

Slá í gegn



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74 - 75



Song by: Mike Connell Lyrics by: Mike Connell Artists: The Connells

D A D A
 You got no reason for coming to me in the rain,
 A/G# F#m A E
 running down, there's no reason
 D A D
 And the same voice coming to me
 A A/G# F#m A E
 like a it's all slowing down, and believe me

F#m A
 I was the one to let you know
 E D F#m A E
 I was you sorry ever after '74 - '75

D A D
 It's not easy, nothing is sacred
 A A/G# F#m A E
 it's already said, it's never easy
 D A D A
 When I look on your eyes then finally I'll define,
 A/G# F#m A E
 when I look on your eyes then I'll be better

F#m A
 I was the one to let you know
 E D F#m A E
 I was you sorry ever after '74 - '75

F#m A
 Give me reward and I'll define
 E D F#m A E
 'Cause you're really only after '74 - '75

D A D A
 You got no reason for coming to me in the rain,
 A/G# F#m A E
 running down, there's no reason
 D A D A
 When I look on your eyes then finally I'll define,
 A/G# F#m A E
 when I look on your eyes then I'll be better

F#m A
 I was the one to let you know
 E D F#m A E
 I was you sorry ever after '74 - '75

F#m A
 Give me reward and I'll define
 E D F#m A E
 'Cause you're really only after '74 - '75

Black Magic Woman



Song by: Peter Green Lyrics by: Peter Green Artists Fleetwood Mac

I got a black magic woman, **Dm**
I got a black magic woman **Am**
I got a black magic woman, **Dm**
got me so blind I can't see **Gm**
That she's a black magic woman **Dm**
She's try'in to make a devil out of me **A Dm**

Turn your back on me baby, **Dm**
turn your back on me baby **Am**
Turn your back on me baby, **Dm**
stop messin' around with your tricks **Gm**
Don't turn your back on me baby, **Dm**
You might just wake up my magic sticks **A Dm**

Got your spell on me baby, **Dm**
got your spell on me baby **Am**
Got your spell on me baby, **Dm**
Turnin' my heart into stone **Gm**
I need you so bad, **Dm**
Magic woman I can't leave you alone... **A Dm**

I Saw Her Standing There

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Artists: The Beatles



Well she was just seventeen,
if you know what I mean

Since I saw her standing there.
Since I saw her standing there.

And the way she looked
was way beyond compare,
So how could I dance with another,
when I saw her standing there.

Well she looked at me, and I, I could see,
That before too long I'd fall in love with her.
She wouldn't dance with another,
when I saw her standing there.

Well my heart went boom
when I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in mine...

Well we danced through the night,
and we held each other tight,
And before too long I fell in love with her.
Now I'll never dance with another,
since I saw her standing there.

E A7 E B7 E E7 A C E B7 E

Well my heart went boom
when I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in mine...

Well we danced through the night,
and we held each other tight,
And before too long I fell in love with her.
Now I'll never dance with another,
since I saw her standing there.

Jambalaya

Song by: Hank Williams Jr ArtistsHank Williams Jr



G
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh **D7**
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou **G**
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh **D7**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **G**
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **D7**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **G**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **D7**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **G**
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing **D7**
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen **G**
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh **D7**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **G**
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue **D7**
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou **G**
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh **D7**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **G**
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo **D7**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio **G**
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o **D7**
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou **G**

Lay Down Sally

Song by: Eric Clapton Lyrics by: Eric Clapton Artists: Eric Clapton



A
There is nothing that is wrong
in wanting you to stay here with me **D**
A
I know you've got somewhere to go
but won't you make yourself at home
D **E**
And stay with me, and don't you ever leave

A **D**
Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms
E **A**
Don't you think you want someone to talk to
A **D**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon
E **A**
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

A
The sun ain't nearly on the rise
and we still got the moon and stars above **D**
A
Underneath the velvet skies,
love is all that matters
D
Won't you stay with me,
E
and don't you ever leave

A **D**
Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms
E **A**
Don't you think you want someone to talk to
A **D**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon
E **A**
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

A
I long to see the morning light
colouring your face so dreamily **D**
A
So don't you go and say goodbye,
you can lay your worries down
D **E**
And stay with me, and don't you ever leave

A **D**
Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms
E **A**
Don't you think you want someone to talk to
A **D**
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon

E **A**
I've been trying all night long just to talk to you

Negril

Song by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson Lyrics by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson Artists Bjartmar Guðlaugsson ásamt fleirum.



