## Hróarinn viðbót



Söngbók búin til á www.guitarparty.com

# **Efnisyfirlit**

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Ég er kominn heim
Þar sem hjartað slær

### All I wanna do

Höfundur lags: Sheryl Crowe ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Sheryl Crowe ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Sheryl Crowe

B<sub>b</sub>7 Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard Hit it! **A13** Ab13 A13 Ab13 Eb7 B7 C#9 Ab13 A13 Ab13 I like a good beer buzz early in the morning This ain't no disco And Billy likes to peel the labels It ain't no country club either From his This is LA! bottles of Bud He shreds them on the bar Eb7 Then he lights every match in an oversized pack 'All I wanna do is have a little fun before I die," Letting each one burn down to his thick fingers Says the man next to me out of nowhere Eb7 Before blowing and cursing them out It's apropos of nothing And he's watching the bottles of Bud as they spin on the flo He says his name's William but I'm sure A13 Ab13 And a happy couple enters the bar He's Bill or Billy or Mac or Buddy A13 Ab13 Dangerously close to one another And he's plain ugly to me A13 Ab13 CFR bartender looks up from his want ads And I wonder if he's ever had a day of fun in his whole life E<sub>b</sub>7 We are drinking beer at noon on Tuesday All I wanna do is have some fun In a bar that faces a giant I got a feeling I'm not the only one E<sub>b</sub>7 car wash All I wanna do is have some fun I got a feeling I'm not the only one The good people of the world are washing their cars Eb7 All I wanna do is have some fun On their lunch break, hosing and scrubbing B<sub>b</sub>7 E<sub>b</sub>7 Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard As best they can in skirts in suits A13 Ab13 Ab13 Eb7 B7 C#9 They drive their shiny Datsuns and Buicks A13 Ab16b7 B7 C#9 Back to the phone company, the record store too A13 Ab13 Ab<sub>13</sub> Well, they're nothing like Billy and me, cause Otherwise the bar is ours. A13 Ab13 E<sub>b</sub>7 The day and the night and the car wash too All I wanna do is have some fun The matches and the Buds and the clean and dirty cars I got a feeling I'm not the only one **Ab13** The sun and the moon but All I wanna do is have some fun Eb7 I got a feeling I'm not the only one All I wanna do is have some fun All I wanna do is have some fun I got a feeling I'm not the only one

```
Eb7
  All I wanna do is have some fun
                     C#9
         B7
  I got a feeling the party has just begun
             Eb7
  All I wanna do is have some fun
           B7
  I want to tell you that you are the only one
             Eb7
  All I wanna do is have some fun
                               B<sub>b</sub>7
                                                    Eb7
           B7
  Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard
                               B<sub>b</sub>7
  Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard
B7 Bb7
Eb7
```

## All That she wants

Höfundur lags: Berggren ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Berggren ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Ace Of Base



Cm Bb Fm She leads a lonely life Cm Bb Fm She leads a lonely life Cm Bb Fm
Cm Bb Fm
C When she woke up late in the morning Bb F light and the day had just begun
C She opened up her eyes and thought Gm G oh what a morning
C It's not a day for work F Fm
It's a day for catching tan  C  G  F  Just laying on the beach and having fun
She's going to get you
Cm Bb All that she wants is another baby Fm She's gone tomorrow boy Cm Bb Fm All that she wants is another baby, yeah Cm Bb All that she wants is another baby Fm She's gone tomorrow boy Cm Bb Fm All that she wants is another baby, yeah Cm Bb Fm Cm Bb Fm Cm Bb Fm Cm Bb Fm
Cm So if you are in sight and the day is right Bb Fm She's a hunter you're the fox Cm The gentle voice that talks to you Gm G
Won't talk forever  Cm  It's a night for passion
But the morning means goodbye  Cm Gm Fm  Beware of what is flashing in her eyes  Gm  She's going to get you

Cm She's gone tomorrow boy
Cm Bb Fm
All that she wants is another baby, yeah
Cm Bb
All that she wants is another baby, yeah
Cm Bb
All that she wants is another baby
Fm
She's gone tomorrow boy
Cm Bb Fm
All that she wants is another baby, yeah
Cm G Bb B

Cm G Bb B

Cm Bb
All that she wants is another baby
Fm
She's gone tomorrow boy

All that she wants is another baby, yeah

All that she wants is another baby, yeah

All that she wants is another baby

She's gone tomorrow boy

Bb

Fm

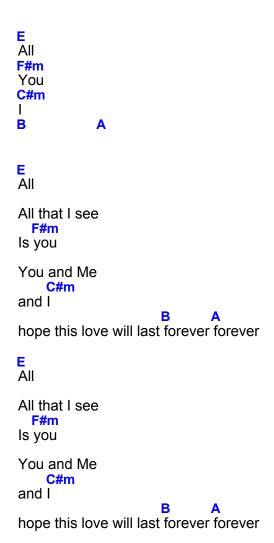
Cm G Bb B

## All, you, I,

Höfundur lags: Jón Ragnar Jónsson Höfundur texta: Jón Ragnar Jónsson Flytjandi: Jón Ragnar Jónsson



```
EF#m C#m B A
EF#m C#m B A
                                                         'Cause you
F#m F#m
                                                         And I
                           F#m
                                                         Together we could fly
Today I feel a bit under the weather
                                                                 F#m
                                                                                     F#m
But it cheers me up to picture us together
                                                         'Cause when I look into the future
Hoping that this love will last forever
                                                            ΑII
Ever since the day when I first met you
                                                            All that I see
                                                              F#m
I've been spending so much time just looking at you
                                                            Is you
But I must admit that I'll always be glad you gave me a charceu and Me
                                                                C#m
       F#m
                     F#m
                                                            and I
'Cause when I look into the future
                                                            hope this love will last forever forever
  ΑII
                                                            ΑII
  All that I see
    F#m
                                                            All that I see
  Is you
                                                              F#m
                                                            Is you
  You and Me
       C#m
                                                            You and Me
  and I
                                                                C#m
  hope this love will last forever forever
                                                            hope this love will last forever forever
  E
All
                                                         C#m7
                                                         I'll be on my knees
  All that I see
                                                         Asking my love please
  Is you
                                                         To accept this ring
  You and Me
                                                         C#m7
       C#m
                                                         Then one day we'll stand
  and I
                                                         Dmaj7
                                                         Hold each other's hands
  hope this love will last forever forever
                                                         And together we will sing
EF#m C#m B A
                                                           Ē
EF#m C#m B A
                                                            ΑII
                                                            You
But can two people share a destination?
                                                            C#m
Can you keep me on the ground like gravitation?
                                                           В
                                                                        A
Will it soon be time for one big celebration?
```



## **Baby Can I Hold You**

You'd be mine.

Höfundur lags: Tracy Chapman Höfundur texta: Tracy Chapman Flytjandi: Ronan Keating



Dm F G

Dm F G

```
C
CG7sus4 G C G7sus4 G
                                                        You'd be mine.
       G7sus4 G
                                                                 С
Sorry is all that you can't say.
                                                        You'd be mine.
G7sus4 G
Years gone by and still
G7sus4 G
Words don't come easily
Like sorry, like sorry.
             G7sus4 G
Forgive me is all that you can't say.
G7sus4 G C
Years gone by and still
          Ğ
Words don't come easily
Like forgive me, forgive me.
  But you can say Baby,
  Baby can I hold you tonight?
  Baby if I told you the right words,
            G
  Ooh at the right time
                C Dm F G
  You'd be mine.
            G7sus4 G
I love you" is all that you can't say
G7sus4 G C
Years gone by and still
G7sus4
         Ğ
Words don't come easily
Like "I love you, I love you"
  But you can say Baby,
  Baby can I hold you tonight?
  Baby if I told you the right words,
            G
  Ooh at the right time
  You'd be mine.
  Baby can I hold you tonight?
  Baby, if I told you the right words,
  Ooh, at the right time,
                  Dm F G
```

### Cats In The Cradle

Höfundur lags: Harry Chapin Höfundur texta: Harry Chapin Flytjandi: Ugly Kid Joe



```
So much like a man I just have to say
Capo on 1. fret (for original key in F)
                                                         I'm proud of you, could you sit for a while
A child arrived just the other day
                                                         He shook his head and he said with a smile
Came to the world in the usual way
                                                         What I'm feeling like, dad, is to borrow the car keys
There were planes to catch, bills to pay
                                                         see you later, can I have them please
He learned to walk while I was away
He was talking 'fore I knew it
                                                           The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
                                                           Little boy blue and a man on the moon
and when he could, he said
"I'm gonna be like you, dad,
                                                           When you comin' home son, I don't know when
You know I'm gonna be like you"
                                                           We'll get together then, dad.
                                                            You know we'll have a good time then
  The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
  Little boy blue and a man on the moon
                                                         CD Bm E
  When you comin' home dad, I don't know when
                                                         I've long since retired, my son moved away
  We'll get together then,
                                                         I called him up just the other day
  You know we'll have a good time then
                                                         I'd like to see you, if you don't mind
                                                         He said: I'd love to, dad, if I could find the time.
My son turned ten just the other day
He said "Thanks for the ball dad, come on, let's play
                                                         You see, my new job's hassle and the kids got the flu,
                                                         but it's sure nice talking to you dad,
Could you teach me to throw?", I said "Not today
                                                         it was sure nice talking to you.
I got a lot to do", he said "That's OK"
He walked away with a smile on his face, he said
                                                         And as I hung up the phone is occurred to me
"I'm gonna be like him, yeah,
                                                         He'd grown up just like me
you know I'm gonna be like him"
                                                         My boy was just like me!
  The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
                                                           The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
  Little boy blue and a man on the moon
                                                           Little boy blue and a man on the moon
  When you comin' home dad, I don't know when
                                                           When you comin' home son, I don't know when
  We'll get together then,
                                                           We'll get together then, dad.
  You know we'll have a good time then
                                                           We'll gonna have a good time then
Well he came from college just the other day
```

