

Book of Mormons 3000



Söngbók búin til á www.guitarparty.com

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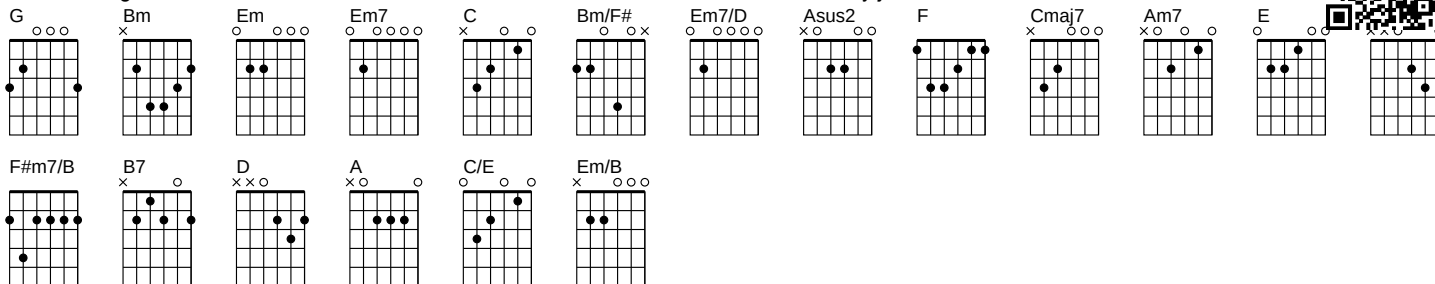
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A Day In The Life

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Beatles



GBm Em Em7 C

G Bm/F# Em Em7/D
I read the news today oh boy
C Em Asus2
About a lucky man who made the grade
G Bm Em Em7/D
And though the news was rather sad
C F Em Em7/D
Well I just had to laugh
C F Em Cmaj7
I saw the photograph.

G Bm/F# Em Em7/D
He blew his mind out in a car
C Em Asus2
He didn't notice that the lights had changed
G Bm Em Em7/D
A crowd of people stood and stared
C F Em
They'd seen his face before

Nobody was really sure
Em7/D C
if he was from the house of lords

G Bm/F# Em Em7/D
I saw a film today oh boy
C Em Asus2
The English Army had just won the war
G Bm Em Em7/D
A crowd of people turned away
C F
But I just had to look
Em Em7/D C
Having read the book
Cmaj7 Bm G Am7 Em
I'd love to turn you on ☐

E
Woke up, fell out of bed,
Dsus2
Dragged a comb across my head
E F#m7/B
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup,
E F#m7/B B7
And looking up I notice I was late.
E
Found my coat and grabbed my hat
Dsus2
Made the bus in second flat

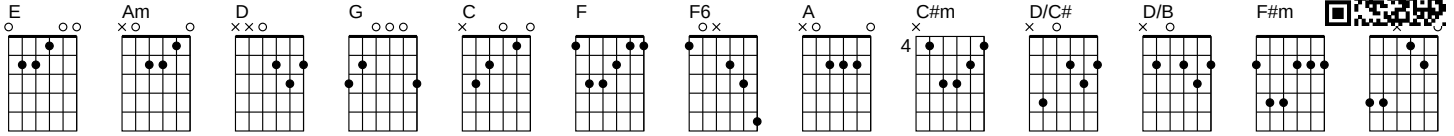
E F#m7/B B7
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke,
E F#m7/B
Somebody spoke and I went into a dream

C G
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh
D A
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh,
E
Ahh,
C G
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh
D A
Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh,
C/E D C D

G Bm/F# Em Em7/D
I read the news today oh boy
C Em Asus2
Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire
G Bm/F# Em Em7/D
And though the holes were rather small
C F
They had to count them all
Em
Now they know how many holes
Em7/D C
it takes to fill the Albert Hall
Cmaj7 Bm/F# G Am7 Em/B
I'd love to turn you on ☐

A Perfect Day

Höfundur lags: Lou Reed Höfundur texta: Lou Reed Flytjandi: Lou Reed



Capo á 1. bandi.

EAm E Am

Am D

Just a perfect day

G C

Drink sangria in the park

F F6

And then later, when it gets dark, we'll go home **E**

Am D

Just a perfect day

G C

Feed animals in the zoo

F F6

Then later a movie too, and then home **E**

A D
Oh it's such a perfect day

C#m D D/C# D/B
I'm glad I spent it with you

A E
Oh such a perfect day

F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on

F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on

Am D

Just a perfect day

G C

Problems all left alone

F F6

Weekenders on our own

E
It's such fun

Am D

Just a perfect day

G C

You make me forget myself

F F6

I thought I was someone else

E
Someone good

A D
Oh it's such a perfect day

C#m D D/C# D/B
I'm glad I spent it with you

A E
Oh such a perfect day

F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on

F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on
F#m E D

F#m E D

F#m E D

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A
You're going to reap just what you sow

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A
You're going to reap just what you sow

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A
You're going to reap just what you sow

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A
You're going to reap just what you sow

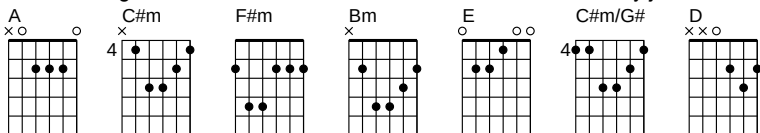
C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A

C#m/Ab G D D/C# D/B A



Afgan

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



Intró: munnharpa og kassagítar

A C#m F#m F#m A C#m F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Ég hlusta á Zeppelin
 og ég ferðast aftur í tímann
 Þú spyrd mig, hvar er gimsteinninn
 í augum þínum ljúfan?

Svitinn perlar á brjóstum þínum

þú bítur í hnúann

Þú flýgur á brott

með syndum mínum, Svartur Afgan

Ég elska þig svo heitt
 að mig sundlar og verkjar
 Í faðmi þínum þú lætur mig

finna til sektar

Úti í horni liggur kisi þinn og malar

inn á baðherbergi

stendur vofan þín og talar

Úti hamast regnið

við að komast inn til þín

Ég skríð undir sængina

heyri hvernig stormurinn hvín

Drottningin með stríðsfákana sína

býður okkur inn til sín

Hún sýnir okkur inní sólina

segir að sólin sé sín

A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

D C#m F#m F#m D C#m F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Lyftan var biluð
 húsvörðurinn kallaði mig svín

sagðist hata alla poppara

ég hélt hann væri að gera grín

Ég sagði að ég væri heimsækja stúlku

hún væri unnusta mín

Hann sagði: Mér er nákvæmlega

sama þó hún sé ekki stúlkan þín

Þegar ég bankaði á dyrnar
 opnaði vofan þín

Hún sagði: Þú varst bara draumur

ég hefð' aðeins séð þig í sýn

Ó, ég elska þig ég vil ekki vakna

Svartur Afgan

drauma minna ég sakna

Millispil- Munnharpa

A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

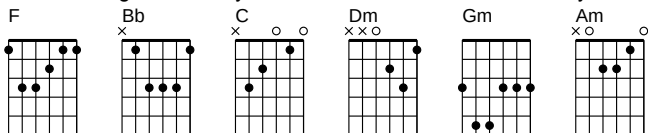
D C#m F#m F#m D C#m F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Millispil- Munnharpa

Afmæli

Höfundur lags: Heimir Eyvindarson Höfundur texta: Heimir Eyvindarson Flytjandi: Á Móti Sól



F Bb F Bb F Bb C
Aleinn ég nenni ekki neinu
F Bb F Bb F Bb C
Ég veit hún sefur ekk'í neinu

F Bb
Ég bý hjá pabb'og mömmu
F Bb
Í litlu húsi
F Bb C
Ég ligg og læt mig dreyma

F Bb
Fæ ekk'að sof'á daginn
F Bb
Þó mig langi
F Bb C
Og bannað að pissa útfyrir

Dm C Gm
En nú fæ allt sem ég vil
Bb C F
Því ég á afmæli í dag

C Dm
Núna má ég allt
Bb F
Ég á afmæli í dag
C Am Bb
Ég nenni ekki neinu

F C Dm
Ég get allt
Bb F
Ég er tvítugur í dag
C Am Bb
Ég nenni ekki neinu

F
Nú er ég stærri strákur
Með stærri drauma
C
Ég nenn'ekk'að far'á fætur

F
Lífið breytist aðeins

Lengri nætur
C
Og sumar gleymast aldrei

Dm C Gm
Nú geri ég allt sem ég vil
Bb C F
Því ég á afmæli í dag

C Dm
Núna má ég allt
Bb F
Ég á afmæli í dag
C Am Bb
Ég nenni ekki neinu

F C Dm
Ég get allt
Bb F
Ég er tvítugur í dag
C Am Bb
Ég nenni ekki neinu

F
Ég sá hana

Seint um nótt
C
var mig að dreyma

F
Tíminn flýgur frá mér

Fleiri dagar
C
Ég finn að lífið kallar

Dm C Gm
Nú hef ég fengið meir'en nóg
Bb C
Ekkert sem breytir því

Dm C Gm
Nú geri ég allt sem ég vil
Bb C F
Því ég á afmæli í dag

F Bb F Bb
Aleinn ég nenni ekki neinu
F Bb C
Ég ligg með sjálfur mér og hér kem ég
F Bb F Bb
Ég veit hún sefur ekk'í neinu
F Bb C
Ég stend og fell en það er engin hér

C Dm
Núna má ég allt
Bb F
Ég á afmæli í dag
C Am Bb
Ég nenni ekki neinu

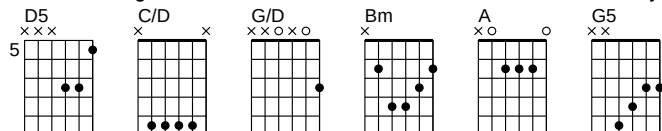
F C Dm
Ég get allt
Bb F
Ég er tvítugur í dag
C Am Bb
Ég nenni ekki neinu

C Dm
Núna má ég allt
Bb F
Ég á afmæli í dag
C Am Bb
Ég nenni ekki neinu

F C Dm
Ég get allt
Bb F
Ég er tvítugur í dag
C Am Bb
Ég nenni ekki neinu

Aldrei fór ég suður

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



Forspil:

{start_of_tab}

e|---5---5---5---3---3---3---3---3---3---5---5---5-|

B|---7---7---7---5---5---5---3---3---3---7---7---7-|

G|---7---7---7---5---5---5---4---4---4---7---7---7-|

D|0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|

A|-----|

E|-----|

{end_of_tab}

Ég vakna oftast þreyttur,
 varla með sjálfum mér,
 en ég veit það er til annað líf
 en það sem ég lifi hér,
 og þrá mín hún vakir meðan
 þókan byrgir mér sýn,
 mig þýstir í eitthvað annað
 en gúanó, tékka og vín.

Á fiskinum lifir þorpið,
 þorskurinn er fólkinu allt,
 það þrælar alla vikuna,
 vaðandi slor og salt.

Við færirandið standa menn
 en þeir finna þar enga ró
 flestir þeir ungu komnir suður
 þar sem af draumunum er nóg.

Langa dimma vetur
 vindurinn smaug í gegnum allt.

Kannski var öllum öðrum hlýtt,
 en mér var allavegana kalt
 Það biðu allir eftir sumrinu
 en biðin var löng og ströng
 bátarnir lágu tómir við kajann,
 í kinnungunum söng.

Faðir minn átti drauma
 sem dóu fyrir lítið fé.
 Mig dreymdi um að verða að manni
 en ég náði honum aðeins í kné.
 Ég gleymdi seint þeim augum,
 gínandi botnlaust tóm,
 gamall maður fyrir aldur fram
 með brostinn hrjúfan róm.

Þegar ég var rétt orðinn sautján
 um sumarið barst mér frétt,
 að sæta dúkkan hans Bensa í Gröf
 væri orðin kasólétt.
 Nætturnar urðu langar
 og nagandi ótti með
 negldur ég gat ekki tekið til baka
 það sem hafði skeð.

Langa dimma vetur
 vindurinn smaug í gegnum allt.
 Kannski var öllum öðrum hlýtt,
 en mér var allavegana kalt
 Það biðu allir eftir sumrinu



A **G**
en biðin var löng og ströng
D **A**
bátarnir lágu tómir við kajann,
G **D**
í kinnungunum söng.

D **C/D**
Aldrei fór ég suður,
G/D **D**
alltaf skorti mig þor.

C/D
Hvert einasta sumar var því frestað,
G/D **D**
svo kom haust og svo vetur og vor.

C/D
Nú er ég kominn á planið
G/D **D**
og ég þæli ekki neitt,
C/D
ég þækla mínar tunnur,
G/D **D**
fyrir það ég fæ víst greitt.

D **C/D**
Ég hugsa oft um börnin mín,
G/D **D**
bráðum kemur að því
C/D
að þau bíða ekki lengur, þau fara,
G/D **D**
hér er ekkert sem heldur í.

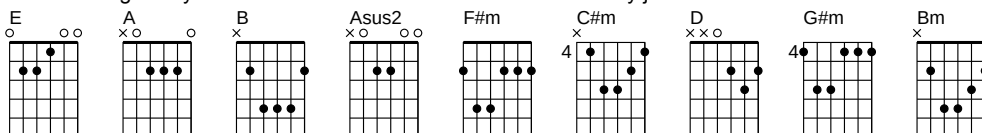
C/D
Enn koma tómir bátarnir
G/D **D**
og bræðslan stendur auð.

C/D
Baráttan er vonlaus,
G/D **D**
þegar miðin eru dauð.

Bm **D**
Langa dimma vetur
A **G**
vindurinn smaug í gegnum allt.
Bm **D**
Kannski var öllum öðrum hlýtt,
A
en mér var allavegana kalt
Bm **D**
Það biðu allir eftir sumrinu
A **G**
en biðin var löng og ströng
D **A**
bátarnir lágu tómir við kajann,
G **D**
í kinnungunum söng.

Angels

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



E
I sit and wait.

A B
Does an angel contemplate my fate.

E
And do they know

the places where we go
when we're grey and old.

F#m
Cuz I have been told

Asus2
that salvation
C#m A
lets their wings unfold.

D
So when I'm lying in my bed,
C#m
thoughts running through my head,

E
and I feel that love is dead.

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

B
And through it all
C#m
she offers me protection,
A
a lot of love and affection,
E
whether I'm right or wrong.

B
And down the waterfall
C#m
wherever it may take me,
A
I know that life won't break me.

G#m
When I come to call,
F#m
she won't forsake me.

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

E
When I'm feeling weak
A B
and my pain walks down a one way street,
E
I look above

Asus2 B
and I know I'll always be blessed with love.
D
And as the feeling grows

C#m
she breathes flesh to my bones

E
and when love is dead,
D C#m E
I'm loving angels instead.

E B
And through it all
C#m
she offers me protection,
A
a lot of love and affection,
E
whether I'm right or wrong.

B
And down the waterfall
C#m
wherever it may take me,
A
I know that life won't break me.

G#m
When I come to call,
F#m
she won't forsake me.
D C#m E
I'm loving angels instead.

Bm A E Bm F#m E

Bm A E Bm F#m E

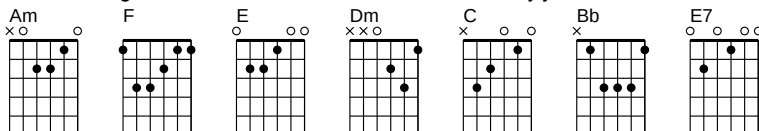
E B
And through it all
C#m
she offers me protection,
A
a lot of love and affection,
E
whether I'm right or wrong.

B
And down the waterfall
C#m
wherever it may take me,
A
I know that life won't break me.

G#m
When I come to call,
F#m
she won't forsake me.
D C#m E
I'm loving angels instead.

Barfly

Höfundur lags: Jeff Who? Höfundur texta: Jeff Who? Flytjandi: Jeff Who?



Am F

Am F Dm Am Dm E7

Am F

EE7

Am F
It starts with a haircut that you don't understand.

Am F
All dressed looking so sharp just knowing that you're the lone la la la la la la la

Am F
With a walk to the beat and you're move's on repeat,
F Dm
the game is on tonight.

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

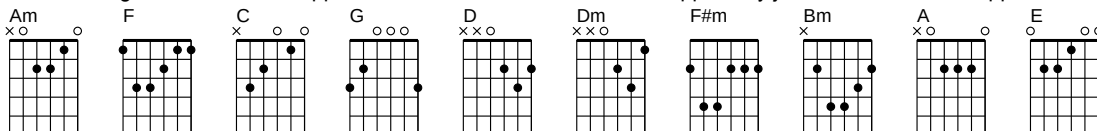
Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Am F C E7
La la la la la la la

Californication

Höfundur lags: Red Hot Chili Peppers Höfundur texta: Red Hot Chili Peppers Flytjandi: Red Hot Chili Peppers



Am F Am F

Am F Am F

Am
Psychic spies from China,
F
Try to steal your mind's elation

Am
Little girls from Sweden,

F
Dream of silver screen quotations

C G
And if you want these kind of dreams
F D
It's Californication

Am F Am F

Am
It's the edge of the world,
F

And all of western civilization

Am
The sun may rise in the East,

F
At least it settles in the final location

C G
It's understood that Hollywood
F D
sells Californication

Am F Am F

Am
Pay your surgeon very well,
F

To break the spell of aging

Am
Celebrity skin is this your chin,

F
Or is that war your waging

Am F Am F
First born unicorn, Hardcore soft porn

C G Dm Am
Dream of Californication

C G Dm
Dream of Californication

Am F Am F

Am
Marry me girl be my fairy to the world,
F
Be my very own constellation

Am

A teenage bride with a baby inside,

F
Getting high on information

C G
And buy me a star on the boulevard

F D
It's Californication

Am F Am F

Am
Space may be the final frontier,
F

But it's made in a Hollywood basement

Am
Cobain can you hear the spheres,

F
Singing songs off station to station

C G
And Alderon's not far away

F D
It's Californication

Am F Am F

Am
Born and raised by those who praise,
F

Control of population

Am
Everybody's been there

F
and I don't mean on vacation

Am F Am F
First born unicorn, Hardcore soft porn

C G Dm Am
Dream of Californication

C G Dm
Dream of Californication

C G Dm Am
Dream of Californication

C G Dm
Dream of Californication

F#m D F#m D

Bm D A E

F#m D F#m D

Bm D A E

Bm D A E

Bm D A E

Am F Am F

Am

Destruction leads to a very rough road,

F

But it also breeds creation

Am

And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar,

F

They're just another good vibration

C

G

And tidal waves couldn't save the world

F

D

From Californication

Am F Am F

Am

Pay your surgeon very well

F

To break the spell of aging

Am

Sicker than the rest there is no test

F

But this is what you're craving

Am

F

Am

F

First born unicorn Hardcore soft porn

C

G

Dm

Am

Dream of Californication

C

G

Dm

Dream of Californication

C

G

Dm

Am

Dream of Californication

C

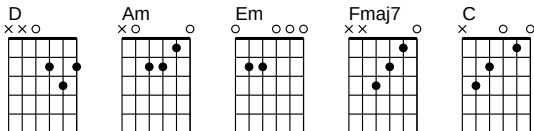
G

Dm

Dream of Californication

Clocks

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



Capo á fyrsta

D **Am**
 Lights go out and I can't be saved,
Em
 Tides that I tried to swim against,
D **Am**
 Have put me down upon my knees,
Em
 Oh I beg, I beg and plead, singin',
D **Am**
 Come out have things I've said,
Em
 Shoot an apple off my head, and-a,
D **Am**
 Trouble that can be named,
Em
 Tigers waitin' to be tamed, singin',

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Youare
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Youare

D **Am**
 Confusion that never stops,
Em
 Closin' walls an' tickin' clocks, gonna,
D **Am**
 Come back an' take ya home,
Em
 I could not stop, but you now know, singin'
D **Am**
 Come out upon my seas,
Em
 Cursed missed opportunities, am I,
D **Am**
 A part of the cure,
Em
 Or am I part of the disease? Singin'

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Youare
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Youare

Fmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Em**
 And no..thing else compa.....res
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Em**
 Oh 'n' no..thing else compa.....res
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Em** **Fmaj7**
 And no..thing else compa.....res

DAm Am Em

DAm Am Em

DAm Am Em

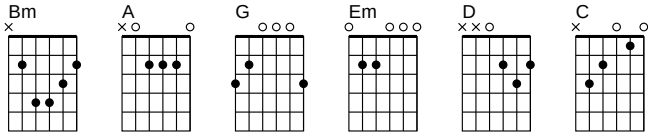
DAm Am Em

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Youare
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Youare

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Home, Home where I wanted to go
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Home, Home where I wanted to go
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Home, Home where I wanted to go
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
 Home, Home where I wanted to go

Comfortably Numb

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



Bm

Bm

Hello hello hello

Is there anybody in there?

Just nod if you can hear me

Is there anyone at home?

Bm

Come on now

I hear your feeling down

I can ease your pain

And get you on your feet again

Bm

Relax relax relax

I'll need some information first

Just the basic facts

Can you show me where it hurts?

There is no pain you are receding

distant ship smoke on the horizon

You are only coming through in waves

Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

When I was a child I had a fever

My hands felt just like two balloons

Now I've got that feeling once again

I can't explain, you would not understand

This is not how I am

I have become comfortably numb.

Bm

Ok ok ok

Just a little pinprick

There'll be no more aaaaaaaah!

Bm

But you may feel a little sick

Bm

Can you stand up?

I do believe it's working, good

That'll keep you going through the show

Come on it's time to go.

D

There is no pain you are receding

distant ship smoke on the horizon

You are only coming through in waves

Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D

When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse

Out of the corner of my eye

I turned to look but it was gone

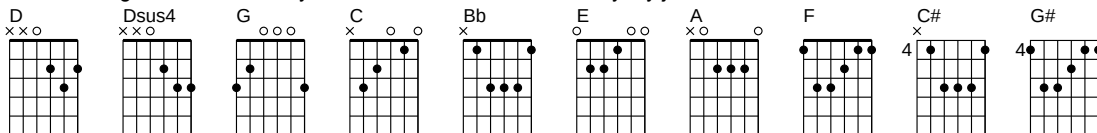
I cannot put my finger on it now

The child is grown, The dream is gone

I have become comfortably numb.

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Höfundur lags: Freddie Mercury Höfundur texta: Freddie Mercury Flytjandi: Queen



D Dsus4 D D D Dsus4 D D

D Dsus4 D D D Dsus4 D D

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
This thing, called love,

G C G
I just can't handle it,

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
this, thing, called love,

G C G
I must, get round to it,

D
I ain't ready,
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
This thing, called love,

G C G
it cries, in the cradle at night,

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
it swings, it jives,

G C G
it shakes, all over like a jelly-fish,

D
I kinda like it,
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.

G
There goes my baby,
C G
she knows how to rock and roll,
Bb
She drives me crazy,
E A
she gives me hot and cold fever,
F
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

D C# C

A G# G

E A

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
I gotta be cool, relax,

G C G
get hip, get on my tracks,

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
take a back seat, hitch-hike

G C G
And take a long ride on my motorbike

D
until I'm ready,
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.

Solo:
Bb D G D

Bb E A F

D C# C

A G# G

E A

D
I gotta be cool, relax,
G C G
get hip, get on my tracks,
D
take a back seat, hitch-hike
G C G
And take a long ride on my motorbike
D
until I'm ready,
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
This thing, called love,

G C G
I just can't handle it,

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
this, thing, called love,

G C G
I must, get round to it,

D
I ain't ready,
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.

