauty trumped my doubt

C G
 And my head told my heart
C G D
 "Let love grow"
C G
 But my heart told my head
C G D G C G C G C G
 "This time no this time no"

G D
 We'll be washed and buried
Em C
 one day my girl
G D
 And the time we were given
Em C
 will be left for the world
G D
 The flesh that lived and loved
Em C
 will be eaten by plague
G D
 So let the memories
Em C
 be good for those who stay -
C G
 And my head told my heart
C G D
 "Let love grow"

C G
 But my heart told my head
C G D
 "This time no"
C G
 Yes, my heart told my head
C G D G C G C G C G
 "This time no, This time no"

G D
 Oh, the shame that sent me off
Em C
 from the God that I once loved
G
 Was the same that sent me
D C
 into your arms
G D
 Oh, and pestilence is won
Em C
 when you are lost and I am gone
G D
 And no hope, no hope
C
 will overcome

G D
 But if your strife
Em C
 strikes at your sleep
G D
 Remember spring swaps
Em C
 snow for leaves
G D
 You'll be happy
Em C
 and wholesome again
G D
 When the city clears
Em C
 and sun ascends

CG C G D
CG C G D
C G
 And my head told my heart
C G D
 "Let love grow"
C G
 But my heart told my head
C G D
 "This time no"
C G
 And my head told my heart
C G D
 "Let love grow"
C G
 But my heart told my head
C G D
 "This time no
G
 This time no"

Wish You Were Here

Höfundur lags: David Gilmour
 Höfundur texta: Roger Waters
 Flytjandi: Dúndurfréttir ásamt fleirum.

{start_of_tab}
 e|-----3-----3-|
 B|-----3-----3-|
 G|-----0---0---0-|
 D|-----0-2-2-2---2-0-|
 A|---0-2----2-----2-|
 B|-3-----0-----3-|
 {end_of_tab}
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e|-----3-----3-|
 B|-----3-----3-|
 G|-----0-----2-|
 D|-----0-2-2-2-0----2-|
 A|--0-2----2----2-0-0-|
 E|-3-----0-----|

{end_of_tab}

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C **D**
 So, so you think you can tell,
Am **G**
 Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.
D **C**
 Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail,
Am
 a smile from a veil,
G
 Do you think you can tell?

C
 And did they get you to trade
D
 your heroes for ghosts,
Am **G**
 Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze,
D
 cold comfort for change,
C **Am**
 And did you exchange a walk on part in the war
G
 for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C **D**
 How I wish, how I wish you were here.
Am
 We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
G **D**
 year after year,
 Running over the same old ground.
C
 What have we found?
Am **G**
 The same old fears. Wish you were here!

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C Am C Am

C **Am**
 Well I just heard the news today,

With Arms Wide Open

Höfundur lags: Mark Tremonti

Höfundur texta: Scott Stapp

Flytjandi: Creed

C **Am**
 it seems my life is going to change.
C **Am**
 I closed my eyes, begin to pray,
C **Am**
 then tears of joy stream down my face.

F **C**
 With arms wide open under the sunlight,
E
 welcome to this place, I'll show you everything,
C **Am** **C** **Am**
 with arms wide open, with arms wide open.

C **Am**
 Well, I don't know if I'm ready
C **Am**
 to be the man I have to be.
C **Am**
 I'll take a breath, I'll take her by my side,
C **Am**
 we stand in awe, we've created life

F **C**
 With arms wide open under the sunlight,
E **Dm**
 welcome to this place, I'll show you everything.
F **C**
 With arms wide open, now everything has changed
E **Dm**
 I'll show you love, I'll show you everything
C **Am** **C** **Am**
 with arms wide open, with arms wide open.

C **Am**
 I'll show you everything, oh, yeah,
C **Am**
 with arms wide open, wide open.

C Em Bb Am

C **Em**
 If I had just one wish, only one demand
Bb **Am**
 I hope he's not like me, I hope he understands.
C **Em**
 That he can take this life, and hold it by the hand -
Bb **Am**
 and he can greet the world, with arms wide open,

F **C**
 With arms wide open under the sunlight,
E **Dm**
 welcome to this place, I'll show you everything.

With arms wide open, now everything has changed
 I'll show you love, I'll show you everything
 with arms wide open, with arms wide open.

I'll show you everything, oh, yeah,
 with arms wide open, wide open.

With a Little Help From My Friends

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
 Flytjandi: The Beatles

What would you do if I sang out of tune
 Would you stand up and walk out on me
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
 And I'll try not to sing out of key

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away
 (Does it worry you to be alone?)
 How do I feel by the end of the day
 (Are you sad because you're on your own?)

No, I get by with a little help from my friends
 Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody
 I need somebody to love
 Could it be anybody
 I want somebody to love

Would you believe in a love at first sight

Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
 What do you see when you turn out the light
 I can't tell you but I know it's mine

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody
 I just need someone to love
 Could it be anybody
 I want somebody to love

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
 Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends
 Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends
 Yes I get by with a little help from my friends
 with a little help from my friends

Wonderful Tonight

Höfundur lags: Eric Clapton
 Höfundur texta: Eric Clapton
 Flytjandi: Eric Clapton

GD/F# C D

GD/F# C D

It's late in the evening
 She's wonderin' what clothes to wear,
 She put's on her make-up, and
 brushes her long-long hair;

And then she asked me,
 do i look alright ?

And I said, Yes,
 You are Wonderful Tonight

G **D/F#**
We go to a party,
C **D**
and everyone turns see,
G **D/F#**
this beautiful lady,
C **D**
whose walking around on me

C **D**
And then she asked me,
G **D/F#** **Em**
do you feel alright ?
C
And I said, yes,
D **G** **G7**
I feel Wonderful Tonight

C **D** **G**
I feel wonderful because i see the love,
D/F# **Em**
right in your eyes,
C **D** **C**
And the wonder of it all, is that you just
D **G** **D/F#** **C** **D**
don't realize how much i love you
G **D/F#** **C** **D**

G **D/F#** **C**
It's time to go home now,
D
and i've got an aching head,
G **D/F#**
So I gave her the car key,
C **D**
and she helps me to bed

C **D**
And then I tell her,
G **D/F#** **Em**
as I turn off the lights,
C **D**
I said, My Darling, You are wonderful tonight
C **D** **G** **D/F#** **C** **D**
Oh.. My Darling You are wonderful Tonight
G **D/F#** **C** **D**

Wonderwall

Höfundur lags: Noel Gallagher
Höfundur texta: Noel Gallagher
Flytjandi: Oasis

Capo á 2. bandi.