## Creep

Höfundur lags: Thom Yorke Höfundur texta: Thom Yorke Flytjandi: Radiohead



```
When you were here before,
couldn't look you in the eye.
You look like an angel.
Your skin makes me cry.
You float like a feather,
          B7
in a beautiful world.
I wish I was special.
You're so fuckin' special.
           G
  But I'm a creep
       B7
  I'm a weirdo
  What the hell am I doin' here?
  I don't belong here
I don't care if it hurts.
         B7
I wanna have control.
I want a perfect body.
I want a perfect soul.
           G
I want you to notice,
         B7
when I'm not around.
You're so fuckin' special.
I wish I was special.
           G
  But I'm a creep.
       B7
  I'm a weirdo.
  What the hell am I doin' here?
              Cm
  I don't belong here, oh, oh.
She's running out the door.
```

She's running out

She runs, runs, runs, runs Runs Whatever makes you happy. **B7** Whatever you want. You're so fuckin' special. Cm Wish I was special. G But I'm a creep **B7** I'm a weirdo What the hell am I doin' here? Cm I don't belong here Cm I don't belong here

## Don't Cry

Höfundur lags: Guns N' Roses Höfundur texta: Axl Rose Flytjandi: Guns N' Roses



And don't you cry tonight

G And please remember

C G/B Am That I never lied

Dm

Dm G And please remember C G/B Am G How I felt inside now honey You gotta make it your own way C G/B Am G But you'll be alright now sugar You'll feel better tomorrow G/B Am Come the morning light now baby G Am And don't you cry tonight G Am And don't you cry tonight G C And don't you cry tonight G/B Am G there's a heaven above you baby And don't you cry Don't you ever cry Don't you cry tonight Baby maybe someday Don't you cry Don't you ever cry Don't you cry tonight



**Don't Speak** Höfundur lags: Gwen Stefani Höfundur texta: Gwen Stefani Flytjandi: No Doubt



You and me Gm Fm	Fm Don't speak Bbm Eb
We used to be together	I know just what you're saying
Bb Gm Fm Bb	C Bbm
Every day together always	So please stop explaining  C Fm C# C
Cm Gm	Don't tell me cause it hurts
I really feel	
Fm Bb	Fm
I'm loosing my best friend	Don't speak
Gm I can't believe	Bbm Eb I know that you're thinking
Cm Fm Bb	C Bbm
This could be the end	I don't need you're reasons
On On Fu	C Fm Eb C At  Don't tell me cause it hurts
Cm Gm Fm Bb It look as though you're letting go	Don't tell me cause it nurts
Eb	C# Ab/C
And if it's real,	It's all ending
Bb C	B F#/Bb A
Well I don't want to know	I gotta stop pretending who we are  C# Eb Eb Eb Eb Ab
Fm	O# EB EB EB EB AB
Don't speak	
Bbm Eb	Cm Gm Fm Bb
I know just what you're saying  C  Bbm	Cm Gm Fm Bb
So please stop explaining	CIII GIII I III DD
C Fm C# C	Cm Gm Fm Bb
Don't tell me cause it hurts	0.00 0.00 5.00
Fm	Gm Cm Fm
Don't speak	
Bbm Eb	Cm Gm
I know that you're thinking	You and me
C Bbm I don't need you're reasons	Fm Bb Fm Bb I can see us dying are we?
C Fm C# Eb	rodin dee de dynig die we.
Don't tell me cause it hurts	Fm
0	Don't speak
Cm Our memories	Bbm I know just what you're saying
Gm Fm	C Bbm
They can be inviting	So please stop explaining
But some are altogether	C Fm Bbm C Don't tell me cause it hurts
Gm Fm Bb	Don't tell me cause it nuits
Mighty brightening	Fm
	Don't speak
Cm Gm Fm Bb	Bbm Eb
As we die, both you and I  Bb	I know that you're thinking  C  Bbm
With my head in my hands	I don't need you're reasons
<b>C</b>	C Fm Bbm Eb
I sit and cry	Don't tell me cause it hurts

Fm Don't speak Bbm Eb I know just what you're saying **Bbm** So please stop explaining C Fm Fm **Bbm C** Don't tell me cause it hurts Fm Don't speak Eb **Bbm** I know that you're thinking I don't need you're reasons C Fm **Bbm Eb** Don't tell me cause it hurts

## **Don't Stop Believing**

everybody wants a thrill

Höfundur lags: Journey Höfundur texta: Journey Flytjandi: Journey



```
Paying anything to roll the dice,
Capo á 2. bandi
                                                       just one more time
D A Bm G
D A F#m G
                                                        Some will win, some will lose,
Just a small town girl,
                                                        some were born to sing the blues
                                                        Oh, the movie never ends,
living in a lonely world
                                                              F#m
She took the midnight train
                                                        it goes on and on and on and on
going anywhere
                                                          Strangers waiting
Just a city boy,
                                                          up and down the boulevard
born and raised in south Detroit
                                                          Their shadows searching
He took the midnight train
                                                          in the night
     F#m G
going anywhere
                                                          Streetlight, people,
                                                          living just to find emotion
D A Bm G
                                                                                           DADG
                                                          Hiding, somewhere in the night
D A F#m G
                                                        D A Bm G
A singer in a smoky room,
                                                        D A F#m G
a smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile they can share the night,
                                                        Don't stop believing
it goes on and on and on and on
                                                        hold on to the feeling
                                                                             F#m G
                                                        Streetlight people
  Strangers waiting
  up and down the boulevard
                                                        Don't stop believing
  Their shadows searching
                                                        hold on to the feeling
  in the night
                                                                            F#m G
                                                        Streetlight people
  Streetlight, people,
  living just to find emotion
                                                        Don't stop believing
                                   DADG
  Hiding, somewhere in the night
                                                        hold on to the feeling
                                                                            F#m G
D A Bm G
                                                        Streetlight people
Working hard to get my fill,
```

## **Euphoria**





C D Em

```
An everlasting piece of art
Capo á 2.bandi
                                                       A beating love within my heart
Why, why can't this moment last forevermore?
                                                       We're going up-up-up-up-up-up
Tonight, tonight eternity's an open door...
No, don't ever stop doing the things you do.
                                                       Forever we sail into infinity,
Don't go, in every breath I take I'm breathing you...
                                                       We're higher, we're reaching for divinity
                                                                   Em D
                                                       Euphoria, Euphoria
    Em D
  Euphoria
                                                       We're going up-up-up-up-up-up
  Forever, 'till the end of time
                                                            Em D
  From now on, only you and I
                                                         Euphoria
  We're going up-up-up-up-up-up
                                                         An everlasting piece of art
                                                         A beating love within my heart
     Em D
  Euphoria
                                                         We're going up-up-up-up-up-up
  An everlasting piece of art
                                                         Em DGC
  A beating love within my heart
                                                       Euphoria
                                                         Em D
  We're going up-up-up-up-up-up
                                                       Euphoria
                                                       We're going up-up-up-up-up-up
Am
We are here,
we're all alone in our own universe,
Am
We are free,
where everything's allowed and love comes first,
Forever and ever together,
we sail into infinity,
We're higher and higher and higher,
we're reaching for divinity.
     Em D
  Euphoria
  Forever, 'till the end of time
  From now on, only you and I
  We're going up-up-up-up-up-up
  Em D
Euphoria
```

### **Faith**

Höfundur lags: George Michael Höfundur texta: George Michael Flytjandi: George Michael



Well I guess it would be nice If I could touch your body I know not everybody Has got a body like you But I've got to think twice Before I give my heart away And I know all the games you play Because I play them too Oh, but I Need some time off from that emotion Time to pick my heart up off the floor Oh, when that love comes down G#m Without devotion C#m Well it takes a strong man baby But I'm showing you the door 'Cause I gotta have faith. I gotta have faith Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith I gotta have faith, faith, faith. Baby I know you're asking me to stay Say please, please, please don't go away You say I'm giving you theblues Maybe, you mean every word you say Can't help butthink of yesterday And another whotied me down to loverboy rules Before this river Be comes an ocean Before you throw my heart back on thefloor Oh, baby I reconsider

G#m My foolish notion C#m Well Ineed someone to hold me But I'llwait for something more 'Cause I gotta have faith. I gotta have faith Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith I gotta have faith, faith, faith. Before this river Be comes an ocean Before you throw my heart back on thefloor Oh, baby I reconsider G#m My foolish notion C#m Well Ineed someone to hold me But I'llwait for something more 'Cause I gotta have faith. I gotta have faith Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith I gotta have faith, faith, faith.

### Fram á nótt

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



#### Am F Am F

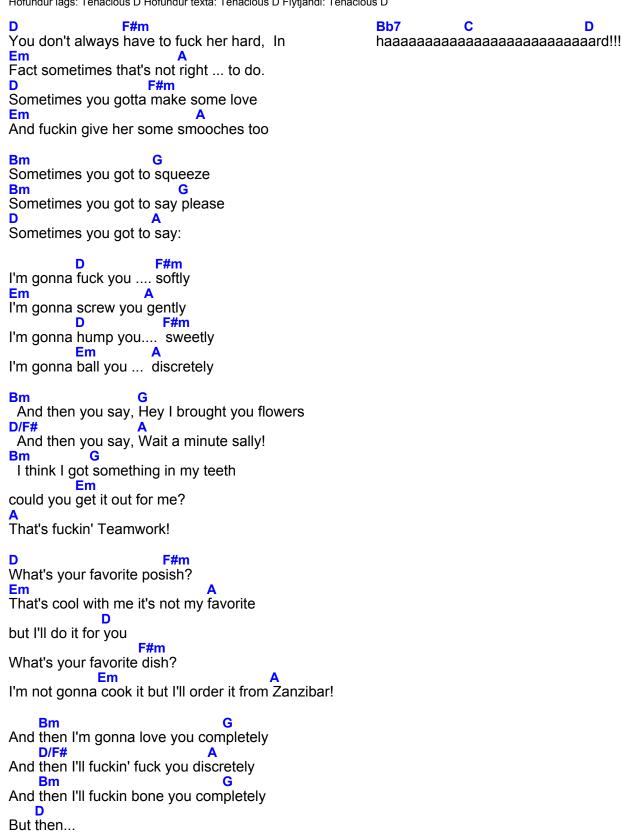
Am Börn og aðrir minna þroskaðir menn, fóru að gramsa í mínum einkamálum, þegar ég var óharðnaður enn og átti erfitt með að miðla málum. Þú varðst að ganga rekinn í kút, til þess að verða ei fyrir aðkasti mannanna, Og þó að þú litir alls ekki út fyrir að lifa, eftir lögum þess bannaða. Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt. Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma fram á nótt. Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt. Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma. Mitt vandamál er á andlega sviðinu, hugsanirnar heimskar sem gínur á húsþökum. Þú ættir að sjá í andlitið á liðinu, er það sér úr þessu vandræði við bökum. Þú varðst að ganga rekinn í kút, til þess að verða ei fyrir aðkasti mannanna, Og þó að þú lítir alls ekki út fyrir að lifa eftir lögum þess bannaða. Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt. Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma fram á nótt. Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt. Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma.