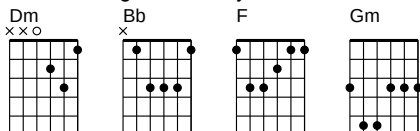
G B7 C Cm

The image shows four guitar fretboard diagrams for the chords G, B7, C, and Cm. Each diagram is a 6x5 grid representing the guitar neck (6 strings, 5 frets).
- **G**: Open strings (0 fret) on E, A, and D. 2nd fret on D. 3rd fret on G.
- **B7**: 1st fret on D. 2nd fret on G. 3rd fret on B. 4th fret on E.
- **C**: 1st fret on D. 2nd fret on G. 3rd fret on B.
- **Cm**: 1st fret on D. 2nd fret on G. 3rd fret on B. 4th fret on E.

Cm
I don't belong here

Djöfull er ég flottur

Höfundur lags: Heimir Eyvindarson Höfundur texta: Heimir Eyvindarson Flytjandi: Á Móti Sól



Dm Bb Dm Bb

Dm Bb
Pabbi minn er prestur
Dm Bb
og mamm' er stundum pokadýr í tollinum
Dm Bb
Djöfull ertu fin Hlín
Dm Bb
ég verð að finna pikköpp-lín í grænum hveli
Dm Bb
ég er á báðum áttum
Dm Bb
hvort ég eig' að tím' að splæsa mínum á þig

F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (megaháttar báðum megin)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (einnar nætur ofurstandur)

Dm Bb
Adam eða Eva
Dm Bb
ein er nóg en fleiri eru meiriháttar
Dm Bb
Alan eða Alda
Dm Bb
ég reyn' að skapa pínulítinn augnakontakt
Dm Bb
en ég nenni ekk' að stand' upp
Dm Bb
mér líður best að sitja hér á rassgatinu

F Gm Bb
Djöfull ertu flottur (megaháttar báðum megin)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull ertu flottur (einnar nætur ofurstandur)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull ertu flottur (jájá)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull ertu flottur

Dm
Þegar ég hugsa um það betur
Bb
er ég alltof flottur fyrir þig
Dm
því þú ert ekki nema svona
Bb
nokkurnveginn rétt að verða
Dm Bb
sautján eða átján ára

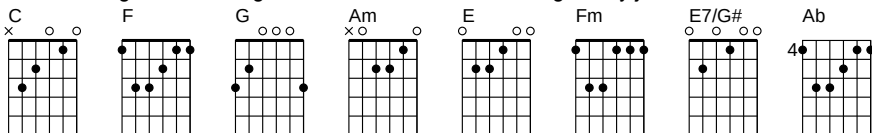
Dm Bb
Pabbi minn er prestur
Dm Bb
og mamm' er stundum pokadýr í tollinum

Dm Bb
djöfull ertu útstæð
Dm Bb
ég held bar' að mig lang' að gang' að þér og manga
Dm Bb
ég nenni ekk' að stand' upp
Dm Bb
mér líður best að sitja hér á rassgatinu

F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (megaháttar báðum megin)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (einnar viku ofurstandur)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (megaháttar báðum megin)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (einnar viku ofurstandur)
F Gm Bb
Djöfull er ég flottur (aha)
F Gm Bb Bb F
Djöfull er ég flottur

Don't Look Back In Anger

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



C F C F

C G Am
Slip inside the eye of your mind,
E F
don't you know you might find.
G C Am G
A better place to play.

C G Am
You said that you'd never been,
E F
but all the things that you've seen,
G C Am G
will slowly fade away.

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

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

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

GAm E F G C Am G

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

C G Am
Please don't put your life in the hands,
E F
of a Rock 'n Roll band.

G C Am G
Who'll throw it all away

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

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

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

F Fm C F Fm C

F Fm C G E7/G#

Am G F G

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

C G Am
So Sally can wait,
E F
she knows it's too late
G C Am G
as she's walking on by.
C G Am
My soul slides away,

but don't look ^Fback in anger,

don't look ^{Ab}back in anger,

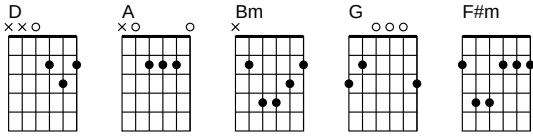
I heard you ^Csay.

GAm E F

^{Ab}At least not ^Ctoday.

Don't Stop Believing

Höfundur lags: Journey Höfundur texta: Journey Flytjandi: Journey



Capo á 2. bandi

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

D A
Just a small town girl,
Bm G
living in a lonely world
D A
She took the midnight train
F#m G
going anywhere

D A
Just a city boy,
Bm G
born and raised in south Detroit
D A
He took the midnight train
F#m G
going anywhere

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

D A
A singer in a smoky room,
Bm G
a smell of wine and cheap perfume
D A
For a smile they can share the night,
F#m G
it goes on and on and on and on

G
Strangers waiting
D
up and down the boulevard
G
Their shadows searching
D
in the night
G
Streetlight, people,
D
living just to find emotion
G A D A D G
Hiding, somewhere in the night

D A Bm G

D A
Working hard to get my fill,

Bm G
everybody wants a thrill
D A
Paying anything to roll the dice,
F#m G
just one more time

D A
Some will win, some will lose,
Bm G
some were born to sing the blues
D A
Oh, the movie never ends,
F#m G
it goes on and on and on and on

G
Strangers waiting
D
up and down the boulevard
G
Their shadows searching
D
in the night
G
Streetlight, people,
D
living just to find emotion
G A D A D G
Hiding, somewhere in the night

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

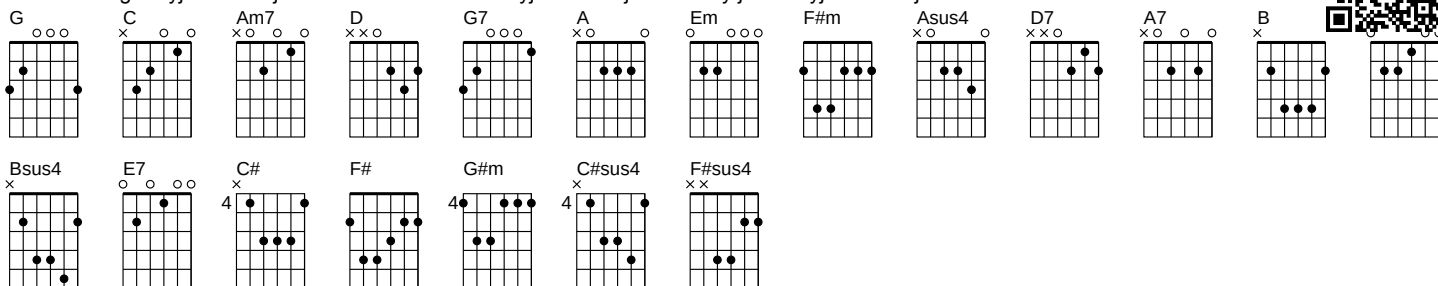
D A
Don't stop believing
Bm G
hold on to the feeling
D A F#m G
Streetlight people

D A
Don't stop believing
Bm G
hold on to the feeling
D A F#m G
Streetlight people

D A
Don't stop believing
Bm G
hold on to the feeling
D A F#m G
Streetlight people

Draumur um Nínu (Einfaldari útg.)

Höfundur lags: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Höfundur texta: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Flytjandi: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson ásamt fleirum.



Intro:

{start_of_tab}

E|-7-----7-|-5-----5-|-3-----3-|-3-----3-|-3-----3-|-2---2-3-|-3---|
 B|----8---|----7---|----5---|----3---|----3---|----3---|----3---|
 G|---7---|---7---|---5---|---4---|---5---|-----|---0---|
 D|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 A|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 E|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

{end_of_tab}

G **C**
 Núna ertu hjá mér, Nína..
G **Am7** **D**
 Strýkur mér um vangann, Nína.
G **G7** **C** **A**
 Ó, halt'í höndina á mér, Nína.
G **Em**
 Því þú veist að ég mun aldrei aftur.
G **Em**
 Ég mun aldrei, aldrei aftur.
Am7 **D** **G**
 Aldrei aftur eiga stund með þér.

G **C**
 Það er sárt að sakna einhvers.
G **Em** **Am7** **D**
 Lífið heldur áfram - til hvers?
G **G7** **C** **A**
 Ég vil ekki vakna, frá þér.
G **Em**
 Því ég veit að þú munt aldrei aftur.
G **Em**
 Þú munt aldrei, aldrei aftur.
Am7 **D** **G** **A**
 Aldrei aftur strjúka vanga minn.

D **G**
 Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist
D **A** **D**
 allt er ljúft og gott.
F#m **G** **Asus4** **A**
 Og ég vild'ég gæti sofið heila öld.

D **D7**
 Því að nóttin veitir aðeins
D7 **G** **Em**
 skamma stund með þér.
D
 -Er ég vakna...
Em **Asus4** **A7** **D**
 Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.
D
 Opna augun...
Em **Asus4** **A7** **D**
 Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

G
 Dagurinn er eilífð án þín.
D
 Kvöldið kalt og tómlegt án þín.
G **A** **B**
 Er nóttin kemur fer ég til þín.

E **A**
 Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist
E **B** **E**
 allt er ljúft og gott.
E **A** **Bsus4** **B**
 Og ég vild'ég gæti sofið heila öld.
E **E7**
 Því að nóttin veitir aðeins
E7 **A** **F#m**
 skamma stund með þér.
E
 Er ég vakna...
F#m **Bsus4** **E**
 Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.
E
 Opna augun...
F#m **Bsus4** **C#**
 Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

F#
 Er ég vakna - Oh
G#m **C#sus4** **F#**
 Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.
F#
 Opna augun.
G#m **C#sus4** **F#sus4** **F#** **B**
 Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

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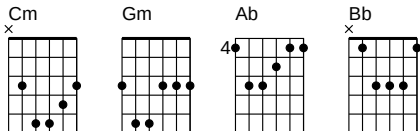
E|-11-----11-|-9-----9-|-7-----7-|-7-----7-|-7-----7-|-6---6-7-|-7---



B|----12----|-----11---|----9---|----7---|----9---|---7----|7---|
G|---11-----|---11-----|---9-----|---8-----|---9-----|-----|4---|
D|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|
A|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|
{end_of_tab}

Electric Feel

Höfundur lags: MGMT Höfundur texta: MGMT Flytjandi: MGMT



Cm **Gm** **Ab**
All along the western front
Bb **Gm Ab**
People line up to receive.
Cm **Gm** **Ab**
She got the power in her hands
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
To shock you like you won't believe.
Cm **Gm Ab**
Saw her in the amazon
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
With the voltage running through her skin
Cm **Gm** **Ab**
Standing there with nothing on
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
She's gonna teach me how to swim

Cm **Gm Ab**
Ooh girl
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Shock me like an electric eel
Cm **Gm Ab**
Save me girl
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Turn me on with your electric feel

Cm **Gm Ab**
Ooh girl
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Shock me like an electric eel
Cm **Gm Ab**
Save me girl
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Turn me on with your electric feel

Cm **Gm** **Ab**
All along the eastern shore
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Put your circuits in the sea
Cm **Gm** **Ab**
This is what the world is for
Bb **Gm Ab**
Making electricity
Cm **Gm** **Ab**
You can feel it in your mind
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Oh you can do it all the time
Cm **Gm** **Ab**
Plug it in and change the world
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
You are my electric girl.

Cm **Gm Ab**
Ooh girl
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Shock me like an electric eel

Cm **Gm Ab**
Save me girl
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Turn me on with your electric feel

Cm **Gm Ab**
Ooh girl
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Shock me like an electric eel
Cm **Gm Ab**
Save me girl
Bb **Gm** **Ab**
Turn me on with your electric feel

Cm Bb Cm Bb

Cm Bb Cm Bb Ab

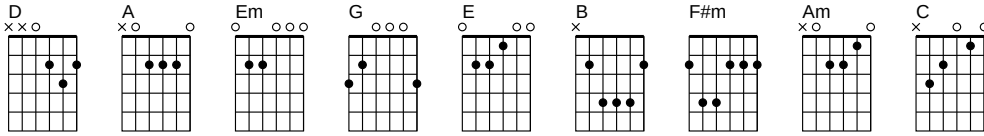
Cm Gm Ab Bb Gm Ab

Cm Gm Ab Bb Gm Ab

Cm **Gm Ab**
Do what you feel now
Bb **Gm Ab**
Electric feel now
Cm **Gm Ab**
Do what you feel now
Bb **Gm Ab**
Electric feel now
Cm **Gm Ab**
Do what you feel now
Bb **Gm Ab**
Electric feel now
Cm **Gm Ab**
Do what you feel now
Bb **Gm Ab**
Electric feel now
Cm **Gm Ab**
Do what you feel now
Bb **Gm Ab**
Electric feel now

Endalausar nætur

Höfundur lags: Buttercup Höfundur texta: Buttercup Flytjandi: Buttercup



DA Em G A

D A Em
Ég man, eftir því að vera einn

G A
Ekkert líf til lengdar

D A Em
Eilífð, virtist líða þangað til þú komst

G A
Þannig leið mér

E B F#m
Ég hef gengið í gegnum alltof margt

A B
Gert ótal mistök

E B F#m
Fortíð, allt þetta eftir að þú komst

B E
Til Mín

G D Am
Til hvers að lifa hér án þín

C D
Til hvers að fara á fætur

G D Am
Til hvers að lifa hér án þín

C D G
Endalausar nætur

D A Em
Ég veit, algjörlega ekki neitt

G A D
Nema kannski eitt

A Em
Án þín þetta er allt innantómt

G A
Tapað ef þú ferð

E B F#m
Ég er Sterkari en aldrei fyrr

A B
Ekkert mig mun buga

E B F#m
Þín ást er það eina sem ég þarfnast hér

B E
Inní mér

G D Am
Til hvers að lifa hér án þín

C D
Til hvers að fara á fætur

G D Am
Til hvers að lifa hér án þín

C D G
Endalausar nætur

G D Am
Til hvers að lifa hér án þín

C D
Til hvers að fara á fætur

G D Am
Til hvers að lifa hér án þín

C D G
Endalausar nætur

G D Am
Til hvers að lifa hér án þín

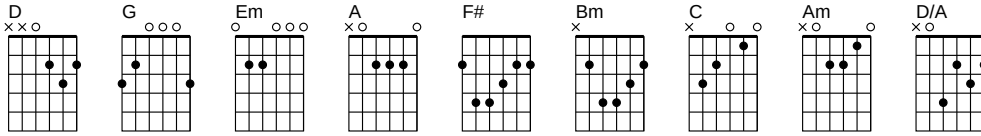
C D
Til hvers að fara á fætur

G D Am
Til hvers að lifa hér án þín

C D G
Endalausar nætur

Everybody hurts

Höfundur lags: R.E.M. Höfundur texta: R.E.M. Flytjandi: R.E.M.



D G D G D

When the day is long and the night,
the night is yours alone

When you're sure you've had too much
of this life, well hang on

Don't let yourself go,
everybody cries

and everybody hurts
sometimes

Sometimes everything is wrong,
now it's time to sing along

When your day is night alone (hold on, hold on)

If you feel like letting go (hold on)

When you think you've had too much
of this life, well hang on

Everybody hurts,
take comfort in your friends
Everybody hurts,

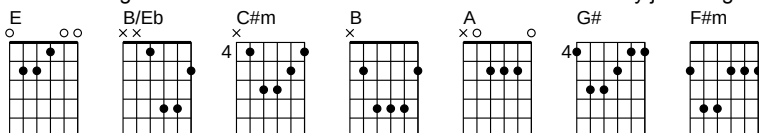
Don't throw your hand, oh no,
don't throw your hand
when you feel like you're alone,
no, no, no, you are not alone

If you're on your own in this life,
the days and nights are long
When you think you've had too much,
of this life, to hang on

Well everybody hurts, sometimes
Everybody cries,
everybody hurts, sometimes
But everybody hurts sometimes so hold on,
hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on,
hold on, hold on,
Everybody hurts
You are not alone

Fallegi lúserinn minn

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Egó



E B/Eb C#m B A B E

E B/Eb C#m B A B E

E G# C#m B E
Tíminn er þinn vinur aldrei gleyma því.
E G# C#m B E
Brostu framan í heiminn, sendu gremjuna í frí.
F#m B E G# C#m
Láttu goluna kyssa þína heitu kinn,
B E
þetta er heimurinn þinn.

E G# C#m A
Þessi garður, þessi stóll, þetta grill,
E G# C#m A
Þetta fólk, þetta gras fokking brill,
E G# C#m A
Þessi sól, þessi dama,
E G# C#m A
Þessi nágranni öllum til ama,
F#m B E
þetta er heimurinn þinn.

E B E G# C#m A E
Þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn,
F#m B E G# C#m A E
þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn.

E B/Eb C#m B A B E

E B/Eb C#m B A B E

E G# C#m B E
Tíminn er vinur þinn og ég elska þig,
E G# C#m B E
Brostu framan í heiminn, sólin skín á mig.
F#m B E G# C#m
Láttu goluna kyssa þína heitu kinn,
B E
þetta er heimurinn þinn.

E G# C#m A
Þessi garður, þessi stóll, þetta grill,
E G# C#m A
Þetta fólk, þetta gras fokking brill,
E G# C#m A
Þessi sól, þessi dama,
E G# C#m A
Þessi nágranni öllum til ama,
F#m B E
þetta er heimurinn þinn.

E B E G# C#m A E
Þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn,
F#m B E G# C#m A E
þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn.

E B E G# C#m A E
Þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn,
F#m B E G# C#m A E
þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn.

E B/Eb C#m B A B E

E B/Eb C#m B A B E

F#m B E

F#m B E

F#m B E

F#m B E

E G# C#m B A B E

E B E G# C#m A E
Þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn,
F#m B E G# C#m A E
þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn.

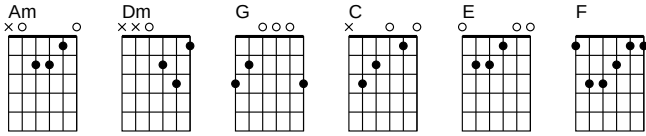
E B E G# C#m A E
Þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn,
F#m B E G# C#m A E
þú ú ú ú ú ert fallegi lúserinn minn.

E B/Eb C#m B A B E

E B/Eb C#m B A B E

Fallegur dagur

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



Am Dm
Veit ekki hvað vakti mig,
Am Dm
vil liggja um stund.
Am Dm
Togar í mig tær birtan,
Am Dm
lýsir upp mína lund.

G C
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E Am
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

Am Dm
Íslenskt sumar og sólin,
Am Dm
syngja þér sitt lag.
Am Dm
Þú gengur glöð út í hitann,
Am Dm
inn í draumbláan dag.

G C
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E Am
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

G C
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E Am
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

C E Am
Mávahvítt ský dormar dofið.
C E Am
Inn í draum hringsins er það ofið
F C E Am
Hreyfist vart úr stað.
C E Am
Konurnar blómstra brosandí sælar.
C E Am
Sumarkjólar, háir hælur.
F C E Am
Kvöldið vill komast að.

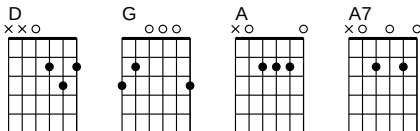
G C
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E Am
Þessi fallegi dagur.

G C
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E Am
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

G C
Þessi fallegi dagur.
E Am
Þessi fallegi dagur.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.
F C E Am
Aaa aaa aaa aaa.

Fatlafól

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



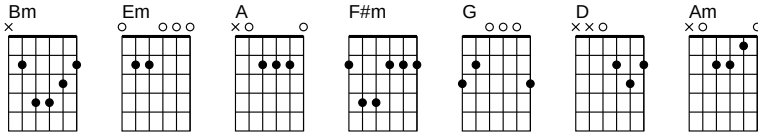
Ég þekkti einu sinni fatlafól
sem flakkaði um á hjólastól
með bros á vör en berjandi þó lóminn.
Hann ók loks í veg fyrir valtara
og varð að klessu - ojbara.
Þeir tóku hann upp með kíttispaða
og sett'ann beint á sjónminjasafnið.

Fatlafól, fatlafól,
flakkandi um á tíu gíra spítthjólastól.
Ók loks í veg fyrir valtara
og varð að klessu - ojbara.

Þeir tóku hann upp með kíttispaða
og sett'ann beint á sjónminjasafnið.

Fingur

Höfundur lags: Vignir Snær Vigfússon Höfundur texta: Birgitta Haukdal ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Írafar



Bm Em A F#m

Bm Em A F#m

Bm Em
Ánetjast því
A F#m Bm
fá allt uppí hendurnar á mér
Em
sú tilfinning
A F#m G
að fá að snerta og þreifa allt um kring
og finna

D A Bm A
Því að ég hef fingur, sem vilja snerta
G A D A
þessa mjúku sál, þetta er fíkn og tál
D A Bm A
Ég vil annan, ég vil fleiri
G A
fleiri skammta af þér
D A D
og því meir þú gefur mér

Bm Em
Svo finn ég þig
A F#m Bm
öll mín orka beinist nú að þér
Em
ég veit ég vil
A F#m G
fá að snerta og þreifa fyrir mér
og finna

D A Bm A
Því að ég hef fingur, sem vilja snerta
G A D A
þessa mjúku sál, þetta er fíkn og tál
D A Bm A
Ég vil annan, ég vil fleiri
G A
fleiri skammta af þér
D A D
og því meir þú gefur mér

Am G D
Ég vil komast alla leið
Am G D
ég vil komast af
Am G D
með þér bíður leiðin greið
Am G D
ég vil komast af

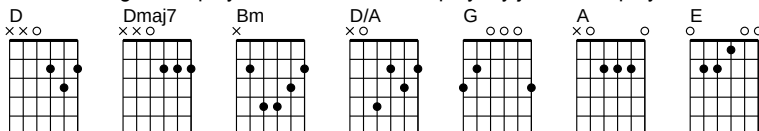
Bm Em A F#m

Bm Em A F#m G

D A Bm A
Því að ég hef fingur, sem vilja snerta
G A D A
þessa mjúku sál, þetta er fíkn og tál
D A Bm A
Ég vil annan, ég vil fleiri
G A
fleiri skammta af þér
D A
og því meir þú gefur,
D A Bm A
ég hef fingur, sem vilja snerta
G A D A
þessa mjúku sál, þetta er fíkn og tál
D A Bm A
Ég vil annan, ég vil fleiri
G A
fleiri skammta af þér
D A D
og því meir þú gefur mér

Fix you

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



DDmaj7 Bm D/A

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

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

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

DDmaj7 Bm D/A

DDmaj7 Bm D/A

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

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

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

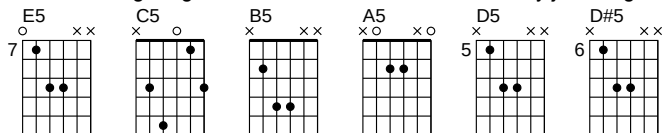
Tears stream, down your face
 When you lose something you cannot replace
 Tears stream down your face
 And I.....

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

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

Fjöllin hafa vakað

Höfundur lags: Egó Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Egó



E5 C5 B5

E5 **C5** **B5**

Fjöllin hafa vakað í þúsund ár.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Ef þú rýnir inn í bergið sérðu glitra tár.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Orð þín kristal tær, drógu mig nær og nær.

A5 **C5** **D5** **D#5 E5**
Ég reyndi að kalla á ástina, sem úr dvala reis í gær.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Þú sagðir mér frá skrítnu landi fyrir okkur ein.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Þar yxu rósir á hvítum sandi og von um betri heim.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Ég hló, þú horfðir á, augu þín svört af þrá.

A5 **C5** **D5** **D#5 E5**
Ég teygði mig í himininn, í tunglið reyndi að ná.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Sá er talinn heimskur sem opnar sína sál.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Ef hann kann ekki að ljúga, hvað verður um hann þá.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Undir hælinn verður troðinn, líkt og laufblöðin smá.

A5 **C5** **D5** **D#5 E5**
Við hræðumst hjarta hans og augun blá

E5 **C5** **B5**
Fjöllin hafa vakað í þúsund ár.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Ef þú rýnir inn í bergið sérðu glitra tár.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Orð þín kristal tær, drógu mig nær og nær.