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 **G**
Today is gonna be the day that they're
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
gonna throw it back to you
Em7 **G**
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
realized what you gottado
Em7 **G** **Dsus4**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 **Cadd9** **Dsus4** **A7sus4**
I do about you now

Em7 **G**
Backbeat the word is on the street that the
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
fire in your heart is out
Em7 **G**
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
never really had a doubt
Em7 **G** **Dsus4**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 **Em7** **G** **Dsus4** **A7sus4**
I do about you now

Cadd9 **Dsus4** **Em7**
And all the roads we have to walk are winding
Cadd9 **Dsus4** **Em7**
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
Cadd9 **Dsus4** **G**
There are many things that I would like
G/F# **Em7** **Dsus4** **A7sus4**
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 **Em7** **G** **Em7**
Cause maybe you're gonna
Cadd9 **Em7** **G**
be the one that saves me?
Em7 **Cadd9** **Em7**
And after all
G **Em7**
You're my wonder
Cadd9 **Em7** **G** **Em7**
wall

Em7 **G**
Today is gonna be the day but they'll
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
never throw it back to you
Em7 **G**
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 **A7sus4**
realized what you're not todo
Em7 **G** **Dsus4**
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 **Em7** **G** **Dsus4** **A7sus4**
I do about you now

Cadd9 **Dsus4** **Em7**
 And all the roads that lead you there are winding
Cadd9 **Dsus4** **Em7**
 And all the lights that light the way are blinding
Cadd9 **Dsus4** **G**
 There are many things that I would like
G/F# **Em7** **Dsus4** **A7sus4**
 to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 **Em7 G Em7**
 Cause maybe you're gonna
Cadd9 **Em7 G**
 be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7

And after all

G **Em7**
 You're my wonder

Cadd9 **Em7 G Em7**
 wall

Cadd9 **Em7 G Em7**
 Cause maybe you're gonna
Cadd9 **Em7 G**
 be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7

And after all

G **Em7**
 You're my wonder

Cadd9 **Em7 G Em7**
 wall

Cadd9 **Em7 G Em7**
 I said maybe You're gonna
Cadd9 **Em7 G**
 be the one that saves me?

Em7 **Cadd9** **Em7 G**
 You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7 **Cadd9** **Em7 G**
 You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7
Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Won't Go Back

Höfundur lags: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson
 Höfundur texta: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson
 Flytjandi: Jet Black Joe

A
 It's okay
Dm **A**
 Don't try to slip away
Dm **A**
 Don't try to fly away

Em **D**
 Cause you wanna know what this
A
 Is all about?

A
 Don't look back

Dm **A**
 Don't try to change the past

Dm **A**
 It's all right to be the last

Em **Dm**
 And today is a day to begin

A
 And so give in

A **Bm**
 Lets start this together

D **A**
 We can make it better

Bm **D**
 Lets start this together

A
 I opened my eyes

Dm **A**
 I wake up with a smile

Dm **A**
 This is a good day to be alive

Em **D**
 Cause love in the world worth living in

A
 So won't you say?

Em **D**
 And today is a day to begin

A
 And so give in

A **Bm**
 Let's go there together

D **A**
 We can make it better

Bm **D**
 And love shines together

A
 on you and me

A **Bm**
 Lets start this together (and we won't go back)

D **A**
 We can make it better (and we won't go back)

Bm
 Lets start this together (and we won't go back)

D **A**
 You and me

A5 G5 F5

Bm D A

Working class hero

Höfundur lags: John Lennon
Höfundur texta: John Lennon
Flytjandi: John Lennon

Am
As soon as you're born
G Am
they make you feel small
G Am
By giving you no time instead of it all
G Am
Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all

Am G Am
A working class hero is something to be
Am G D Am
A working class hero is something to be

Am
They hurt you at home and
G Am
they hit you at school

G Am
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
G Am
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules

Am G Am
A working class hero is something to be
Am G D Am
A working class hero is something to be

Am
When they've tortured and scared
G Am
you for twenty odd years
G Am
Then they expect you to pick a career
G Am
When you can't really function you're so full of fear

Am G Am
A working class hero is something to be
Am G D Am
A working class hero is something to be

Am
Keep you doped with religion
G Am
and sex and TV

G Am
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
G Am
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see

Am G Am
A working class hero is something to be
Am G D Am
A working class hero is something to be

Am
There's room at the top
G Am
they are telling you still

G Am
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill

G Am
If you want to be like the folks on the hill

Am G Am
A working class hero is something to be
Am G D Am
A working class hero is something to be

Am G Am
A working class hero is something to be
Am G D Am Am
A working class hero is something to be

Yesterday

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: The Beatles

C Bm7 E7
Yesterday, all my troubles
Am Am/G F
seemed so far away,
G C
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
G/B Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C Bm7 E7
Suddenly, I'm not half the man
Am Am/G F
I used to be,
G C
There's a shadow hanging over me,
G/B Am D7 F C
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F
Why she had to go,
G C
I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F
I said something wrong,
G C
Now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7
Yesterday, love was such an easy
Am Am/G F
game to play,
G C
Now I need a place to hide away,
G/B Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F

Why she had to go,

G

C

I don't know, she wouldn't say.

Bm7 E7 Am Am/G F

I said something wrong,

G

C

Now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7

Yesterday, love was such an easy

Am Am/G F

game to play,

G

C

Now I need a place to hide away,

G/B Am D7 F C

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

G/B Am D7 F C

Mmm, mm, mm, mm, mm mm.

Yfirgefinn

Höfundur lags: Valdimar Guðmundsson

Höfundur texta: Þorvaldur Halldórsson

Flytjandi: Valdimar

BEbm C# G#

BEbm C# G#

B Ebm C# G#

Sit ég hér með sjálfum mér, langt frá þér.

B Ebm C# G#

Minningar sem kvelja mig í huga mér.

B Ebm C# G#

Týndur, dofinn, Ekkert á.

B Ebm C# G#

Yfirgefinn, ekkert að sjá.

B Ebm C# G#

Myrkrið svart það meiðir mig, stingur sárt.

B Ebm C# G#

Þögnin er óbærilega há.

B

Ebm

Ég heyri læti lalalalalæti, það eru læti lalalalalæti

C#

G#

lalalalæti lalalalalæti, lalalalæti lalalalalæti..

B

Ebm

Ó ég heyri læti lalalalalæti, það eru læti lalalalalæti

C#

G#

lalalalæti lalalalalæti, það eru læti ooohóó..

BEbm C# G#

B Ebm C# G#

Stjörnurnar á himnum minna á þig.

B Ebm C# G#

Jörðin mætti alveg eins gleypa mig.

B Ebm C# G#

Ég er týndur dofinn, hvar er ég?

B Ebm C# G#

Yfirgefinn, langt frá þér.

B

Ebm

Ég heyri læti lalalalalæti, það eru læti lalalalalæti

C# G#

lalalalæti lalalalalæti, lalalalæti lalalalalæti..

B

Ebm

Ó ég heyri læti lalalalalæti, það eru læti lalalalalæti

C#

G#

það eru læti lalalalalæti, lalalalæti lalalalalæti..

B Ebm C# G#

Týndur dofinn, finndu mig.

B Ebm C# G#

Yfirgefinn, ég vil þig.

BEbm C# G#

BEbm C# G#

You Raise Me Up

Höfundur lags: Rolf Løvland

Höfundur texta: Brendan Graham

Flytjandi: Josh Groban

G

C

G

When I am down and oh, my soul, so weary.

Em

C

D

When troubles come and my heart burdened be.

Em

C

G

Then I am still and wait here in the silence.

Em

D

G

Until you come and sit awhile with me.

Em

C

G

D

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains

Em

C

D

You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas.