Það var ljóð ^G
sem lifði langan vetur ^C
læddist þó til suðurs ^{Em}
þegar færi til þess gafst ^D

Þetta ljóð ^G
vildi líta allan heiminn ^C
tyllti sér á klettaströnd ^{Em}
við Karabíahaf ^D

Þar má sjá ^G
þegar sólin súnkar í hafið ^C
og býður góða nótt. ^G
Heyra má ^G
þegar takturinn rumskar í rjóðrinu ^C
og fæðist ofurhljótt ^{Em}
Innst í orðsins spá ^{Bm}
lífsins speki í letikasti lá ^C ^D ^{D7}

Það var ljóð ^G
sem vildi sætta allan heiminn ^C
lét þó lítið á sé bera ^{Em}
þar til færi til þess gafst ^D
Þetta ljóð ^G
með augu blíð og dreymin ^C
tyllti sér á klettaströnd ^{Em}
við Karabíahaf ^D

Þar má sjá ^G
þegar sólin súnkar í hafið ^C
og býður góða nótt. ^G
Heyra má ^G

þegar takturinn rumskar í rjóðrinu ^C
og fæðist ofurhljótt ^G
Innst í orðsins spá ^{Bm}
lífsins speki í letikasti lá ^C ^D ^{D7}

CG C D D7

Þar má sjá ^G
þegar sólin súnkar í hafið ^C
og býður góða nótt. ^G
Heyra má ^G
þegar takturinn rumskar í rjóðrinu ^C
og fæðist ofurhljótt ^{Em}
Innst í orðsins spá ^{Bm}
lífsins speki í letikasti lá ^C ^D ^{D7}
þvílík veisla fyrir heilann ^{Em} ^G
mælti rokkskáldið og steig sinn ástardans ^C ^D ^{D7}

CG C D D7 G

Rabbarbara-Rúna

Song by: Sigurður Dagbjartsson Lyrics by: Þorsteinn Eggertsson ArtistsUpplýfting



C
Rabbabara-Rúna,
G7 C FC
rosa pía er hún.

C
Hún er spengileg og mögur,
C7 F
nístingsköld en fögur.

C
Ég hef aldrei frétt hún hafi
G7
reynt að koma strákum til.

C
Sjaldan sést hún masa
C7 F
en með aðra hönd í vasa
C
sést hún upp' á Hlemm' að éta
G7 C FC
rabbarbara upp við þil.

C7 F
Já, þarn' er hún Rabbarbara-Rúna.

Ekkert barn er hún Rabbarbara-Rúna.

C
Rabbarbara-Rúna,
G7 C FC
rosa pía er hún.

C
Margir strákar reyna
C7
að komast yfir meyna
C
en hún virðist ekki kæra sig um
G7
daður eða kossaf lens.
C
Ekki skortir hana kraftinn
C7 F
og hún gefur þeim á kjaftinn
C
sem of nærgöngulir gerast,
G7 C FC
því hún gefur ekki neinum séns.

C7 F
Þarna er hún, Rabbarbara-Rúna.

C7 F
Ekkert barn er hún Rabbarbara-Rúna.

C
Rabbarbara-Rúna,
G7 C FC
rosa pía er hún.

C
Ég skal gefa mér tíma.

C7 F
Mig skal ég leggja í líma
C
til að bræða þennan ís sem hún
G7
brynjar sig í sífellu með.
C
Ekki fyrir mig ég set það
C7 F
og ég veit ég get það,
C
því af ástríðum hún brennur
G7 C FC
þó að henni sé það þvert um geð.

C7
Rabbarbara-Rúna
F
ég skal ná þér.
C7
Rabbarbara-Rúna,
F
Rabarbara-Rúna
C
Rabbabara-Rúna,
G7 C FC
rosa pía er hún.

Sway

Song by: The Pussycat Dolls

**Dm**

Uh... oh... uh...