A5 **C5** **D5** **D#5 E5**
Ég reyndi að kalla á ástina, sem úr dvala reis í gær.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Sá er talinn heimskur sem opnar sína sál.

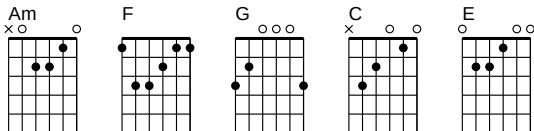
E5 **C5** **B5**
Ef hann kann ekki að ljúga, hvað verður um hann þá.

E5 **C5** **B5**
Undir hælinn verður troðinn, líkt og laufblöðin smá.

A5 **C5** **D5** **D#5 E5**
Við hræðumst hjarta hans og augun blá

Fram á nótt

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



Am F Am F

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

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

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

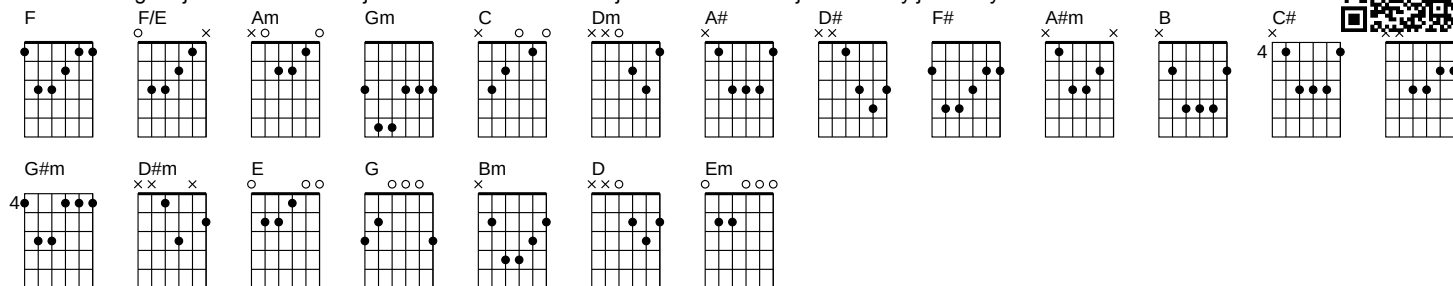
Am F
Mitt vandamál er á andlega sviðinu,
Am
hugsanirnar heimskar sem gínur á húspökum.
F
Þú ættir að sjá í andlitið á liðinu,
G
er það sér úr þessu vandræði við bökkum.

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

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

Frelsið

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



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

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

F# **F#/F**
Með nefið fullt af mold
A#m
sem lyktar annars ágætlega.
G#m **F#** **C#**
Getur fólk átt erfitt með að tala.
F# **F#/F**
Samt segir þú mér sannlega
A#m
frá öllu sem þér býr í brjósti.
G#m **F#** **C#**
Liggur á bakinu, lætur tímann líða.

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

F **F/E**
Golan sveiflar gróðrinum,
Am
gnæfir um.
Gm **F** **C**
Hárin risin holdið bert.
F **F/E**
Það er gott að eiga kost á því,

Am
að geta komist í náð samband.
Gm **F** **C**
Við náttúrunnar leyndardóma.

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

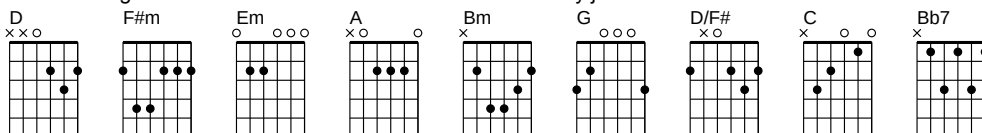
D# **F#** **A#m**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
B **F#** **C#**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
E **G** **Bm**
B Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
C **G** **D**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

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

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

Fuck her gently

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



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

Em **A** **C** **G** **D**
 I'm gonna fuck you haaaaaaaaard
Bb7 **C** **D**
 haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaard!!!

Bm **G**
 Sometimes you got to squeeze
Bm **G**
 Sometimes you got to say please
D **A**
 Sometimes you got to say:

D **F#m**
 I'm gonna fuck you softly
Em **A**
 I'm gonna screw you gently
D **F#m**
 I'm gonna hump you.... sweetly
Em **A**
 I'm gonna ball you ... discretely

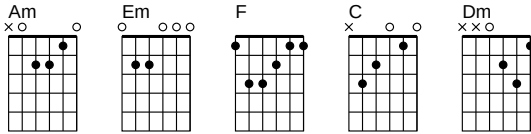
Bm **G**
 And then you say, Hey I brought you flowers
D/F# **A**
 And then you say, Wait a minute sally!
Bm **G**
 I think I got something in my teeth
Em
 could you get it out for me?
A
 That's fuckin' Teamwork!

D **F#m**
 What's your favorite posish?
Em **A**
 That's cool with me it's not my favorite
D
 but I'll do it for you
F#m
 What's your favorite dish?
Em **A**
 I'm not gonna cook it but I'll order it from Zanzibar!

Bm **G**
 And then I'm gonna love you completely
D/F# **A**
 And then I'll fuckin' fuck you discretely
Bm **G**
 And then I'll fuckin bone you completely
D
 But then...

Golden Brown

Flytjandi: Stranglers



Am Em F C

Am Em F C

Am Em F C

Am Em F C

Dm C Dm C

Dm C Dm C

Dm C Dm C
Golden brown texture like sun

Dm C Dm C
Lays me down with my mind she runs

Dm C
Throughout the night

Dm C
No need to fight

Dm C Dm C
Never a frown with golden brown

Dm C Dm C

Dm C Dm C
Every time just like the last

Dm C Dm C
On her ship tied to the mast

Dm C
To distant lands

Dm C
Takes both my hands

Dm C Dm C
Never a frown with golden brown

Am Em F C

Am Em F C

Am Em F C

Am Em F C

Dm C Dm C

Dm C Dm C

Dm C Dm C
Golden brown finer temptress

Dm C Dm C
Through the ages she's heading west

Dm C Dm C
From far away Stays for a day

Dm C Dm C
Never a frown with golden brown

Am Em F C

Am Em F C

Am Em F C

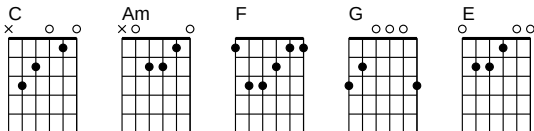
Am Em F C

Dm C Dm C

Dm C Dm C

Hallelujah

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



C Am C Am

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

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

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

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

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

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

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

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

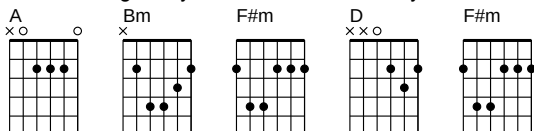
Well, maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
It's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Halo

Höfundur lags: Beyonce Höfundur texta: Ryan Tedder Flytjandi: Evan Bogart



ABm F#m D

A
Remember those walls I built
Bm
Well baby they're tumbling down
F#m
And they didn't even put up a fight
D
They didn't even make a sound
A
I found a way to let you in
Bm
But I never really had a doubt
Bm
Standing in the light of your halo
F#m
A
I got my angel now

Bm
It's like I've been awakened
F#m
Every rule I had you breakin'
D
It's the risk that I'm takin'
A
I ain't never gonna shut you out

Bm
Everywhere I'm looking now
F#m
I'm surrounded by your embrace
D
Baby I can see your halo
A
You know you're my saving grace
Bm
You're everything I need and more
F#m
It's written all over your face
D
Baby I can feel your halo
A
Pray it won't fade away

A
I can feel your halo(halo) halo
Bm
I can see your halo(halo) halo
F#m
I can feel your halo(halo) halo
D
I can see your halo(halo) halo
A
Woah...

A
Hit me like a ray of sun
Bm
Burning through my darkest night
F#m
You're the only one that I want
D
Think I'm addicted to your light
A
I swore I'd never fall again
Bm
But this don't even feel like falling
F#m
Gravity can't forget
D
To pull me to the ground again

Bm
Feels like I've been awakened
F#m
Every rule I had you breakin'
D
The risk that I'm takin'
A
I'm never gonna shut you out

Bm
Everywhere I'm looking now
F#m
I'm surrounded by your embrace
D
Baby I can see your halo
A
You know you're my saving grace
Bm
You're everything I need and more
F#m
It's written all over your face
D
Baby I can feel your halo
A
Pray it won't fade away

A
I can feel your halo (halo) halo
Bm
I can see your halo (halo) halo
F#m
I can feel your halo (halo) halo
D
I can see your halo (halo) halo
A
I can feel your halo (halo) halo
Bm
I can see your halo (halo) halo
F#m
I can see your halo(halo) halo

D
I can see your halo(halo) halo

A
Halooooo ouuuu

Bm
Halooooo ouuuu

F#m
Halooooo ouuuu

D
Ouuuuu ouuuuu ouuuuu

Bm
Everywhere I'm looking now

F#M
I'm surrounded by your embrace

D
Baby I can see your halo

A
You know you're my saving grace

Bm
You're everything I need and more

F#m
It's written all over your face

D
Baby I can feel your halo

A
Pray it won't fade away

A
I can feel your halo(halo) halo

Bm
I can see your halo (halo) halo

F#m
I can feel your halo (halo) halo

D
I can see your halo (halo) halo

A
I can feel your halo (halo) halo

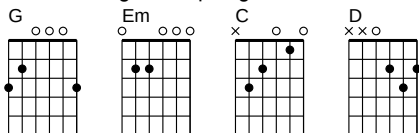
Bm
I can see your halo (halo) halo

F#m
I can feel your halo (halo) halo

D
I can see your halo (halo) halo

Hero

Höfundur lags: Enrique Iglesias ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Enrique Iglesias ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Enrique Iglesias



G Em C D

(let me be your hero)

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

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

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

G
Would you swear,
Em
That you'll always be mine?
C
Would you lie,
D
would you run back?
G
Am I in too deep?
Em
Have I lost my mind?

C D G
I don't care, you're here tonight.

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

GEm

Em
OH, I just want to hold you
I just want to hold you

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

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

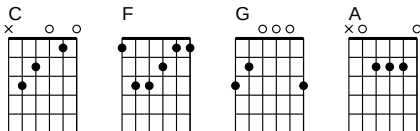
G D C
I can be your hero baby.
G D C
I can kiss away the pain
G D C
I will stand by you forever.
G D C
You can take my breath away.
G D C
You can take my breath away.
G D C
You can take my breath away.

G D C
I can be your hero



Hey Ya

Höfundur lags: Outkast Höfundur texta: Outkast Flytjandi: Outkast



C My baby don't mess around
F
 because she loves me so
G And this I know for sure
A
C Uh, But does she really wanna
F
 but can't stand to see me
G Walk out the door
A
C Don't try to fight the feelin'
F
 because the thought alone
G is killing me right now.
A
C Uh, thank god for mom and dad
F
 for sticking two together
G 'Cause we don't know how.
A

C Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
F
G Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
A
C Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
F
G Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
A
C Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
F
G Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
A

C You think you've got it
F Ohh, you think you've go it
 But got it just don't get it
G Till' there's nothing at all
A
C We've been together
F Ohh, we've been together
 But separte's always better
G when there's feelings involved
A
C If what they say is nothing is forever
F
 Then what makes, Then what makes,
G Then what makes

A Then what makes, Then what makes Love?
 (Love exception)
C So why you, why you, Why you,
F why you, why you are we so in denial
G When we know we're not happy here
A

C Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
F
G Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
A
C Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
F
G Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
A
C Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
F
G Heeeeyy YaaaaHeey Yaaaa
A

Hey, alright now
C Alright now fellas, (YEAH!)
F
 Now what's cooler than bein' cool?
G (ICE COLD!) I can't hear ya'
A
C I say what's cooler than bein' cool?
F

(ICE COLD!) whooo...

Alright, alright, alright, alright
G Alright, alright, alright, alright
A Alright, alright, alright, alright
 Alright, alright, Ok now ladies, (YEAH!)
C

And we gon' break this thing
F down in just a few seconds

Now don't have me break this
G thang down for nothin'
A
C Now I wanna see y'all
F on y'all baddest behavior

Lend me some suga', I am your neighbor
G ahh here we go!
A

C Shake it, shake, shake it, **F** shake it (OHH OH)

Shake it, shake it, shake,

G shake it, **A** shake it (OHH OH)

C Shake it, shake it like a Polaroid Picture, **F**

shake it, shake it

Shh you got to, shake it, shh shake it,

G shake it, got to shake it **A**

C (Shake it Suga') shake it like a Polaroid Picture **F**

C Now while Beyoncé and Lucy Lui **F**

G And baby dolls, get on the floor **A**

(Get on the floor)

C You know what to dooo.. **F** **G** **A**

C You know what to dooo.. **F**

G You know what to do! **A**

C Heeeeee **F** Yaaaa **G** Heeee **A** Yaaaa

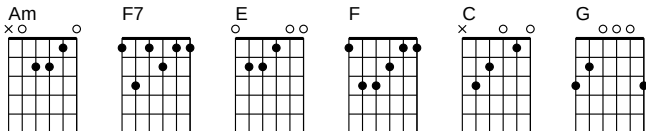
C Heeeeee **F** Yaaaa **G** Heeee **A** Yaaaa

C Heeeeee **F** Yaaaa **G** Heeee **A** Yaaaa

C Heeeeee **F** Yaaaa **G** Heeee **A** Yaaaa

Higher and higher

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



Capó á 3. bandi (fyrir upphaflega tóntegund í C-moll)

Am F7 E

Am F7 E

Am Day by day, I dont know I don't Know what to do
F7 E F7 E but i'll try, but i'll try just for you ohh

F E Am higher and higher with you again
F E Am and I know I will never touch the ground
F E Am higher and higher with you my friend
F E Am and I know I will never touch the ground

Am C G Am

Am Don't you feel like dying
C when everything is real
G Am we must carry on and never stop
Am Said I do believe in prair,
C but I don't believe in pain
G Am we must find a way to reach the top

F E Am higher and higher with you again
F E Am and I know I will never touch the ground
F E Am higher and higher with you my friend
F E Am and I know I will never touch the ground

Am C G Am

Am It makes you feel like flying ,
C it makes you feel insain
G Am makes everything you know and ever seen
Am cause I don't believe in reason,
C I don't believe its real

G Am why must find a way for me to be

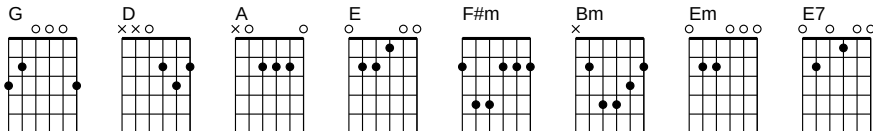
F E Am higher and higher with you again
F E Am and I know I will never touch the ground
F E Am higher and higher with you my friend
F E Am and I know I will never touch the ground

F E Am higher and higher with you again
F E Am and I know I will never touch the ground
F E Am higher and higher with you my friend
F E Am and I know I will never touch the ground

Am F7 E Am Day by day, I don't know I don't know what to do
F7 E F7 E but i'll try, but i'll try just for you ohh

Hjá þér

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



G D A E G D A

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

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

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

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

A
Ég vil bæði lifa og vona,
G D
ég vil brenna upp af ást.
A
Ég vil lifa með þér svona,
G D
ég vil gleðjast eða þjást.
Bm Em
Meðan leikur allt í lyndi,

G D
líka þegar illa fer,
Bm E7
meðan lífið heldur áfram,
G F#m Bm
þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

A G D

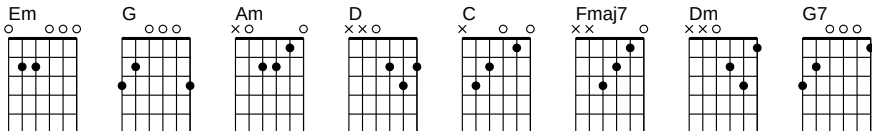
A G D

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

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

Hjálpaðu mér upp

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



Em **G**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, ég get það ekki sjálfur.

Am **Em**
Ég er orðinn leiður, á að liggja hér.

G
Gerum eitthvað gott, gerum það saman,
Am **Em**
ég skal láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukknna.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukknna.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukknna.

Em **G**
Hvað getum við gert, ef aðrir bjóða betur,
Am **Em**
dregið okkur saman og skriðið inní skelina?

G
Nei, það er ekki hægt að vera minni maður,
Am **Em**
og láta slíkt og annað eins spyrjast út um sig.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukknna.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukknna.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukknna.

Fmaj7 **C**
Þú! Þú getur miklu betur en þú hefur gert.
Fmaj7 **C**
Þú! Þú ert ekki sami maður og þú varst í gær.
Fmaj7 **Am** **Dm**
Þú! Þú opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt of seint
G7 **Fmaj7** **C C D**
opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt er breytt.

Em **G**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukknna.
Am **Em**
Drukknna í öllu þess í kringum mig.
Em **G**
Flýtum okkur hægt, gerum það í snatri.
Am **Em**
Ég verð að láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

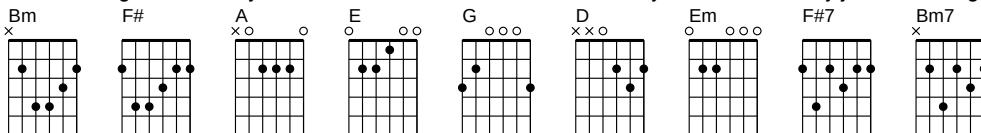
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukknna.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukknna.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukknna.

Hotel California

Höfundur lags: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Eagles



Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm

On a dark desert highway,

F#

cool wind in my hair

A

Warm smell of colitas

E

rising up through the air

G

Up ahead in the distance,

D

I saw a shimmering light

Em

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

F#

I had to stop for the night

Bm

There she stood in the doorway;

F#

I heard the mission bell

A

And I was thinking to myself

E

this could be heaven or this could be hell

G

Then she lit up a candle,

D

and she showed me the way

Em

There were voices down the corridor,

F#

I thought I heard them say

G

Welcome to the Hotel California.

F#7

Bm7

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

G

D

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Em

F#

Any time of year you can find it here

Bm

Her mind is Tiffany twisted,

F#

she got the Mercedes bends

A

She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys

E

that she calls friends

G

D

How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat

Em

Some dance to remember,

F#

some dance to forget

Bm

So I called up the captain;

F#

"Please bring me my wine."

A

"We haven't had that spirit here

E

since nineteen sixty-nine"

G

D

And still those voices are calling from far away

Em

Wake you up in the middle of the night,

F#

just to hear them say

G

D

Welcome to the Hotel California.

F#7

Bm7

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

G

D

They livin' it up at the Hotel California

Em

F#

What a nice surprise bring your alibis

Bm

Mirrors on the ceiling,

F#

the pink champagne on ice

A

And she said "We are all just prisoners here,

E

of our own device"

G

And in the master's chambers,

D

they gathered for the feast

Em

They stab it with their steely knives,

F#

but they just can't kill the beast

Bm

Last thing I remember,

F#

I was running for the door

A

I had to find the passage back

E

to the place I was before

G

"Relax" said the nightman,

D

"We are programmed to receive"

Em

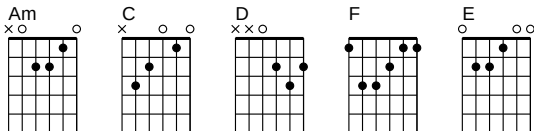
"You can check out anytime you like,

F#

but you can never leave"

House of the Rising Sun

Höfundur lags: Amerískt þjóðlag Höfundur texta: Amerískt þjóðlag Flytjandi: The Animals ásamt fleirum.



Guitar intro TAB

{start_of_tab}

```
e|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----2-2-----|-----1-1-----|
B|-----1-----|-----1-----|-----3-3-----|-----1-----|
G|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----0-----|-----2-----|
D|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----0-----|-----3-----|
A|-----0-----|-----3-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

{end_of_tab}

{start_of_tab}

```
e|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|
B|-----1-----|-----1-----|-----0-----|-----1-----|
G|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----1-----|-----2-----|
D|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----2-----|
A|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

{end_of_tab}

There is a house in New Orleans,
They call the Rising Sun,

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
And God, I know I'm one.

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

And the only thing a gambler needs,
Is a suitcase and a trunk,

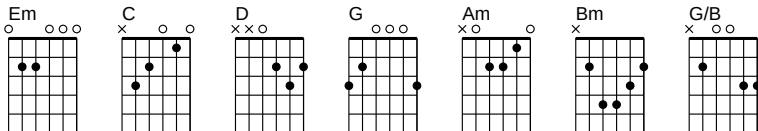
And the only time he's satisfied,
Is when he's all a-drunk.

I've got one foot on the platform,
The other foot on the train.
I'm going back to New Orleans,
To wear the ball and chain.

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

I See Fire

Höfundur lags: Ed Sheeran Höfundur texta: Ed Sheeran Flytjandi: Ed Sheeran



Capo on 6.th fret

Oh, misty eye of the mountain below

Keep careful watch of my brothers' souls

And should the sky be filled with fire and smoke

Keep watching over Durin's son

Em C D Em

Em C D Em

 If this is to end in fire
 D C

Then we should all burn together

 Watch the flames climb high into the night
 Em G D C

Calling father oh, sent by and we will

 Watch the flames burn on and on
 Am Bm C

The mountain side, high

Em C D Em

 And if we should die tonight
 Em G D C

Then we should all die together

 Raise a glass of wine for the last time
 Em G

Calling out for the rope

 Prepare as we will
 D C

 Watch the flames burn on and on
 Am Bm C

The mountain side

 Desolation comes upon the sky
 Am Bm C

 Now I see fire, inside the mountain
 Em C D Em

 I see fire, burning the trees
 Em C D Em

 And I see fire, hollowing souls
 Em C D Am

 And I see fire, blood in the breeze
 Em C D Am

And I hope that you remember me

Em C D Em

Em C D Em

 Oh, should my people fall in
 D C

Surely I'll do the same

 Come finding mountain holes
 Em G D C

We got too close to the flame

 Calling out father oh
 Em G D C

Hold fast and we will

 Watch the flames burn on and on
 Am Bm C

The mountain side

 Desolation comes upon the sky
 Am Bm C

 Now I see fire, inside the mountain
 Em C D Em

 I see fire, burning the trees
 Em C D Em

 And I see fire, hollowing souls
 Em C D Am

 And I see fire, blood in the breeze
 Em C D Am

And I hope that you remember me

 And if the night is burning
 Am Em G D

 I will cover my eyes
 Am Em G D

 For if the dark returns then
 Am Em G D

 My brothers will die
 Am Em G D

 And as the sky's falling down
 Am Em G D

 It crashed into this lonely town
 Am G D

 And with that shadow upon the ground
 G/B C D

 I hear my people screaming out
 G/B C D

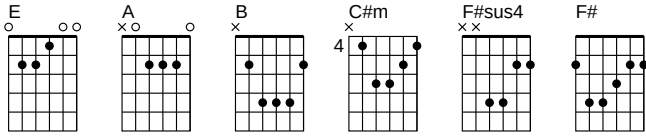
 Now I see fire, inside the mountain
 Em C D Em

Em C D **Em**
I see fire, burning the trees
Em C D **Em**
And I see fire, hollowing souls
Em C D **Em**
And I see fire, blood in the breeze

Em C D **Em**
Now I see fire, inside the mountain
Em C D **Em**
I see fire, burning the trees
Em C D **Em**
And I see fire, hollowing souls
Em C D **Em**
And I see fire, blood in the breeze

I Want To Break Free

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



^E
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 ^A

I've got to break free ^E

God knows God knows I want to break free ^{B A E}

^E
I've fallen in love

I've fallen in love for the first time

And this time I know it's for real ^A

I've fallen in love yeah ^E

God knows God knows I've fallen in love ^{B A E A E A E}

^{B A}
It's strange but it's true

I can't get over the way you love me like you do ^{B A}

But I have to be sure ^{C#m}

When I walk out that door ^{F#sus4 F#}

Oh how I want to be free baby ^{A B C#m B}

Oh how I want to be free ^{A B C#m B}

Oh how I want to break free ^{A B E}

E A E B A E B A E

^E
But life still goes on

I can't get used to living without living without

Living without you by my side ^A

I don't want to live alone hey ^E

God knows I got to make it on my own ^{B A E}

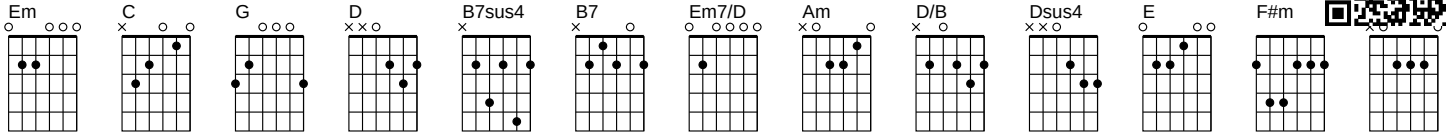
So baby can't you see

^{A E}
I've got to break free

I've got to break free

I want it that way

Höfundur lags: Backstreet boys Höfundur texta: Backstreet boys Flytjandi: Backstreet boys



Capo á 2. bandi

Em C G

Em C G
You are my fire
Em C G
The one desire
Em C G
Believe when I say
Em D G
I want it that way

Em C G Em
But we are two worlds apart
C G Em
Can't reach to your heart
C G
When you say
Em D G
That I want it that way

C
Tell me why
D Em
Ain't nothin' but a heartache
C
Tell me why
D Em
Ain't nothin' but a mistake
C
Tell me why
D G
I never wanna hear you say
Em D G
I want it that way

Em C G
Am I your fire
Em C G
Your one desire
Em C G
Yes I know it's too late
Em D G
But I want it that way

C
Tell me why
D Em
Ain't nothin' but a heartache
C
Tell me why
D Em
Ain't nothin' but a mistake
C
Tell me why

D G
I never wanna hear you say
Em B7sus4 B7
I want it that way

Em Em7/D
Now I can see that we're falling apart
C Am D/B
From the way that it used to be, yeah
Em
No matter the distance
Em7/D
I want you to know
C Dsus4 D
That deep down inside of me.