Em

C

G

I am strong, when I am on your shoulders.

G

D

G

You raise me up, to more than I can be.

G

C

G

There is no life - no life without its hunger;

Em

C

D

Each restless heart beats so imperfectly.

Em

C

G

But when you come and I am filled with wonder,

G

D

G

Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

Em

C

G

D

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains

Em

C

D

You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas.

Em

C

G

I am strong, when I am on your shoulders.

G **D** **G**
 You raise me up, to more than I can be.
Em **C** **G** **D**
 You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
Em **C** **D**
 You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas.
Em **C** **G**
 I am strong, when I am on your shoulders.
G **D** **G**
 You raise me up, to more than I can be.

You'll Never Walk Alone

Höfundur lags: Richard Rodgers
 Höfundur texta: Oscar Hammerstein II
 Flytjandi: Gerry And The Pacemakers

C
 When you walk through a storm
G
 Hold your head up high
F **C** **G** **Gm**
 And don't be afraid of the dark
Dm **Bb**
 At the end of the storm
F **Dm**
 Is a golden sky
Bb **Am** **G** **F** **E**
 And the sweet silver song of a lark
F **E7**
 Walk on through the wind
C **D**
 Walk on through the rain
C **Em** **F** **G**
 Though your dreams be tossed and blown
C **C7**
 Walk on, walk on
F **D**
 With hope in your heart
C **Em** **Am** **Em** **G**
 And you'll never walk alone
C **Em** **F** **G** **C**
 You'll never walk alone

You've got the love

Höfundur lags: Florence and The Machine
 Höfundur texta: Florence and The Machine
 Flytjandi: Florence and The Machine

Capo á 4. bandi

Em **D**
 Sometimes I feel like throwing my hands up in the air
A
 I know I can count on you
Em **D**
 Sometimes I feel like saying "Lord I just don't care"
A
 But you've got the love I need To see me through

Em **D**
 Sometimes it seems that the going is just too rough
A
 And things go wrong no matter what I do
Em **D**
 Now and then it seems that life is just too much
A
 But you've got the love I need to see me through
Em **D** **A**
 When food is gone you are my daily meal
Em **D** **A**
 When friends are gone I know my savior's love is real

Your love is real

Em
 You got the love
D
 You got the love
A
 You got the love
Em
 You got the love
D
 You got the love
A
 You got the love

Em **D**
 Time after time I think "Oh Lord what's the use?"
A
 Time after time I think it's just no good
Em **D**
 Sooner or later in life, the things you love you loose
A
 But you got the love I need to see me through

Em
 You got the love
D
 You got the love
A
 And you got the love

Em
 You got the love
D
 You got the love
A
 And you got the love

Em
 You got the love
D
 You got the love
A
 And you got the love

Em
 You got the love

D
You got the love
A
And you got the love

Em **D**
Sometimes I feel like throwing my hands up in the air
A
'Cause I know I can count on you
Em **D**
Sometimes I feel like saying "Lord I just don't care"
A
But you've got the love I need to see me through.

You're beautiful

Höfundur lags: James Blunt
Höfundur texta: James Blunt
Flytjandi: James Blunt

Capo á 3. bandi

CG Am F

C
My life is brilliant
G
My love is pure
Am
I saw an angel
F
Of that I'm sure

C
She smiled at me on the subway
G
She was with another man
Am
But I won't lose no sleep on that
F
'Cause I've got a plan

F **G**
You're beautiful
C
You're beautiful
F **G** **C**
You're beautiful, it's true

F **G**
I saw your face
C **G** **Am**
In a crowded place
F **G** **Am**
And I don't know what to do
F **G** **C**
'Cause I'll never be with you

CG Am F

C
Yes, she caught my eye
G
As we walked on by
Am
She could see from my face that I was
F
Fucking high
C **G**
And I don't think that I'll see her again
Am **F**
But we shared a moment that will last to the end

F **G**
You're beautiful
C
You're beautiful
F **G** **C**
You're beautiful, it's true

F **G**
I saw your face
C **G** **Am**
In a crowded place
F **G** **Am**
And I don't know what to do
F **G** **C**
'Cause I'll never be with you
Am **Am** **Am** **D**
La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La-a

F **G**
You're beautiful
C
You're beautiful
F **G** **C**
You're beautiful, it's true

F **G**
There must be an angel
C **G** **Am**
With a smile on her face
F **G** **Am** **G** **C** **G** **Am**
When she thought up that I should be with you
F **G** **Am**
But it's time to face the truth
F **G** **C**
I will never be with you

Ég kyssi þig á augun

Höfundur lags: Hugleikur Dagsson ásamt fleirum.
Höfundur texta: Hugleikur Dagsson ásamt fleirum.
Flytjandi: Hugleikur Dagsson ásamt fleirum.

Capo á 4. bandi

Am **C**
ég kyssi þig á augun

Dm Am
 þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm
 C
 ég kyssi þig á augun
 Dm Am
 þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm
 F E
 eins og ég
 G Am
 þau eru viðkvæm eins og ég
 F E
 eins og ég
 Am
 eins og ég

Am
 dagurinn í dag er valentínus
 C
 og gjöfin mín til þín er penis
 Dm
 ég trúi ekki á sambönd, bara samfarir
 Am
 ég trúi bara á óheilbrigðar langanir
 mig langar að strjúka vangann þinn
 C
 kynfærin þín, mig langar þangað inn
 Dm
 með tilheyrandi getnaðarvörnum
 Am
 því ég stefni ekki á hús með konu og börnum
 vil taka nokkrar ferðir í þína stjörnu
 C
 vil eiga heima í þínum görnum
 Dm
 ber enga virðingu fyrir konum
 Am
 samt standa þær í röð og bíða í von um
 að snerta mig með munnunum sínum
 C
 ég læt þær nudda mig meðan ég bragða á vínunum
 Dm
 og kyngi hverjum sopa því ég trúi ekki á sóun
 Am
 ég trúi bara á þig og engar aðrar hórur
 vil samt ekki trúa sögunum hennar gróu
 C
 löngu drullu mother fokkin búinn að heyra nóg
 Dm
 hversu margir strákar hafa sofið hjá þér
 Am
 og í sannleika sagt fer ég í taugarnar á mér
 en fyrst að svo er, geturðu nokkuð sagt mér
 C
 hvers vegna mig langar bara að giftast þér?
 Dm
 hvers vegna er ég svona smitaður?