## **Fuck her gently**

I'm gonna fuck

you haaaaaaaaaard

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





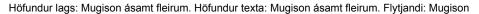
## **Grow old with you**

Höfundur lags: Adam Sandler Höfundur texta: Adam Sandler Flytjandi: Adam Sandler



```
I wanna make you smile
Whenever you're sad
C#m
Carry you around
When your arthritis is bad
All I wanna do is
Grow old with you.
I'll get you medicine
When your tummy aches
Build you a fire
When the furnace breaks
It could be so nice
Growing old with you.
  I'll miss you, I'll kiss you
  Give you my coat when you are cold
  Need you, feed you
  Even let you hold the remote control
Let me do the dishes
Bm
In our kitchen sink
Put you to bed
When you've had too much to drink
A I could be the man who
Grows old with you
I wanna grow old with you
```

## Gúanóstelpan



gúanóstelpan mín.



```
F Bb F Bb
      Bb
Þarna fékk ég það fyrst,
     Bb F
þarna fékk ég þig kysst,
hingað kem ég þegar heimurinn frýs,
Gm Dm C
aldrei faðmað aðra eins dís,
             Bb
En ég veit þú liggur með þeim,
            Bb
en nú er ég á leiðinni heim,
til þess að fara í brjálað geim,
                  Dm
með þér og þessum rugluðu tveim.
        F Bb
  Sakna Ísafjarðar og þín,
  gúanóstelpan mín,
  Вb
  langar að hitta þig,
  Dm
  kíkja smá inn í þig,
  gúanóstelpan mín.
          Bb
Þú kenndir mér svo margt,
         Bb F
svo lífið er fallega svart,
smá snert af rugli er allt sem þú þarft,
            Dm C
ástin er bara hjartaskart.
        F Bb
  Sakna Ísafjarðar og þín,
  gúanóstelpan mín,
  Вb
  langar að hitta þig,
  Dm
  kíkja smá inn í þig,
  Bb
  gúanóstelpan mín.
        F Bb
  Sakna Ísafjarðar og þín,
  gúanóstelpan mín,
  Bb
  langar að hitta þig,
  kíkja smá inn í þig,
```

## Hedonism

Höfundur lags: Skunk Anansie Höfundur texta: Skunk Anansie Flytjandi: Skunk Anansie



Bbm Ab Bbm Ab
I hope you're feeling happy now
I see you feel no pain at all it seems
I wonder what you're doin' now
Ab I wonder if you think of me at all
Do you still play the same moves now
Or are those special moods for someone else  Bbm Bbm7
I hope you're feeling happy now.
Ab Eb  Just because you feel good  Bbm C#  Doesn't make you right (oh no)
Ab Eb  Just because you feel good
Bbm C# Still want you here tonight
,
Does laughter still discover you
I see through all those smiles that look so right
Do you still have the same friends now
To smoke away your problems and your life
Oh how do you remember me
The one that made you laugh until you cried
I hope you're feeling happy now
Ab Eb  Just because you feel good  Bbm C#  Doesn't make you right (oh no)  Ab Eb  Just because you feel good  Bbm C#  Still want you here tonight
Cm Dm7 Gm Cm Dm7 Gm
Cm Dm7 Gm Cm Dm7 F
Ph E

Just because you feel good

Doesn't make you right (oh no)

Cm

Eb

```
Bb
  Just because you feel good
               Čm
  Still want you here tonight
  Just because you feel good
                                 Eb
                    Cm
  Doesn't make you right (oh no)
  Just because you feel good
  Still want you here tonight
                    Cm
                                Bb
I wonder what you're doing now
                                Bb
I hope you're feeling happy now
                    Cm
                                Bb
I wonder what you're doing now
                                Bb
I hope you're feeling happy now
```

#### Horfðu til himins

Höfundur lags: Daníel Ágúst Haraldsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Daníel Ágúst Haraldsson ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk



```
CF/C C F/C C F/C C F/C
                                                        útiloka dyggð.
Bölmóðssýki og brestir
                                                        F/C C
            C
bera vott um styggð.
                                                        Bb
                                                        Heyrðu heimsins andi
Lymskufullir lestir
                                                               F/A
                                                        harður er minn vandi.
útiloka dyggð.
                                                              Gm
                                                        Hvað get ég gert?
CF/C C F/C C F/C C F/C
                                                                                         F/C
                                                           Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
Myrkviðanna melur
                                                                    Dm
                                                                                F/G C
                                                           Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.
mögnuð geymir skaut.
                                                           Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
Dulúðlegur dvelur
                                                           Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.
djúpt í innstu laut.
innstu laut
                                                           Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
                                                                                F/G C
Dvelur djúpt í myrkviðanna laut.
                                                           Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.
F/C C
                                                           Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
                                                           Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.
Varir véku að mér
                                                        Eb Bb
vöktu spurnir hjá mér.
                                                           Jehehehe Jehehehe
     Gm
Hvað get ég gert?
                                                        Durududududu Durududududu
                                                        Durududududu Dúúúúú
  Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
                       F/G C
           Dm
  Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.
                                                           Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
                       Bb
                                                                    Dm
                                                                                F/G C
  Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
                                                           Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.
  Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.
                                                                  G/A
                                                        Horfðu til himins.. já
CF/C C F/C C F/C C F/C
                                                           Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
Bölmóðssýki og brestir
                                                                                 G/A D
                                                                    Em
                    G/B
                                                           Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.
bera vott um styggð.
Am
                                                           Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
Lymskufullir lestir
                                                                                 G/A D
                                                           Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.
útiloka dyggð.
                                                                                 G
loka dyggð
                                                           Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
                                                                                 G/A D
Lymskufullir lestir
```

Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.

D C
Horfðu til himins með höfuðið hátt.
Em G/A D
Horfðu til heimsins úr höfuðátt.

## Húsið og ég

G Am7 G Am7

Höfundur lags: Helgi Björnsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Vilborg Halldórsdóttir Flytjandi: Grafík



```
G Am7
é é é é é é o o
G Am7
é é é é é é o o
```

G Am7
Húsið er að gráta alveg eins og ég.
Em D
Da-ra-ra-ra-ra, o-ó

G Am7

Það eru tár ár rúðunni
Em D

sem leka svo niður veggina.
G Am7

Gæsin flýgur á rúðunni,
Em D

eða er hún að fljúga á auganu á mér?
G Am7

Ætli húsið geti látið sig dreyma,
Em D

ætli það fái martraðir?

G Am7 Hárið á mér er ljóst, þakið á húsinu er grænt, Em C D ég Íslendingur, það Grænlendingur.

G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
la-la-la-la, o-ó
G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
la-la-la-la, o-ó

#### G Am7 G Am7

G Am7 Em D
Einu sinni fórum við í bað og ferðuðumst til Balí.
G Am7 Em D
Við heyrðum í gæsunum og regninu.

G
Það var í öðru húsi,
Am7
það var í öðru húsi
Em
Það var í öðru húsi,
C
Það á að flytja húsið í vor.

G Am7 Mér finnst rigningin góð, G Am7
Ia-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
Ia-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
Ia-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
Ia-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G Am7
Ia-la-la-la-la, o-ó

### I Want To Break Free

Höfundur lags: John Deacon Höfundur texta: John Deacon Flytjandi: Queen



I want to break free

I want I want I want to break free....

I want to break free

I want to break free from your lies

You're so self satisfied I don't need you

I've got to break free

God knows God knows I want to break free

C

I've fallen in love

I've fallen in love for the first time

And this time I know it's for real

I've fallen in love yeah

G F C F C F C God knows God knows I've fallen in love

G F
It's strange but it's true

G

I can't get over the way you love me like you do

But I have to be sure

Dsus4

When I walk out that door

F G Am Oh how I want to be free baby

F G Am
Oh how I want to be free

F G C Oh how I want to break free

#### CFCGFCGFC

C

But life still goes on

I can't get used to living without living without

Living without you by my side

I don't want to live alone hey

God knows I got to make it on my own

So baby can't you see

F C I've got to break free

I've got to break free

I want to break free yeah

## I Won't Give Up

Höfundur lags: Jason Mraz ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Jason Mraz ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Jason Mraz



```
Capo on 2nd fret. (for original key of A)
                                                         I'm here to stay and make the difference that I can make
                                                          Our differences they do a lot to teach us how to use
G/D D D
                                                          The tools and gifts we got yeah, we got a lot at stake
G/D D D
                                                          And in the end, you're still my friend at least we did intend
G/D D D
                                                          For us to work we didn't break, we didn't burn
Asus4 Asus4/E A
When I look into your eyes
                                                          We had to learn how to bend without the world caving in
                     G/D D
It's like watching the night sky
                                                         I had to learn what I've got,
              G/D D
                                                          and what I'm notan and who I am
Or a beautiful sunrise
                           Asus4 A
Well there's so much they hold
                                                                        Gmaj7 D
                                                            I won't give up on us
                  G/D D
                                                                       Bm
And just like them old stars
                                                            Even if the skies get rough
                 G/D
                                                                          Gmaj7 D
I see that you've come so far
                                                            I'm giving you all my love
                  G/D D
                                                                            B<sub>m</sub>7
To be right where you are
                                                            I'm still looking up
                Asus4 A
                                                            I'm still looking up
How old is your soul?
              G
                                                                        Gmaj7 D
  I won't give up on us
                                                            I won't give up on us
                                                                                      A/C#
              Bm
                                                                            Bm
  Even if the skies get rough
                                                            God knows I'm tough, he knows
                                                                      Gmaj7 D
  I'm giving you all my love
                                                            We got a lot to learn
                                                                              Asus4 A
                  Asus4 A
  I'm still looking up
                                                            God knows we're worth it
                          G/D D
And when you're needing your space
                                                            I won't give up on us
            G/D D
                                                                       Bm
To do some navigating
                                                            Even if the skies get rough
           G/D
                                                                          Gmaj7 D
I'll be here patiently waiting
                                                            I'm giving you all my love
                                                            I'm still looking up
To see what you find
  'Cause even the stars they burn
              Bm
  Some even fall to the earth
               G
  We've got a lot to learn
  God knows we're worth it
```