C D Em
You are my fire
C D Em
The one desire
C
You are
D G Em
You are, you are, you are

Am
Don't wanna hear you say
D E F#m
Ain't nothin' but a heartache
D E F#m
Ain't nothin' but a mistake
D E A
I never wanna hear you say
F#m E A
I want it that way

D
Tell me why
E F#m
Ain't nothin' but a heartache
D
Tell me why
E F#m
Ain't nothin but a mistake
D
Tell me why
E A
I never wanna hear you say
F#m E A
I want it that way

D
Tell me why
E F#m
Ain't nothin' but a heartache
D
Tell me why



Ain't nothin but a mistake

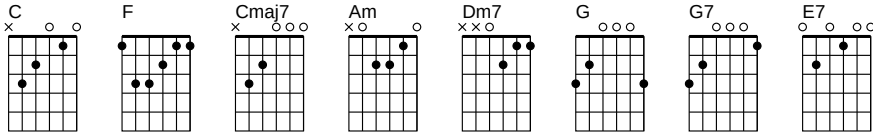
Tell me why

I never wanna hear you say

Cause, I want it that way

Imagine

Höfundur lags: John Lennon Höfundur texta: John Lennon Flytjandi: John Lennon



CF C F

C Cmaj7 F
 Imagine there's no heaven,
C Cmaj7 F
 it's easy if you try,
C Cmaj7 F
 No hell below us,
C Cmaj7 F
 above us only sky.
Am Dm7 F G G7
 Imagine all the people living for today.

C Cmaj7 F
 Imagine there's no countries,
C Cmaj7 F
 it isn't hard to do,
C Cmaj7 F
 Nothing to kill or die for,
C Cmaj7 F
 and no religion too.
Am Dm7 F G G7
 Imagine all the people living life in peace.

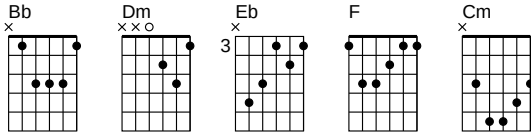
F G C E7
 You may say I'm a dreamer,
F G C E7
 But I'm not the only one.
F G C E7
 I hope someday you'll join us,
F G C
 And the world will be as one.

C Cmaj7 F
 Imagine no possessions,
C Cmaj7 F
 I wonder if you can,
C Cmaj7 F
 No need for greed or hunger,
C Cmaj7 F
 a brotherhood of man.
Am Dm7 F G G7
 Imagine all the people sharing all the world.

F G C E7
 You may say I'm a dreamer,
F G C E7
 But I'm not the only one.
F G C E7
 I hope someday you'll join us,
F G C
 And the world will live as one.

In the Ghetto

Höfundur lags: Mac Davis Höfundur texta: Mac Davis Flytjandi: Elvis Presley



Bb
As the snow flies.
Bb
Dm
On a cold and gray Chicago morning
Eb **F**
a poor little baby child is born
Bb
in the ghetto.

Bb
And his mama cries.
Dm
'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need
Eb **F**
It's another hungry mouth to feed
Bb
In the ghetto.

F
People, don't you understand
Eb **Bb**
The child needs a helping hand
Eb **F** **Bb**
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
F
Take a look at you and me.
Eb **Bb**
Are we too blind to see?
Eb **Dm**
Do we simply turn our heads
Cm **F**
and look the other way?

Bb
Well the world turns
Dm
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Eb **F**
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows
Bb
in the ghetto.

Bb
And his hunger burns
Dm
So he starts to roam the streets at night
Eb
And he learns how to steal
F
and he learns how to fight
Bb
in the ghetto.

F
Then one night in desperation

Eb **Bb**
the young man breaks away
Eb **Dm**
He buys a gun, steals a car,
Cm **F**
Tries to run, but he don't get far.

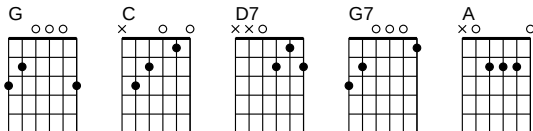
Bb
And his mama cries
Dm
As a crowd gathers round an angry young man
Eb **F**
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand
Bb
in the ghetto.

Bb
As her young man dies
Dm
On a cold and gray Chicago morning
Eb **F**
Another little baby child is born
Bb
in the ghetto.

Bb
And his mama cries.

Jameson

Höfundur lags: Papar Höfundur texta: Georg Óskar Ólafsson Flytjandi: Papar



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

G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson ef förum inn á bar
G **A** **D7**
 við drekkum Jameson á kvennafari þar
 G **G7**
 við erum svaka kallar
 C **A**
 hey! veggurinn hann hallar
D7 **G**
 komið og drekkið félagar.

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

G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson og krækjum stúlkur í
G **A** **D7**
 Við drekkum Jameson og klæðum úr og í
 G **G7**
 þær eru mikið þreyttar
 C **A**
 og ansi mikið sveittar
D7 **G**
 en ekki er tekið mark á því

G
 Við drekkum Jameson
 C
 við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
 Allan daginn út og inn
 G **G7**
 Við blásum ekki úr nösum

C **A**
 af nokkrum vískíglösum
 D7 **G**
 en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

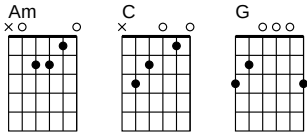
G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson og veifum hnefunum
G **A** **D7**
 Við drekkum Jameson í fangaklefunum
 G **G7**
 en nú er gleði mikil
 C **A**
 ég var að smíða lykil
D7 **G**
 og svakalegt fát á löggunum.

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

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

Jolene

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



Capo á 4. bandi

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

Am C
Your beauty is beyond compare,
G Am
with flaming locks of auburn hair.
G Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring,
G Am
your voice is soft like summer rain,
G Am
and I cannot compete with you, Jolene

Am C
He talks about you in his sleep,
G Am
and there's nothing I can do to keep
G Am
from crying, when he calls your name, Jolene.
Am C
And I can easily understand,
G Am
how you could easily take my man,
G Am
but you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

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

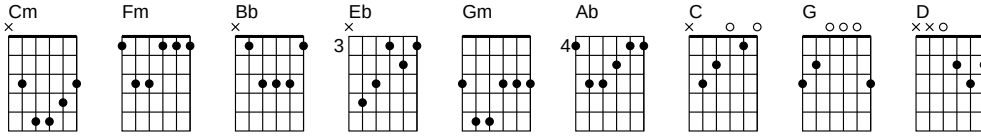
Am C
You could have your choice of men,
G Am
but i could never love again.
G Am
He's the only one for me, Jolene!
Am C
I had to have this talk with you,
G Am
my happiness depends on you,

G Am
and whatever you decide to do, Jolene

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

July morning

Höfundur lags: Byron/ Hensley Höfundur texta: Byron Flytjandi: Uriah Heep



Cm **Fm**
 There I was on a July morning
Bb **Cm**
 Looking for love

With the strength
Fm
 Of a new day dawning
Bb **Cm**
 And the beautiful sun

Cm **Fm**
 At the sound of the first bird singing
Bb **Cm**
 I was leaving for home
Cm
 With the storm
Fm
 And the night behind me
Bb **Cm**
 And a road of my own

Eb **Gm** **Ab Bb**
 With the day came the resolution
Cm
 I'll be looking for you
Eb
 La la la la
Gm **Ab Bb**
 La la la la
Cm
 La-a-a laaaaaa

Cm
 I was looking for love
Fm
 In the strangest places
Bb
 Wasn't a stone
Cm
 That I left unturned

Cm
 Must have tried more
Fm
 Than a thousand faces
Bb
 But not one was aware
Bb
 Of the fire that burned

Eb **Gm** **Ab Bb**
 In my heart, in my mind,
Cm
 in my soul
Eb
 La la la la

Gm **Ab Bb**
 La la la la
Cm
 La-a-a laaaaaa
Cm Fm Bb Cm
Cm Fm Bb Cm
Cm Fm Bb Cm
Cm Fm Bb Cm
Eb **Gm** **Ab Bb**
 In my heart, in my mind,
Cm
 in my soul
Eb
 La la la la
Gm **Ab Bb**
 La la la la
Cm
 La-a-a laaaaaa

Cm **C** **Fm** **G**
 La-a-a La-a-a La-a-a Laaaaaa
Cm **C** **Fm** **G**
 La-a-a La-a-a La-a-a Laaaaaa
Cm D Fm G
Cm D Fm G
Cm **Fm**
 There I was on a July morning
Bb **Cm**
 I was looking for love
Cm
 With the strength
Fm
 Of a new day dawning
Bb **Cm**
 And the beautiful sun

Cm **Fm**
 At the sound of the first bird singing
Bb **Cm**
 I was leaving for home
Cm
 With the storm
Fm
 And the night behind me
Bb **Cm**
 And a road of my own

Eb **Gm** **Ab Bb**
 With the day came the resolution
Cm
 I'll be looking for you
Eb
 La la la la
Gm **Ab Bb**
 La la la la
Cm
 La-a-a laaaaaa
Cm D Fm G

Cm D Fm G
Cm D Fm G
Cm D Fm G

Guitar bridge: (Cm - D - Fm - G - Cm)

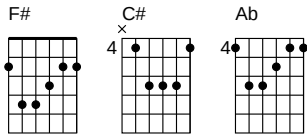
{start_of_tab}

E|-----|
B|-----4-3---|
G|-----5-4-5----5-|
D|-5-----5-4---4--3p1-3-1p0-1-5p4-5-----|
A|--6-3-6----5-----|
E|-----|

{end_of_tab}

Kids

Flytjandi: MGMT



Am# F#
You were a child
C# Ab
Crawling on your knees toward it
Am# F#
Making momma so proud,
C# Ab
But your voice is too loud

Am# F# C# Ab
We like to watch you laughing,
Am# F#
You pick the insects off plants
C# Ab
No time to think of consequences

Am#
Control yourself
F# C# Ab
Take only what you need from it
Am# F#
A family of trees wanted
C# Ab
To be haunted

Am#
Control yourself
F# C# Ab
Take only what you need from it
Am# F#
A family of trees wanted
C# Ab
To be haunted

Am# F#
The water is warm
C# Ab
But it's sending me shivers
F#
A baby is born
C# Ab
Crying out for attention

Am# F#
The memories fade
C# Ab
Like looking through a fogged mirror
Am# F#
Decision to decisions are made

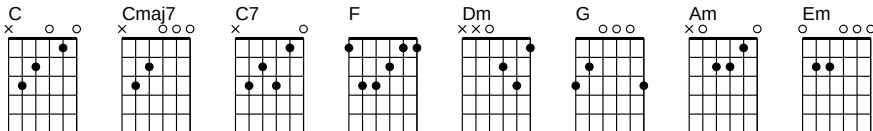
And not bought,
C# Ab
But I thought this wouldn't hurt a lot.
I guess not

Am#
Control yourself
F# C# Ab
Take only what you need from it
Am# F#
A family of trees wanted
C# Ab
To be haunted

Am#
Control yourself
F# C# Ab
Take only what you need from it
Am# F#
A family of trees wanted
C# Ab
To be haunted

Kiss me

Höfundur lags: Matt Slocum Höfundur texta: Matt Slocum Flytjandi: Sixpence None The Richer



Capo á 3. bandi

C Cmaj7 C7 Cmaj7

C Cmaj7 C7
Kiss me out of the bearded barley,

Cmaj7 C
Nightly, beside the green, green grass

Cmaj7 C7
Swing, swing, swing the spinning step

F
You wear those shoes and I will wear that dress

Dm G
Oh, kiss me...

C Am Dm
beneath the milky twilight

G
Lead me...

C C7 F
out on the moonlit floor

G C
Lift your open hand

Em
Strike up the band,

Am
make the fireflies dance,

G F
silver moon's sparkling

G Gsus G

...So kiss me

C Cmaj7 C7 Cmaj7

C Cmaj7 C7
Kiss me down by the broken tree house

Cmaj7 C
Swing me upon its hanging tire

Cmaj7 C7
Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat

F
We'll take the trail marked on your father's map

Dm G
Oh, kiss me...

C Am Dm
beneath the milky twilight

G
Lead me...

C C7 F
out on the moonlit floor

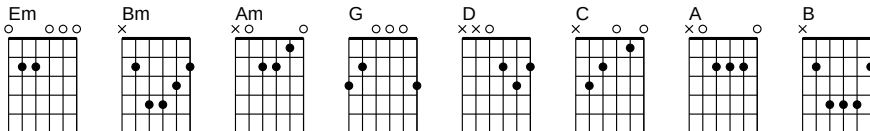
G C
Lift your open hand

Em
Strike up the band,
Am
make the fireflies dance,
G F
silver moon's sparkling
G Gsus G

...So kiss me

Lemon Tree

Höfundur lags: Peter Freudenthaler Höfundur texta: Volker Hinkel Flytjandi: Fool's Garden



Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

Em **Bm**
I'm Sitting Here In A Boring Room
Em **Bm**
It's Just Another Rainy Sunday Afternoon
Em **Bm**
I'm Wasting My Time I Got Nothing To Do
Em **Bm**
I'm Hanging Around I'm Waiting For You
Am **Bm** **Em**
But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Em **Bm**
I'm Driving Around In My Car
Em **Bm**
I'm Driving Too Fast I'm Driving Too Far
Em **Bm**
I'd Like To Change My Point Of View
Em **Bm**
I Feel So Lonely I'm Waiting For You
Am **Bm** **Em**
But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

G **D**
I Wonder How I Wonder Why
Em
Yesterday You Told Me
Bm
'bout The Blue Blue Sky
C **D**
And All That I Can See
G **D**
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree
G **D**
I'm Turning My Head Up And Down
Em
I'm Turning Turning Turning
Bm
Turning Turning Around
C **A**
And All That I Can See
D
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

Sing:
Em Bm **Em** **Bm**
Dah Dararara Dirabdah Dararara
Am **Bm** **Em**
Dirabdah Dah Dib Dirah

Em **Bm**
I'm Sitting Here I Miss The Power
Em **Bm**
I'd Like To Go Out Taking A Shower

Em **Bm**
But There's A Heavy Cloud Inside My Head
Em **Bm**
I Feel So Tired Put Myself Into Bed
Am **Bm** **Em**
Where Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder
B **Em**
Isolation - Is Not Good For Me
D **G** **B**
Isolation - I Don't Want To Sit On A Lemon-tree

Em **Bm**
I'm Steppin' Around In A Desert Of Joy
Em **Bm**
Baby Anyhow I'll Get Another Toy
Am **Bm**
And Everything Will Happen
Em
And You'll Wonder

G **D**
I Wonder How I Wonder Why
Em
Yesterday You Told Me
Bm
'bout The Blue Blue Sky
C **D**
And All That I Can See
G **D**
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree
G **D**
I'm Turning My Head Up And Down
Em
I'm Turning Turning Turning
Bm
Turning Turning Around
C **A**
And All That I Can See
D
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

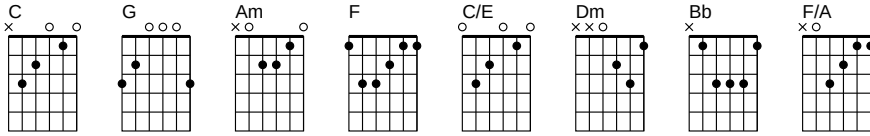
D
And I wonder I wonder

G **D**
I Wonder How I Wonder Why
Em
Yesterday You Told Me
Bm
'bout The Blue Blue Sky
C **D**
And All That I Can See
C **D**
And All That I Can See
C **D**
And All That I Can See

Is Just A Yellow ^GLemon-tree.

Let it be

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Beatles



CG Am F C G F C/E Dm C

When I find myself in times of trouble,
Mother Mary comes to me,
Speaking words of wisdom,
let it be.

And in my hour of darkness,
She is standing right in front of me,
Speaking words of wisdom,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree,
There will be an answer,
let it be.

For though they may be parted,
There is still a chance that they will see,
There will be an answer,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
there will be an answer,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

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

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

- SÓLÓ -

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,
There is still a light that shines on me,
Shine until tomorrow,
let it be.

I wake up to the sound of music,
Mother Mary comes to me,
speaking words of wisdom,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.
there will be an answer,
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.

there will be an answer,
let it be.

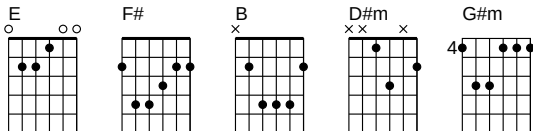
Let it be, let it be,
let it be, let it be.

Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

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

Losing A Friend

Höfundur lags: A. C. Griffiths Höfundur texta: A. C. Griffiths Flytjandi: Nylon



E F#
Since you've been gone
B D#m G#m
Life still goes on but it's not the same
E F#
The days linger on
B
and the nights seem so long
D#m G#m
but there is no one to blame
E F# B D#m G#m
But I can't go on singing the same sorry song
E F# B
but I can't get you out of my head today, today.

E
But it's all right
F#
I still remember the first time
B
Everything changed on the inside
G#m
I was alright in the end
E F#
And it's not 'cuz your breaking my heart,
B
I'm just losing a friend.

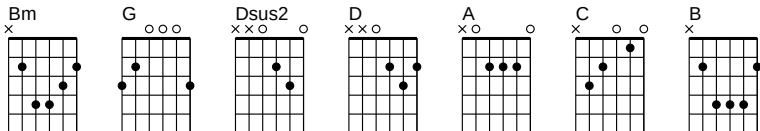
E F#
Yesterdays gone
B D#m G#m
And I've just begun to live for today
E F# B D#m G#m
Days still go on and the nights seem so long without no one to blame
E F# B D#m G#m
But I can't go on singing the same sorry song
E F# B
but I can't get you out of my head today, today.

E
But it's all right
F#
I still remember the first time
B
Everything changed on the inside
G#m
I was alright on the out side of live
E
When you can't sleep
F#
and you know what it's like to be lonely
B
Don't even bother to phone me
G#m
Cuz I'll be alright in the end.
E F#
And it's not 'cuz your breaking my heart,

B
I'm just losing a friend.
EF# B D#m G#m
EF# B D#m G#m
E F# B D#m G#m
But I can't go on singing the same sorry song
E F# B
but I can't get you out of my head today, today.
E
But it's all right
F#
I still remember the first time
B
Everything changed on the inside
G#m
I was alright on the out side of live
E
When you can't sleep
F#
and you know what it's like to be lonely
B
Don't even bother to phone me
G#m
Cuz I'll be alright in the end.
E F#
And it's not 'cuz your breaking my heart,
B
I'm just losing a friend.
D#m G#m E F#
And it's not 'cuz your breaking my heart,
B
I'm just losing a friend.
E F#
And it's not 'cuz your breaking my heart,
B
I'm just losing a friend.

Lífið er yndislegt

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



Bm G Dsus2 Bm G Dsus2

Bm G D A
 Á þessu ferðalagi fylgjumst við að.
Bm G D A
 Við eigum örlítinn vonarneista fyrir hvort annað.
Bm G D A
 Í ljósu mánaskini vel ég mér stund og segi:
Bm G D A
 Ég myndi klífa hæstu hæðir fyrir þig.
G A
 Ég væri ekkert án þín, myrkrið hverfur því að...

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

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

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

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

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

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

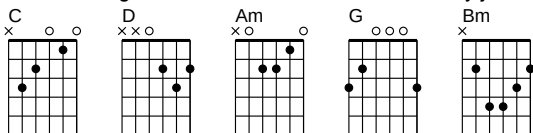
D A C
 Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

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

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

Man On The Moon

Höfundur lags: R.E.M. Höfundur texta: R.E.M. Flytjandi: R.E.M.



C Mott the Hoople and the game of Life,
D
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yea
C **D**
C Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C Monopoly, 21, checkers, and chess,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C Mr. Fred Blasy, and the breakfast mess,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C Let's play Twister, let's play Risk,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C I'll see you heaven if you make the list,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Am **G**
 Now Andy did you hear about this one,
Am **G**
 tell me are you locked in the punch
Am **G**
 Andy are you goofing on Elvis,
C **D**
 hey baby, are we loosin' touch
G **Am** **C** **Bm** **G**
 If you believe they put a man on the moon,
Am **D**
 man on the moon
G **Am** **Bm** **Am**
 If you believe there's nothing up their sleeve
 and nothing is cruel

C **D**
 Moses went walking with a staff of wood,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C Newton got beaned by the apple good,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C Mr. Charles Darwin had the gall to ask,

C
 yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

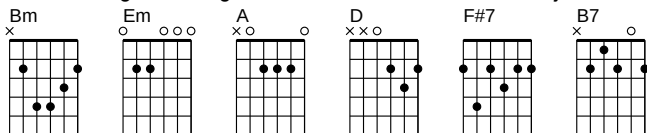
Am **G**
 Now Andy did you hear about this one,
Am **G**
 tell me are you locked in the punch
Am **G**
 Andy are you goofing on Elvis,
C **D**
 hey baby, are we havin' fun
G **Am** **C** **Bm** **G**
 If you believe they put a man on the moon,
Am **D**
 man on the moon
G **Am** **Bm** **Am**
 If you believe there's nothing up their sleeve
 and nothing is cruel

C **D**
 Here's a little agit for the never believer,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C Here's a little ghost for the offering,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C Here's a truck stop instead of St. Peter's,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
C Mr. Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling,
C
C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Am **G**
 Now Andy did you hear about this one,
Am **G**
 tell me are you locked in the punch
Am **G**
 Andy are you goofing on Elvis,
C **D**
 hey baby, are we loosin' touch
G **Am** **C** **Bm** **G**
 If you believe they put a man on the moon,
Am **D**
 man on the moon
G **Am** **Bm** **Am**
 If you believe there's nothing up their sleeve
 and nothing is cruel

Maístjarnan

Höfundur lags: Jón Ásgeirsson Höfundur texta: Halldór Kiljan Laxness Flytjandi: Edda Heiðrún Bachman



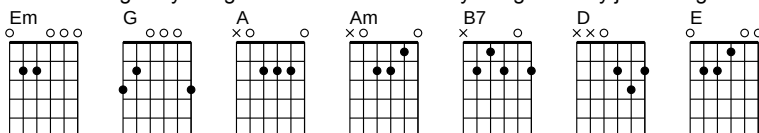
Bm **Em**
Ó hve létt er þitt skóhljóð
Bm **A**
og hve lengi ég beið þín,
D **Em**
það er vorhret á glugga,
A **F#7**
napur vindur sem hvín,
B7 **Em**
en ég veit eina stjörnu
A **D**
eina stjörnu sem skín,
Em **Bm**
og nú loks ertu komin,
F#7 **Bm**
þú ert komin til mín.