Am
 djöfull get ég verið ómeðvitaður
 þú ert búin að rugla mig í ríminu
 C
 og hvað í andskotanum rímar við ríminu?
 Dm
 mig dreymir um að bragða á þíkuslíminu
 Am
 skola því niður með rauðvíninu
 sem ég keypti í dag til að fylla þig
 C
 er það ekki eina leiðin til að heilla þig?
 Dm
 leggðu eyra þitt upp að minni bringu
 Am
 og hlustaðu hvernig hjarta mitt syngur

Am C
 ég klappa þér á kollinn
 Dm Am
 klappa þér þar til þú sofnar
 C
 ég klappa þér á kollinn
 Dm Am
 klappa þér þar til þú sofnar
 F E
 eins og barn
 G Am
 þar til þú sofnar eins og barn
 F E
 eins og barn
 Am
 eins og barn

Am
 ég vil sofa hjá þér í húsasundi
 C
 þú skalt vera Emil og ég má vera Skundi
 Dm
 nei ég veit, ég skal vera Bill Clinton
 Am
 og þú færð að vera Paris Hilton
 í engri skyrtu í grænni birtu
 C
 ákveddu þig, kyngdu eða skyrptu
 Dm
 farðu í fötin og hirtu peninginn
 Am
 því annars kemur ægilega flengingin
 nei bíddu ekki fara ég skal haga mér vel
 C
 mig langar að leggjast í þitt leg
 Dm
 mig langar að sofna inni í þér
 Am
 ég elska þig, haltu mér
 bittu mig, elskaðu mig, lemdu mig

C
 uppnefndu mig, skemmdu mig
Dm
 og ef þú samþykkir að flytja inn með mér
Am
 þá verðum við kannski bara alltaf saman
 en ef þú síðan ferð að halda fram hjá mér
C
 mun ég ekki hika við að kýla þig í framan
Dm
 ekki dirfast að horfa á mig svona
Am
 ég má alveg lemja þig þó þú sért kona
 vegna þess að ég trúi á jafnrétti
C
 skiptir ekki máli hvers kyns smetti
Dm
 ég lúskra á í bræði minni
Am
 sama magn af ofbeldi á bæði kynin
 því að þú sem berst við eld með eldi
C
 og þú sem með einu góðu sparki geldir
Dm
 er betri kostur en sú sem að bakkar og þegir
Am
 hefurðu ekki séð Buffy the Vampire Slayer?
 ég skal meira að segja sparka í þig ef þú liggur lárétt
C
 nema hugsanlega ef að þú sért ólétt
Dm
 leggðu eyra þitt upp að minni bringu
Am
 og hlustaðu hvernig hjarta mitt syngur
Am **C**
 ég blæs nú létt á hnakka þinn
Dm **Am**
 við erum ástfangin
C
 ég blæs nú létt á hnakka þinn
Dm **Am**
 við erum ástfangin
F **E**
 ég og þú
G **Am**
 við erum ástfangin ég og þú
F **E**
 ég og þú
Am
 ég og þú
Am
 þú munt komast að því að ég er ekki bara graður
C
 ég er drullu djúpur og dularfullur maður
Dm
 ég segi þér allt því ég dýrka þig

Am
 ég á mér nefnilega myrka hlið
 ég hef gaman af gúmmíi og keðjum
C
 mig langar að henda þér í leðju
Dm
 mig langar að senda þér stripparakveðju
Am
 ég vil að þú nartir á mínum hreðjum
 en ekki hafa áhyggjur af þessu
C
 þó ég vilji horfa á þig sofa hjá lessu
Dm
 þó ég vilji láta þig lemja mig í klessu
Am
 þó ég vilji fara niður á þig í messu
 að byrja með mér er geðveikur pakki
C
 það er hollara að vera háður lakki
Dm
 mig langar bara að eyða með þér ævinni
Am
 heyrirðu það heimur ég er skotinn í tæfunni
 því hún er svo falleg
 og hún er svo faguð
C
 hún sleppir mér ekki
 hún er allt of gáfuð
Dm
 ég ætla að fullnægja henni
 ef ég nenni
Am
 ég ætla að byggja gullna stytta af henni
 okkur var ætlað
C
 að stunda bæklað kynlíf
 þangað til að
 píkan fer að vætla
Dm
 frábær reynsla
 guðdómleg blessun
Am
 að baða sig í þessum
 líkamsvessum
 kynlíf gerist ekki skaðlegri
C
 sambönd gerast ekki alvarlegri
Dm
 konur gerast ekki laglegri

Am
og ég gerist ekki getnaðarlegri
heyrirðu það kona ég elska þig
C
og ef þú segir mér upp mun ég gelda mig
Dm
leggðu eyra þitt upp að minni bringu
Am
og hlustaðu hvernig hjarta mitt syngur

Am C
ég kyssi þig á augun
Dm Am
þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm
C
ég kyssi þig á augun
Dm Am
þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm
F E
eins og ég
G Am
þau eru viðkvæm eins og ég
F E
eins og ég
Am
eins og ég

Am C
ég kyssi þig á augun
Dm Am
þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm
C
ég kyssi þig á augun
Dm Am
þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm
F E
eins og ég
G Am
þau eru viðkvæm eins og ég
F E
eins og ég
Am
eins og ég

Ég vil ei vera væminn

Höfundur lags: Bon Jovi
Höfundur texta: Tvíhöfði
Flytjandi: Tvíhöfði

Am G
Ástin er svo mikil, að mér er orðið heitt
F Am E7
Þú elskar mig svo líka, að þú ert orðin sveitt
Am G
En ertu þá farin, ertu farin frá mér
F E7
Hvar ertu núna, ertu flutt eitthvað burt
Am G
En ég mun ekki grenja, eins og alger aumingi

F Am G
Ég tel mig vera karlmann, en ekki kellingu
C E7 F Am G
En ég vil ei vera væminn, aldrei
C G F Am G
Og ég er hér, og ber mig bara vel, án þín

C
Og ef þú heldur að ég grenji yfir þér,
G
þá veistu ekki hversu sterkur ég er,
F
Ég er karlmaður, enginn aumingi
G F G Am Am
Ekkert kjaftæði og kerlingarvæl,
Am
Og reikningarnir sem þú sendir
G
heim, ég ætla ekki að borga af þeim
F
Ég læt þá falla á þig,
E7
því þú særðir mig, og það er ljótt að særa fólk

Am
Manstu þegar þú sást mig fyrst,
G
Hvað þú hafðir litla matarlyst
F
En ég gaf þér fisk, og þú braggaðist
E7
og þú heillaðist af mér sem karlmanni
Am
Og þó það komi fyrir að ég missi saur
G
þá er ég alls ekkert væminn gaur
F
Ég er töffari, enginn aumingi
Am G
þó það komi fyrir að ég grenji

C G F Am G
Ég vil ei vera, væminn, aldrei
C G F Am G
Og ég er hér, og ber mig bara vel, án þín.

Bb Eb F B
Ég get lyft heilli þvottavél, án þín
Eb F Gm
ég get drukkið eitt kláravín, og keyrt bíl
F Eb F
Ég er harður af mér, ég nagli er,
já ég ekki væminn er

C G F Am G
En ég vil ei vera, væminn, aldrei
C G F Am G
Og ég er hér, og ber mig bara vel, án þín.

C
Og ef þú heldur að ég grenji yfir þér,
G
þá veistu ekki hversu sterkur ég er,
F
Ég er karlmaður, enginn aumingi
G F G Am
Ekkert kjaftæði og kerlingarvæl,

Í Bláum Skugga

Höfundur lags: Sigurður Bjóla Garðarsson
Höfundur texta: Sigurður Bjóla Garðarsson
Flytjandi: Stuðmenn

G Am F G
Í bláum skugga af broshýrum reyr.
C Am F E7
Við eigum pípu, kannski eilítið meir.
Am C F D Am
Við eigum von og allt sem er dæmt og deyr.