Em

No, I won't give up

I don't wanna be someone who walks away so easily

#### I know

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

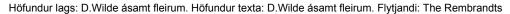


```
AB
                                                              G#m
                                                         woke up with a smile
   E B
                                                            E
                                                                     В
Oh, I know
                                                         and this is the day.
C#m
that's the way I like it,
                                                               В
                                                                   C#m
                                                         Great, I am ok.
the way it is,
                                                          G#m
                                                         A king for a day
the way it goes.
                                                         it's never too late.
EB
I know,
                                                      EB
C#m
                                                      I know,
thats the way I want it
                                                      C#m A
         В
                                                      I don't have to wait for
and I dont care,
                                                      you, true,
not any more.
                                                           В
                                                      come true.
  ΕB
              C#m
  I opened my eyes
                                                      EB
       G#m
                                                      I know,
  woke up with a smile
                                                      C#m
      Е
              В
                                                      that's the way I like to
  and this is the day.
                                                      E B
                                                      be me
       В
            C#m
  Free, I am ok.
                                                      forever free.
    G#m
  A king for a day
                                                                    C#m
                                                        E B
              В
                                                         I opened my eyes
  it's never too late.
                                                              G#m
                                                         woke up with a smile
EB C#m A
                                                             E
                                                         'cause this is the day.
EBAB
                                                               В
                                                                    C#m
                                                         Great, I am ok.
EB
I know,
                                                          G#m
C#m A
                                                         A king for a day
I don't have to be with
E B
                                                         it's never too late.
you, blue,
A B
                                                      EB C#m G#m A E B
but I do.
                                                      EB C#m G#m A E B
EB
I know,
C#m
                                                      I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
I like the way it is to
E B
                                                      I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
be free
A B
                                                      I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
from she.
                                                      I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
                                                      EB C#m A
  EΒ
              C#m
  I opened my eyes
```

#### EB A 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 I know I know, I know I know,	E

### I'll Be There for You





```
So no one told you life was gonna be this way
Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A.
It's like you're always stuck in second gear
When it hasn't been your day,
your week, your month, or even your year, but
  I'll be there for you
  (When the rain starts to pour)
  I'll be there for you
  (Like I've been there before)
  A D E
I'll be there for you
  ('Cause you're there for me too)
You're still in bed at ten
and work began at eight
You've burned your breakfast so far,
things are going great
Your mother warned you
there'd be days like these
But she didn't tell when the world has
brought you down to your knees
  I'll be there for you
  (When the rain starts to pour)
  I'll be there for you
  (Like I've been there before)
  I'll be there for you
  ('Cause you're there for me too)
```

## Isn't she lovely

Höfundur lags: Stevie Wonder Höfundur texta: Stevie Wonder Flytjandi: Stevie Wonder



```
CAPO 4th FRET* (Original Key: E)
Gm7 C9 Eb/F Bb
Gm7 C9 Eb/F Bb
Gm7 C9 Eb/F Bb
         Gm7
                C9
Isn't she lovely?
        Eb/F
Isn't she wonder-ful?
         Gm7
Isn't she precious?
             Eb/F
Less than one minute old.
         Ebmaj7
                                   D7b9
  I never thought through love we'd be,
  D7
         Gm7
                          C9
  Making one as lovely as she.
              Eb/F
  But isn't she lovely; made from love?
Bb
         Gm7
               C9
Isn't she pretty?
        Eb/F
Truly the angel's best.
           Gm7 C9
Boy, I'm so happy,
              Eb/F
                      Bb
We have been Heaven blessed.
           Ebmaj7
                              D7b9
  I can't be-lieve what God has done;
  D7
              Gm7
                              C9
  Through us he's given life to one.
              Eb/F
  But isn't she lovely; made from love?
         Gm7 C9
Bb
Isn't she lovely?
            Eb/F
Life and love are the same.
        Gm7 C9
Life is A-isha,
             Eb/F Bb
The meaning of her name.
           Ebmaj7
                               D7b9
  Londie, it could have not been done,
          Gm7
```

Without you who conceived the one, Eb/F

That's so very lovely; made from love.

Bb

```
Gm7 C9 Eb/F Bb
Gm7 C9 Eb/F Bb
Ebmaj7 D7b9 D7
Gm7 C9 Eb/F Bb
        Gm7
Bb
Isn't she lovely?
            Eb/F
                   Bb
Life and love are the same.
        Gm7 C9
Life is A-isha,
            Eb/F Bb
The meaning of her name.
           Ebmaj7
                               D7b9
  Londie, it could have not been done,
  D7
          Gm7
  Without you who conceived the one,
                Eb/F
  That's so very lovely; made from love.
Gm7 C9 Eb/F Bb
Gm7 C9 Eb/F Bb
Ebmaj7 D7b9 D7
Gm7 C9 Eb/F Bb
```

## **King and Lionheart**

Höfundur lags: Brynjar Leifsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Ragnar Þórhallsson ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Of Monsters and Men



```
I'll be here to hold your hand 'cause
Capo á 3. bandi
                                                           you're my king and I'm your lionheart
C Cadd9 C
Taking over this town, they should worry
                                                        A lionheart
                                                          G F
But these problems aside I think I taught you well
                                                        A lionheart
                                                        A lionheart
That we won't run, and we won't run, and we won't run
                                                          G Am
That we won't run, and we won't run, and we won't run
                                                        A lionheart
And in the winter night sky ships are sailing
                                                        A lionheart
Looking down on these bright blue city lights
                                                        A lionheart
And they won't wait, and they won't wait, and they won't waitonheart
We're here to stay, we're here to stay, we're here to stay A lionheart
  Howling ghosts they reappear
                                                           Howling ghost they reappear
  In mountains that are stacked with fear
                                                           In mountains that are stacked with fear
  But you're a king and I'm a lionheart
                                                           But you're a king and I'm a lionheart
                Cadd9 C Cadd9
       C
  A lionheart
                                                           And in the sea that's painted black
His crown lid up the way as we moved slowly
                                                           Creatures lurk below the deck
Passed the wondering eyes of the ones that were left behin But you're a king and I'm a lionheart
Though far away, though far away, though far away
                                                      C A lionheart
We're still the same, we're still the same, we're still the same
                                                        A lionheart
                           G
                                                          G F
  Howling ghosts they reappear
                                                        A lionheart
                                                          G Am
  In mountains that are stacked with fear
                                                        A lionheart
  But you're a king and I'm a lionheart
                                                        A lionheart
                                                          G F
  And in the sea that's painted black
                                                        A lionheart
  Creatures lurk below the deck
                                                        A lionheart
                                                          G Am
  But you're a king and I'm a lionheart
                                                        A lionheart.
  And as the world comes to an end
```

### **Kletturinn**

Höfundur lags: Mugison Höfundur texta: Mugison Flytjandi: Mugison

#### Gm

Gm Þeir kölluðu mig klett

en dropinn holar stein

Cm

nú sit ég einn á gangstétt

Gm

og man ei leiðina heim

Gm D7

tóbak og tjútt stytta þá leið

Cm

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

Gm

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

#### Gm

úr holdi er ég kominn

og mold skal verða

Cm

löngu aðframkominn

Gm

ónýtt til viðgerða

Gm D7

tóbak og tjútt stytta þá leið

Cm Gm

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

Gm

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

Cm

Gm

ég á mér draum - bara ef þú spyrð

Cm D7 Gm

um að menn einsog ég renni ekki úr ábyrgð

#### gítarsóló:

Gm Gm Gm Gm Gm Gm Gm

#### Cm Cm Gm Gm D7 Cm Gm Gm

Gm

eins og jarðskjálfti

sem bítur allt

Cm

tapaði öllu sem ég átti

Gm

sjálfum mér þúsundfalt

Gm D7

tóbak og tjútt stytta þá leið

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

Com

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

Cm

Gm

Cm

ég á mér draum - bara ef þú spyrð



Cm D7 Gm um að menn einsog ég renni ekki úr ábyrgð

Cm Gm hjálpaðu mér - þar sem ég stend Cm D7 það æðsta er - alltaf - samkennd

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

#### Krókurinn

Höfundur lags: Guðmundur Jónsson Höfundur texta: Stefán Hilmarsson Flytjandi: Sálin hans Jóns míns



Komdu nú með gamla Guðstein út á kantinn.

Gamli dwellinn skýtur á sig grimmu skoti.

Það er ekki spurning að hún er til deilda

þessi Svanfríður, þessi Svan, Svanfríður, ríður.

Gamli var í honkara hér áður fyrr í old-days

eftir að hafa lent í alveg sjúku gargi.

Hey gamli swingur vertu klár í gamla hookinn,

skjóttu, skjóttu, áááá, skjóttu

A

Krókurinn hér, hvar og hvenær sem er.

Ég er kominn í gamla formið.

Hvernig sem fer, ekki stendur á mér.

Skiptir engu með gamla normið.

E A

Krókurinn hér, bara hvenær sem er.

Ég er kominn í gamla formið.

Hvernig sem fer, ekki stendur á mér.

D A/C# E
Skiptir engu með gamla normið.

D A/C# E

Skiptir engu með gamla normið.

Hvenær sem er, hvenær sem er

ég kominn er í gamla formið.

Þetta 'er allavega átján grýlna jakki

ef ekki þá að minnsta kosti svona sautján.

Ooooh þvílíkan thunderwagon

hef ég aldrei áður séð.

Wildarinn tekinn, líka Later-on og sjúkheit.

Haffari eða klukkari með gömlu

blöðruskapur, Emmarinn, Ystarinn, oh

Þett'er nú fyrir löngu orðið algjört cerwin.

Já, komdu með hookinn gamli swingur, skjóttu.

Krókurinn hér, hvar og hvenær sem er.

Ég er kominn í gamla formið.

Hvernig sem fer, ekki stendur á mér.

Skiptir engu með gamla normið.

E A

Krókurinn hér, bara hvenær sem er.

Ég er kominn í gamla formið.

Hvernig sem fer, ekki stendur á mér.

D A/C# E
Skiptir engu með gamla normið.

D A/C# E Skiptir engu með gamla normið.

D Hvenær sem er, hvenær sem er

ég kominn er í gamla formið.