Bm **Em**
Það eru erfiðir tímar,
Bm **A**
það er atvinnupref,
D **Em**
ég hef ekkert að bjóða,
A **F#7**
ekki ögn sem ég gef,
B7 **Em**
nema von mína og líf mitt
A **D**
hvort ég vaki eða sef
Em **Bm**
þetta eitt sem þú gafst mér
F#7 **Bm**
það er allt sem ég hef.

Bm **Em**
En í kvöld líkur vetri
Bm **A**
sérhvers vinnandi manns,
D **Em**
og á morgun skín maísól,
A **F#7**
það er maísólin hans,
B7 **Em**
það er maísólin okkar,
A **D**
okkar einingarbands,
Em **Bm**
fyrir þér ber ég fána
F#7 **Bm**
þessa framtíðarlands.

Minning um mann

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

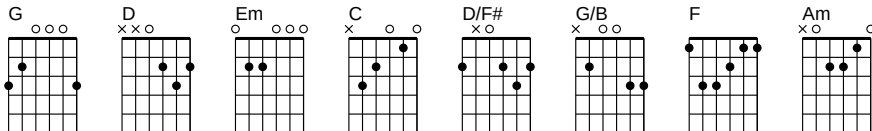
Nú ljóðið er á enda um þennan sómasvein,
 sem að þráði brennivín og sæ.
 Hann liggur nú á kistubotni og lúin hvílir bein

í öskuhrúgu í Vestmannaeyjabæ.

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

Nakinn

Höfundur lags: Hrafnkell Pálmarsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Jón Jósep Snæbjörnsson ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Í Svörtum Fötum



Capó á 4. bandi (fyrir upphaflega tóntegund í B)

G
Nakin komstu inn
D
í hugarheiminn minn
Em **C**
og þér virtist líka það
G
sveifstu hreykin um
D
á Loréal vængjum
Em **C**
þú varst á réttum stað

C **D**
hvítur líkaminn
Em
kirsuberin stinn
C
þú veist mig langar inn

G **D** **Em** **C**
þú, ég vil vera eins og þú
G **D** **Em** **C**
því ég, ég er nakinn eins og þú

G
undir áhrifum
D
ég hugsa bara um
Em **C**
að geta verið einn með þér
G
nakinn líkamann
D
ég verð að snerta hann
Em **C**
vildi að þú værir hér

C **D**
hvítur líkaminn
Em
kirsuberin stinn
C
þú veist mig langar inn

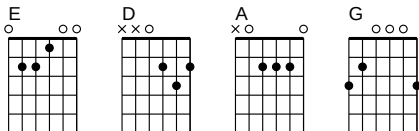
G **D** **Em** **C**
þú, ég vil vera eins og þú
G **D** **Em** **C**
því ég, ég er nakinn eins og þú
G **D** **Em** **C**
þú, ég vil vera eins og þú
G **D** **Em** **C**
því ég, ég er nakinn eins og þú

G **D/F#** **Em**
(ó)æðri máttarvöld
D **C**
veittu mér þá ósk
G/B **C** **D**
að þú komst í kvöld
G **D/F#** **Em**
snertu fingurgómana
D **C**
og haltu höndunum
F **D**
um þennan líkama.

G **D** **Em** **C**
þú, ég vil vera eins og og þú
G **D** **Em** **C**
því ég, ég er nakinn eins og og þú
G **D** **Em** **C**
þú, ég vil vera eins og og þú
Em **D** **C** **G/B**
því ég, ég er nakinn eins og þú
Am **G/B**
og ég vil vera eins og þú
C **D** **G**
ég er nakinn eins og þúúúúúúúú wwwooooohhhh

No Rain

Höfundur lags: Blind Melon Höfundur texta: Blind Melon Flytjandi: Blind Melon



E E E D E D E D E D

oooo.....oh

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain.

I like watchin' the puddles gather rain.

And all I can do is just pour some tea for two,

And speak my point of view but it's not sane,

it's not sane.

I just want someone to say to me, oooh

"I'll always be there when you wake."

You know, I'd like to keep my cheeks dry today.

So stay with me and I'll have it made.

And I don't understand why I sleep all day.

And I start to complain that there's no rain.

And all I can do is read a book to stay awake.

It rips my life away, but it's a great escape...

escape... escape... escape...

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain.

You don't like my point of view.

You think that I'm insane.

It's not sane... It's not sane.

I just want someone to say to me, oooh

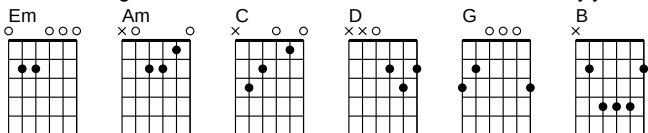
"I'll always be there when you wake."

You know, I'd like to keep my cheeks dry today.

So stay with me and I'll have it made.

Nothing Else Matters

Höfundur lags: James Hetfield Höfundur texta: Lars Ulrich Flytjandi: Metallica



Em Am C D Em

Em D C Em D C

Em D C G B Em

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever, trusting who we are
G B Em
And nothing else matters

Em D C
I never opened myself this way
Em D C
Life is ours we live it our way
Em D C G
all these words I just don't say
B Em
And nothing else matters

Em D C
Trust I seek and I find in you
Em D C
Everyday for us something new
Em D C G
Open mind for a different view
B Em C Am
And nothing else matters

D C Am
Never cared for what they do
D C Am D
Never cared for what they know
Em
But I know

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever, trusting who we are
G B Em C Am
And nothing else matters

D C Am
Never cared for what they do
D C Am D
Never cared for what they know
Em
But I know

Em D C
I never opened myself this way
Em D C
Life is ours we live it our way
Em D C G
all these words I just don't say
B Em
And nothing else matters

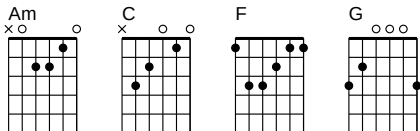
Em D C
Trust I seek and I find in you
Em D C
Everyday for us something new
Em D C G
Open mind for a different view
D Em
And nothing else matters

D C Am
never cared for what they say
D C Am
never cared for games they play
D C Am
never cared for what they do
D C Am D
never cared for what they know
Em
and I know

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever, trusting who we are
G B Em
And nothing else matters

Only teardrops

Höfundur lags: Lise Cabbie ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Thomas Stengaard ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Emmelie de Forest



Am C

The sky is red to-night

We're on the edge to-night

No shooting star to guide us

Eye for an eye, why tear each other a-part?

Please tell me why, why do we make it so?

I look at us now, we only got ourselves to blame

It's such a shame

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules between us?

Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?

How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops

Am C

Am C

So come and face me now

Here on this stage to-night

Let's leave the past behind us

Eye for an eye, why tear each other a-part?

Please tell me why, why do we make it so?

I look at us now, we only got ourselves to blame

It's such a shame.

Tell me

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules between us?

Only teardrops

Am

How many times do we have to fight?

How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops

(Tell me now) What's come between us?

What's come between us?

Only teardrops

(Tell me now) What's come between us?

What's come between us?

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules

between us? Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?

How many times till we get it right

between us? Only teardrops,

Only teardrops

Only teardrops

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules

between us? Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?

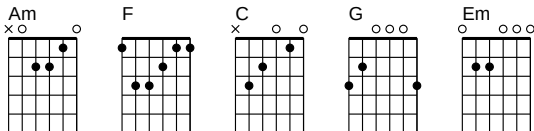
How many times till we get it right

between us? Only teardrops

Am C

Otherside

Höfundur lags: Red Hot Chili Peppers Höfundur texta: Red Hot Chili Peppers Flytjandi: Red Hot Chili Peppers



Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em
I heard your voice through a photograph
Am Em
It thought it up it brought up the past
Am Em
Once you know you can never go back
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

Am Em
Centuries are what it meant to me
Am Em
A cemetery where I marry the sea
Am Em
Stranger things could never change my mind
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on take it on

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em
Poor my life into a paper cup
Am Em
The ashtray's full and I'm spilling my guts
Am Em
She wants to know am I still a slut
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

Am Em
Scarlet starlet and she is in my bed
Am Em
A candidate for my soul mate bled
Am Em
Push the trigger and pull the thread
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

G Am
Take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on take it on

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Em C Em C

Em
Turn me on take me for a hard ride
C
Burn me out leave me on the otherside
Em
I yell and tell it that it's not my friend
C
I tear it down I tear it down
Am F C G
And it's born again

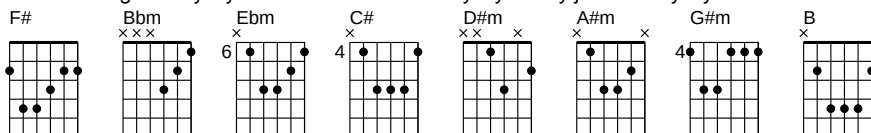
Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Em

Party In The U.S.A

Höfundur lags: Miley Cyrus Höfundur texta: Miley Cyrus Flytjandi: Miley Cyrus



F# **Bbm**
I hopped off the plane at LAX
Ebm **C#**
with a dream and my cardigan
F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
welcome to the land of fame excess, (woah)
C#
am I gonna fit in?

F#
Jumped in the cab,
Bbm **D#m**
Here I am for the first time
C#
Look to the right and I see the Hollywood sign
F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
This is all so crazy
C#
Everybody seems so famous

F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
My tummys turnin and I'm feelin kinda home sick
C#
Too much pressure and I'm nervous,
F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
That's when the taxi man turned on the radio

and a Jay Z song was on

and the Jay Z song was on

and the Jay Z song was on

F#
So I put my hands up
Bbm
They're playing my song,
Ebm **C#**
And the butterflys fly away
F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
Noddin' my head like yeah
C#
Moving my hips like yeah,
F#
And I got my hands up,
Bbm
They're playin my song
Ebm **C#**
I know I'm gonna be OK
F# **Bbm** **C#**
Yeah, It's a party in the USA
F# **Bbm**
Yeah, It's a party in the USA

F# **Bbm**
Get to the club in my taxi cab
Ebm **C#**
Everybody's lookin at me now
F# **Bbm** **D#m**
Like "whos that chick, thats rockin' kicks?
C#
She gotta be from out of town"

F# **Bbm**
So hard with my girls not around me
Ebm **C#**
Its definitely not a Nashville party
F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
Cause' all I see are stilleto
C#
I guess I never got the memo

F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
My tummys turnin and I'm feelin kinda home sick
C#
Too much pressure and I'm nervous
F# **A#m** **Ebm**
That's when the D.J. dropped my favorite tune

and a Britney song was on

and the Britney song was on

and the Britney song was on

F#
So I put my hands up
Bbm
They're playing my song,
Ebm **C#**
And the butterflys fly away
F# **Bbm** **D#m**
Noddin' my head like yeah
C#
Moving my hips like yeah,
F#
And I got my hands up,
Bbm
They're playin my song
Ebm **C#**
I know I'm gonna be ok
F# **Bbm** **C#**
Yeah, It's a party in the USA
F# **Bbm**
Yeah, It's a party in the USA

Bbm **Ebm**
Feel like hoppin' on a flight (on a flight)

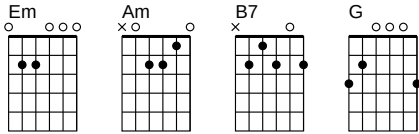
Bbm **G#m**
Back to my hometown tonight (town tonight)
Bbm **Ebm**
Something stops me everytime (everytime)
B **C#**
The DJ plays my song and I feel alright!

F#
So I put my hands up
Bbm
They're playing my song,
Ebm **C#**
And the butterflys fly away
F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
Noddin' my head like yeah
C#
Moving my hips like yeah,
F#
And I got my hands up,
Bbm
They're playin my song
Ebm **C#**
I know I'm gonna be ok
F# Bbm **C#**
Yeah, It's a party in the USA
F# Bbm
Yeah, It's a party in the USA

F#
So I put my hands up
Bbm
They're playing my song,
Ebm **C#**
And the butterflys fly away
F# **Bbm** **Ebm**
Noddin' my head like yeah
C#
Moving my hips like yeah,
F#
And I got my hands up,
Bbm
They're playin my song
Bbm **C#**
I know I'm gonna be ok
F# Bbm **C#**
Yeah, It's a party in the USA
F# Bbm
Yeah, It's a party in the USA

People Are Strange

Flytjandi: The Doors



Em Am Em
People are strange when you're a stranger,
Am Em B7 Em
Faces look ugly when you're alone.
Em Am Em
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted,
Am Em B7 Em
Streets are uneven when you're down.
B7
When you're strange
G B7
Faces come out of the rain.

When you're strange
G B7
No one remembers your name

When you're strange,

When you're strange,

When you're strange.

All right, yeah!

Em Am Em
People are strange when you're a stranger,
Am Em B7 Em
Faces look ugly when you're alone.
Em Am Em
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted,
Am Em B7 Em
Streets are uneven when you're down.
B7
When you're strange
G B7
Faces come out of the rain.

When you're strange
G B7
No one remembers your name

When you're strange,

When you're strange,

When you're strange.

Alright yeah

B7
When you're strange
G B7
Faces come out of the rain.

When you're strange
G B7
No one remembers your name

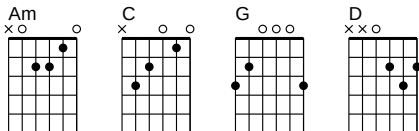
When you're strange,

When you're strange,

When you're strange.

Radioactive

Höfundur lags: Imagine Dragons Höfundur texta: Imagine Dragons Flytjandi: Imagine Dragons



Capo on 2. fret (for original key in Bm)

Am C G
I'm waking up to ash and dust
D Am
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
C G D
I'm breathing in the chemicals
Am C G D
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
Am C G
This is it, the apocalypse, - Whoa

Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow
Am C
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow
Am C
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

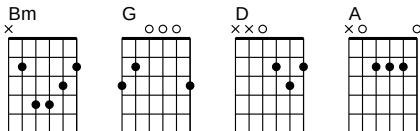
Am C G
I raise my flags, don my clothes
D Am
It's a revolution, I suppose
C G
We're painted red to fit right in - Whoa
Am C G D
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
Am C G
This is it, the apocalypse, - Whoa

Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow
Am C
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C G D
All systems go, sun hasn't died
Am C G D
Deep in my bones, straight from inside

Rangur Maður

Höfundur lags: Sólstrandargæjarnir Höfundur texta: Sólstrandargæjarnir Flytjandi: Sólstrandargæjarnir



Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
D **A**
lífað eðlilegu lífi

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
lífað business lífi
D **A**
keypt mér húsbíl og íbúð

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
gengið menntavegin
D **A**
þangað til að ég æli

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
gert neitt af viti
D **A**
af hverju fæddist ég loser

Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi
Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi

Bm **G**
Af hverju er lífið svona ömurlegt
D **A**
ætli það sé skárri í Zimbabwe

Bm **G**
Af hverju var ég fullur á virkum degi
D **A**
af hverju mætti ég ekki í tíma

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
byrjað í íþróttum
D **A**
og hlaupið um eins og asni

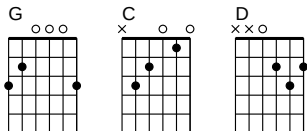
Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
verið jafn hamingjusamur

D **A**
og Sigga og Grétar í Stjórninni

Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi
Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi

Ring of fire

Höfundur lags: Merle Kilgore Höfundur texta: June Carter Cash Flytjandi: Johnny Cash



G **C** **G**
 Love is a burning thing
 D **G**
 and it makes a fiery ring
 C **G**
 Bound by wild desire
 D **G**
 I fell into a ring of fire

D **C** **G**
 I fell in to a burning ring of fire
 D
 I went down, down, down
 C **G**
 and the flames went higher

 and it burns, burns burns
 C **G**
 the ring of fire
 D **G**
 the ring of fire

C **G**
 The taste of love is sweet
 C **G**
 when hearts like our's meet
 C **G**
 I fell for you like a child
 D **G**
 oh, but the fire went wild

D **C** **G**
 I fell in to a burning ring of fire
 D
 I went down, down, down
 C **G**
 and the flames went higher

 and it burns, burns burns
 C **G**
 the ring of fire
 D **G**
 the ring of fire

Em7: 5th string open (o), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

Asus4: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

A7: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

G/B: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

C: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

Am: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

Am7/G: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

D/F#: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

D7: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

D/A: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

G: 5th string muted (x), 4th string 2nd fret (dot), 3rd string 2nd fret (dot), 2nd string 2nd fret (dot), 1st string open (o). Fingering: 1, 2, 3.

Em7 **Asus4 A7**
She packed my bags last night - pre-flight
Em7 **Asus4 A7**
Zero hour, nine A.M.
G/B C **G/B** **Am Am7/G D/F# D7**
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then
Em7 **Asus4** **A7**
I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife
Em7 **Asus4 A7**
It's lonely out in space
C **G/B** **Am Am7/G D/F# D/A D7**
On such a timeless flight

G And I think it's gonna be a long long time **G/B** **C**
 Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find **G**
 I'm not the man they think I am at home **G/B** **C**
 Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man **G/B** **A7**
 Rocket man, burnin' out his up fuse here alone **C** **G** **C**

G And I think it's gonna be a long long time C
Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find G
G/B I'm not the man they think I am at home C
G/B A7 Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
C G C Rocket man, burnin' out his up fuse here alone

Em7 Asus4 A7
Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids
Em7 Asus4 A7
In fact it's cold as hell
C G/B Am Am7/G D/F# D/A D7
And there's no one there to raise them if you did
Em7 Asus4 A7
And all this science, I don't understand
Em7 Asus4 A7
It's just my job five days a-week
G/B C G/B Am Am7/G D/F# D/A D7
Rocket man - - - rocket man

G G/B C
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find G
I'm not the man they think I am at home G/B C

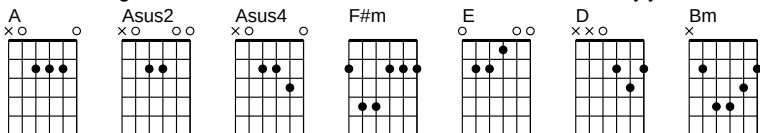
Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
C G C
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone

G G/B C
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
G
Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
G/B C
I'm not the man they think I am at home
G/B A7
Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
C G
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone

[illegible]

Rómeó og Júlía

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



A Asus2 A Asus4

A Asus2 A Asus4

F#m E D F#m E D A

A D A
Uppi í risinu sérðu lítið ljós,

F#m E D
heit hjörtu, fölnuð rós

A D A
Matarleifar, bogin skeið,

F#m E D
undan oddinum samviskan sveið.

Bm F#m
Þau trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

D A
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

Bm F#m
Fingurnir gældu við stálið kalt,

D A
lífsvökvann dælan saug.

A D A
Draumarnir langir runnu í eitt,

F#m E D
dofin þau fylgdu með.

A D A
Sprautan varð lífið, með henni gátu breytt

F#m E D
því sem átti eftir að ske.

Bm F#m
Uppi í risinu lágu og ófu sinn vef,

D A
óttann þræddu upp á þráð.

Bm F#m
Ekkert gat skeð því það var ekkert ef

D A
ef vel var að gáð.

E
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,

í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,

D A
við hlið hans sat Júlía.

E D
Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

A E D
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

A E D A E D
Rómeó - Júlía, Rómeó - Júlía

A D A
Þegar kaldir vindar haustsins, blása

F#m E D
naprir um göturnar,

A D A
sérðu Júlíu standa, bjóða sig hása,

F#m E D
í von um líf í æðarnar.

Bm F#m
Því Rómeó villtist inn á annað svið,

D A
hans hlutverk gekk ekki þar.

Bm F#m
Of stór skammtur stytta þá bið,

D A
inn á klósetti á óþekktum bar.

E
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,

í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,

D A
við hlið hans sat Júlía.

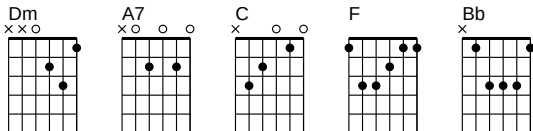
E D
Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

A E D
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

A E D A E D
Rómeó - Júlía, Rómeó - Júlía

Sandalar

Höfundur lags: Þórhallur Sigurðsson Höfundur texta: Þórhallur Sigurðsson Flytjandi: Þórhallur Sigurðsson



Dm **A7**
Það jafnast ekkert á við það
Dm
að þrúma sér í gott sólbað
A7
og liggja á bekk með bland og bú
Dm
og bjórinna teygja úr líterskrú.

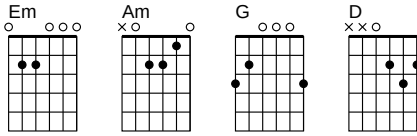
C **F**
Á Spáni er gott að djamma og djúsa
C **F**
diskótekunum á. Hei!
C **F**
Sólbrenndur með Quick Tan brúsa,
Bb **C**
í sandölum og ermalausum bol.

Dm **A7**
Grísaveisla, sangróa og sjór,
Dm
senjórítur, sjóskíði og bjór.
A7
Nautaaf og næturklúbbaferð,
Dm
nektarsýningar af bestu gerð.

C **F**
Á Spáni er gott að djamma og djúsa
C **F**
diskótekunum á. Hei!
C **F**
Sólbrenndur með Quick Tan brúsa,
Bb **C**
í sandölum og ermalausum bol.

Sing

Höfundur lags: Travis Höfundur texta: Travis Flytjandi: Travis



Capó á 2. bandi

Em **Am**
 Baby, you've been goin so crazy
Em
 Lately, nothing seems to be goin right
Am
 Solo, why do yo have to be so low?
Em
 You're so...you've been waiting in the sun too long

G D Am
 But if you sing, sing
G
 Sing, sing, sing, sing
D Am
 For the love you bring, won't mean a thing
Am G
 Unless you sing, sing, sing

Em Am
 Colder, cryin over your shoulder
Em
 Hold her, tell her everything's gonna be fine
Am
 Surely, you've been going to hurry
Em
 Hurry, 'cos no ones gonna be stopped, now, now, now, now, now

G D Am
 But if you sing,
G
 Sing, sing, sing, sing
D Am
 For the love you bring, won't mean a thing
Am G
 Unless you sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing, sing

Em Am
 Baby, there's something goin on today
Em Am Em
 I say, nothin', nothin', nothin', nothin', etc..

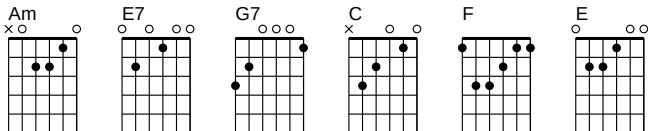
So now, now, now, now, now

G D Am
 If you sing
G
 Sing, sing, sing, sing
D Am
 For the love you bring won't mean a thing
G
 Unless you sing, sing, sing, sing, sing,

D Am
 Ow baby, sing, sing
G
 Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing
D Am
 For the love you bring won't mean a thing
G
 Unless you sing... sing, sing sing.