When marimba rhythms start to play, dance with me, make me sway

Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more

Like a flower bending in the breeze, bend with me, sway with ease

When we dance you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me

Other dancers may be on the floor

Dear, but my eyes will see only you

Only you have the magic technique

When we sway I go weak (I go so weak)

I can hear the sounds of violins, long before, it begins

Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now

Sway me, make me, thrill me, hold me

Bend me, ease me, you have a way with me

Other dancers may be on the floor

Dear, but my eyes will see only you

Only you have the magic technique

When we sway I go weak, I go weak

I can hear the sounds of violins, long before, it begins

Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now

Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now

Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now

Dm
Sway me... Sway me... Sway me now

Wonderful Tonight

Song by: Eric Clapton Lyrics by: Eric Clapton Artists: Eric Clapton



GD/F# C D

GD/F# C D

G D/F#
It's late in the evening
C D G
She's wonderin' what clothes to wear,
D/F#
She put's on her make-up, and
C D
brushes her long-long hair;

C D
And then she asked me,
G D/F# Em
do i look alright ?
C
And I said, Yes,
D G D/F# C D
You are Wonderful Tonight

G D/F#
We go to a party,
C D
and everyone turns see,
G D/F#
this beautiful lady,
C D
whose walking around on me

C D
And then she asked me,
G D/F# Em
do you feel alright ?
C
And I said, yes,
D G G7
I feel Wonderful Tonight

C D G
I feel wonderful because i see the love,
D/F# Em
right in your eyes,
C D C
And the wonder of it all, is that you just
D G D/F# C D
don't realize how much i love you
G D/F# C D

G D/F# C
It's time to go home now,
D
and i've got an aching head,
G D/F#
So I gave her the car key,
C D
and she helps me to bed

C D
And then I tell her,
G D/F# Em
as I turn off the lights,
C D
I said, My Darling, You are wonderful tonight
C D G D/F# C D
Oh.. My Darling You are wonderful Tonight
G D/F# C D

Ég vil fá mér kærustu

Song by: Sænskt þjóðlag Lyrics by: Indriði Einarsson Artists:Hjálmar



Dm A7 Bb C F
Ég vil fá mér kærustu sem allra allra fyrst.

Gm Dm E7 A7
En ekki verður gott að finna hana

Dm A7 Bb C F
því hún skal hafa kinnar eins og hrútaber á kvist

Gm Dm A7 Dm
og hvarmaljósinn björt sem demantana.

F C Dm A7
Hún skal vera fallegust af öllum innanlands

Dm A7 Bb C F
og iðin við að spinna og léttan stíga dans

Gm Dm A7 Dm
og hún skal kunna að haga sér hið besta.

Dm A7 Bb C F
Þær eru flestar góðar meðan unnustinn er nær

Gm Dm E7 A7
en oss þær eru vissar til að blekkja

Dm A7 Bb C F
en ég vil fá mér eina þá sem ei við öðrum hlær

Gm Dm A7 Dm
sem elskar mig og bara mig vill þekkja.

F C Dm A7
Og hún skal líka finna beztu hugarró hjá mér

Dm A7 Bb C F
ef húsi mínu færir hún iðni og dyggð með sér

Gm Dm A7 Dm
og stóra, fulla kistu beztu klæða.

Dm A7 Bb C F
Og ef ég svo í eina næ jafnt alveg sem ég vil

Gm Dm E7 A7
þá óðara til brullups skal ég feta

Dm A7 Bb C F
og sveitafólk mitt veislu fær sem vantar ekkert til

Gm Dm A7 Dm
en vín og hrokafylli sína éta

F C Dm A7
Og þar skal vera dans og drykkja daga þrjá í röð

Dm A7 Bb C F
hin dýra ást oss gjörir í hjörtunum svo glöð

Gm Dm A7 Dm
en til þess verður ofurlitlu að eyða.

Það blanda allir landa upp til Stranda

Song by: M. Haggart Lyrics by: Þorsteinn Eggertsson Artists: Lónlí Blú Bojs



E
Það blanda allir landa upp til Stranda
og vanda sig svo við að brugga **B7** bjór.

Síðan drekkur fólkið þennan fjanda
og viðskiptahópurinn er stór. **E**

E
Þeir selja hver öðrum slíkan varning
og úrvalið af tegundum er gott. **B7**

Þó þeir stundi líka ýmsan barning,
þá lifa þeir víst ótrúlega **E** flott.

F
Úr turnunum súrhey börnin reykja
og steikja sér svo smáfugla á tein. **C7**
Næstum því í hlöðunum þeir kveikja
svo gamla fólkið rekur bar' upp vein. **F**

F
Já, það blanda allir landa upp til Stranda
og stand' í þessu nótt sem nýtan dag. **C7**
En unglingarnir valda mörgum vanda;
þeir kunna ekki foreldranna **F** fag.