### La Bamba

Höfundur lags: Ritchie Valens Höfundur texta: Ritchie Valens Flytjandi: Ritchie Valens

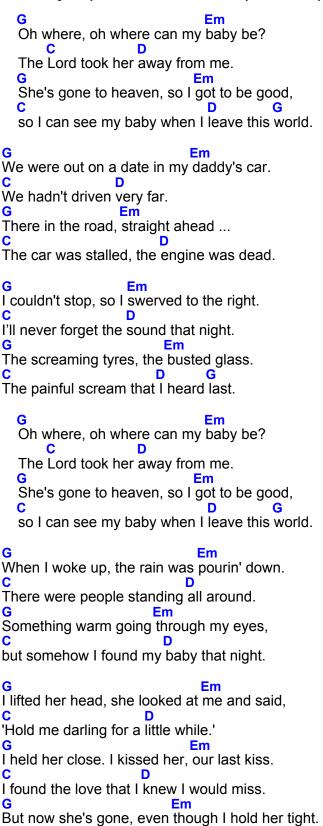


```
F
         G7
Para bailar La Bamba
C F
       G7
Para bailar La Bamba
C F
         G7 G7
Se necessita una poca de gracia
C F
         G7
Una poca de gracia
C F G7 C
Para mi, para ti, ay arriba, ay arriba
Ay, arriba arriba
               C
C F G7
Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere
          G7
Yo no soy marinero
C F G7 C
                   F
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan
  G7 C F
Soy capitan, soy capitan
C F G7
Bamba, bamba
C F G7
Bamba, bamba
C F G7
Bamba, bamba
   F
        G7
Para bailar La Bamba
C F G7
Para bailar La Bamba
C F
         G7 G7
Se necessita una poca de gracia
C F
       G7
Una poca de gracia
C F G7 C
Para mi, para ti, ay arriba, ay arriba
 G7
Ay, arriba arriba
        G7
               C
C F
Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere
    F
         G7
Yo no soy marinero
C F G7 C
                   F
                          G7
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan
   G7 C F
Soy capitan, soy capitan
C F G7
Bamba, bamba
C F G7
Bamba, bamba
C F G7
```

Bamba, bamba

### Last kiss

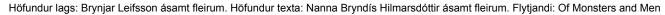
Höfundur lags: Wayne Cochran Höfundur texta: Wayne Cochran Flytjandi: Pearl Jam



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.

### Little talks





```
the screams all sound the same hey!
Capo á 1. bandi
                                                                      Am
                                                           Though the truth may vary this
Am F C G
hey
                                                           ship will carry our
Am F C G
                                                           Am F C
hey
                                                           bodies safe to shore
Am F C G
hey
                                                        Am F C G
Am F C G
                                                        Am F C G
Am
I don't like walking round this old and empty house
                                                        Am F C G
                                                        Am F C G
                                                        Am Am
so hold my hand i'll walk with you my dear
                                                             Am
The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake
                                                        Your gone gone away
                                                         Ammaj7
It's the house telling you to close your eyes
                                                        I watched you disappear
                                                        Am7
and some days I can't even trust myself
                                                        all that's left is a ghost of you
                                                                  Am
it's killing me to see you this way
                                                        now we're torn torn torn apart
                                                               Ammaj7
                  Am
                                                        there's nothing we can do
Cause though the truth may vary this
                                                                                        F#m7b5
                                                             Am7
       G
                                                        Just let me go, we'll meet again soon
ship will carry our
Am F
                                                        Now wait wait wait for me
bodies safe to shore
                                                                    G
                                                        Please hang around
Am F C G
hey
                                                        I see you when I fall asleep
Am F C G
hey
                                                        hey!
Am F C G
hey
                                                                          F
Am F C G
                                                           Don't listen to a word I say hey!
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back
                                                                          F
                                                           the screams all sound the same hey!
                                                                      Am
tell her that I miss our little talks
                                                           though the truth may vary this
soon it will be over and buried with our past
                                                           ship will carry our
we used to play outside when we were young and full of life and full of love bodies safe to shore
some days I think that I'm wrong when I am right
                                                                          F
                                                           Don't listen to a word I say hey!
your mind is playing tricks on you my dear
                                                           the screams all sound the same hey!
                                                                      Am
Though the truth may vary this
                                                           though the truth may vary this
ship will carry our
                                                           ship will carry our
Am F
bodies safe to shore hey!
                                                           bodies safe to shore
                 F
  Don't listen to a word I say hey!
```

Am F
Though the truth may vary this C G
ship will carry our
Am F C
bodies safe to shore
Am F
though the truth may vary this C G
ship will carry our
Am F C
bodies safe to shore

# Ljósvíkingur

Höfundur lags: Mugison ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Mugison Flytjandi: Mugison ásamt fleirum.



```
Gm D Cm Gm
   Gm
Víst geng ég þennan dimma dal
    D
senn aðrir um svartari sal
  Cm
            Gm
ég geng ekki einn.
Veit hver einn og einasti einstaklingur
fæðist hér sem ljósvíkingur
            Gm
ég geng ekki einn.
Gm D Cm Gm
Gm
Hörmungar og vantrú
Drottinn hvar ert þú?
             Gm
  Cm
Ég geng ekki einn.
vildi samt óska að ég væri meira vakandi
og viðurkenni vel að stundum er ég sofandi
og geng aleinn.
Gm D Cm Gm
Ég trúi því að allir hafi kraft
  D
og geti áhrif haft
  Čm
            Gm
ég geng ekki einn.
ég bið náungann að vaka yfir mér
allir eru ljósvíkingar í hjarta sér
  Cm
            Gm
ég geng ekki einn.
```

Hörmungar og vantrú Drottinn hvar ert bú? Cm

Ég geng ekki einn.

**Gm D Cm Gm Gm D Cm Gm** 

## Minning

Höfundur lags: Bob Dylan Höfundur texta: Ingibjörg Gunnarsdóttir Flytjandi: Björgvin Halldórsson ásamt fleirum.



#### DA C G Gm D Bm Em7 A7 D

DA C G Gm D Bm Em7 A7 D

D A
Sumir hverfa fljótt úr heimi hér
C G
skrítið stundum hvernig lífið er,
Gm D Bm
eftir sitja margar minningar
Em7 A7
Þakklæti og trú.

begar einhvað virðist þjaka mig
C G
barf ég bara að sitja og hugsa um þig,
Gm D Bm Bm
þá er eins og losni úr læðingi
Em7 A7 D Am D7
lausnir öllu við.

G D

Þó ég fái ekki að snerta þig

F# G D Am D7

veit ég samt að þú ert hér,

G D Bm

og ég veit að þú munt elska mig

E7 A7 Bm C#m

geyma mig og gæta hjá þér.

Og þó ég fengi ekki að þekkja þig
C G

þú virðist alltaf getað huggað mig
Gm D Bm

það er eins og þú sért hér hjá mér
Em7 A7 D

og leiðir mig um veg.

#### DA C G Gm D Bm Em7 A7 D D7

Pó ég fái ekki að snerta þig

F# G D Am D7

veit ég samt að þú ert hér,

G D Bm

og ég veit að þú munt elska mig

E7 A7 Bm C#m

geyma mig og gæta hjá þér.

D A
Og þegar tími minn á jörðu hér,
C G
liðinn er þá er ég burtu fer,
Gm D Bm
þá ég veit að þú munt vísa veg
Em7 A7 D
og taka á móti mér.

### Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Höfundur lags: Brad Roberts Höfundur texta: Brad Roberts Flytjandi: Crash Test Dummies

#### **Gm Dm Gm Dm**

#### Ab Bb Ab Bb

Cm Bb Eb
Once there was this kid who
Ab Eb
got into an accident and
Bb Eb
couldn't come to school, but
Ab Bb Eb
when he finally came back
Bb Eb Ab
his hair had turned from
Eb Bb
black into bright white
B Bb
He said that it was from when
B Ab
the cars smashed soooo hard...

Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

#### Ab Bb Ab Bb

Cm Bb Eb Once there was this girl who Eb wouldn't go and change with the girls in the changeroom Bb Eb Ab and when they finally made her, Bb Eb Ab they saw birthmarks all Eb Bb over her body В She couldn't quite explain it they'd always just been there

Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Ab Bb Ab Bb

#### Ab Bb Ab Bb

Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

#### Ab Bb Ab Bb

#### Ab Bb Ab Bb

Fm Eb Bb
But both girl and boy where glad,
Fm Eb Bb
this one kid had it worse than that

Ab Cm Bb Eb Cause then, there was this boy whose Eb parents made him come directly Bb home right after school, Bb Eb Ab and then when they went to their church, Bb Eb Ab their shock had leashed Eb Bb all over the churchfloor He couldn't quite explain that they always just gone there...

Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

#### Ab Bb Ab Bb

Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm Gm Dm Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Fm Eb Bb

Fm Eb Bb

**Ab Eb** 

### Murr Murr

Höfundur lags: Pétur Ben ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Mugison Flytjandi: Mugison

D C Bm Am

I tried to do it quietly ah hm hm hm

D C Bm Am

Not a whisper more like a shock ah hm hm hm

I tried to disorganize neatly what to keep and what to block ah hm hm hm

D C Bm Am

I shout like that old fly ah hm hm hm

D C Bm Am

In that window and wait ah hm hm hm

D C Bm Am

D C Bm Am

Wait for a finger to squeeze or will hesitate ah hm hm hm

Am C Bm Am

Shout A,

There ain't no logic, there ain't no plain ah hm hm hm

D C Bm Am

No roads you can travel free from pain ah hm hm hm

I'm □only shoulder, I'm only a kiss

C Bm Am

good for comfort and cool for the - □diss

D C Bm Am

The lord is my mom she's my save ah hm hm hm

I'm her troubled boy unto the grave ah hm hm hm

D C Bm Am

I pretend she is blessin' blessin' me

D C Bm Am

hopefully she'll save me from uh uh misery

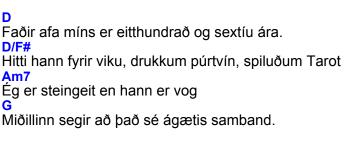
Am C Bm Am

Shout A,



### **Nostradamus**

Höfundur lags: Ný Dönsk Höfundur texta: Ný Dönsk Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk



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

Bm 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.