Sofðu unga ástin mín

Höfundur lags: Íslenskt þjóðlag Höfundur texta: Jóhann Sigurjónsson Flytjandi: Edda Heiðrún Bachman



Am **E7** **Am**
Sofðu, unga ástin mín,
E7

úti regnið grætur.

Am **G7** **C**
Mamma geymir gullin þín,
E7 **F** **E**
gamla leggi' og völuskrín.

Am **E** **E7** **Am**
Við skulum ekki vaka' um dimmar nætur.

Am **E7** **Am**
Það er margt, sem myrkrið veit,
E7
minn er hugur þungur.

Am **G7** **C**
Oft ég svarta sandinn leit
E7 **F** **E**
svíða grænan engireit.

Am **E** **E7** **Am**
Í jöklinum hljóða dauðadjúpar sprungur.

Am **E7** **Am**
Sofðu lengi, sofðu rótt,
E7
seint mun best að vakna.

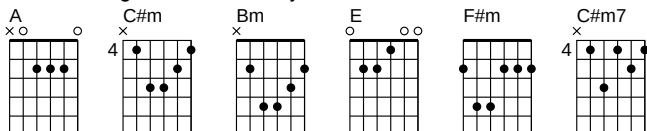
Am **G7** **C**
Mæðan kenna mun þér fljótt,
E7 **F** **E**
meðan hallar degi skjótt,

Am **E** **E7** **Am**
að mennirnir elska, missa, gráta og sakna.

Somewhere only we know



Höfundur lags: Tim Rice-Oxley ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Tim Rice-Oxley ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Keane



A C#m Bm E A C#m Bm E

A C#m

I walked across an empty land

Bm E

I knew the pathway like the back of my hand

A C#m

I felt the earth beneath my feet

Bm E

Sat by the river and it made me complete

F#m C#m

Oh, simple thing where have you gone

Bm E

I'm getting old and i need something to rely on

F#m C#m

So tell me when you're gonna let me in

Bm E

I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

A C#m

I came across a fallen tree

Bm E

I felt the branches of it looking at me

A C#m

Is this the place we used to love

Bm E

Is this the place that I've been dreaming of

F#m C#m

Oh simple thing where have you gone

Bm E

I'm getting old and I need something to rely on

F#m C#m

So tell me when you're gonna let me in

Bm E

I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

Bm A C#m7

And if you have a minute why don't we go

Bm A C#m7

talk about it somewhere only we know

Bm A C#m7

this could be the end of everything

Bm

So why don't we go

C#m7 Bm

somewhere only we know

C#m7 F#m C#m7

somewhere only we know

F#m C#m

Oh simple thing where have you gone

Bm E

I'm getting old and I need something to rely on

F#m C#m

So tell me when you're gonna let me in

Bm

I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

E

Bm

A

C#m7

And if you have a minute why don't we go

Bm A C#m7

talk about it somewhere only we know

Bm A C#m7

this could be the end of everything

Bm

So why don't we go

C#m7 Bm

somewhere only we know

Bm A C#m7 Bm A C#m7

Bm A C#m7

this could be the end of everything

Bm

so why don't we go

C#m7 Bm

somewhere only we know

C#m7 Bm

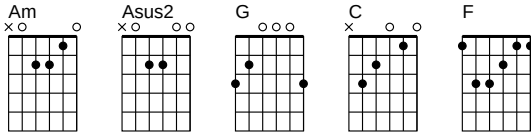
somewhere only we know

C#m7 A

somewhere only we know

Sound of Silence

Höfundur lags: Paul Simon Höfundur texta: Paul Simon Flytjandi: Simon and Garfunkel



Capo on 6th. fret

Am Asus2 Am Asus2

Am **G**
Hello darkness my old friend,
Am **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
I've come to talk with you again.
C **F** **C**
Because a vision softly creeping
F **C**
Left it's seed while I was sleeping,
F **C**
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Am
Still remains
C **G** **Am** **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
Within the sounds of silence.

G
In restless dreams I walked alone,
Am **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
Narrow streets of cobble stone.
F **C**
Neath the halo of a street lamp,
F **C**
I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
F **C**
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
Am
That split the night
C **G** **Am** **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
And touched the sounds of silence.

G
And in the naked light I saw
Am **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
F **C**
People talking without speaking,
F **C**
People hearing without listening,
F **C**
People writing songs that voices never shared,
Am
And no one dared
C **G** **Am** **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
Disturb the sounds of silence.

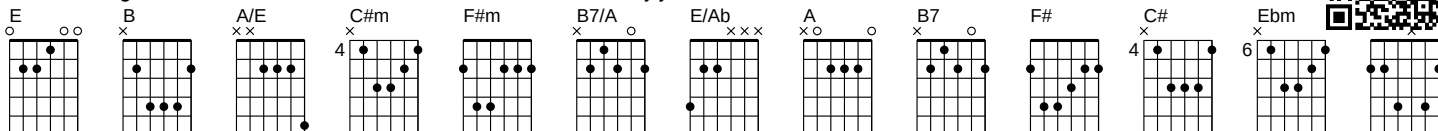
G
"Fools!" said I, "you do not know,
Am **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
Silence like a cancer grows.
F **C**
Hear my words that I might teach you,

F **C**
Take my arms that I might reach out to you."
F **C** **Am**
But my words like silent raindrops fell
C **G** **Am** **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
And echoed in the wells of silence.

G
And the people bowed and prayed
Am **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
To the neon gods they made.
F **C**
And the sign flashed out its warning,
F **C**
In the words that it was forming,
F
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on
Am
And tenement halls."
C **G** **Am** **Asus2 Am Asus2 Am**
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

Spenntur

Höfundur lags: Einar Bárðarson Höfundur texta: Einar Bárðarson Flytjandi: Á Móti Sól



EB
E **A/E**
 Soltið skrytín, soltið þvæld
C#m **B**
 Samt ekk'of mikið, ekk'útpæld
E **A/E**
 Þó ekki afleit, einhver fær
F#m **B**
 Samt ekk'of mikið komdu nær.

E **A/E**
 Enn ein nóttin engin hér
F#m **B** **B7/A**
 Ég sit hér einn með sjálfum mér
E/Ab **A**
 Finnst allt svo tómlegt, líður hægt
F#m **B7**
 Finn ekkert fyrr en hefur lægt
A **B**
 Það hjálpar helling hvað þú ert sæt

E **A**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
E **B**
 Mig langar bar'að vera einn með þér
E **A**
 Þó vindar blás'á móti stend ég hér
E **B**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér

E **A/E**
 Svoltið fríkað soltið svart
F#m **B** **B7/A**
 Kannsk'ekkert skýtið dáldið hart
E/Ab **A**
 Það er ótrúlega sárt
F#m **B**
 Að finna svona mikið fyrir ást
A **B**
 Það hjálpar ekkert hvað þú ert sæt

E **A**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
E **B**
 Mig langar bar'að vera einn með þér
E **A**
 Þó vindar blás'á móti stend ég hér
C#m **B**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér

E **A**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
C#m **B**
 Mig langar bar'að vera einn með þér
E **A**
 Þó vindar blás'á móti stend ég hér

C#m **B**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
C#m **A**
 Oft á tíðum þá sé ég ekki út
C#m **A**
 Stund og staður binda á mig hnút

F# **B**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
F# **C#**
 Mig langar bar'að vera einn með þér
F# **B**
 Þó vindar blás'á móti stend ég hér
Ebm **C#**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér

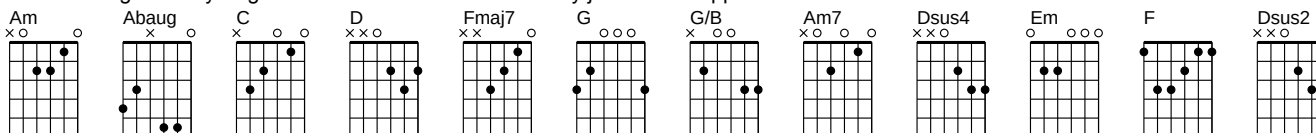
F# **B/F#**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
Ebm **C#**
 Mig langar bar'að vera einn með þér
F# **B/F#**
 Þó vindar blás'á móti stend ég hér
Ebm **C#**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér

F# **B**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
Ebm **C#**
 Mig langar bar'að vera einn með þér
F# **B**
 Þó vindar blás'á móti stend ég hér
Ebm **C#**
 Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér

F# **B**
 Na na, na na na na na
Ebm **C#**
 Na na, na na na na-ha
F# **B**
 Na na, na na na na na
Ebm **C#**
 Na na, na na na na-ha
F# **B**
 Na na, na na na na na
Ebm **C#**
 Na na, na na na na-ha
F# **B**
 Na na, na na na na na
Ebm **C#**
 Na na, na na na na-ra

Stairway To Heaven

Höfundur lags: Jimmy Page Höfundur texta: Robert Plant Flytjandi: Led Zeppelin



Am Ab+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

There's a lady who's sure
all that glitters is gold
and she's buying a stairway to heaven
When she gets there she knows
if the stores are all closed
with a word she can get what she came for
Oh oh and she's buying a stairway to heaven

There's a sign on the wall
but she wants to be sure
'cause you know sometimes
words have two meanings
In a tree by the brook
there's a songbird who sings
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven

Am Ab+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

Oh, it makes me wonder
Oh it makes me wonder

There's a feeling I get
when I look to the west
and my spirit is crying for leaving
In my thoughts I have seen
rings of smoke through the trees
and the voices of those who stand looking

Oh it makes me wonder
Oh it really makes me wonder

And it's whispered that soon
If we all call the tune
And the piper will lead us to reason
And the new day will dawn
For those who stand long
And the forest will echo with laughter

CG Am D

Oh ho ho...

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now
It's just a spring clean for the May queen
Yes, there are two paths you can go by
There's still time to change the road you're on

CG Am D

And it makes me wonder Oh ho ho...

Your head is humming and it won't go
The piper's calling you to join him
Dear lady can you hear the wind blow
Your stairway lies in the whispering wind?

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2

DDsus4 C C2 C

And as we wind on down the road
Our shadows taller than our soul
There walks the lady we all know
Who shines white light and wants to show
How everything still turns to gold

Am **G** **F** **G**
And if you listen very hard
Am **G** **F** **G**
The truth will come to you at last
Am **G** **F** **G**
When all are one and one is all
Am **G** **F** **G**
To be a rock and not to roll

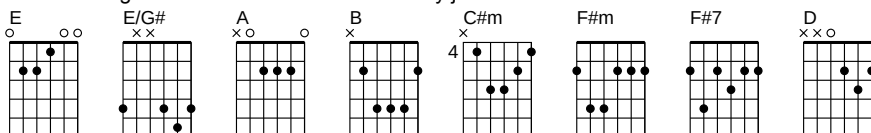
F **G** **Am**
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2

DDsus4 C C2 C C2 C D

Stuck in a moment

Höfundur lags: Bono Höfundur texta: Bono Flytjandi: U2



E **E/G#**
I'm not afraid
A **E/G#**
Of anything in this world
B **C#m**
There's nothing you can throw at me
A **E**
That I haven't already heard

E **E/G#**
I'm just trying to find
A **E/G#**
A decent melody
B **C#m**
A song the I can sing
A **E**
In my own company

C#m **A**
I never thought you were a fool
F#m **A**
But darling, look at you
C#m **A** **C#m**
You gotta stand up straight, carry your own weight
B
These tears are going nowhere baby

E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
You got to get yourself together
B **C#m** **A** **E**
You've stuck in a moment and now you can't get out if it
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
Don't say that later will be better
B **C#m**
now you're stuck in a moment
A **E**
And you can't get out of it

E **E/G#**
I will no forsake
A **E/G#**
The colors that you bring
B **C#m**
But the night you filled with fireworks
A **E**
They left you with nothing

E **E/G#**
I am still enchanted
A **E/G#**
By the light you brought to me
B **C#m**
I still listen throught you ears
A **E**
And through your eyes I can see

C#m **A**
And you are such a fool
F#7 **A**
To worry like you do
C#m **A**
I know it's tough
C#m
And you can never get enough
B
Of what you don't really need now....my oh my

E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
You got to get yourself together
B **C#m** **A** **E**
You've stuck in a moment and now you can't get out if it
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
Oh love look at you now,
B **C#m**
you've got yourself stuck in a moment
A **E**
And you can't get out of it

F#m
I was unconscious, half asleep
A **E**
The water was warm until you discover how deep....
F#m
I wasn't jumping....for me it was a fall
A **D** **B**
It's long way down to nothing at all

E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
You got to get yourself together
B **C#m** **A** **E**
You've stuck in a moment and now you can't get out if it
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
Don't say that later will be better
B **C#m**
now you're stuck in a moment
A **E**
And you can't get out of it

E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
And if the night runs over
B **C#m** **A** **E**
And if the day won't last
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
And if our way should falter
BC#m **A** **E**
Along the stony pass

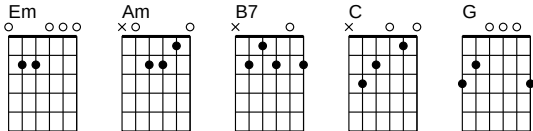
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
And if the night runs over
B **C#m** **A** **E**
And if the day won't last
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
And if our way should falter

BC#m **A** **E**
Along the stony pass

It's just a moment
 A **E**
This time will pass

Stál og hnífur

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



Em **Am**
Þegar ég vaknaði um morguninn,
B7 **Em**
er þú komst inn til mín,
Am
hörund þitt eins og silki,
B7 **Em**
andlitið eins og postulín.

Em **Am**
Við bryggjuna bátur vaggar hljótt
B7 **Em**
í nótt mun ég deyja.

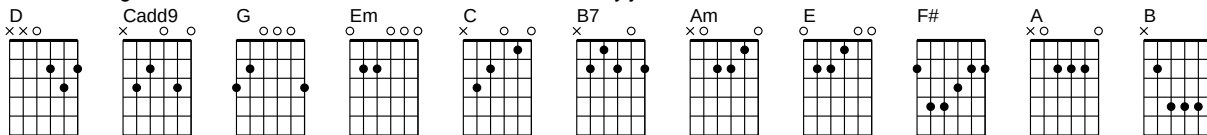
Am
Mig dreymdi dauðinn sagði: „Komdu fljótt,
B7 **Em**
það er svo margt sem ég ætla þér að segja.“

C **G**
Ef ég drukkna, drukkna í nótt,
B7 **Em**
ef þeir mig finna.
C **G**
Þú getur komið og mig sótt,
B7 **Em**
þá vil ég á það minna.

Em **Am**
Stál og hnífur er merkið mitt,
B7 **Em**
merki farandverkamanna.
Am
Þitt var mitt og mitt var þitt
B7 **Em**
meðan ég bjó á meðal manna.

Sweet Child Of Mine

Höfundur lags: Slash Höfundur texta: Axl Rose ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Guns N' Roses



D
She's got a smile that it seems to me
Cadd9
Reminds me of childhood memories
G
Where everything was as fresh
D
as the bright blue sky

D
Now and then when I see her face
Cadd9
she takes me away to that special place
G
and if I stay too long
D
I'd probably break down and cry

Cadd9 G D
Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Cadd9 G D
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

D
She's got eyes of the bluest sky
Cadd9
as if they thought of rain
G
I hate to look into those eyes
D
and see an ounce of pain
D
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Cadd9
where as a child I'd hide
G
and pray for the thunder
D
and the rain to quietly pass me by

Cadd9 G D
Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Cadd9 G D
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

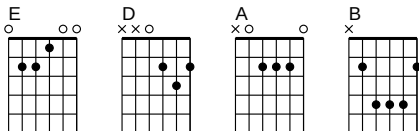
Em C B7 Am

EF# G A B C D G

Where do we go
Where do we go now
Where do we go
Sweet child of mine

Sympathy for the devil

Höfundur lags: Mick Jagger Höfundur texta: Keith Richards Flytjandi: The Rolling Stones



E Please **D** allow me to introduce myself,
A I'm a man of wealth and taste
E I've been around for long, long years
A I've stolen many a man's soul and faith **E**
E I was around when Jesus Christ **D**
A had his moments of doubt and pain **E**
E I made damn sure that Pilate **D**
A washed his hands and sealed his fate **E**

B Pleased to meet you,
 hope you guess my name, **E**
 but what's puzzling you, **B**
 is the nature of my game **E**

E I stuck around St. Petersburg **D**
A when I saw it was time for a change **E**
E I killed the Czar and his ministers, **D**
A Anastasia screamed in vain **E**
E I rode a tank, held a gen'ral's rank, **D**
A when the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank **E**

B Pleased to meet you,
 hope you guess my name, **E**
 but what's puzzling you, **B**
 is the nature of my game **E**

E I watched with glee while your kings and queens, **D**
A fought for ten decades for the gods they made **E**
E I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?", **D**
A when after all it was you and me **E**

E So let me please introduce myself, **D**
A I am a man of wealth and taste **E**
E And I lay traps for troubadours, **D**
A who get killed before they reach Bombay **E**

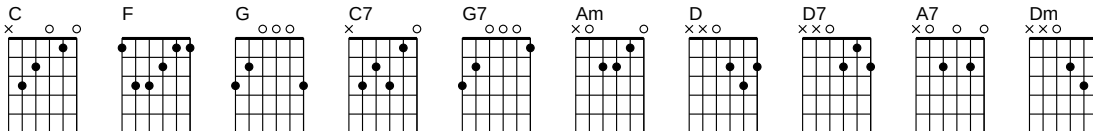
B Pleased to meet you,
 hope you guess my name, **E**
 but what's puzzling you, **B**
 is the nature of my game **E**

E Just as every cop is criminal, **D**
A and all the sinners, Saints **E**
E As heads is tails, just call me Lucifer, **D**
A 'cause I'm in need of some restraint **E**
E So if you meet me, have some courtesy, **D**
A have some sympathy and some taste **E**
E Use all your well-learned politesse, **D**
A or I'll lay your soul to waste **E**

B Pleased to meet you,
 hope you guess my name, **E**
 but what's puzzling you, **B**
 is the nature of my game **E**

Síldarvalsinn

Höfundur lags: Steingrímur M. Sigfússon Höfundur texta: Haraldur Zóphoníasson Flytjandi: Sigurður Ólafsson



C F C G C

C7 F C G C

C F C
Syngjandi sæll og glaður

F C
til síldveiða nú ég held.

G7 C Am
Það er gaman á Grímseyjarsundi

D D7 G G7
við glampandi kvöldsólareld,

C C7 F
þegar hækkar i lest og hleðst mitt skip

A7 Dm
við "háfana" fleiri og fleiri.

G7 C Am
Svo landa ég síldinni sitt á hvað:

G G7 C
á Dalvík og Dagverðareyri.

FC G C

C7 F C G C

C F C
Seinna er sumri hallar

F C
og súld og bræla er,

G7 C Am
þá held ég fleyi til hafnar.

D D7 G G7
Í hrifningu skemmti ég mér

C C7 F
á dunandi balli, við dillandi spil

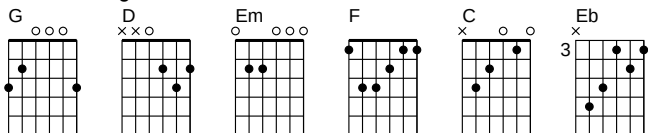
A7 Dm
og dansana fleiri og fleiri.

G7 C Am
Og nóg er um hýreyg og heillandi sprund

G G7 C
á Dalvík og Dagverðareyri.

Sódóma

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



G D
Skuggar í skjóli nætur
G D
skjóta rótum sínum hér.
G D
Farði og fjaðrahamur,
G D
allt svo framandi er.
G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G D
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em D G D G D
Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

G D
Sviti og sætur ilmur
G D
saman renna hér í eitt.
G D
Skyrta úr leðurlíki
G D
getur lífinu breytt.

G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G D
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em D G D
Tíminn fellur í gleyskunnar dá.
G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G D
aðeins draumar og þrá.
Em F G
Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

Em F
Hérna er allt sem hugurinn gæti girnst.
G D
já og eðal guðaveigar
Em F G
Nóttin er ung og hún iðar í takt við þig.
Em F
Allt getur gerst og eflaust gerist það víst
G D
bara bruggið ef þú teigar.

C
Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.
Eb
Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.
G D
Sódóma!
G D
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

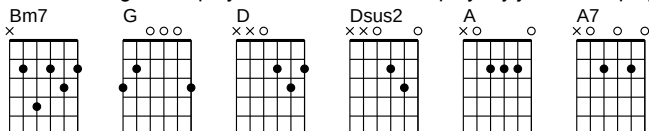
G D
Sódóma!
G D
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

G D
Holdið er hlaðið orku,
G D
hafið yfir þína sýn.
G D
Drjúpa af dimmum veggjum,
G D
dreyri, vessar og vín.

G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G D
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em D G D
Lífið fellur í gleyskunnar dá.
G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G D
aðeins draumar og þrá.
Em F G
Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

The Scientist

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



Capo á 3. bandi

Bm7 G D Dsus2

Bm7 G D Dsus2

Bm7 G D Dsus2
Come up to meet you, tell you i'm sorry,
you don't know how lovely you are
Bm7 G D Dsus2
I had to find you, tell you i need you,
tell you i'll set you apart

Bm7 G D Dsus2
Tell me your secrets and ask me your questions,
oh lets go back to the start
Bm7 G D Dsus2
Running in circles, coming in tales,
heads are a science apart

G D Dsus2
Nobody said it was easy,
it's such a shame for us to part.
G D Dsus2 A
Nobody said it was easy,
no-one ever said it would be this hard
A7 D
Oh take me back to the start

DG D D

Bm7 G D Dsus2

Bm7 G D Dsus2
I was just guessing in numbers and figures,
pulling the puzzles apart
Bm7 G D Dsus2
Questions of science, science and progress,
do not speak as loud as my heart
Bm7 G D Dsus2
Tell me you love me, come back and haunt me,
oh and i rush to the start
Bm7 G D Dsus2
Running in circles, chasing our tales,
coming back as we are

G D Dsus2
Nobody said it was easy,
it's such a shame for us to part.
G D Dsus2 A
Nobody said it was easy,
no-one ever said it would be so hard
A7 D
I'm going back to the start

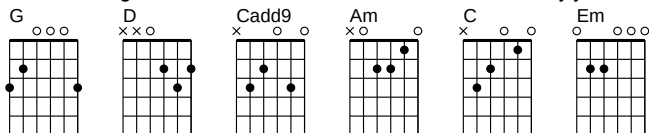
DG D D

Bm7 G D Dsus2

Bm7 G D Dsus2
oh - 000-00-00-00-000
Bm7 G D Dsus2
ah - 000-00-00-00-000
Bm7 G D Dsus2
oh - 000-00-00-00-000
Bm7 G D Dsus2
oh - 000-00-00-00-000

There She Goes

Höfundur lags: Lee Majors Höfundur texta: Lee Majors Flytjandi: The La's



G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9

G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9

G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9

G D Cadd9 Am G C D

C D Cadd9

There she goes

G D Cadd9

There she goes a-gain

G D Cadd9

Running through my brain and

Am G C

I just can't con-tain

Am G C D

This feelin that re-mains

G D Cadd9

There she blows

G D Cadd9

There she blows a-gain

G D Cadd9

Pulsing through my vein

Am G C

I just can't con-tain this

Am G C D

feelin that re-mains

G D Cadd9

There she goes

G D Cadd9

There she goes again

G D Cadd9

Racing through my brain

Am G C

And I just can't contain

Am G C D

This feeling that remains

Solo

G D Cadd9

G D Cadd9

G D Cadd9

Am G C

Am G C D

Em C

There she goes

Em C

There she goes again

D G

She calls my name

D Cadd9

She pulls my train

D G D Cadd9

No on else can heal my pain

Am Em

And I just can't contain

C D

This feelin that remains

G D Cadd9

There she goes

G D Cadd9

There she goes again

G D Cadd9

Chasing down my lane

Am G C

And I just can't contain

Am G C D

This feeling that remains

G D Cadd9

There she goes (There she goes again)

G D Cadd9

There she goes (There she goes again)

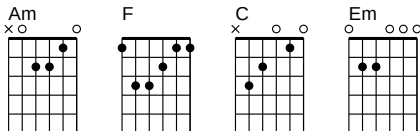
G D Cadd9

There she goes (There she goes again)

G

This Is The Life

Höfundur lags: Amy MacDonald Höfundur texta: Amy MacDonald Flytjandi: Amy MacDonald



Capo á 4.bandí

Am F C Em

Oh the wind whistles down
The cold dark street tonight
And the people they were dancing to the music vibe
And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
While the shy tormented youth sit way over there
And the songs they get louder
Each one better than before

And you're singing the songs

Thinking this is the life

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs

Thinking this is the life

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

Am F C Em

So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four

And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door

But nobody's in and nobody's home 'til four

So you're sitting there with nothing to do

Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew

And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight

And you're singing the songs

Thinking this is the life

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs

Thinking this is the life

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

Am F C Em

Am F C Em

And you're singing the songs

Thinking this is the life

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs

Thinking this is the life

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

And you're singing the songs

Thinking this is the life

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

Where you gonna go? ^CWhere you gonna go?