Am B7 E7 Am
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
C B7 E7 Am
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

G Am F G
Við áttum kaggann, þúfur og þras
C Am F E7
og kannski dreytil í tímans glas.
Am C F D Am
En hvað er það, á við gott lyfjagras.

Am B7 E7 Am
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
C B7 E7 Am
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

Básúnu sóló:

CC#dim Dm

CC#dim Dm G

Am C E F

CC#dim Dm G

CD7

G Am F G
Og þegar vorið kemur á kreik,
C Am F E7
þá tek ég flugið og fæ mér reykt.
Am C F D Am
Hann er mín trú og festa í lífsins leik.

Am B7 E7 Am
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
C B7 E7 Am
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

Am B7 E7 Am
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
Am B7 E7 Am
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

Am B7 E7 Am
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
C B7 E7 Am
ÚÚÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

Dixieland kafli:

CC#dim Dm G

CC#dim Dm G

Am C E F

CC#dim Dm G

Ísland er land þitt

Höfundur lags: Magnús Þór Sigmundsson
Höfundur texta: Margrét Jónsdóttir
Flytjandi: Pálmi Gunnarsson

(capó á 2. bandi. þar sem að lagið er upphaflega í E-dúr)

D Em7 D
Ísland er land þitt, og ávallt þú geymir
G D
Ísland í huga þér, hvar sem þú ferð.
A
Ísland er landið, sem ungan þig dreymir.
A7 D D7
Ísland í vonanna birtu þú sérð.
G A7
Ísland í sumarsins algræna skruði,
D D7 G
Ísland með blikandi norðljósatraf.
Em A7
Ísland, er feðranna afrekum hlúði.
G A7 D
Ísland er foldin, sem lífið þér gaf.

D Em7 D
Íslensk er þjóðin, sem arfinn þinn geymir.
G D
Íslensk er tunga þín skír eins og gull.
A
Íslensk sú lind, sem um æðar þér streymir.
A7 D D7
Íslensk er vonin af bjartsýni full.
G A7
Íslensk er vornóttin albjört sem dagur.

D D7 G
Íslensk er lundin með karlmennsku þor.
Em A7
Íslensk er vísan, hinn íslenski bragur.
G A7 D
Íslensk er trúin á frelsisins vor.

F C7 F
Ísland er land þitt, því aldrei skal gleyma.
Bb F
Íslandi helgar þú krafta og starf.
C
Íslenska þjóð, þér er ætlað að geyma
C7 C C7 F F7
íslenska tungu, hinn dýrasta arf.
Bb C7
Ísland sé blessað um aldanna raðir,
F F7 Bb
íslenska moldin, er lífið þér gaf.
Gm C7
Ísland sé falið þér, eilífi faðir.
Bb C7 F
Ísland sé frjálst meðan sól gyllir haf.

Ó borg, mín borg

Höfundur lags: Haukur Morthens
Höfundur texta: Vilhjálmur Guðmundsson frá Skáholti
Flytjandi: Haukur Morthens

E7 Am C+ Am
Ó, borg mín, borg, ég lofa ljóst þín stræti,
Dm E7 Am E7
þín lágu hús og allt, sem fyrir ber.
Am C+ Am
Og þótt svo tárið oft minn vanga væti,
Dm E7 Am
er von mín einatt, einatt bundin þér.
E7 Am
Og hversu, sem að aðrir í þig narta,
Dm E7
þig eðla borg, sem forðum prýddir mig,
Am C+ Am
svo blítt, svo blítt, sem barnsins unga hjarta,
Dm E7 Am
er brjóst mitt fullt af minningum um þig.

E7 Am
Ég gleðst í þér, þó ber ég vangann bleyttan
Dm E7
af beiskum tárur, hér á þessum stað.
Am C+ Am
En hversvegna ég geng og græt mig þreyttan?
Dm E7 Am E7
Guð á himnum, einn, veit bezt um það.

Am C+ Am
Það fór nú svo, ég féll í þína arma;
Dm E7 Am E7
þú fræddir mig um Guð, sem önnur börn.
Am C+ Am
Þú átt svo margt, sem mýkir lífsins harma,

Dm E7 Am
og meðal annars þína fögru tjörn.
E7 Am
Svo áttu líka landsins beztu drengi,
Dm E7
sem lifa spart og taka aldrei lán.
Am C+ Am
Ó, litla borg, ég gleð mig við þitt gengi,
Dm E7 Am E7
en græt mig þreyttan yfir Köbenhavn.

Am C+ Am
Já, tjörnin þín er tjarna bezt í heimi.
Dm E7 Am E7
Við tjarnarendann landsins dýrsti rann,
Am C+ Am
og að ég ekki álfum þínum gleymi,
Dm E7 Am
sem einn af beztu sonum þínum fann.
E7 Am
Og hvílíkt djásn er ei sá helgi hringur?
Dm E7
hólminn, þar sem krían á sitt skjól.
Am C+ Am
Ó, ljúfa borg, ég lofa allt þitt glingur,
Dm E7 Am
sem liggur fagað kringum Arnarhól.

E7 Am
Sjá glingur þitt er gjöf úr helgum sjóði,
Dm E7
sumt glitrar eins og helgilín í kór.
Am C+ Am
Það minnir mig í litum og í ljóði
Dm E7 Am E7
á lítinn dreng, sem þráði að verða stór.

Am C+ Am
Og fyrir þig ég vil svo gjarnan vinna,
Dm E7 Am E7
vinna þér, sem aðeins fáum ber.
Am C+ Am
Þú hefur eflaust öðrum meira að sinna,
Dm E7 Am
en ansa slíkum kjánaskap úr mér.
E7 Am
Ó, fyrirgefðu, ef flónskar bænir ynnu
Dm E7
á fjötrunum, sem liggja mér um háls.
Am C+ Am
En auðvitað á enginn rétt á vinnu
Dm E7 Am E7
og efalaust er bezt að vera frjáls.

Am C+ Am
Þótt aldrei muni óskir mínar rætast,
Dm E7 Am E7
um öll þín beztu dýrlegheit ég syng.
Am C+ Am
Ég lofa það, sem líf mitt gerði sætast,
Dm E7 Am
þinn ljósa dag og bláa fjallahring.

Og ávallt hoppar hjarta mitt af kæti,
 ef horfi ég á gullnu torgin þín.
 Ó, borg, mín borg, ég lofa ljóst þín stræti,
 þín lágu hús, þitt gull og brennivín.

Ó, ljúfa borg, ég lofa einnig hrærður
 loftið blátt – og drekk því gullna skál,
 því aldrei mun ég svo í fjötra færður,
 að fegurð þín ei gleðji mína sál.

Þótt ávallt sértu einhvern vegin skrytinn
 og ofurlítið stolt af þinni sól;
 ég geri mig í góðu við þig líttinn
 og gala nafn þitt vítt um heimsins ból.
 Um síð, um síð ég kem og krýp þér aumur
 og kyssi jafnvel hörðu stræti þín.
 Því af þér fæddist lífs míns ljósi draumur,
 eitt lítið barn og það var ástin mín.