Allt sem ég sé það hefur ótal hliðar



D/F#
Víddirnar fléttast saman og mynda eina
Am7
Þar sem að litir og lögun 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.

### One

Höfundur lags: U2 Höfundur texta: Bono Flytjandi: U2

Dsus2 Is it getting better Fmaj7 Or do you feel the same Dsus2 Will it make it easier on you Fmaj7

Now you got someone to blame

Am One love, One life Fmaj7 When it's one need, In the night It's one love, We get to share it Fmaj7 It leaves you baby, If you don't care for it Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Dsus2 Am Did I disappoint you Fmaj7 Or leave a bad taste in your mouth Dsus2 You act like you never had love Fmaj7 And you want me to go without

Well it's too late, Tonight To drag the past out into the light We're one, but we're not the same

Fmaj7 We get to carry each other Carry each other C Am Fmaj7 C

Am Dsus2 Have you come here for forgiveness Have you come to raise the dead Have you come here to play Jesus Fmaj7 To the lepers in your head

Did I ask too much, More than a lot Fmai7 You gave me nothing



C Now it's all I got

We're one, but we're not the same Fmaj7 We hurt each other Then we do it again

Love is a temple, Love is the higher law Am Love is a temple, Love is the higher law You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl Fmaj7 And I can't be holding on When all you got is hurt

One love, One blood Fmaj7 One life You got to do what you should

Am One life, With each other Fmaj7 Sisters **Brothers** 

Am One life, but we're not the same We get to carry each other Carry each other

Rolling in the deep Höfundur lags: Adele ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Adele ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Adele



	Em G
Capo on 3rd fret. (for original key of Cm)	and I'm gonna make your head burn.  Em
<u>A</u> m Em	Think of me in the depths of your despair.
There's a fire starting in my heart,	Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared.
Reaching a fever pitch	F G Em
and it's bringing me out the dark  Am Em	The scars of your love, remind me of us.
Finally, I can see you crystal clear.	They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
Go ahead and sell me out	The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
and I'll lay your ship bare.	I can't help feeling
Am Em See how I leave, with every piece of you	Me could have had it all
Don't underestimate the things	(I wish you, never had met me)
that I will do.	Rolling in the Deep
Am Em There's a fire starting in my heart,	(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
Reaching a fever pitch	Your had my heart
and it's bringing me out the dark	(I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)
F G Em	And you played it
The scars of your love, remind me of us.	(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all F G Em	F G
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless	We could have had it all  Am G
I can't help feeling	Rolling in the Deep
Am	Your had my heart inside of your hand
We could have had it all	G But you played it
(I wish you, never had met me)	To the beat
Rolling in the Deep	
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)	Am Throw your soul through ever open door (Whoa)
Your had my heart	Count your blessings to find what look for (Whoa-uh)
Am G (I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)	Am Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (Whoa)
F And you played it	Am And pay me back in kind- You reap just what you sow.
(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep	
Am Em	(Never gonna miss you, never had met me)  F  G
Baby I have no story to be told,	We could have had it all (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the
But I've heard one of you	We could have had it all (Never gonna miss you, never had

```
It all, (Tears are gonna fall)
it all, it all (Rolling in the deep)
      G
  We could have had it all
  (I wish you, never had met me)
  Rolling in the Deep
  (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
  Your had my heart
  (I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)
  And you played it
  (Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)
  We could have had it all
  (I wish you, never had met me)
  Rolling in the Deep
  (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
  Your had my heart
  (I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)
  And you played it
  (Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)
  But you played it
  You played it.
  You played it.
  You played it to the beat.
```

Everybody stare staring at me

# Sexy and I Know It

Höfundur lags: LMFAO Höfundur texta: LMFAO Flytjandi: Noah Guthrie

```
Em
                                                                                      G7
When I walk on by, girls be looking like ohh he's fly
                                                       I got passion in my pants and I ain't afraid to show it
I pimp to the beat, walking on the street in my new lafreals how it, yearh I'm sexy and I know it
This is how I roll, animal print, getting out of control,
                                                          G7 A7
                                                       A7 I'm sexy and I know it
It's RedFoo with the big afro And just like Bruce Lee I've gogthe grown7
                                                          oohh I'm sexy and I know it
                                                                    A7
                                                                               Em
                                                                                        G7 A7
  ohh ohh Girl look at that body
                                                          Yeahh I'm sexy and I know it
              G7
                          A7
  ohh ohh Girl look at that body
              G7
                                                        So Wiggle, wiggle, yeah
  ohh ohh Girl look at that body
                                                        ohh Wiggle, wiggle, yeah yeah yeah
  I work out
                                                                                   A7
                                                        Wiggle, wiggle, yeah
When I walk on the spot, this is what I see
                                                        ohh Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah I'm sexy and I
                G7
                          A7
Everybody stare staring at me
                                                                 G7 A7
                                            A7
                                                          know it I'm sexy and I
I got passion in my pants and I ain't afraid to show it
                                                                 G7 A7
                                                          know it ohh yeah I'm sexy and I
show it, show it, ohhh I'm sexy and I know it
                                                                  G7 A7
                                                          know it I'm sexy and I
            A7
                                                          know it mmmh I'm sexy and I know mmmmm
  yeahh I'm sexy and I know it
  G7
          A7
  oohh I'm sexy and I know it
                Em
  G7 A7
  I'm sexy and I know it
When I'm at the mall, security just can't fight 'em off
                          G7
When I'm at the beach, I'm in a speedo trying to tan my cheeks
yeahhThis is how I roll, come on ladies it's time to go
We headed to the bar, baby don't be nervous
No shoes, no shirt, and I still get service
  ohh ohh Girl look at that body
              G7
  ohh ohh Girl look at that body
              G7
  ohh ohh Girl look at that body
  B7 Em
  I work out
When I walk on the spot, this is what I see
                G7
```

# Some nights

Höfundur lags: Nate Ruess ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Jeff Bhasker ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Walk off the Earth ásamt fleirum.

And some nights, I'm scared you'll forget me again Original key is C. Use capo on Some nights, I always win, I always win... 5th fret for original key. Some nights, I wake up cashing in my bad luck But I still wake up, I still see your ghost Some nights, I call it a draw Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for oh What do I stand for? What do I stand for? Some nights, I wish that my lips could build a castle Some nights, I wish they'd just fall off Most nights, I don't know any (come on) But I still wake up, I still see your ghost So this is it? I sold my soul for this? Oh Lord, I'm still not sure what I stand for oh I Washed my hands of that for this? What do I stand for? What do I stand for? I miss my mom and dad for this? (come on) Most nights, I don't know anymore... No. When I see stars, when I see, Oh woah, oh woah oh oh CG CG when I see stars, that's all they are Oh woah, oh woah oh oh When I hear songs, they sound like this one, This is it, boys, this means war so come on, Oh, come on. - what are we waiting for? Oh, come on, OH COME ON! Why don't we break the rules already? Well, this is it guys, that is all I was never one to believe the hype - five minutes in and I'm bored again - save that for the black and white Ten years of this, I try twice as hard and I'm half as liked, I'm not sure if anybody understands but here they come again to jack my style This one is not for the folks at home; And that's alright; I found a Sorry to leave, mom, I had to go Who the fuck wants to die alone all martyr in my bed tonight dried up in the desert sun? She keeps my bones from wondering just who I am, who I am, who I am My heart is breaking for my sister Oh, who am I? and the con that she call "love" mmm... mmm... And I look into my nephew's eyes... Yeah, Some nights, I wish that this all would end Man, you wouldn't believe Cause I could use some friends for a change the most amazing things that can come from...

Some terrible lies...ahhh... GC G C G D CGCGCGD CG CG G Oh woah, oh woah oh oh C G C G CG Oh woah, oh woah oh oh The other night, you wouldn't believe the dream I just had about you and me I called you up, but we'd both agree It's for the best you didn't listen It's for the best we get our distance... oh... CG It's for the best you didn't listen Dsus4 D It's for the best we get our distance... oh...

**CG D Dsus4 D Em** 

CGCG

# Somebody That I Used To Know

Höfundur lags: Wouter De Backer Höfundur texta: Wouter De Backer Flytjandi: Gotye

```
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
                                                     Dm
                                                                               Dm
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
                                                     But had me believing it was always something that I'd done
                                      Dm
                                            C Dm C
Now and then I think of when we were together
                                                     And I don't wanna live that way
                                            Dm C Dm 8b/C
                            Dm C
Like when you said you felt so happy you coulddie
                                                     Reading into every word you say
                        Dm
Told myself that you were right for me
                                                     You said that you could let it go
But felt so lonely in your company
                                                     And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you use
                                              C Dm C
                          Dm
                                      Dm
But that was love and it's an ache I still remember
                                                        But you didn't have to cut me off
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
                                                        Make out like it never happened
                                      Dm
Dm
           C
                               C
                                              C Dm C
                        Dm
You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadnes
                                                        and that we were nothing
       C
                    Dm C
                                    Dm C Dm C
                                                                        Bb
Like resignation to the end Always the end
                                                        And I don't even need your love
           C
                               Dm
                                                               Dm
                                                                                              Bh
So when we found that we could not make sense
                                                        But you treat me like a stranger And that feels so rough
                          Dm
                                                                         Bb
Well you said that we would still be friends
                                                        You didn't have to stoop so low
                     Dm C
But I'll admit that I was glad it was over
                                                        Have your friends collect your records
                                                                             Dm
                                                        and then change your number
  But you didn't have to cut me off
                                                                          Bb
                      Bb
                                                        I guess that I don't need that though
  Make out like it never happened
          С
                   Dm
                                                        Now you're just somebody that I used to know
  and that we were nothing
                                                             Dm C Bb
                                                                          C
                 Bb
                                                        Somebody I used to know
  And I don't even need your love
                                                                        C
                                                                                  Bb
                                                        Somebody somebody that I used to know
  But you treat me like a stranger And that feels so rough
                                                             Dm C Bb
                                                                           C
                   Bb
                                                        Somebody I used to know
  You didn't have to stoop so low
                                                        Somebody Now you're just somebody that I used to know
  Have your friends collect your records
                                                        Dm C Bb C
                                                         I used to know
  and then change your number
                                                        Dm C Bb
                    Bb
                                                         that I used to know
  I guess that I don't need that though
                                                        Dm C Bb C
                                                         I used to know
  Now you're just somebody that I used to know
                                                             Dm C Bb C
  Dm C Bb C
                                                        Some body
  Now you're just somebody that I used to know
  Dm C Bb C
  Now you're just somebody that I used to know
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
                                                  Dm C Dm C
Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over
```