Where you gonna sleep ^{Em}tonight?

And you're singing the ^{Am}songs

Thinking this is the life

And you wake up in the ^Fmorning and your head feels twice the size

Where you gonna go? ^CWhere you gonna go?

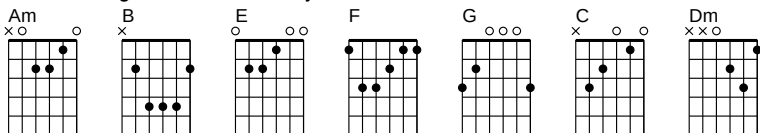
Where you gonna sleep ^{Em}tonight?

Where you gonna sleep ^{Am}tonight?

^{Am F C Em Am}

Time is running out

Höfundur lags: Matthew Bellamy ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Matthew Bellamy Flytjandi: Muse



Am
I think I'm drowning
B
asphyxiated
E
I wanna break this spell
F G
that you've created

Am
you're something beautiful
B
a contradiction
E
I wanna play the game
F G
I want the friction

Am B E F G
you will be the death of me and
Am B E F G
you will be the death of me

F
bury it
G Am G
I won't let you bury it
F
I won't let you smother it
G Am
I won't let you murder it

F
our time is running out
G Am C
our time is running out
F
you can't push it underground
G Am F G
you can't stop it screaming out

Am
I wanted freedom
B
bound and restricted
E
I tried to give you up
F G
but I'm addicted

Am B
now that you know I'm trapped sense of elation
E
you'd never dream of
F G
breaking this fixation and

Am B E F G
you will squeeze the life out of me

F
bury it
G Am
I won't let you bury it
G F
I won't let you smother it
G Am C
I won't let you murder it

F
our time is running out
G Am C
our time is running out
F
you can't push it underground
G Am
you can't stop it screaming out
C
how did it come to this?
Dm
ooooohh
Am
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Dm
ooooohh
Am
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Dm
ooooohh
Am
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
E
Yeeeeeeeeeeeeeah

Am B E F G
Am B E F G
Yeah you will suck the life out of me

F
bury it
G Am
I won't let you bury it
G F
I won't let you smother it
G Am C
I won't let you murder it

F
our time is running out
G Am C
our time is running out
F
you can't push it underground
G Am
you can't stop it screaming out

C

how did it come to this?

Dm

ooooohh

Am

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Dm

ooooohh

Am

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Dm

ooooohh

Am

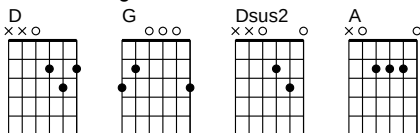
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

E

Yeeeeeeeeeeeeeah

Time to pretend

Höfundur lags: MGMT Höfundur texta: MGMT Flytjandi: MGMT



D G D Dsus2 D
I'm feeling rough, I'm feeling raw, I'm in the prime of my life
D G D Dsus2 D
Let's make some music, make some money, find some models for wives
D G D Dsus2 D
I'll move to Paris, shoot some heroin, and fuck with the stars, yeah, yeah, yeah
D G D Dsus2 D
You man the island and the cocaine and the elegant cars, yeah, yeah, yeah

G A Yeah, yeah, yeah

This is our decision, to live fast and die young.

G A D Dsus2 D
We've got the vision, now let's have some fun.

G A
Yeah, it's overwhelming, but what else can we do.

G A D Dsus2 D
Get jobs in offices, and wake up for the morning commute.

A G A
Forget about our mothers and our friends

G D G
We're fated to pretend

D
To pretend

G D G
We're fated to pretend

D
To pretend

D G D Dsus2 D
I'll miss the playgrounds and the animals and digging up worms

D G D Dsus2 D
I'll miss the comfort of my mother and the weight of the world

D G D Dsus2 D
I'll miss my sister, miss my father, miss my dog and my home

D G D Dsus2 D
Yeah, I'll miss the boredom and the freedom and the time spent alone.

G A
There's really nothing, nothing we can do

G A D Dsus2 D
Love must be forgotten, life can always start up a new.

G D
The models will have children, we'll get a divorce

G A D Dsus2 D
We'll find some more models, everything must run its course.

A G A
We'll choke on our vomit and that will be the end

G D G
We were fated to pretend

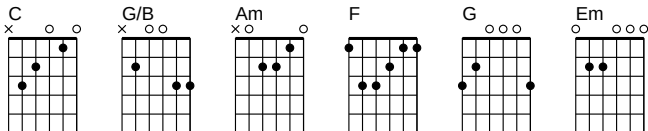
D
To pretend

G D G
We're fated to pretend

D
To pretend

Titanium

Höfundur lags: Sia Furler ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: David guetta ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: David guetta



Capo á 3. bandi

CG/B Am

CG/B Am

C G/B Am

You shout it out, but I can't hear a word you say

C G/B Am

I'm talking loud, not saying much

C G/B Am

I'm criticized, but all your bullets ricochet

C G/B Am

you shoot me down, but I get up

F G Em

I'm bulletproof, nothing to lose

Am F

fire away, fire away

G Em

ricochet, you take your aim

Am F

fire away, fire away

G Em

you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F

I am titanium

G Em

you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F

I am titanium

G Em Am

F G Em Am

C G/B Am

Cut me down, but it's you who'll have further to fall

C G/B Am

Ghost town and haunted love

C G/B Am

Raise your voice, sticks and stones may break my bones

C G/B Am

I'm talking loud, not saying much

F G Em

I'm bulletproof, nothing to lose

Am F

fire away, fire away

G Em

ricochet, you take your aim

Am F

fire away, fire away

G Em

you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F

I am titanium

you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F

I am titanium

G Em

Am G F

I am titanium

G Em

Am G F

I am titanium

G Em

Stone hard, machine gun

Am

Fired at the ones who run

F G Am

Stone hard, as bulletproof glass

F G Em

you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F

I am titanium

G Em

you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F

I am titanium

G Em

you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F

I am titanium

G Em

you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F

I am titanium

G Em Am

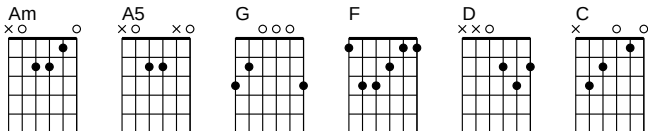
F G Em

Am G F

I am titanium

Tribute

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



Am

This is the greatest and best song in the world...Tribute.

Am

Long time ago me and my brother Kyle here,

Am

We was hitchhikin' down a long and lonesome road.

Am

All of a sudden, there shined a shiny demon...

Am

In the middle of the road.

Am

And he said:

A5

"Play the best song in the world, or I'll eat your souls."

Am

Well me and Kyle, we looked at each other,

Am

And we each said... "Okay"

Am

And we played the first thing

G

that came to our heads,

F

Just so happened to be,

Am

G

The Best Song in the World,

F

it was The Best Song in the World.

D

F

Look into my eyes and it's easy to see

C

G

One and one make two, two and one make three,

F

It was destiny.

D

F

Once every hundred-thousand years or so,

C

G

When the sun doth shine and the moon doth glow

F

And the grass don't grow...

Am

Needless to say, the beast was stunned.

Am

Whip-crack went his schwumpy tail,

Am

And the beast was done.

Am

He asked us: "Be you angels?"

Am

And we said, "Nay. We are but men!"

ROCK!

D

F

C

G

Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh-ah-ah,

F

Ohhh, whoah, ah-whoah-oh!

Am

G

F

This is not The Greatest Song in the World.

Am

G

F

No, this is just a tribute.

Am

G

F

Couldn't remember The Greatest Song in the World.

Am

G

F

No, this is a tribute, oh.

Am G

D

F

To The Greatest Song in the World, All right!

Am G

D

F

It was The Greatest Song in the World, All right!

Am

G

It was the best muthafuckin' song

D

F

The greatest song in the world.

Am G D F

Am G D F

Am

G

And the peculiar thing is this my friends:

D

F

The song we sang on that fateful night,

Am

G

D

F

It didn't actually sound anything like this song.

Am

G

D

F

This is just a tribute! You gotta' believe me!

Am

G

D

F

And I wish you were there! Just a matter of opinion.

Am

G

Ah, fuck! Good God, God lovin',

D

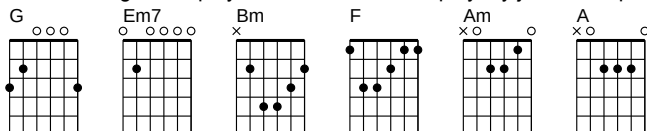
F

So surprised to find you can't stop it.

Am G D F

Trouble

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

G Em7 Bm

Oh no I see

F Am G
A spider web is tangled up with me

G Em7 Bm

And I lost my head

F Am G
And thought of all the stupid things I'd said

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

G Em7 Bm

Oh no what's this?

F Am G
A spider web and I'm caught in the middle

G Em7 Bm

So I turn to run

F Am G
And thought of all the stupid things I'd done

A Em7
I, I never meant to cause you trouble

A Em7
I, I never meant to do you wrong

A Em7
and I, well if I ever caused you trouble

A Em7
Oh no I never meant to do you harm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

G Em7 Bm

Oh no I see

F Am G
A spider web and its me in the middle

G Em7 Bm

So I twist and turn

F Am G
But here am I in my little bubble

Singing that

A Em7
I, I never meant to cause you trouble

A Em7
I, I never meant to do you wrong

A Em7
and I, well if I ever caused you trouble

A Em7
Oh no I never meant to do you harm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

Em7 A Bm A
They spun a web for me

Em7 A Bm A
They spun a web for me

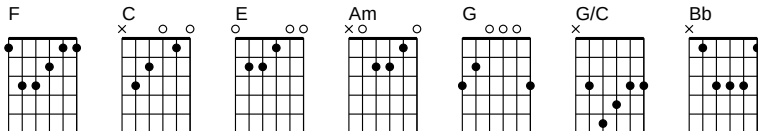
Em7 A Bm
They spun a web for me

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

Umbrella

Höfundur lags: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Rihanna



^F You had my heart, and we'll never be world apart
^E Maybe in ^{Am} magazines, but you'll still be my star
^F Baby cause in the Dark, You can see shiny Cars
^E And that's when you need me there
^{Am} With you I'll always share
^F Because

^F When the sun shines
^C We'll shine together
^G Told you I'll be here forever
^{Am} That I'll always be your friend
^F Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
^C Now that it's raining more than ever
^G Know that we still have each other
^{Am} You can stand under my Umbrella
^F You can stand under my Umbrella
^{G/C} (Ella ella eheh eh)
^E Under my umbrella
^{Am} (Ella ella eheh eh)
^F Under my umbrella
^{G/C} (Ella ella eheh eh)
^E Under my umbrella
^{Am} (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

^F These fancy things, will never comein between
^E You're part of my entity, Here for ^{Am} Infinity
^F When the war has took it's part
^C When the world has dealt it's cards

^E If the hand is hard, Together we'll mend your heart
^F Because

^F When the sun shines
^C We'll shine together
^G Told you I'll be here forever
^{Am} That I'll always be your friend
^F Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
^C Now that it's raining more than ever
^G Know that we still have each other
^{Am} You can stand under my Umbrella
^F You can stand under my Umbrella
^{G/C} (Ella ella eheh eh)
^E Under my umbrella
^{Am} (Ella ella eheh eh)
^F Under my umbrella
^{G/C} (Ella ella eheh eh)
^E Under my umbrella
^{Am} (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

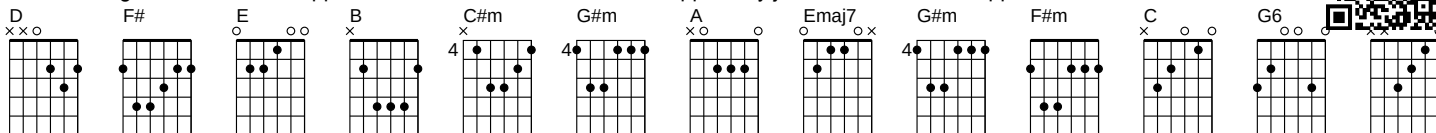
^{Bb} You can run into my ^F Arms
^C It's okay don't be alarmed
 (Come into Me)
 (There's no distance in between our love)
^{Bb} So Gonna let the rainpour ^F
^E I'll be all you need and more
^F Because

^F When the sun shines
^C We'll shine together

Told you I'll be here forever ^G
That I'll always be your friend ^{Am}
Took an oath I'ma stick it out 'till the end ^F
Now that it's raining more than ever ^C
Know that we still have each other ^G
You can stand under my Umbrella ^{Am}
You can stand under my Umbrella ^F
(Ella ella eheh eh) ^{G/C}
Under my umbrella ^E
(Ella ella eheh eh) ^{Am}
Under my umbrella ^F
(Ella ella eheh eh) ^{G/C}
Under my umbrella ^E
(Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh) ^{Am}

Under the bridge

Höfundur lags: Red Hot Chili Peppers Höfundur texta: Red Hot Chili Peppers Flytjandi: Red Hot Chili Peppers



D F# D D E F#

D F# D D E F#

E B
Sometimes I feel
C#m G#m A
Like I don't have a partner

E B
Sometimes I feel
C#m A
Like my only friend

E B
Is the city I live in
C#m G#m A
The city of angels

E B
Lonely as I am
C#m A
Together we cry

Emaj7
E B
I drive on her streets
C#m G#m A
'Cause she's my com - panion

E B
I walk through her hills
C#m A
And she knows who I am

E B
She sees my good deeds
C#m G#m A
And she kisses me windy

E B
I never worry
C#m A
Now that is a lie

Emaj7
F#m E
||:I don't ever want to feel
B F#m
Like I did that day

E
Take me to the place I love
B F#m
Take me all the way:||

E B
It's hard to believe
C#m G#m A
That there's nobody out there
E B
It's hard to believe
C#m A
That I'm all alone

E B
At least I have her love
C#m G#m A
The city she loves me
E B
Lonely as I am
C#m A
Together we cry

F#m E
||:I don't ever want to feel
B F#m
Like I did that day

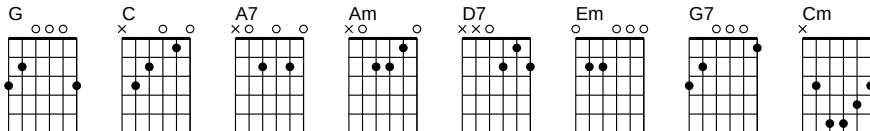
E
Take me to the place I love
B F#m
Take me all the way:||

A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
Is where I drew some blood
A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
I could not get enough
A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
Forgot about my love
A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
I gave my life away



Undir bláhimni

Höfundur lags: Sam C. Hart Höfundur texta: Magnús K. Gíslason frá Vöglum Flytjandi: Ólafur Þórarinnsson



G C G
 Undir bláhimni blíðsumars nætur
 A7 Am D7
 barst' í arma mér rósfagra mey.
 G C G Em
 Þar sem döggin í grasinu grætur,
 Am D7 G G7
 gárast tjörnin í suðrænum þey.

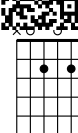
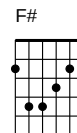
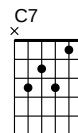
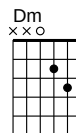
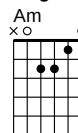
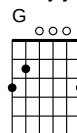
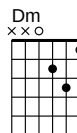
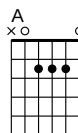
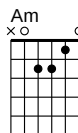
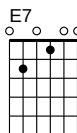
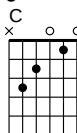
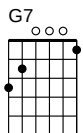
C G
 Ég var snortinn af yndisleik þínum,
 A7 Am D7
 ástarþráin er vonunum felld.
 G C G Em
 Þú ert ljósblik á lífshimni mínum,
 Am D7 G D7
 þú er ljóð mitt og stjarna í kveld.

G C G
 Ég vil dansa við þig, meðan dunar
 A7 Am D7
 þetta draumblíða lag, sem eg ann.
 G C G Em
 Meðan fjörið í æðunum funar
 Am D7 G G7
 af fögnuði hjartans, er brann.

C G
 Og svo dönsum við dátt, það er gaman,
 A7 Am D7
 meðan dagur í austrinu rís.
 G C G Em
 og svo leiðumst við syngjandi saman
 Am D7 G Em
 út í sumarsins paradís.
 Am D7 C Cm G
 Já, út í sumarsins paradís

Vinir í gegnum þykkt og þunnt

Höfundur lags: Henry Mancini Höfundur texta: Ólafur Haukur Símónarson Flytjandi: Magnús Ólafsson ásamt fleirum.



G7 **C**
Við eigum hvor annan að
E7
eins og skefti og blað
Am **A**
í lífisins skúraveðri,
Dm
hanski og hönd,
G
hafið og strönd.

C
Við eigum samleið ég og þú,
G
eins og vinda og vindubrú

C
Andlit og nef,
E7
nefið og kvef

am **A**
Við hnerrum hjartanlega!
dm
Allt gengur vel,
G **C**
ef þú átt vinarþel

C7 **F**
Stundum fellur regnið strítt,
G
stundum andar golan blítt.
C
Öðrum stöndum allt er hvítt,
am
en svo verður aftur hlýtt!
F
Sumir hvarta sí og æ,
G
svoleiðis ég skellihlæ!

G
Allt gengur miklu betur,
F#
í vetur,
G **F#**
ef þú getur,
G **F#** **G**
kæst með mér kömpunum í!

C
Það verður bjart yfir borg,
E7
bros um öll torg

am **A7**
Við syngjum sólaröngva,

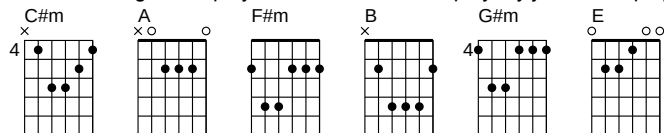
dm
snúðu á hæl,
G **C** **C7**
með þessu mælum viiiið

F **G**
Því ekkert jafnast á við það
C **am**
Að eiga góðan vin í stað!
F **G**
Að standa tveir í hverri raun
C **C7**
eru vináttulaun!

F **G**
Því ekkert jafnast á við það
C **am**
Að eiga góðan vin í stað!
F **G**
Að standa tveir í hverri raun
C
eru vináttulaun!

Violet Hill

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



C#m
 Was a long and dark December
 From the rooftops I remember
A F#m
 There was snow, white snow
C#m
 Clearly I remember from the windows
A
 They were watching while we froze...
F#m
 Down below
A
 When the future's architected
B C#m
 By a carnival of idiots on show
B
 You'd better lie low
A G#m E C#m B C#m
 If you love me, won't you let me know?

C#m
 Was a long and dark December
 When the banks became cathedrals
A F#m
 And the fog became gone
C#m
 Priest clutched onto bibles
 Hollowed out to fit their rifles
A F#m
 And the cross was held aloft.

A
 Bury me in armor
B
 When I'm dead and hit the ground
C#m B
 My love's opposed but unfolds
A G#m E C#m B C#m
 If you love me, won't you let me know?

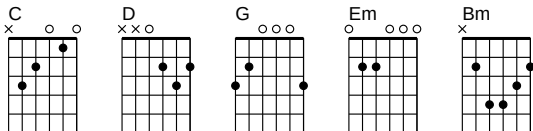
C#m C#m A F#m
 x2

A
 I don't wanna be a soldier
B
 who the captain of some sinking ship
C#m
 would stow
B
 far below...
A G#m E C#m B C#m
 So if If you love me, won't you let me know?

E A G#m A
 I took my love down to Violet Hill
C#m F#m A
 There we sat in snow
C#m F#m A G#m
 All that time she was silenced still
E A E
 So, if you love me,
C#m F#m B C#m F#m
 won't you let me know?
A G#m
 If you love me,
E C#m B C#m
 won't you let me know?

Viva La Vida

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



Capo 1.bandí

C D G Em C D G Em

I used to rule the world,
seas would rise when I gave the word.

Now in the morning I sleep alone,
sweep the streets I used to own.

C D G Em C D G Em

I used to roll the dice,
feel the fear in my enemy's eyes.

Listen as the crowd would sing:

"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

One minute I held the key,
next the walls were closed on me.

And I discovered that my castles stand
upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand.

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing.

Roman Cavalry choirs are singing:

"Be my mirror, my sword, and shield,

my missionaries in a foreign field"

For some reason I can't explain,

once you go there was never,

never an honest word.

That was when I ruled the world.

C D G Em C D G Em

It was the wicked and wild wind,
blew down the doors to let me in.

Shattered windows and the sound of drums,

people couldn't believe what I'd become.

Revolutionaries wait
for my head on a silver plate.

Just a puppet on a lonely string,
oh who would ever want to be king?

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing,
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing:

"Be my mirror, my sword, and shield,

my missionaries in a foreign field"

For some reason I can't explain,

I know Saint Peter won't call my name,

never an honest word.

But that was when I ruled the world.

C Em C Em C Em D D

(Ohhhhhh Ohhh Ohhh Ohhhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)

(Ohhhhhh Ohhh Ohhh Ohhhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing,

Roman Cavalry choirs are singing:

"Be my mirror, my sword, and shield,

my missionaries in a foreign field"

For some reason I can't explain,

I know Saint Peter won't call my name,

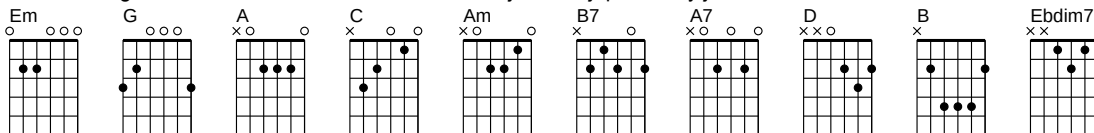
never an honest word.

But that was when I ruled the world.

Ooooooh Ooooooh Ooooooh Ooooooh

Vor í Vaglaskógi

Höfundur lags: Jónas Jónasson Höfundur texta: Kristján frá Djúpalæk Flytjandi: Kaleo ásamt fleirum.



Em G A C Em G A C

Em C Am B7 Em
Kvöldið er okkar og vor um Vaglaskóg.

G Am A7 D B7
Við skulum tjalda í grænum berjamó .

Em Am B Em
Leiddu mig vinur í lundinn frá í gær.

Am B Em
Lindin þar niðar og birkihríslan grær.

D G B Ebdim7 Em
Leikur í ljósum, lokkum og angandi rósum
Am C B Em
leikur í ljósum, lokkum hinn vaggandi blæ.