Því um það bil, sem illar vættir sóttu
 á minn skrokk, með djöfullegar klær,
 hún kom til mín sem draumur á dimmri nóttu
 með drengjakoll og leir um berar tær.
 Og ennþá hlýnar hugur eins af kæti,
 ef hugur þess nær tengd við barnið sitt;
 því mun ég, borg mín, lofa lengst þau stræti,
 sem liggja á víxl í gegnum hjarta mitt.

Ó, Jósep, Jósep

Höfundur lags: Saul Chaplin
 Höfundur texta: Skafti Sigþórsson
 Flytjandi: KK ásamt fleirum.

Ó, Jósep, Jósep, bágt á ég að bíða
 og bráðum hvarma mína fylla tár,

því fyrr en varir æskuárin líða
 og ellin kemur með sín gráu hár.

Ég spyr þig, Jósep, hvar er karlmannslundin
 og kjarkur sá er prýðir hraustan mann.

Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,
 kjarkinn má ei vanta,
 Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann.

Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,
 kjarkinn má ei vanta,
 Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann.

Ó, Jósep, Jósep, láttu bílinn bruna
 og byrjaðu sem fyrst að trukka mig.

Við keyrum út í græna náttúruna,
 sem gerir viðkvæm bæði mig og þig.

Ó, Jósep, Jósep, hvar er karlmannslundin
 og kjarkur sá er prýðir hraustan mann.

Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,
 kjarkinn má ei vanta,
 Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann.

Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,
 kjarkinn má ei vanta,
 Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann.

Ó, María mig langar heim

Höfundur lags: Tills Wilkins
 Höfundur texta: Ólafur Gaukur Þórhallsson
 Flytjandi: Ýmsir

Hann sigldi út um höfin blá í 17 ár
 og sjómennsku kunni hann upp á hár,
 Hann saknaði alla tíð stúlkunnar
 og mynd hennar stöðugt í hjarta hann bar.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

Í höfnum var hann hrókur mikils fagnaðar

hann heillaði þar allar stúlkurnar

en aldrei hann meyjarnar augum leit

það átti ekki við hann að rjúfa sín heit.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

Loks kom að því, hann vildi halda heim á leið

til hennar sem sat þar og beið og beið

hann hætti til sjós, tók sinn hatt og staf

og heimleiðis sigldi um ólgandi haf.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

En fleyið þar hann aldrei heim að fjarðarströnd.

Hann siglir ei lengur um ókunn lönd.

En María bíður og bíður enn

Hún bíður og vonar hann komi nú senn.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

Ú kæra vina

Höfundur lags: Barði Jónsson ásamt fleirum.

Höfundur texta: Tvíhöfði

Flytjandi: Tvíhöfði

D Dsus2

□

Já komdu vina, ég ann þér í nótt

Ekki hugsa um alla hina, komdu og vertu fljót

Er ég sá þig fyrsta sinni, horfði í augun þín blá

unaðsstraumur um mig fór og ástin fór á stjá

D Dsus2

Aðeins þessa einu nótt, ég þín naut

En þegar sólin rís á morgun, verð ég horfinn á braut

Við skulum ekki tala, það er alveg bannað

á meðan ástin tekur völdin

mun ég hugsa um eitthvað annað

Bm A G A Bm A

Ú... kæra vina, lofðu mér ást þína að sjá

Úúú... já þú veist hvað ég vil fá

Ú... kæra vina, lof mér að sofa þér hjá

úhúhú lof mér að riðlast þér á

D Dsus2

Hugur þinn svo opinn, hjarta mitt sló hratt

Sálir okkar tengjast, ég hitti beint í mark

því aldrei hef ég áður átt slíka unaðsstund

en aldrei vil ég aftur eiga með þér fund

Bm A G A Bm A

Ú... kæra vina, lofðu mér ást þína að sjá

Úúú... já þú veist hvað ég vil fá

Ú... kæra vina, lof mér að sofa þér hjá

úhúhú lof mér að riðlast þér á

G A

Ber er hver að baki nema bróður eigi í nótt

Hár þitt er svo fagurt, ég sýni blíðu óóó....

Saxafónsóló: vers.

C#m B A B C#m
 Ú.... kæra vina, lofðu mér ást þína að sjá
A B E B
 Ú... já þú veist hvað ég vil fá (veist hvað ég vil fá)
C#m B A B C#m
 Ú... kæra vina, lof mér að sofa þér hjá
F#m A B E
 úhúhú lof mér að riðlast þér á (riðlast þér á)
F#m A B E
 úhúhú lof mér að riðlast þér á
F#m A B C E
 Jeheó Lof mér að riðlast þér á

Út á gólfið

Höfundur lags: Gylfi Ægisson
 Höfundur texta: Gylfi Ægisson
 Flytjandi: Hermann Gunnarsson

D
 Út á gólfið ekkert stress
Bm
 Já út á gólfið vertu hress
G A D A
 Já nú er kominn tími til að dansa

D
 Já það var lagið líf og fjör
Bm
 Nú loksins gat ég ýtt úr vör
G A D A
 Og ætla ekki að stoppa í alla nótt

D
 Er dansinn dunar ég yngri verð
Bm
 Og ekkert munar um fulla ferð
G A D A
 Nei þá er ekki verið neitt að stansa

D
 Ég gæti dansað endalaust
Bm
 Allt frá vetri fram á haust
G A D A
 Ef ég bara músík fengi nóg

Bm F#m
 Dansa, hvað er betr'en að dansa
G D
 Í dansi gleðst ég sérhverja stund
Bm F#m
 Dansa hvað er betr'en að dansa við
E A
 Dömu sem kát og létt er í lund

D
 Ég æð'um gólfið einsog ljón
Bm
 Og er það sjálfsagt ei fögur sjón
G A D A
 En mér er sam'um það ég verð að dansa

D
 Ég útrás aðra ei betri fæ
Bm
 Eftir tuttugu daga á sæ
G A D A
 Og ætla því að dansa í alla nótt

Bm F#m
 Dansa, hvað er betr'en að dansa
G D
 Í dansi gleðst ég sérhverja stund
Bm F#m
 Dansa hvað er betr'en að dansa við
E A
 Dömu sem kát og létt er í lund

D
 Er dansinn dunar ég yngri verð
Bm
 Og ekkert munar um fulla ferð
G A D A
 Nei þá er ekki verið neitt að stansa

D
 Ég gæti dansað endalaust
Bm
 Allt frá vetri fram á haust
G A D A
 Ef ég bara músík fengi nóg

D
 Ég æð'um gólfið einsog ljón
Bm
 Og er það sjálfsagt ei fögur sjón
G A D A
 En mér er sam'um það ég verð að dansa

D
 Ég útrás aðra ei betri fæ
Bm
 Eftir tuttugu daga á sæ
G A D A
 Og ætla því að dansa í alla nótt
G A D A
 Og ætla því að dansa í alla nótt

Í alla nótt

Í alla nótt

Í alla nótt.