# Someone like you

Höfundur lags: Adele Höfundur texta: Adele Flytjandi: Adele



# Stingum af

Höfundur lags: Mugison Höfundur texta: Mugison Flytjandi: Mugison

#### F#m c#m/E Bm F#m

#### F#m c#m/E Bm F#m C#7

F# F#/F Það er andvökubjart C#m himinn - kvöldsólarskart, F#m c#m/E finnum læk, litla laut, Bm tínum grös, sjóðum graut F#m c#m/E finnum læk, litla laut, Bm F#m tínum grös, sjóðum graut

### C#7

F#/F F# Finnum göldróttan hval C#m7 og fyndinn sel í smá dal F#m c#m/E lækjarnið, lítinn foss, Bm skeinusár, mömmukoss F#m c#m/E lækjarnið, lítinn foss, Bm F#m skeinusár, mömmukoss

#### C#7

F#m C#m/E stingum af **C#7** bm í spegilsléttan fjörð F#m C#m/E stingum af **C#7** bm smá fjölskylduhjörð **C#7** D senn fjúka barnaár Bm D upp í loft, út á sjó verðmæt gleðitár, D C#m D E elliró, elliró

#### F#m c#m/E Bm F#m

#### F#m c#m/E Bm F#m C#7

F# F#/F
hoppum út í bláinn,
C#m D
kveðjum stress og skjáinn,
F#m c#m/E
syngjum lag, spilum spil,



Bm F#m

pá er gott að vera til

F#m c#m/E

syngjum lag, spilum spil,

Bm F#m

pá er gott að vera til

C#7
F# F#m/F
tínum skeljar, fjallagrös,
C#m D
látum pabba blása úr nös,
F#m c#m/E
við grjótahól í feluleik,

á hleðslu lambasteik,

F#m c#m/E
við grjótahól í feluleik,

Bm F#m

á hleðslu lambasteik,

C#7 F#m C#m/E stingum af **C#7** bm í spegilsléttan fjörð C#m/E F#m stingum af bm C#7 smá fjölskylduhjörð D C#7 senn fjúka barnaár Bm D upp í loft, út á sjó verðmæt gleðitár, D C#m D E F#m - elliró, elliró

### **Summer Vibe**

Höfundur lags: Walk off the Earth Höfundur texta: Walk off the Earth Flytjandi: Walk off the Earth



```
C
                   G
EH-O, EH-O, EH-O BOP BOP AWAY-O
                                                       I'm Jonesing for a good time
           FC
                                                       Hitting beaches all down the coast
Summer vibe, summer vibe
                                                       I'll find a place to post
I'm looking for a summer vibe
                                                       Am
                                                       Gonna somehow
Got me turning on the radio
                                                       Find a luau
I gotta kick these blues
                                                       Dance this old night away
Working all day
                                                       I'm drinking something blue from a coconut
Trying to make pay
                                                       Music all up in the place
Wishing these clouds away
                                                       Under the moonlight
I want to feel the sunshine
                                                       Taking my time
Hit the sand
                                                         With you by my side
Take a walk in the waves
With nothing else to do
                                                         A Cadillac ride
But sipping on suds
                                                         Jammin with the boys
Working on a buzz
                                                         Bonfire at night
Keeping my drink in the shade
                                                         Summer vibe
Taking my time
                                                         Looking for a summer vibe
                                                         I paid my dues
  With you by my side
                                                         Got nothing to prove
  A Cadillac ride
                                                         Laying on the dock
  Jammin with the boys
                                                         Just talking to you
  Bonfire at night
                                                         Summer vibe
  Summer vibe
                                                         Looking for a Summer vibe
  Looking for a summer vibe
  I paid my dues
                                                       And the sun goes down
                                                                   G/B
  Got nothing to prove
                                                       But it'll rise again tomorrow Oh...Oh...
  Laying on the dock
                                                       EH-O, EH-O, EH-O BOP BOP AWAY-O
  Just talking to you
  Am
  Summer vibe
                                                         With you by my side
  Looking for a Summer vibe
                                                         A Cadillac ride
```



### Summer of '69

Höfundur lags: Bryan Adams Höfundur texta: Jim Vallance Flytjandi: Bryan Adams



I got my first real six-string Bought it at a five-and-dime Played it til my fingers bled It was the summer of 69 Me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard Jimmy quit and Jody got married I shoulda known we'd never get far Oh when I look back now that summer seemed to last forever Oh and if I had a choice Yeah I'd always wanna be there Those were the best days of my life Ain't no use in complainin' when you got a job to do Spent my evenings down at the drive-in and that's where I met you Oh when I look back now that summer seemed to last forever Oh and if I had a choice Yeah I'd always wanna be there Those were the best days of my life Standin on your mama's porch you told me that you'd wait forever Oh and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never

Those were the best days of my life DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 back in the summer of '69 Man we were killing time we were young and restless we needed to unwind I guess nothin' can last forever- forever; no Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A And now the times are changing look at everything thats come and gone Sometimes when I play that old six-string I think about you wonder what went wrong Oh when I look back now that summer seemed to last forever Oh and if I had a choice Yeah I'd always wanna be there Those were the best days of my life Back in the summer of 69

### Thank You

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

The book is open now and the pen keeps on writing

the story of my life; it starts right here.

Now I reach the stars, can grab them and hold them (Capó á fyrsta bandi) with no fear. In a language learned when no-one was listening I try my best to tell you how I feel. I am captivated, completely spellbound Somehow I am sure and this I believe in I have found my match. And the black bird has flown away this is real. the black bird has left me for good. From my heart I sing to you and I'm hoping that you'll understand what I'm trying to say Oh my god, I'm losing it You found a place inside of me and I'm grateful I'm finally going out of it for each day. My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe A broken wing can not stop me from flying Oh my god, I'm losing it I leave no footprints when you're around. I'm finally going out of it Know yourself, you said, and you made me so proud of I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive what I've found. Thank you G/B Am Oh my god, I'm losing it Thank you for the world, the world, the world Dm I'm finally going out of it Thank you for the life you're making me see My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe Inside of me Dm Oh my god, I'm losing it Thank you G/B Am I'm finally going out of it Thank you for the world, the world, the world I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive Thank you for the life you're making me see Am G/B C Inside of me Dm Thank you G/B Dm Am Thank you for the world, the world, the world Thank you G/B Am Thank you for the life you're making me see Thank you for the world, the world, the world Am G/B C Inside of me Thank you for the life you're making me see Am G/B C Inside of me

### **Weak As I Am**

Höfundur lags: Skunk Anansie Höfundur texta: Skunk Anansie Flytjandi: Skunk Anansie

```
Em D C Em D C
Em
           D
Lost in time I can't count the words
I said when I thought they went unheard
All of those harsh thoughts so unkind
'Cos I wanted you
And now I sit here, I'm all alone
Yes I'm a bloody mess, tears fly home
A circle of angels, deep in war
Cos I wanted you
            Em D C
  Weak as I am, No tears for you
           Em D C
  Weak as I am, No tears for you
           Em D C
  Deep as I am, I'm no ones fool
            Em DC
  Weak as I am
Em
So what am I now I'm loves last home
I'm all of the soft words I once owned
If I opened my heart, there'd be no space for air
Cos I wanted you
            Em D C
  Weak as I am, No tears for you
            Em D C
  Weak as I am, No tears for you
           Em D C
  Deep as I am, I'm no ones fool
            Em DC
  Weak as I am
In this tainted soul
In this weak young heart
Am I too much for you
In this tainted soul
In this weak young heart
```

Am I too much for you

```
In this tainted soul
In this weak young heart
Am I too much for you
           Em DC
  Weak as I am
           Em
                  D
  Weak as I am, am I too much for you
           Em
                 D
  Weak as I am, am I too much for you
           Em
                D
                      C
  Weak as I am, am I too much for you
  Weak as I am, am I too much for you
```

Em D C Em D C

Em D C Em D C

## What's up

Höfundur lags: Linda Perry Höfundur texta: Linda Perry Flytjandi: 4 Non Blondes



```
Twenty Five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination
I realized quickly when I knew that I should
That the world was made of this brotherhood of man
For whatever that means
  And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
  Just to get it all out
  whats in my head and I,
  I am feeling a little peculiar.
  So I wake in the morning and I step outside
  and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
  I Scream at the top of my lungs
  What's going on?
And I said Hey hey hey hey hey
hey hey hey.
I said hey, what's going on?
And I saidhey hey hey hey
hey hey hey.
I said hey, what's going on?
And I try, oh my god do I try
I try all the time, in this institution
And I pray, oh my god do I pray
I pray every single day
For a revolution
  And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
  Just to get it all out
```

```
whats in my head and I,

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

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 you're around**Höfundur lags: Jón Ragnar Jónsson Höfundur texta: Jón Ragnar Jónsson Flytjandi: Jón Ragnar Jónsson



GD LIII DIII C	GD LIII BIII C
GD Em Bm C	G D Em
GD Em Bm C	Yeah, with you by my side  C  Everything is right
Am D	D Em Feel this thing when you come
G D Em I feel lost and alone C	C I feel you're the only one
the moment you're gone G D Em	Somehow you fill up my senses
Empty heart, empty soul	how intense is
the feeling takes toll  D  Em	this good love that I can feel
When you leave, I feel so hollow	When you're around
and don't know	C
what to do when you're not here	When you're around
right by my side	Every day gets way way better
right by my side	When you're around
G D Em As if the sun goes away	<b>Ğ</b> Every day gets way way better
it starts raining every day	When you're around
And outside there's no light	Every day gets way way better
Every day becomes a night	When you're around
Maybe I'm exaggerating	GD Em Bm C
but I'm stating here:	GD Em Bm C
with you, my dear my worries	C Hey, what do you say
washed away	you spend every day
С	you spend every day
When you're around	with me and you will see
Every day gets way way better	that you and I match perfectly
When you're around	And I, I just wanna lie here
Every day gets way way better	With you by my side
When you're around  G  D	<b>C</b> When you're around
Every day gets way way better	G D Every day gets way way better
When you're around	C When you're around
GD Em Bm C	<b>Ğ</b> D Every day gets way way better

When you're around Every day gets way way better C When you're around G Every day gets way way better G Girl wish we could stay together C you're around Just you and me forever you're around G D Every day you're around G Gets way, gets way better C you're around G D E-e-e-every day C you're around G Way, way, way, better C you're around G Every day gets better C When you're around **GD Em Bm C** C D G When you're around

## Wish You Were Here

Höfundur lags: David Gilmour Höfundur texta: Roger Waters Flytjandi: Pink Floyd ásamt fleirum.



```
{start_of_tab}
```

### Em G Em G Em A Em A G

So, so you think you can tell,

Am G Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.

Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail,

a smile from a veil,

Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade

your heroes for ghosts,

Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze,

cold comfort for change,

And did you exchange a walk on part in the war

for a lead role in a cage?

#### Em G Em G Em A Em A G

How I wish, how I wish you were here.

We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,

year after year,

Running over the same old ground.

What have we found?

The same old fears. Wish you were here!

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

### **Wonderwall**

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



```
never throw it back to you
Capo á 2. bandi.
                                                      Dm7
                                                      By now you should've somehow
Dm7 F Csus4 G7sus4
                                                           Csus4
                                                                                G7sus4
                                                      realized what you're not todo
Dm7 F Csus4 G7sus4
                                                                                 Csus4
                                                                        F
                                                      I don't believe that anybody feels the way
Dm7 F Csus4 G7sus4
                                                                   Dm7
                                                                           F Csus4 G7sus4
                                                       G7sus4
                                                      I do about you now
Dm7 F Csus4 G7sus4
Dm7
                                                           Bbadd9
                                                                           Csus4
                                                                                             Dm7
Today is gonna be the day that they're
                                                      And all the roads that lead you there are winding
                     G7sus4
                                                           Bbadd9
                                                                           Csus4
gonna throw it back to you
                                                      And all the lights that light the way are blinding
                                                      Bbadd9
                                                                      Csus4
By now you should've somehow
                                                      There are many things that I would like
    Csus4
                     G7sus4
                                                               Dm7
                                                                         Csus4
                                                                                    G7sus4
realized what you gottado
                                                      to say to you, but I don't know how
                           Csus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
                                                               Bbadd9 Dm7 F Dm7
 G7sus4
             Bbadd9 Csus4 G7sus4
                                                                               you're gonna
                                                         Cause maybe
I do about you now
                                                                       Bbadd9
                                                                                     Dm7 F
                                                         be the one that saves me?
                                                             Dm7 Bbadd9 Dm7
Dm7
Backbeat the word is on the street that the
                                                         And after all
Csus4
                 G7sus4
                                                                   D<sub>m</sub>7
fire in your heart is out
                                                         You're my wonder
Dm7
                                                        Bbadd9
                                                                            Dm7 F Dm7
              F
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you
                                                         wall
                 G7sus4
never really had a doubt
                                                               Bbadd9
                                                                         Dm7 F Dm7
D<sub>m</sub>7
                           Csus4
                                                                               you're gonna
                                                         Cause maybe
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
                                                                       Bbadd9
                                                                                     Dm7 F
 G7sus4
            Dm7 F Csus4 G7sus4
                                                         be the one that saves me?
I do about you now
                                                             Dm7 Bbadd9 Dm7
                                                         And after all
    Bbadd9
                   Csus4
                                    D<sub>m</sub>7
                                                                   Dm7
And all the roads we have to walk are winding
                                                         You're my wonder
    Bbadd9
                    Csus4
                                                        Bbadd9
                                                                            Dm7 F Dm7
                                     Dm7
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
                                                         wall
Bbadd9
               Csus4
There are many things that I would like
                                                            Bbadd9 Dm7 F Dm7
  F/E
       Dm7
                  Csus4
                             G7sus4
                                                      I said maybe
                                                                         You're gonna
to say to you, but I don't know how
                                                                     Bbadd9
                                                                                  Dm7 F
                                                      be the one that saves me?
        Bbadd9
                  Dm7 F Dm7
                                                      D<sub>m</sub>7
                                                                                   Bbadd9
                                                                                                Dm7 F
  Cause maybe
                        you're gonna
                                                      You're gonna be the one that saves me?
                 Bbadd9
                               Dm7 F
                                                                                   Bbadd9
                                                                                                Dm7 F
                                                      Dm7
  be the one that saves me?
                                                      You're gonna be the one that saves me?
      Dm7 Bbadd9 Dm7
                                                      Dm7
                                                      Bbadd9 Dm7 F Dm7
  And after all
            D<sub>m</sub>7
                                                      Bbadd9 Dm7 F Dm7
  You're my wonder
                     Dm7 F Dm7
  Bbadd9
                                                      Bbadd9 Dm7 F Dm7
  wall
                                                      Bbadd9 Dm7 F Dm7
Dm7
Today is gonna be the day but they'll
```

Csus4

G7sus4

# Á tjá og tundri

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



```
D7 G7 D7

D7 A7 G7

Allt er á tjá og tundri get ekki fötin mín fundið Em A7 G7

Ei hissa þó þig undri er svipur hjá sjónu

D7

Framlágur heldur er kappinn

A7 G7

floginn um hvippinn og hvappinn

Em A7 G7

Ég verð að safna í sarpinn og sofa hjá Jónu

Bm Bm7/A

Ég bið um frið, æ gef mér grið

G7 D7

ég verð að hvílast stundarkorn
```

ég verð að hvílast stundarkorn

Bm Bm7/A
Ó, ekki meir, ég er eins og leir.
E7 A7
Ég spyr: Færðu aldrei nóg?
D7 G7
Nú er ég farinn (nú er ég farinn)
D7 F#m
meinilla farinn og búinn að vera
G7 A7

Pverrandi þor, ekkert hægt að gera
G7 D7
nú er ég farinn.

D7
Með hausgarminn undir hendi
A7 G7
ég henni tóninn minn sendi
Em A7 G7
Veit ekki hvar ég lendi Ég er loðinn um nárann
D7 A7 G7
Nú finnst mér mál að linni verð ekki lengur hér inni
Em A7 G7
Ég vona bara að hún finni mig ekki í fjöru

Bm7/A Ég bið um frið, æ gef mér grið G7 ég verð að hvílast stundarkorn Bm7/A Ó, ekki meir, ég er eins og leir. **E7** Ég spyr: Færðu aldrei nóg? **D7** G7 Nú er ég farinn (nú er ég farinn) F#m meinilla farinn og búinn að vera G7 Þverrandi þor, ekkert hægt að gera **G7** nú er ég farinn.

# Ég er kominn heim

Höfundur lags: Emmerich Kálmán Höfundur texta: Jón Sigurðsson Flytjandi: Óðinn Valdimarsson



ATH\*\*

hægt að setja capó á 3 band og spila lagið í C

þá eru hljómarnir mun viðráðanlegri.

### Eb Gm Ab Bb7

Eb Gm
Er völlur grær og vetur flýr
Ab C7
og vermir sólin grund.
Fm Abm Eb Cm
Kem ég heim og hitti þig,
Fm Bb Eb Bb7
verð hjá þér alla stund.

Eb Gm
Við byggjum saman bæ í sveit
Ab C7
sem brosir móti sól.
Fm Abm Eb Cm
Þar ungu lífi landið mitt
Fm Bb Eb
mun ljá og veita skjól.

Cm Gm
Sól slær silfri á voga,
Ab C7
sjáðu jökulinn loga.
Fm Abm Eb Cm
Allt er bjart fyrir okkur tveim,
F7 Bb7
því ég er kominn heim.

Eb Gm
Að ferðalokum finn ég þig
Ab C7
sem mér fagnar höndum tveim.
Fm Abm Eb Cm
Ég er kominn heim,
Fm Bb Eb
já, ég er kominn heim.

Cm Gm
Sól slær silfri á voga,
Ab C7
sjáðu jökulinn loga.
Fm Abm Eb Cm
Allt er bjart fyrir okkur tveim,
F7 Bb7
því ég er kominn heim.

Eb Gm
Að ferðalokum finn ég þig
Ab C7
sem mér fagnar höndum tveim.

Fm Abm Eb Cm
Ég er kominn heim,
Fm Bb Eb
já, ég er kominn heim.
Fm Eb
ég er kominn heim.

# Þar sem hjartað slær



Fmaj7 C



**E7** 

Capo á 4. bandi	þar sem hjartað slær
Am C G Am G Am	<b>Fmaj7 G</b> þar sem hjartað slær
Am C G Kveikjum eldana Am C G Par sem hjart að slær Am C G Kvei kjum eldana Am G Am Par sem hjart að slær  C G Am F Sjá, Heimaey og Herjólfsdal C G Am F Par sem hjörtun slá í takt við allt Dm G sem í æðunum rennur Am G F sem á huganum brennur	Am G Am G Tengjum huga hjarta' og sál Fmaj7 C þar sem hjartað slær Fmaj7 G G G G E7 þar sem hjartað slær  Am G þei, þei Am í Herjólfsdal G hó, hó Am í fjallasal G hei, hei
Dm hór í hrokkuppi	F E
hér í brekkunni <b>G7 E7</b>	í Herjólfsdal
par kveikjum við eld , eld  Am G Am G Tengjum huga hjart og sál Fmaj7 C par sem hjartað slær Fmaj7 G Am G Am par sem hjartað slær  Am C G Kveikjum eldana Am C G Par sem hjartað slær  Am C G Kveikjum eldana Am G Am Par sem hjartað slær  C G Am F Sjá, Heimaey og Herjólfsdal C G Am F Par sem hjörtun slá í takt við allt Dm G sem í æðunum rennur  Am G F sem á huganum brennur  Dm hér í brekkunni G7 E7 par kveikjum við eld ,eld	Am G þei, þei Am í Herjólfsdal G hó, hó Am í fjallasal G hei, hei F E í Herjólfsdal  Am G Am G Tengjum huga hjarta' og sál Fmaj7 C þar sem hjartað slær Fmaj7 G þar sem hjartað slær Am G Am G Tengjum huga hjarta' og sál Fmaj7 C þar sem hjartað slær  Am G Am G Tengjum huga hjarta' og sál Fmaj7 C þar sem hjartað slær Fmaj7 G G G G G þar sem hjartað slær  Fmaj7 G G G G G har sem hjartað slær  Am G Am
<b>Am G Am G</b> Tengjum huga hjarta' og sál	