G A C Em G A C

Em C Am B7 Em
Daggperlur glitra um dalinn færast ró
G Am A7 D B7

draumar þess rætast er gistir Vaglaskóg .

Em Am B Em
Kveldrauðu skini á krækilyngið slær.

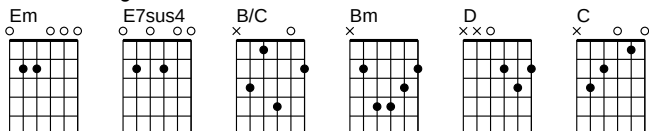
Am B Em
Kyrriðin er friðandi mild og angurvær.

D G B Ebdim7 Em
Leikur í ljósum, lokkum og angandi rósum
Am C B Em
leikur í ljósum, lokkum hinn fagnandi blær.

G A C Em G A C Em

We are the people

Höfundur lags: Jonathon Sloan/Luke Steele/Nick Littlemore Höfundur texta: Jonathon Sloan/Luke Steele/Nick Littlemore Flytjandi: Empire of the Sun



Em E7sus4 B/C Em Bm

Em We can remember swimming in December,
B/C Heading for the city lights, in 1975
Em We share in each other Nearer than father
B/C The scent of a lemon, drips from your eyes

Em We are the people that rule the world
D A force running in every boy and girl
C All rejoicing in the world
Em Take me now
Bm We can try

Em We lived an adventure Love in the Summer
B/C Followed the sun till night Reminiscing other times of life
Em For each every other The feeling was stronger
B/C The shock hit eleven Got lost in your eyes

C I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
Em Are you gonna leave me now?
Em Can't you be believing now?
C I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C Are you gonna leave me now?
Em Can't you be believing now?

Em Can you remember and humanize, It was still where we energized,
B/C Lie in the sand and visualize like it's 75 again
Em We are the people that rule the world A force running in every boy and girl
B/C All rejoicing in the world Take me now
Bm We can try

C I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try

C Are you gonna leave me now?
Em Can't you be believing now?
C I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C Are you gonna leave me now?
Em Can't you be believing now?

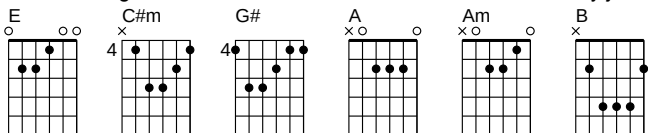
Em I know everything about you
D You know everything about me
C Know everything about us

Em I know everything about you
D You know everything about me
C Know everything about us

C I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
Em Are you gonna leave me now?
Em Can't you be believing now?
D I can't do well when I think youre gonna leave me, but I know I try
C Are you gonna leave me now?
Em Can't you be believing now?

Where is my mind

Höfundur lags: Black Francis Höfundur texta: Black Francis Flytjandi: Pixies



EC#m G# A

EC#m G# A

With your feet in the air
and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it Yeah,
Your head will collapse
but there's nothing in it
And you'll ask yourself

Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?

EC#m G# A

Way out in the water see it swimmin'

I was swimmin' in the Carribean
Animals were hiding behind the rock
Except the little fish
But they told me, he swears
Tryin' to talk to me to me to me

Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?

EC#m G# A

Way out in the water see it swimmin'

With your feet in the air
and your head on the ground

Try this trick and spin it Yeah,
Your head will collapse
but there's nothing in it
And you'll ask yourself

Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?
Where is my mind?

EC#m G# A

Way out in the water see it swimmin'

EC#m G# A

With your feet in the air and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it, yeah

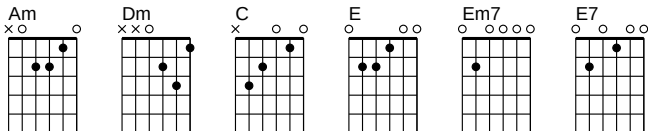
EC#m G# A

EC#m G# A

EC#m G#

Where the wild roses grow

Höfundur lags: Nick Cave Höfundur texta: Nick Cave Flytjandi: Nick Cave ásamt fleirum.



Am Dm Am
 He called me the wild rose
 C E
 But my name was Elisa Day
 Am Dm Am
 Why he called me that I do not know
 Am Em7 Am
 For my name was Elisa Day

 Am
 From the first day I saw her
 C
 I knew she was the one,
 Dm E
 she stared in my eyes and smiled
 Am C
 Her lips were the colour of the roses,
 Dm E
 that grow down the river all bloody and wild

 Am
 When he knocked on my door
 C
 and entered the room,
 Dm E
 my trembling subsided in his sure embrace
 Am C
 He would be my first man and with a careful hand,
 Dm E E7
 he wiped off the tears that run down my face

 Am Dm Am
 He called me the wild rose
 C E
 But my name was Elisa Day
 Am Dm Am
 Why he called me that I do not know
 Am Em7 Am
 For my name was Elisa Day

 Am
 On the second day
 C
 I brought her a flower,
 Dm E
 she was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen
 Am C
 I said "Do you know where the wild roses grow,
 Dm E
 so sweet and scarlet and free?"

 Am
 On the second day he came
 C
 with a single red rose,
 Dm E
 he said "Give me your lust and your sorrow"

Am C
 I nodded my head as I lay on the bed,
 Dm E E7
 „If I show you the roses, will you follow?“

 Am Dm Am
 He called me the wild rose
 C E
 But my name was Elisa Day
 Am Dm Am
 Why he called me that I do not know
 Am Em7 Am
 For my name was Elisa Day

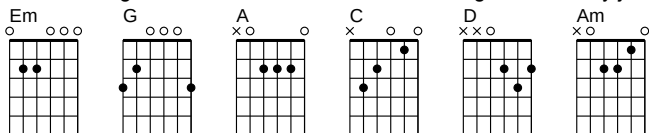
 Am
 On the third day he took me
 C
 to the river,
 Dm E
 he showed me the roses and we kissed
 Am C
 And the last thing I heard was a martyr word,
 Dm E
 as he knelt above me with a rock in his fist

 Am
 On the last day I took her
 C
 where the wild roses grow,
 Dm E
 she lay on the bank going light as a thief
 Am C
 And I kissed her goodbye, said all beauty must die
 Dm E E7
 and I leant down and planted a rose between her teeth

 Am Dm Am
 He called me the wild rose
 C E
 But my name was Elisa Day
 Am Dm Am
 Why he called me that I do not know
 Am Em7 Am
 For my name was Elisa Day

Wish You Were Here

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



{start_of_tab}

e|-----3-----3-|

B|-----3-----3-|

G|-----0---0---0-|

D|-----0-2-2-2---2-0-|

A|---0-2-----2-----2-|

B|-3-----0-----3-|

{end_of_tab}

{start_of_tab}

e|-----3-----3-|

B|-----3-----3-|

G|-----0-----2-|

D|-----0-2-2-2-0-----2-|

A|---0-2-----2-----2-0-0-|

E|-3-----0-----|

{end_of_tab}

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C So, so you think you can tell,

Am Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.

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

Am a smile from a veil,

G Do you think you can tell?

C And did they get you to trade

D your heroes for ghosts,

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

D cold comfort for change,

C And did you exchange a walk on part in the war

G for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C How I wish, how I wish you were here.

Am We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
G D year after year,

Running over the same old ground.

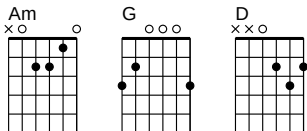
C What have we found?

Am G The same old fears. Wish you were here!

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

Working class hero

Höfundur lags: John Lennon Höfundur texta: John Lennon Flytjandi: John Lennon



Am
As soon as you're born
G **Am**
they make you feel small
G **Am**
By giving you no time instead of it all
G **Am**
Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all

Am **G** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be
Am **G** **D** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be

Am
They hurt you at home and
G **Am**
they hit you at school
G **Am**
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
G **Am**
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules

Am **G** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be
Am **G** **D** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be

Am
When they've tortured and scared
G **Am**
you for twenty odd years
G **Am**
Then they expect you to pick a career
G **Am**
When you can't really function you're so full of fear

Am **G** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be
Am **G** **D** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be

Am
Keep you doped with religion
G **Am**
and sex and TV
G **Am**
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
G **Am**
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see

Am **G** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be
Am **G** **D** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be

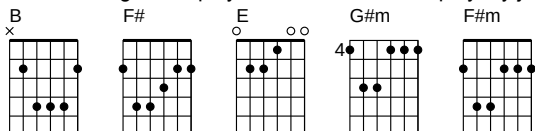
Am
There's room at the top
G **Am**
they are telling you still
G **Am**
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
G **Am**
If you want to be like the folks on the hill

Am **G** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be
Am **G** **D** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be

Am **G** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be
Am **G** **D** **Am** **Am**
A working class hero is something to be

Yellow

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



B
Look at the stars,
look how they shine for you **F#**
and everything you do, **E**
yeah, they were all yellow. **B**

B
I came along,
I wrote a song for you **F#**
and all the things you do, **E**
and it was called yellow. **B**

B **F#**
So then I took my turn **E**
oh, what a thing to have done, **B**
and it was all yellow.

E **G#m** **F#**
Your skin. Oh yeah, your skin and bones
E **G#m** **F#**
turn into something beautiful,
E **G#m** **F#** **E**
and you know, you know I love you so,
B
you know I love you so.

B
I swam across,
I jumped across for you. **F#**
Oh, what a thing to do, **E**
'cos you were all yellow. **B**

B
I drew a line,
I drew a line for you. **F#**
Oh, what a thing to do, **E**
and it was all yellow. **B**

E **G#m** **F#**
And your skin. Oh yeah, your skin and bones
E **G#m** **F#**
turn into something beautiful,

E **G#m** **F#** **E**
and you know, for you I'd bleed myself dry,
for you I'd bleed myself dry **B**

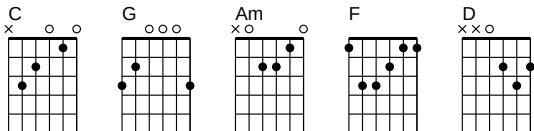
B
It's true.
Look how they shine for you, **F#**
look how they shine for you, **E**
look how they shine for. **B**

B **F#**
Look how they shine for you,
look how they shine for you, **E**
look how they shine. **B**

B
Look at the stars,
look how they shine for you **F#m**
and all the things that you do. **E**

You're beautiful

Höfundur lags: James Blunt Höfundur texta: James Blunt Flytjandi: James Blunt



Capo á 3. bandi

CG Am F

C
My life is brilliant

G
My love is pure

Am
I saw an angel

F
Of that I'm sure

C
She smiled at me on the subway

G
She was with another man

Am
But I won't lose no sleep on that

F
'Cause I've got a plan

F **G**
You're beautiful

C
You're beautiful

F **G** **C**
You're beautiful, it's true

F **G**
I saw your face

C **G** **Am**
In a crowded place

F **G** **Am**
And I don't know what to do

F **G** **C**
'Cause I'll never be with you

CG Am F

C
Yes, she caught my eye

G
As we walked on by

Am
She could see from my face that I was

F
Fucking high

C **G**
And I don't think that I'll see her again

Am **F**
But we shared a moment that will last to the end

F **G**
You're beautiful

C
You're beautiful
F **G** **C**
You're beautiful, it's true

F **G**
I saw your face
C **G** **Am**
In a crowded place
F **G** **Am**
And I don't know what to do
F **G** **C**
'Cause I'll never be with you

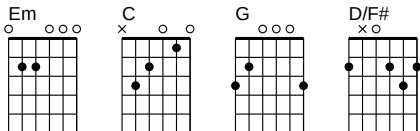
Am **Am** **Am** **D**
La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La-a

F **G**
You're beautiful
C
You're beautiful
F **G** **C**
You're beautiful, it's true

F **G**
There must be an angel
C **G** **Am**
With a smile on her face
F **G** **C** **G** **Am**
When she thought up that I should be with you
F **G** **Am**
But it's time to face the truth
F **G** **C**
I will never be with you

Zombie

Höfundur lags: The Cranberries Höfundur texta: The Cranberries Flytjandi: The Cranberries



Em C
 Another head hangs lowly
 G D/F#
 Child is slowly taken
 Em C
 And the violence caused such silence
 G D/F#
 Who are we mistaken
 Em
 but you see, it's not me
 C
 it's not my family
 G
 in your head, in your head
 D/F#
 they are fighting
 Em
 With their tanks, and their bombs,
 C
 and their bombs, and their guns
 G D/F#
 In your head, in your head they are cryin'

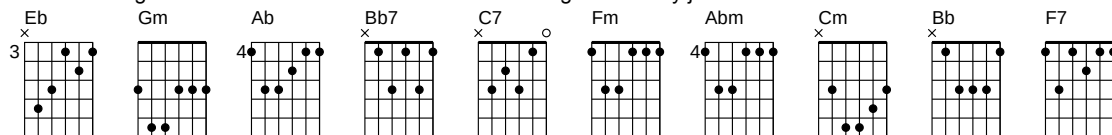
Em C
 In your head, In your head
 G D/F#
 Zombie,zombie,zombie
 Em C
 What's in your head in your head,
 G D/F#
 Zombie,zombie,zombie

Em C
 Another mother's breakin'
 G D/F#
 heart is taking over
 Em C
 when the violence causes silence
 G D/F#
 we must be mistaken
 Em C
 it's the same old theme since 1916
 G
 in your head,
 D/F#
 in your head they're still fightin'

Em C
 In your head, In your head
 G D/F#
 Zombie,zombie,zombie
 Em C
 What's in your head in your head,
 G D/F#
 Zombie,zombie,zombie

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 hljóðarnir 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**

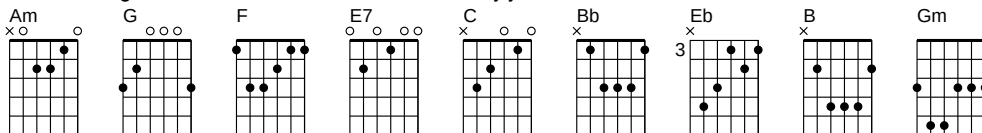
já, ég er kominn heim.

Fm **Eb**

ég er kominn heim.

Ég vil ei vera væminn

Höfundur lags: Bon Jovi Höfundur texta: Tvíhöfði Flytjandi: Tvíhöfði



Am G
Ástin er svo mikil, að mér er orðið heitt
F Am E7
Þú elskar mig svo líka, að þú ert orðin sveitt
Am G
En ertu þá farin, ertu farin frá mér
F E7
Hvar ertu núna, ertu flutt eitthvað burt

Am G
En ég mun ekki grenja, eins og alger aumingi
F Am G
Ég tel mig vera karlmann, en ekki kellingu

C E7 F Am G
En ég vil ei vera væminn, aldrei
C G F Am G
Og ég er hér, og ber mig bara vel, án þín

C
Og ef þú heldur að ég grenji yfir þér,
G
þá veistu ekki hversu sterkur ég er,
F
Ég er karlmaður, enginn aumingi
G F G Am Am
Ekkert kjaftæði og kerlingarvæl,

Am
Og reikningarnir sem þú sendir
G
heim, ég ætla ekki að borga af þeim
F
Ég læt þá falla á þig,
E7
því þú særðir mig, og það er ljótt að særa fólk

Am
Manstu þegar þú sást mig fyrst,
G
Hvað þú hafðir litla matarlyst
F
En ég gaf þér fisk, og þú braggaðist
E7
og þú heillaðist af mér sem karlmanni

Am
Og þó það komi fyrir að ég missi saur
G
þá er ég alls ekkert væminn gaur
F
Ég er töffari, enginn aumingi
Am G
þó það komi fyrir að ég grenji

C G F Am G
Ég vil ei vera, væminn, aldrei

C G F Am G
Og ég er hér, og ber mig bara vel, án þín.

Bb Eb F B
Ég get lyft heilli þvottavél, án þín
Eb F Gm
ég get drukkið eitt kláravín, og keyrt bíl
F Eb F
Ég er harður af mér, ég nagli er,

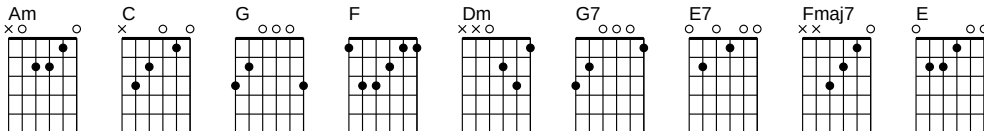
já ég ekki væminn er

C G F Am G
En ég vil ei vera, væminn, aldrei
C G F Am G
Og ég er hér, og ber mig bara vel, án þín.

C
Og ef þú heldur að ég grenji yfir þér,
G
þá veistu ekki hversu sterkur ég er,
F
Ég er karlmaður, enginn aumingi
G F G Am
Ekkert kjaftæði og kerlingarvæl,

Þar sem hjartað slær

Höfundur lags: Halldór Gunnar Pálsson Höfundur texta: Magnús Þór Sigmundsson Flytjandi: Fjallabræður ásamt fleirum.



Capo á 4. bandi

Am C G Am G Am

Am C G

Kveikjum eldana

Am C G

Þar sem hjartað slær

Am C G

Kvei kjum eldana

Am G Am

Þar sem hjartað slær

C G Am F
Sjá, Heimaey og Herjólfssdal

C G Am F

Þar 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

þar kveikjum við eld , eld

Am G Am G
Tengjum huga hjarta' og sál

Fmaj7 C

þar sem hjartað slær

Fmaj7 G Am G Am

þar sem hjartað slær

Am C G

Kveikjum eldana

Am C G

Þar sem hjartað slær

Am C G

Kveikjum eldana

Am G Am

Þar sem hjartað slær

C G Am F
Sjá, Heimaey og Herjólfssdal

C G Am F

Þar 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

þar kveikjum við eld , eld

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

Fmaj7 G G G G E7 E7

þar sem hjartað slær

Am G
þei, þei

Am

í Herjólfssdal

G

hó, hó

Am

í fjallasal

G

hei, hei

F E

í Herjólfssdal

Am G
þei, þei

Am

í Herjólfssdal

G

hó, hó

Am

í fjallasal

G

hei, hei

F E

í Herjólfssdal

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

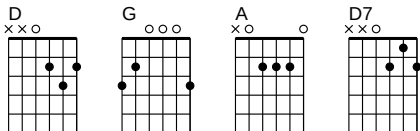
Fmaj7 G G G G

þar sem hjartað slær

Am G Am

Það er gott að elska

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



Capo á 3.bandí

D
Það var einn morgun snemma sumars,
G **D**
þegar sólin kíkti inn

ég sat við gluggann með kaffið,
A
var að horfa á himininn
D **D7**
geislarnir tipluðu inn á hvítum fótum
G **D**
og földu brosin sín
G **D**
og fundu þig undir sænginni mjúku
A **D**
og opnuðu augun þín.

D7 **G** **D**
Það er gott að elska, og það er gott að elska
A **G** **D**
það er gott að elska, konu eins og þig.

D
Þú býður mér blíðlega góðan dag
G **D**
og drekkur þitt kínverska te

dimmblá fegurð augna þinna
A
er það eina sem ég sé
D **D7**
Það er ljúft að horfa á þig
G **D**
og finna friðinn sem leggur frá þér
G **D**
þú ert falleg svona nývöknuð,
A **D**
þú ert allt sem ég óska mér.

D7 **G** **D**
Það er gott að elska, og það er gott að elska
A **G** **D**
það er gott að elska, konu eins og þig.

DG D A

DD7 G D

GD A D

D7 **G** **D**
Það er gott að elska, og það er gott að elska
A **G** **D**
það er gott að elska, konu eins og þig.

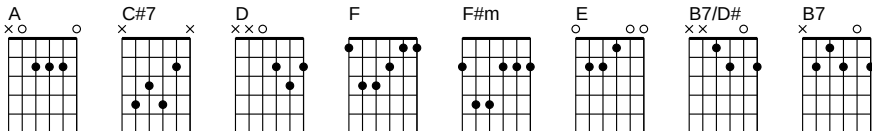
D
Og nú er ég orðinn faðir
G **D**
og finn hvursu ljúft það er
að fá furðu smáar hendur
A
að morgni dags um háls á mér.
D **D7**
Og gagnvart konu eins og þér
G **D**
er ástin mitt eina svar
G **D**
og ef það er líf eftir þetta líf
A **D**
þá mun ég elska þig líka þar.

D7 **G** **D**
Það er gott að elska, og það er gott að elska
A **G** **D**
það er gott að elska, konu eins og þig.

D7 **G** **D**
Það er gott að elska, og það er gott að elska
A **G** **D**
það er gott að elska, konu eins og þig.

Það geta ekki allir verið gordjöss

Höfundur lags: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason Höfundur texta: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason Flytjandi: Páll Óskar Hjalmtýsson ásamt fleirum.



A
Líkt og fuglinn Fönix rís

C#7
fögur lítil diskódís

D
upp úr djúpinu

F
gegnum diskóljósafoff.

A **F#m**
Ég er flottur, ég er frægur,

D **E** **A**
ég er kandís kandífloss.

D **A**
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

D **A**
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

A
Söngroddin er silkimjúk

C#7
sjáið bara þennan bók

D
instant klassík

F
hér er allt á réttum stað.

A **F#m**
Ég er fagur, ég er fríður,

D **E** **A**
ég er glamúr gúmmelað.

D **A**
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.

E **A** **D**
Það geta' ekki allir verið töff.

D
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss

E **A**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.

E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það

B7/D# **E**
eins og ég.

A
A, ha, ha.

D **A**
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

D **A**
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

A
Húðinni í Díor drekkt,

C#7
dressið óaðfinnanlegt

D
hvílik fegurð

F
hvað get ég sagt?

A **F#m**
Ég er dúndur, ég er diskó,

D **E** **A**
það er mikið í mig lagt.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.

E **A** **D**
Það geta' ekki allir verið töff.

D
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss

E **A**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.

E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það

B7/D# **E**
eins og ég.

A
A, ha, ha.

D **A**
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

D **A**
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.

E **A** **D**
Það geta' ekki allir verið hit.

D
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss

E **A**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.

E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það

B7 **E**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.

E **A** **D**
Það geta' ekki allir verið hann.

D
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss

E **A**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.

E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir feikað' það

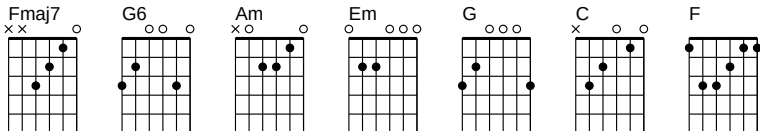
B7 **E**
eins og ég.

A
A, ha, ha.

D **A**
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

Pú komst við hjartað í mér

Höfundur lags: Toggi Höfundur texta: Páll Óskar Hjalmtýsson Flytjandi: Hjaltafín



Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
 þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
 Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
 þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

Fmaj7 G6

Á diskóbar,
 ég dansaði frá sirka tólf til sjö.
 Við mættumst þar,
 með hjörtun okkar brotin bæði tvö.

Ég var að leita að ást!
 ég var að leita að ást!

Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
 þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
 Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
 þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

Það er munur á,
 að vera einn og vera einmana.
 Ég gat ei meir,
 var dauðþreyttur á sál og líkama.
 Ég var að leita að ást!
 ég var að leita að ást!

Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég
 þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
 Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
 þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér,
 ó sem betur fer.

Á diskóbar,
 ég dansaði frá sirka tólf til sjö.
 Við mættumst þar,
 með hjörtun okkar brotin bæði tvö.

Ég var að leita að ást!
 ég var að leita að ást!

Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
 þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
 ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
 þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér,
 ó sem betur fer.

Og sem betur fer og sem betur fer
 þá fann ég þig hér.
 Og sem betur fer og sem betur fer
 þá fann ég þig hér

ooooó oooooooooóó
 oooooó oooooooooóó