Úti í Eyjum

Höfundur lags: Jakob Frímann Magnússon

Höfundur texta: Egill Ólafsson

Flytjandi: Stuðmenn

C Úti í Eyjum - bjó Einar kaldi - er hann hér enn?
G
G Hann var öðlingsdregur, ja svona eins og gengur
C um Eyjamenn.
C Í kvenmannsholdið kleip hann soldið
G klípur hann enn?
G Hann sigldi um sæinn, svalan æginn
C siglir hann enn?
C7 Allir saman nú:
F Tra-la-la, tra-la-la la-la,
G7 hann bjargaði sér fyrir björgin dimm,
C7
F Tra-la-la, tra-la-la la-la,
G7 þær báðu hans einar fimm.
C

C Hann unni einni, Önnu hreinni,
G ann'ann'enn'enn?
G En hvar er Anna, elsku Anna?
C Við spyrjum konur og menn.
C Hann sást með Guddu, sætri buddu,
G í suðlægri borg,
G en Anna situr, ein og bitur,
C í ástarsorg.
C7 Allir saman nú:
F Tra-la-la, tra-la-la la-la,
G7 hann bjargaði sér fyrir björgin dimm,
C7
F Tra-la-la, tra-la-la la-la,
G7 þær báðu hans einar fimm.
C

F Mér er sem ég sjá'ann Einar kalda,
Dm7 **E7** **Am7**

F mér er sem ég sjá'ann Einar hér.
Dm7 **E7** **Am7**
F Er hann Einski kannski búinn að tjalda
D7 **G** **E7**
við hliðina á þér...

F Mér er sem ég sjá'ann Einar kalda,
Dm7 **E7** **Am7**
F mér er sem ég sjá'ann Einar hér.
Dm7 **E7** **Am7**
F Er hann Einski kannski búinn að tjalda
D7 **G** **E7**
við hliðina á þér...

Útihátíð

Höfundur lags: Sveinbjörn Grétarsson ásamt fleirum.

Höfundur texta: Greifarnir

Flytjandi: Greifarnir

Am Þið sem komuð hér í kvöld
Dm
C (vonandi skemmtið ykkur vel)
G **Am**
Am Ég veit þið höfðuð með ykkur tjöld
Dm
C (drekkið ykkur ekki í hel)
G **Am**

Am Þið komuð ekki til að sofa
Dm
C (í tjaldi verðið ekki ein)
G **Am**
Am fjöri skal ég ykkur lofa
Dm
C (dauður bak við næsta stein).
G **Am**

Am Upp á palli, inn í tjaldi, úti fljóti
Dm
C vonandi skemmtið ykkur vel.
G **Am**
Am Illa drukkin, inní skógi, hvar er tjaldið,
Dm
C vonandi skemmtið ykkur vel.
G **Am**

Am Þetta er söngur til þín og mín
Dm
C (þú mátt alveg syngja með)
G **Am**
Am okkar sem drekkum eins og svín
Dm
C (svo fljóti út um eyru og nef).
G **Am**

Am Upp á palli, inn í tjaldi, úti fljóti
Dm
C vonandi skemmtið ykkur vel.
G **Am**

Am **Dm**
 Illa drukkin, inní skógi, hvar er tjaldið,
C **G** **Am**
 vonandi skemmtið ykkur vel.

Það blanda allir landa upp til Stranda

Höfundur lags: M. Haggart
 Höfundur texta: Þorsteinn Eggertsson
 Flytjandi: Þe lónlí blú bojs

E
 Það blanda allir landa upp til Stranda
B7
 og vanda sig svo við að brugga bjór.
 Síðan drekkur fólkið þennan fjanda
E
 og viðskiptahópurinn er stór.

E
 Þeir selja hver öðrum slíkan varning
B7
 og úrvalið af tegundum er gott.

Þó þeir stundi líka ýmsan barning,
E
 þá lifa þeir víst ótrúlega flott.

F
 Úr turnunum súrhey börnin reykja
C7
 og steikja sér svo smáfugla á tein.

Næstum því í hlöðunum þeir kveikja
F
 svo gamla fólkið rekur bar' upp vein.

F
 Já, það blanda allir landa upp til Stranda
C7
 og stand' í þessu nótt sem nýtan dag.

En unglingarnir valda mörgum vanda;
F
 þeir kunna ekki foreldranna fag.

Það geta ekki allir verið gordjöss

Höfundur lags: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason
 Höfundur texta: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason
 Flytjandi: Páll Óskar Hjálmtýsson ásamt fleirum.

A
 Líkt og fuglinn Fönix rís
C#7
 fögur lítil diskódís
D
 upp úr djúpinu
F
 gegnum diskóljósafoss.

A **F#m**
 Ég er flottur, ég er frægur,
D **E** **A**
 ég er kandís kandífloss.

D **A**
 Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

D **A**
 Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

A
 Söngroddin er silkimjúk
C#7
 sjáið bara þennan bók
D
 instant klassík
F
 hér er allt á réttum stað.
A **F#m**
 Ég er fagur, ég er fríður,
D **E** **A**
 ég er glamúr gúmmelað.

D **A**
 A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

D
 Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
E **A** **F#m**
 Það geta' ekki allir verið töff.

D
 Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
E **A**
 eins og ég.

D
 Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
E **A** **F#m**
 Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það
B7 **E**
 eins og ég.

A
 A, ha, ha.

D **A**
 A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

D **A**
 Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

A
 Húðinni í Díor drekkt,
C#7
 dressið óaðfínanlegt
D
 hvílik fegurð
F
 hvað get ég sagt?
A **F#m**
 Ég er dúndur, ég er diskó,
D **E** **A**
 það er mikið í mig lagt.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
 Það geta' ekki allir verið töff.

Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
 eins og ég.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
 Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það
 eins og ég.

A, ha, ha.
 A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.
 Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
 Það geta' ekki allir verið hit.

Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
 eins og ég.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
 Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það
 eins og ég.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
 Það geta' ekki allir verið hann.

Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
 eins og ég.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
 Það geta' ekki allir feikað' það
 eins og ég.

A, ha, ha.
 A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

Það liggur svo makalaust

Höfundur texta: Bjarni Þorsteinsson
 Flytjandi: Árni Johnsen

Það liggur svo makalaust ljómandi' á mér
 mér líkar svo vel, hvernig heimurinn er,
 mér sýnist allt lífið svo ljómandi bjart
 og langar að segja svo dæmalaust margt.

Hæ, dúllía, dúllía, dúllíadei.
 Hæ dúllía, dúllía dúllíadei.
 mér sýnist allt lífið svo ljómandi bjart
 og langar að segja svo dæmalaust margt.

Það skilst varla hjá mér eitt einasta orð,
 mér allt sýnist hringsnúast; stólar og borð.
 Minn hattur er týndur og horfið mitt úr.
 Ég held ég sé kominn á sjóðandi túr.

Hæ, dúllía, dúllía, dúllíadei.
 Hæ dúllía, dúllía dúllíadei.
 Minn hattur er týndur og horfið mitt úr.
 Ég held ég sé kominn á sjóðandi túr.

Samt líð ég hér áfram í indælisró,
 í "algleymis" dillandi "löngunarfró".
 Já þetta' er nú "algleymi" ef "algleymi" er til
 því ekkert ég man eða veit eða skil.

Hæ, dúllía, dúllía, dúllíadei.
 Hæ dúllía, dúllía dúllíadei.
 Já þetta' er nú "algleymi" ef "algleymi" er til
 því ekkert ég man eða veit eða skil.

Þjóðvegur 66

Höfundur lags: KK
 Höfundur texta: KK
 Flytjandi: KK

Þjóðvegur 66

F
 Í fjarlægð þeim sýndist
 C
 fjöllin vera blá
 F
 fundu hvorki sjálfan sig
 C
 né eitthvað sem þau þrá
 G Am F C G C
 á Þjóðvegi 66, Þjóðvegi 66

C G
 Manneskjur á flóttu
 Am F
 allsstaðar á ferð
 C G
 í gegnum New York og Disneyland
 Am F
 hún iðar þessi mergð

C G
 Allir beygðu í vestur
 Am F
 héldu í sömu átt
 C G
 sátu upp á hlassinu
 Am F C G C
 það hafði enginn hátt, á Þjóðvegi 66

F
 Í fjarlægð þeim sýndist
 C
 fjöllin vera blá
 F
 fundu hvorki sjálfan sig
 C
 né eitthvað sem þau þrá
 G Am F C G C
 á Þjóðvegi 66, Þjóðvegi 66

C G
 Jón nokkur Steinbeck
 Am F
 hann fór þessa slóð
 C G
 og hann skrifaði skruddu
 Am F
 um undarlega þjóð

C G Am F
 Um fólk í nauðum sem leitaði að náð
 C G Am F
 mætti fjandskap allt þetta er skráð
 C G C
 á Þjóðvegi 66
 F C
 Örlög gáfu spilin, gjöf var ekki góð
 F
 annað hvort að deyja
 C
 eða fara þessa slóð

G Am F C G C
 á Þjóðvegi 66, Þjóðvegi 66

C G Am F
 Þá bræður hörfa og herja vítisöfl
 C G
 til eru höfðingjar
 Am F
 við Íslands bláu fjöll
 C G
 Sem heldur vilja deyja
 Am F
 en lifa í þeirri smán
 C G
 að hafa ekki gefið
 Am F
 sem þeir gátu verið án
 C G C
 á Þjóðvegi 66

F C
 Til eru fjöll sem alltaf verða blá
 F C
 Draumar sem rætast, trú og þrá
 G Am F
 á Þjóðvegi 66, já líttu við
 C G Am F
 Sjáðu Þjóðveginn, hann er blár
 C G Am F C G C
 þetta er Þjóðvegur 66, Þjóðvegur 66

Þó líði ár og öld

Höfundur lags: M.Brown ásamt fleirum.
 Höfundur texta: Kristmann Vilhjálmsson
 Flytjandi: Björgvin Halldórsson

Lagið er original í A-dúr til að fá það til að hljóma þannig þá

GF/G C/G G

GF/G C/G G

G D/F#
 Alltaf þrái ég þig heitt
 F C/E
 Þó líði ár
 Eb G/D
 Í heiminum getur ei neitt
 C A
 Þerrað mín tár

G Em
 Þó líði ár og öld
 C G D
 Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér
 G Em C
 Þó gleymir þú í heimsins glaum
 G/B G
 Öllu um mig

C G/B Am G
Ég elska þig

G D/F#
Í svefni sem vöku

F C/E
Sé eg þig

Eb G/D
Brosandi augun þín

C A
Yfirgefa ei mig

G Em
Þó líði ár og öld

C G D
Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér

G Em C
Þó gleymir þú í heimsins glaum

G/B G
Öllu um mig

C G/B Am G
Ég elska þig

G D/F#
Svo flykkjast árin að

F C/E
Og allt er breytt

Eb G/D
Í minningunni brenna þó

C A
Augun þín heit

G Em
Þó líði ár og öld

C G D
Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér

G Em C
Þó gleymir þú í heimsins glaum

G/B G
Öllu um mig

C G/B Am G
Ég elska þig

Þú komst við hjartað í mér

Höfundur lags: Toggi
Höfundur texta: Páll Óskar Hjálmtýsson
Flytjandi: Hjaltalín

Fmaj7 G6
Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

G6
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,

Fmaj7 G6
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

Fmaj7 G6

Am Em
Á diskóbar,

Am G C
ég dansaði frá sirka tólf til sjö.

Am Em
Við mættumst þar,

Am G C
með hjörtun okkar brotin bæði tvö.

F G
Ég var að leita að ást!

F G
ég var að leita að ást!

F G
Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,

F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

G
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,

F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

Am Em
Það er munur á,

Am G C
að vera einn og vera einmana.

Am Em
Ég gat ei meir,

Am G C
var dauðþreyttur á sál og líkama.

F G
Ég var að leita að ást!

F G
ég var að leita að ást!

F G
Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég

F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

G
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,

F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér,

G
ó sem betur fer.

Am Em
Á diskóbar,

Am G C
ég dansaði frá sirka tólf til sjö.

Am Em
Við mættumst þar,

Am G C
með hjörtun okkar brotin bæði tvö.

F G
Ég var að leita að ást!

F G
ég var að leita að ást!

F G
Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,

pú komst, pú komst við hjartað í mér.
 ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
 pú komst, pú komst við hjartað í mér,
 ó sem betur fer.

Og sem betur fer og sem betur fer
 þá fann ég þig hér.
 Og sem betur fer og sem betur fer
 þá fann ég þig hér

ooooó oooooooooó
 oooooó oooooooooó

Pú veist hvað ég meina mær

Höfundur lags: Sigurjón Ingólfsson
 Höfundur texta: Guðjón Weihe
 Flytjandi: Skítamóral

pú veist hvað ég meina mær
 munarblossar ginna
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær
 fylling vona sinna

Hljótt í vestri kveður kvöld
 kvikna eldar nætur
 Táp og kæti taka völd
 titra hjartarætur

Dalsins lífi greiðum gjöld
 gleðin sanna lokkar
 Þráin vaknar þúsundföld
 þessi nótt er okkar

pú veist hvað ég meina mær
 munarblossar ginna
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær

fylling vona sinna
 pú veist hvað ég meina mær
 munarblossar ginna
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær
 fylling vona sinna

Meðan nóttin framhjá fer
 Fljóðið ástarblíða
 Inn í tjaldi trúðu mér
 tækifærin bíða
 Vinnum ástarheitið hér
 hjörtun látum mætast
 Enginn veit og enginn sér
 okkar drauma rætast

pú veist hvað ég meina mær
 munarblossar ginna
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær
 fylling vona sinna
 pú veist hvað ég meina mær
 munarblossar ginna
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær
 fylling vona sinna

CG F F C G Dm Am

Dalsins lífi greiðum gjöld
 gleðin sanna lokkar
 Þráin vaknar þúsundföld
 þessi nótt er okkar...

pú veist hvað ég meina mær
 munarblossar ginna
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær

Em **A** **G**
fylling vona sinna
D **G**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Bm **E**
munarblossar ginna
Em **G**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Em **A** **D**
fylling vona sinna
Em **A** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna