

Rafn



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Afgan

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists: 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 spyrð mig, hvar er gimsteinninn
 í augum þínum ljúfan?
 Svitinn perlar á brjóstum þínum
 þú bitur 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

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

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

Ain't No Sunshine

Song by: Bill Withers Lyrics by: Bill Withers Artists: Bill Withers



Am Em G

Am Em G

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, Am Em G
 It's not warm when she's away, Am Em G
 Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, Am Em G
 And she's always gone too long, Em7
 Anytime she goes away, Am Em G Am

Wonder this time where she's gone, Am Em G
 Wonder if she's gone to stay, Am Em G
 Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, Am Em G
 And this house just ain't no home, Em7 Dm7
 Anytime she goes away, Am Em G

Am

And I know, I know,

I know, I know,

I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know,

I know, I know, I know,

I know, I know...

Hey, I oughta leave young thing alone,

But ain't no sunshine when she's gone, Am Em G

Only darkness every day, Am Em G Am Em G

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, Am Em G Em7

And this house just ain't no home, Em7 Dm7

Anytime she goes away, Am Em G

Anytime she goes away, Am Em G

Anytime she goes away, Am Em G

Anytime she goes away, Am Em G Am

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

Song by: Eric Idle Lyrics by: Eric Idle Artists: Monty Python



Am D7
 Some things in life are bad
 G Em
 they can really make you mad
 Am D7 G Em
 other things just make you swear and curse
 Am D7
 when you're chewing on large gristle
 G Em
 don't grumble - give a whistle
 A7 D
 and whistles help things turn out for the best

G Em
 And always look at the
 Am D7 G Em Am D7
 bright side of life
 G Em
 always look on the
 Am D7 G Em Am D7
 light side of life

Am D7
 If life seems jolly rotten
 G Em
 there's something you've forgotten
 Am D7 G Em
 and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
 Am D7
 when you are feeling in the dumps
 G Em
 don't be silly chums
 A7 D
 just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing

G Em
 And always look at the
 Am D7 G Em Am D7
 bright side of life
 G Em
 always look on the
 Am D7 G Em Am D7
 light side of life

Am D7
 For life is quite absurd
 G Em
 and death's the final word
 Am D7 G Em
 you must always face the curtain with a bow
 Am D7
 forget about your sin
 G Em
 give the audience a grin
 A7 D
 enjoy it's your last chance anyhow

G Em
 So always look on the

Am D7 G Em Am D7
 bright side of death
 G Em Am
 just before you draw
 D7 G Em Am D7
 your terminal breath.

Am D7
 Life's a piece of shit
 G Em
 when you look at it
 Am D7 G Em
 life's a laugh and death's a joke - it's true
 Am D7
 you see it's all a show
 G Em
 keep them laughing as you go
 A7 D7
 just remember that the last laugh is on you

G Em
 And always look at the
 Am D7 G Em Am D7
 bright side of life
 G Em
 always look on the
 Am D7 G Em Am D7
 light side of life

Amazing Grace

Song by: John Newton Lyrics by: John Newton Artists: John Newton



D **G** **D**
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A7
That saved a wretch like me.

D **D7** **G** **D**
I once was lost, but now am found,

Bm **A7** **D**
Was blind, but now I see.

D **G** **D**
'Twas grace, that taught my heart to fear,

A7
And grace my fears relieved.

D **D7** **G** **D**
How precious did that grace appear,

Bm **A7** **D**
The hour I first believed.

D **G** **D**
Through many dangers, toils and snares,

A7
I have already come.

D **D7** **G** **D**
'Tis grace hath brought me safe, thus far,

Bm **A7** **D**
And grace will lead me home.

D **G** **D**
When we've been there ten thousand years,

A7
Bright shining as the sun,

D **D7** **G** **D**
We've no less days to sing God's praise,

Bm **A7** **D**
Than when we first begun.

D **G** **D**
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

A7
That saved a wretch like me.

D **D7** **G** **D**
I once was lost, but now am found,

Bm **A7** **D**
Was blind, but now I see.

Angels

Song by: Guy Chambers Lyrics by: Robbie Williams Artists: Robbie Williams



E
 I sit and wait.
 Does an angel contemplate my fate. **A B**
E
 And do they know
 the places where we go
 when we're grey and old. **Asus2 B**
F#m
 Cuz I have been told
 that salvation **Asus2**
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.

Another Brick In the Wall part 2



Song by: Roger Waters Lyrics by: Roger Waters ArtistsDúndurfréttir ásamt fleirum.

Dm

We don't need no education

Dm

We don't need no thought control

Dm

No dark sarcasms in the classroom

Dm **G**

Teacher leave us kids alone

G **Dm**

Hey teacher leave us kids alone

CDm Dm G F

F **C** **Dm**

All in all you're just another brick in the wall

F **C** **Dm**

All in all you're just another brick in the wall

Apologize

Song by: One Republic Lyrics by: One Republic ArtistsOne Republic



Capo á fyrsta bandi

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

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

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

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

Am F
It's too late to apologize,

C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am
I'm holdin on your rope,
F C
got me ten feet off the ground...

Austurstræti

Song by: Halli og Laddi Lyrics by: Halli og Laddi Artists: Halli og Laddi



Bm **Em**
Ég inní Austurstræti snarast létt á strigaskónum,
F# **Bm**
með bros á vör og tyggígúmmí í munnum.

Em
Ég labba um og horfi á liðið sem er þar í hópum
F# **Bm**
frá lassarónum upp í snobbaðar kerlingar.

Em
Austurstræti, ys og læti,
Bm
fólk á hlaupum í innkaupum,
Em
fólk að tala, fólk í dvala
F#7
og fólk sem ríkið þarf að ala.

Bm **Em**
Þar standa bankarnir í röðum Lands-Búnaðar-Útvegs,
F# **Bm**
og fyrir utan stendur horaður almúginn.
Em
En fyrir innan sitja feitir peninganna verðir
F# **Bm**
og passa að vondi kallinn komi ekki og taki þá.

Em
Austurstræti, ys og læti,
Bm
fólk á hlaupum í innkaupum,
Em
fólk að tala, fólk í dvala
F#7
og fólk sem ríkið þarf að ala.

Back for Good

Song by: Gary Barlow Lyrics by: Gary Barlow ArtistsTake That



DG G D A

DG G D A

DG G Asus4
I guess, now it's time,
A D G Asus4 A
for me to give up, I feel it's time ,
D G
Got a picture of you beside me,
G Asus4
Got your lipstick marks still
A D G G
on your coffee cup, Oh yeah,

Asus4 A D G
Got a fist of your emotion,
G Asus4 A
Got a head of shattered dreams,
Bm D G D A
Gotta leave it, gotta leave it all behind now

D
Whatever I said,
G G
whatever I did, I didn't mean it,
Asus4 A D
I just want you back for good,
D G
(want you back, want you back,
G Asus4 A
want you back for good),

D
Whenever I'm wrong,
G G
just tell me the song and I'll sing it,
Asus4 A D
You'll be right and understood,
G
(want you back, want you back)
G Asus4 A
I want you back for good

D G
Unaware but underline,
Asus4 A D
I figured out the story (no no),
G Asus4 A
It wasn't good (no no),
D G
But in a corner of my mind (corner of my mind),
Asus4 A D
I celebrated glory,
G Asus4 A
But that was not to be,
D G
In the twist of separation,

Asus4 A
you excelled at being free,
Bm
Can't you find (can't you find)
D G D A
a little room inside for me

D
Whatever I said,
G G
whatever I did, I didn't mean it,
Asus4 A D
I just want you back for good,
D G
(want you back, want you back,
G Asus4 A
want you back for good),

D
Whenever I'm wrong,
G G
just tell me the song and I'll sing it,
Asus4 A D
You'll be right and understood,
G
(want you back, want you back)
G Asus4 A
I want you back for good

Gmaj7 D
And we'll be together,
Gmaj7 Dmaj7
this time it's for ever,
Bm D
You can't fight it, and forever we will be,
Gmaj7 G
So complete in our love,
G A
We will never be uncommon again

D
Whatever I said,
G G
whatever I did, I didn't mean it,
Asus4 A D
I just want you back for good,
D G
(want you back, want you back,
G Asus4 A
want you back for good),

D
Whenever I'm wrong,
G G
just tell me the song and I'll sing it,
Asus4 A D
You'll be right and understood,
G
(want you back, want you back)

G **Asus4 A**

I want you back for good

G **D** **A** **D**
I guess it's time, that you came back for good.

Bad Moon Rising

Song by: John Fogherty Lyrics by: John Fogherty Artists: Creedence Clearwater Revival



D A G D
I see a bad moon rising
D A G D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D A G D
I see bad times today

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Its bound to take your life
A G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

D A G D
I hear hurricanes a blowing
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D
i hear the voice of rage and ruin

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Its bound to take your life
A G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

D A G D
Hope you got your things together
D A G D
Hope you are quite prepared to die
D A G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D A G D
One eye is taken for an eye

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Its bound to take your life
A G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Its bound to take your life
A G D
Theres a bad moon on the rise

Bahama

Song by: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson Lyrics by: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson Artists: Ingó og Veðurguðirnir



C F Am G
Síðan þú fórst hef ég verið með magakveisu.
C F Am G
Skildir ekkert eftir, nema þessa peysu.
C F Am G
Verst finnst mér þó að núna ertu með honum.
C F Am G
Veistu hvað hann hefur verið með mörgum konum?

C F
Svo farðu bara, mér er alveg sama.
D G
Ég þoli ekki svona barnaskóladrama.
F Ab
Ég ætla að pakka í töskurnar og flytja til
C F
Bahamaeyja, Bahamaeyja,
C G C
Bahamaeyja, Bahama.

C F C G C

C F
Allar stelpurnar hér eru í bikini
Am G
og ég er búinn að gleyma peysufíkinni.
C F
Ég laga hárið og sýp af stút,
Am G
búinn að gleyma hvernig þú lítur út.

C F
Í spilavítinu kasta ég teningum,
Am G
í fyrsta sinn á ég helling af peningum.
C F
Borga með einhverju korti frá þér
Am G
sem ég tók alveg óvart með mér

C F
til Bahamaeyja, Bahamaeyja,
C G
Bahamaeyja, Bahama.
C F
Bahamaeyja, Bahamaeyja,
C G C
Bahamaeyja, Bahama.

C F
Alla daga ég sit hér í sólinni,
Am G
minnugur þess þegar ég var í ólinni.
C F
Þú sagðir mér þá að þrifa og þvo,
Am G
meðan í takinu hafðir tvo.

C F
Núna situr þú eftir í súpunni,
Am G
ófrísk og einmana, alveg á kúpunni.
C F
Og þennan söng hef ég sér til þín ort
Am G
og ég vona að ég fái kort

C F
til Bahamaeyja, Bahamaeyja,
C G
Bahamaeyja, Bahama.
C F
Bahamaeyja, Bahamaeyja,
C G C
Bahamaeyja, Bahama.

Basket Case

Song by: Green day Lyrics by: Green day Artists: Green day



Eb **Bb**
Do you have the time
Cm **G**
To listen to me whine
Ab **Eb** **Bb**
About nothing and everything all at once
Eb **Bb**
I am one of those
Cm **G**
Melodramatic fools
Ab **Eb** **Bb**
Neurotic to the bone no doubt about it

Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Sometimes I give myself the creeps
Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
Ab **Bb**
It all keeps adding up
Eb **Cm** **Bb**
I think I'm cracking up
Ab **Bb**
Am I just paranoid
Eb
I'm just stoned

Bb Cm Bb
(riff 2x)

Eb **Bb**
I went to a shrink
Cm **G**
To analyze my dreams
Ab **Eb** **Bb**
She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down
Eb **Bb**
I went to a whore
Cm **G**
She said my life's a bore
Ab **Eb** **Bb**
So quit my whining 'cause it's bringing her down

Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Sometimes I give myself the creeps
Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
Ab **Bb**
It all keeps adding up
Eb **Cm** **Bb**
I think I'm cracking up
Ab **Bb**
Am I just paranoid
Eb
Uh, yuh, yuh, ya

Bb Cm Bb
(riff 4x)

Ab **Bb**
Grasping to control

So I better hold on

Eb Bb Cm G Ab Eb Bb
(riff 2x)

Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Sometimes I give myself the creeps
Ab **Bb** **Eb**
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
Ab **Bb**
It all keeps adding up
Eb **Cm** **Bb**
I think I'm cracking up
Ab **Bb**
Am I just paranoid
Eb
I'm just stoned

C# Ab Eb Bb
(riff 4x)

Besti vinur

Song by: KK Lyrics by: KK ArtistsKK



D7
Þetta er besta skinn, besti vinur þinn.

Tekur hlýlega í hönd og kyssir þig á kinn.

G7
Og þú stendur stjarfur, þú skilur ekki neitt

D7
því hann frystir þig með brosi

sem hann fékk hjá Colgate.

A7
Því þú skalt telja fingurna, 1, 2, 3,

G7
Þessi úlfabros geta verið svo dýr.

D7
Hann selur fífil og fjall fyrir fimmþúsundkall

því hann er viðskiptajöfur, hann er geysilega snjall.

G7
Já, hann er gefinn fyrir grín,

sérðu bara hvernig hann hlær

D7
þegar hann rukkar þig um milljón

þótt hann skuldi þér tvær.

A7
Því skaltu telja fingurna, 1, 2, 3,

G7
Þessi íslenska fyndni getur verið svo dýr.

D7
Já, hann ruggar og rær og telur á sér tær,

segist breyttur maður, öðruvísi en í gær.

G7
Snúum bókum saman, fyrirheitin eru góð.

D7
Ég segi varaðu þig, hann þyrstir í blóð.

A7
Og þú skalt telja fingurna, 1, 2, 3,

G7
Þessi viðskiptajöfur hann er ekki nógu skýr,

D7
hann er einhverskonar dýr.

Teldu fingurna, 1, 2, 3,

D7
Þessi úlfaldabros geta verið svo dýr.

A7
Teldu fingurna, það vantar alla fimm.

Billie Jean

Song by: Michael Jackson Lyrics by: Michael Jackson ArtistsChris Cornell



Em Em Em Em

Em
She was more like a beauty queen

from a movie scene

I said don't mind, but what do you mean

Am
I am the one

Em
Who will dance on the floor in the round

Am
She said I am the one,

Em
who will dance on the floor in the round

Em
She told me her name was Billie Jean,

as she caused a scene

Then every head turned with eyes

Am
that dreamed of being the one

Em
Who will dance on the floor in the round

C
People always told me

Em
be careful of what you do

C
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts

C
And mother always told me

Em
be careful of who you love

C
And be careful of what you do

B7
before the lie, the lie becomes the truth

Em Am Em Gadd9/E
Billie Jean is not my lover

Am Em
She's just a girl who says

Am Bmadd11/A
that I am the one

Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son

Em Am
She says I am the one

Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son

Em
For forty days and for forty nights.

The law was on her side.

But who can stand when she's in demand.

Am
Her schemes and plans.

Em
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round

Am
So take my strong advice,

Em
remember to always think twice

(Do think twice)

Em
She told my baby we'd danced till three,

then she looked at me

Then showed a photo my baby cried

Am
his eyes were like mine

Em
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round

C
People always told me

Em
be careful of what you do

C
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts

C
Then she stood right by me.

Em
The smell of sweet perfume.

C
This happened much too soon.

B7
She called me to her room.

Em Am Em Gadd9/E
Billie Jean is not my lover

Am Em
She's just a girl who says

Am Bmadd11/A
that I am the one

Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son

Em Am
She says I am the one

Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son

Am
So take my strong advice,

Em
remember to always think twice

(Do think twice)

Billionaire



Song by: Philip Lawrence ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Philip Lawrence ásamt fleirum. Artists Bruno Mars ásamt fleirum.

A **C#7**
I wanna be a billionaire so fricking bad
F#m **E**
buy all of the things I never had
A **C#7**
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine
F#m **E**
smiling next to Oprah and the Queen

D **E** **F#m**
Oh, every time I close my eyes
D **E** **F#m**
I see my name in shining lights
D **E** **A** **A/G#** **F#m**
A different city every nightoh I
E **D** **E**
I swear the world better prepare
F#m
for when I'm a billionaire

A
Yeah, I would have a show like Oprah
C#7

I would be the host of, everyday Christmas, give Travie a wish list and put it in the air and sing

F#m
I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt
E
and adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit
A
give away a few Mercedes like here lady have this
C#7
and last but not least grant somebody their last wish
F#m
its been a couple months since I've single so
E
you can call me Travie Claus minus the Ho Ho
A
get it, I'd probably visit where Katrina hit
C#7
and damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did
F#m
yeah can't forget about me stupid
E
everywhere I go Imma have my own theme music

D **E** **F#m**
Oh, every time I close my eyes
D **E** **F#m**
I see my name in shining lights
D **E** **A** **A/G#** **F#m**
A different city every nightoh I
E **D** **E**
I swear the world better prepare
F#m
for when I'm a billionaire

A
I'll be playing basketball with the President, dunking on his delegates

C#7
then I'll compliment him on his political etiquette
F#m
toss a double milli in the air just for the heck of it
E
but keep the fives, twentys, tens, and bens completely separ
A
and yeah I'll be in a whole new tax bracket
C#7
we in recession but let me take a crack at it
F#m
I'll probably take whatever's left and just split it up
E
so everybody that I love can have a couple bucks
A
and not a single tummy around me would know what hungry
C#7
eating good, sleeping soundly
F#m
I know we all have a similar dream
E
go in your pocket pull out your wallet

A **C#7**
I wanna be a billionaire so fricking bad
F#m **E**
buy all of the things I never had
A **C#7**
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine
F#m **E**
smiling next to Oprah and the Queen

D **E** **F#m**
Oh, every time I close my eyes
D **E** **F#m**
I see my name in shining lights
D **E** **A** **A/G#** **F#m**
A different city every nightoh I
E **D** **E**
I swear the world better prepare
F#m
for when I'm a billionaire
A **C#7**
I wanna be a billionaire so frickin bad!

Blindsker

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists: Das Kapital



D **A** **G**
Skömmu áður en vindurinn sofnar uppi á hæðunum
D **A** **G**
eins og morgun döggin sprettur svitinn fram.
D **A** **G**
Andartaki áður en nýr dagur kemur með póstinum
D **A** **G**
ákveður sólin að hylja sinn harm.

A **D**
Og ég veit að ég þarf að leika sama leikinn,
A **D**
veruleikinn er eins og gömul mynd.
G **D**
Ég sest niður með kaffi, set Bowie á fóninn.
A **D**
Þitt uppáhalds lag var "Wild is the wind".

G
Öll þessi ár sem gáfu okkur það
D
sem aðrir óskuðu sér.
G
Elskendur í stormi
D
sem aldrei sáu að ástin var
A **G**
aðeins blindsker.

D **A** **G**
Ég geng sömu götuna, hitti sama fólkið,
D **A** **G**
geri sömu hlutina og ég gerði með þér.
D **A** **G**
Þó dagurinn sé sá sami, er það ekki sama nóttin,
D **A** **G**
því nóttin var okkar tími til að byrja með.

A **D**
Og ég veit að ég þarf að leika sama leikinn,
A **D**
veruleikinn er eins og gömul mynd.
G **D**
Ég sest niður með kaffi, set Bowie á fóninn.
A **D**
Þitt uppáhalds lag var "Wild is the wind".

G
Öll þessi ár sem gáfu okkur það
D
sem aðrir óskuðu sér.
G
Elskendur í stormi
D
sem aldrei sáu að ástin var
A **G**
aðeins blindsker.

Blower's daughter

Song by: Damian rice Lyrics by: Damian rice ArtistsDamian rice



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

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

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

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

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

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

B
Did I say that I loathe you?

Ab
Did I say that I want to
C# **Ebm**
Leave it all behind?

B
I can't take my mind off of you
Bbm
I can't take my mind off you
Abm
I can't take my mind off of you
F#
I can't take my mind off you
B **C#**
I can't take my mind off you
B
I can't take my mind...

Blue Suede Shoes

Song by: Carl Perkins Lyrics by: Carl Perkins Artists: Elvis Presley



Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
 Three to get ready, now go cat go
 but don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 You can do anything
 but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well you can knock me down, step in my face
 Slander my name all over the place
 and do anything that you want to do
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 and don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 You can do anything
 but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well you can burn my house, steal my car
 Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
 and do anything that you want to do
 But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes
 and don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 You can do anything
 but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
 Three to get ready, now go cat go
 but don't you step on my blue suede shoes
 You can do anything
 but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Blue blue blue suede shoes
 Blue blue blue suede shoes
 Blue blue blue suede shoes

Blue blue blue suede shoes
 You can do anything
 but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Bláu augun þín

Song by: Gunnar Þórðarson Lyrics by: Ólafur Gaukur Þórhallsson Artists:Hljómar



Capó 2. band

Intró: Gítarlínan ofan á fyrstu 4 hljómana.

{start_of_tab}

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

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Em F C G7

Em F Dm
 Bláu augun þín blika djúp og skær,
Bb Am D7 Dm
 lýsa leiðina mína líkt og stjörnur tvær,
G Em F Dm
 þó að liggi leið mín um langan veg
Bb Am D G C
 aldrei augnanna þinna eldi gleymi ég.

Dm G Am
 Þau minna' á fjallavötnin fagurblá,
D7 Dm G7
 fegurð þá einn ég á.

Em F Dm
 Bláu augun þín blika djúp og skær,
Bb Am D G Gm7
 lýsa leiðina mína líkt og stjörnur tvær,
A Dm G C
 lýsa leiðina mína líkt og stjörnur tvær
Abmaj7 Dbmaj7 Cmaj7

Borgin

Song by: Þorsteinn Einarsson Lyrics by: Þorsteinn Einarsson ArtistsHjálmar



C G Am
Úúú-úú-úú ...

C G Am
Úúú-úú-úú ...

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

C G Am
Lýsandi
C G Am
veginna inn í eilífðina,
C G Am
þar sérhvert
C G Am
hjarta blæðir kærleika
C G Am
og enginn hefur
C G Am
litið nokkuð fegurra.

C G Am

C G Am

C G Am
Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn.
C G Am
Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn.
C G Am
Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn.
C G Am
Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn.

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

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

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

C G Dm C G
frækornið þeirrar framtíðar

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

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

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

Born To Be Wild

Song by: Mars Bonfire Lyrics by: Mars Bonfire ArtistsSteppenwolf



Em

Get your motor runnin'

Head out on the highway

Lookin' for adventure

In whatever comes our way

G A E
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G A E
Take the world in a love embrace

G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and

G A E
explode into space

Em

I like smoke and lightnin'

Heavy metal thunder

Wrestlin' with the wind

And the feelin' that I'm under

G A E
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G A E
Take the world in a love embrace

G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and

G A E
explode into space

E
Like a true nature's child

G
We were born, born to be wild

A G Em
We could climb so high, I never wanna die

E D E D
Born to be wild,

E D E D
Born to be wild,

Em

Em

Get your motor runnin'

Head out on the highway

Lookin' for adventure

In whatever comes our way

G A E
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G A E
Take the world in a love embrace

G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and

G A E
explode into space

E
Like a true nature's child

G
We were born, born to be wild

A G Em
We could climb so high, I never wanna die

E D E D
Born to be wild,

E D E D
Born to be wild,

Em

Braggablús

Song by: Magnús Eiríksson Lyrics by: Magnús Eiríksson ArtistsMannakorn



A Eb7 D7 G

G D+ dm G7
 Ein í bragga, Magga, gægist út um gluggann,
C G A9 D7
 bráðum sér hún Skugga-Baldur skunda hjá
G D+ dm G7
 enn einn túrinn, stúrinn, olíu á skúrinn
A7 Eb7 D7 G
 er eftitt nema fyrir fjandans aura að fá.

C Cm6 G
 Í vetur betur gekk henni að galdra
A9 D7
 til sína glaða og kalda karla sem oft gáfu aur,
G D+ dm G7
 en Magga í sagga, situr ein í bragga,
A7 Eb7 D7 G
 á ekki fyrir olíu, er alveg staur.

G D+ dm G7
 Fyrst kom Bretinn, rjóður, yndislega góður,
C G A9 D7
 þá bjó hún Magga á Borginni í bleikum kjól.
G D+ dm G7
 Svo kom Kaninn, þaninn, kommúnistabaninn,
A7 Eb7 D7 G
 þá kættist Magga ofsalega og hélt sín jól.

C Cm6 G
 Svo færðist aldur yfir eins og galdur
A9 D7
 og ávallt verra og verra var í karl að ná.
G D+ dm G7
 Nú er Magga stúrin því olíu á skúrinn
A7 Eb7 G
 er erfitt nema fyrir fjandans aura að fá.

Breakfast at Tiffany's

Song by: Todd David Pipes Lyrics by: Todd David Pipes Artists: Deep Blue Something



D G A D G A

D G A D
 You say that we've got nothing in common,
G A D
 no common ground to start from,
G A D G A
 and we're falling apart.

D G A D
 You'll say, the world has come between us,
G A D
 our lives have come between us,
G A D G A
 but I know you just don't care.

D A G
 And I said, What about Breakfast at Tiffany's
D A G
 She said, I think I remember the film
D A G
 and as I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it.
D A G
 And I said, well, that's the one thing we got.

D G A D G A

D G A D

D G A D
 I see you - the only one who knew me,
G A D
 and now your eyes see through me.
G A D G A
 I guess I was wrong.

D G A D
 So what now? It's plain to see we're over,
G A D
 and I hate when things are over,
G A D G A
 when so much is left undone.

Brim og boðaföll

Song by: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Lyrics by: Hreimur Örn Heimisson ArtistsLand og Synir



Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F
Sól, lýstu mína leið,
C G
svo logi sundin blá, á leiðinni til þín.
Am F
Nótt, leiðin verður greið
C G
Mér liggur lífið á, því ég verð senn á leiðarenda.

F C G
Kominn þessa leið,
F C G
Einfaldlega til að segja þér,
F C G
Án þín er ég bjargarlaus í neyð,
F C G
En ekki þegar þú ert hér hjá mér.

Am F
Fyrst, er augum á þig leit,
C G
þá innra með mér fann, að eitthvað snerti mig.
Am F
Þá, og eins vel nú ég veit,
C G
að brim og boðaföll, gætu ekki stöðvað okkur.

F C G
Kominn þessa leið,
F C G
Einfaldlega til að segja þér,
F C G
Án þín er ég bjargarlaus í neyð,
F C G
En ekki þegar þú ert hér hjá mér.

Dm Am Dm
Nú, nóttin læðist inn, og breiðir út sinn faðm,
Am G F
Þú brosir til mín eins og í fyrsta sinn,
C G
lífið byrjar hér, inn í Herjólfsdal

F C G
Kominn þessa leið,
F C G
Einfaldlega til að segja þér,
F C G
Án þín er ég bjargarlaus í neyð,
F C G
En ekki þegar þú ert hér hjá mér.

Bíddu pabbi

Song by: Geoff Stevens ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Iðunn Steinsdóttir ArtistsVilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson



C Í hinsta sinn að heiman lágu spor mín,
Em Því ég hamingjuna fann ei lengur þar.
C Og hratt ég gekk í fyrstu, **C7** uns ég heyrði **F** fótatak **D**
C Og háum rómi kallað til mín var, **G** kallað: **C** **G**

C Æ, ég hljóp svo hratt, **E7**
Am að ég hrasaði og datt. **D7**
C Bíddu pabbi, bíddu mín. **G** **C**

C Bíddu pabbi, bíddu mín, **Cmaj7**
F Bíddu, því ég kem til þín.
C Æ, ég hljóp svo hratt, **E7**
Am að ég hrasaði og datt. **D7**
C Bíddu pabbi, bíddu mín. **G** **C**

C Ég staðar nam og starði á dóttur mína, **Dm**
Em Er þar stautaði til mín svo hýr á brá, **Dm**
C Og mig skorti kjark til að segja henni, **C7**
F að bíllin biði mín að bera mig **D** **C**
G um langveg henni frá. Hún sagði: **C** **G**

C Bíddu pabbi, bíddu mín, **Cmaj7**
F Bíddu, því ég kem til þín.
C Æ, ég hljóp svo hratt, **E7**
Am að ég hrasaði og datt. **D7**
C Bíddu pabbi, bíddu mín. **G** **C**

C Ráðvilltur ég stóð um stund og þagði, **Dm**
Em En af stað svo lagði aftur heim á leið. **Dm**
C Ég vissi að litla dóttir mín **C7**
F hún myndi hjálpa mér **D**
C Að mæta vanda þeim **G**
C sem heima beið. Hún sagði: **G**

C Bíddu pabbi, bíddu mín, **Cmaj7**
F Bíddu, því ég kem til þín.

Bíólagið

Song by: Egill Ólafsson Lyrics by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Artists: Stuðmenn



A7 D7 A7 A7 D7 D7 A B7 A/C# C6

Bm7 Esus4 A A7 D Ebdim A/E Esus4

A Svarti Pétur ruddist inn í bankann **F7**
E7 með byssuhólk í hvorri hönd.
A Heimtaði með þjósti peningana **F7**
E7 og bankastjórann hnepti í bönd.

A Upp með hendur, niður með brækur **D**
G peningana, ellegar ég slæ þig í rot, **A**
A haltu kjafti, snúðu skafti, **D**
G aurinn eins og skot. **C E7**

A Svarti Pétur brölti upp á jálkinn **F7**
E7 og þeysti burt með digran sjóð. **G A**
A Þeir eltu hann á átta hófa hreinum **F7**
E7 auk Nonna, sem rakti slóð. **G A**

A Upp með hendur, niður með brækur **D**
G peningana, ellegar ég slæ þig í rot, **A**
A haltu kjafti, snúðu skafti, **D**
G aurinn eins og skot. **C E7**

∴:Hesma þúsma mesma vosma kasma isma?

Hesma þúsma mesma vosma? Já! ∴:

A F D A A F D A

A D G A A D G C E

A Þeir náðu honum nálægt Húsafelli **F7**
E7 og hengd'ann upp í næsta tré. **G A**
A Réttlætið það sigraði að lokum **F7**
E7 og bankinn endurheimti féð. **G A**

A Upp með hendur, niður með brækur **D**
G peningana, ellegar ég slæ þig í rot, **A**
A haltu kjafti, snúðu skafti, **D**
G aurinn eins og skot. **C E7**

∴:Hesma þúsma mesma vosma kasma isma?

Hesma þúsma mesma vosma? Já! ∴:

Can't buy Me Love

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



Can't buy me love **Em Am**
Em Am
 love
 Can't buy me love **Dm7 G7**

Can't buy me love **Dm7 G7**
C
 ohh

C7
 I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend
 if it makes you feel alright
F7
 I'll get you anything my friend
C7
 if it makes you feel alright
G7 F7
 For I don't care too much for money
F7 C7
 for money can't buy me love

C7
 I'll give you all I've got to give
 if you say you love me too
F7
 I may not have a lot to give
C7
 but what I've got I'll give to you
G7 F7
 For I don't care too much for money
F7 C7
 for money can't buy me love

Em Am
 Can't buy me love
C7
 Everybody tells me so
Em Am
 Can't buy me love
Dm7 G7
 No, no, no, no.

C7
 Say you don't need no diamond ring
 and I'll be satisfied
F7
 Tell me that you want those kind of things
C7
 that money just can't buy
G7 F7
 For I don't care too much for money
F7 C7
 for money can't buy me love

Em Am
 Can't buy me love
Em Am
 love

Candle in the wind

Song by: Elton John Lyrics by: Elton John Artists: Elton John



E B A E B

E
 Goodbye England's rose
 May you ever **A** grow in our hearts
 You were the grace that **E** placed itself
 Where lives were **A** torn apart
 You called out to our **E** country
 And you whispered to those in **A** pain
 Now you belong to **E** heaven
 And the stars spell out your **A** name

B
 And it seems to me you lived your live
 Like a **E** candle in the **A** wind
 Never **E** fading with the sunset
 When the **B** rain set in
 And your **A** footsteps will always fall here
 Along **E** England's greenest hills
 Your **B** candles burned out long before
 Your **A** legend ever will

E B A E B

E
 Loveliness we've lost
 These empty days **A** without your smile
 This torch we'll always **E** carry
 For our nation's **A** golden child
 And even though we **E** try
 The **A** truth brings us to tears
 All our words cannot **E** express
 The joy you brought us through the **A** years
 And it seems to me you lived your live
 Like a **E** candle in the **A** wind

E
 Never fading with the sunset
 When the **B** rain set in
 And your **A** footsteps will always fall here
 Along **E** England's greenest hills
 Your **B** candles burned out long before
 Your **A** legend ever will

E
 Goodbye England's rose
 May you ever **A** grow in our hearts
 You were the grace that **E** placed itself
 Where lives were **A** torn apart
 Goodbye **E** England's rose
 From a country **A** lost without your soul
 Who'll miss the wings of your **E** compassion
 More than you'll ever **A** know

Can't help falling in love



Song by: Hugo Peretti ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Luigi Creatore ásamt fleirum. Artists: Elvis Presley

C Em Am
Wise men say,
F C G
only fools rush in
F G Am
But I can't help
F C G C
falling in love with you

Em Am
Shall I stay,
F C G
would it be a sin
F G Am
If I can't help
F C G C
falling in love with you

Em B7
Like a river flows,
Em B7
surely to the sea
Em B7
Darling so it goes,
Em A7 Dm G
some things are meant to be

C Em Am
Take my hand,
F C G
take my whole life too
F G Am
For I can't help
F C G C
falling in love with you

Em B7
Like a river flows,
Em B7
surely to the sea
Em B7
Darling so it goes,
Em A7 Dm G
some things are meant to be

C Em Am
Take my hand,
F C G
take my whole life too
F G Am
For I can't help
F C G C
falling in love with you

F G Am
For I can't help
F C G C
falling in love with you

Can't take my eyes off you

Song by: B. Crewe Lyrics by: B. Gaudio Artists: Frankie Valli



F#7 Am6 E F#7 Am6 E

E
You're just too good to be true

Emaj7
Can't take my eyes off of you

E7
You'd be like heaven to touch

A
I wanna hold you so much

Am6
At long last love has arrived

E
And I thank God I'm alive

F#7
You're just too good to be true

Am6 E
Can't take my eyes of you

E
Pardon the way that I stare.

Emaj7
There's nothing else to compare.

E7
The sight of you leaves me weak.

A
There are no words left to speak,

Am6
But if you feel like I feel,

E
Please let me know that it's real.

F#7
You're just too good to be true.

Am6 E
Can't take my eyes of you.

B9 E6 F#m7 B9 E6 C#7

F#m9 B13 B7
I love you baby and if it's quite all right

Abm7 C#m7
I need you baby to warm the lonely nights

F#m7 B7sus4 B7 Emaj7 C#7
I love you baby, trust in me when I say

F#m9 B13 B7
Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray

Abm7 C#m7
Oh pretty baby, now that I've found you stay

F#m7 D9
And let me love you baby, let me love you

E
You're just too good to be true

Emaj7
Can't take my eyes off of you

E7
You'd be like heaven to touch

A
I wanna hold you so much

Am6

At long last love has arrived

E
And I thank God I'm alive

F#7
You're just too good to be true

Am6 E
Can't take my eyes off of you

G Gmaj7 G7 C Cm6 G A7 Cm6 G

F#m9 B13 B7
I love you baby and if it's quite all right

Abm7 C#m7
I need you baby to warm the lonely nights

F#m7 B7sus4 B7 Emaj7 C#7
I love you baby, trust in me when I say

F#m9 B13 B7
Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray

Abm7 C#m7
Oh pretty baby, now that I've found you stay

F#m7 D9
And let me love you baby, let me love you

Cats In The Cradle

Song by: Harry Chapin Lyrics by: Harry Chapin Artists: Ugly Kid Joe



E G
 A child arrived just the other day
 A E
 Came to the world in the usual way
 E G
 There were planes to catch, bills to pay
 A E
 He learned to walk while I was away
 D
 He was talking 'fore I knew it

 and when he could, he said
 G E
 "I'm gonna be like you, dad,
 G E
 You know I'm gonna be like you"

E G
 The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
 G A
 Little boy blue and a man on the moon
 E G
 When you comin' home son, I don't know when
 D E
 We'll get together then,
 G E
 You know we'll have a good time then

E G
 My son turned ten just the other day
 A E
 He said "Thanks for the ball dad, come on, let's play
 E G
 Could you teach me to throw?", I said "Not today
 A E
 I got a lot to do", he said "That's OK"
 D G
 He walked away with a smile on his face, he said
 E
 "I'm gonna be like him, yeah,
 G E
 you know I'm gonna be like him"

E G
 The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
 G A
 Little boy blue and a man on the moon
 E G
 When you comin' home son, I don't know when
 D E
 We'll get together then,
 G E
 You know we'll have a good time then

E G
 Well he came from college just the other day
 A E
 So much like a man I just have to say

E G
 I'm proud of you, could you sit for a while
 A E
 He shook his head and he said with a smile
 D
 What I'm feeling like, dad, is to borrow the car keys
 G E
 see you later, can I have them please

E G
 The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
 G A
 Little boy blue and a man on the moon
 E G
 When you comin' home son, I don't know when
 D E
 We'll get together then,
 G E
 You know we'll have a good time then

E G
 I've long since retired, my son moved away
 A E
 I called him up just the other day
 E G
 I'd like to see you, if you don't mind
 A E
 He said: I'd love to, dad, if I could find the time.
 D
 You see, my new job's hassle and the kids got the flu,
 G E
 but it's sure nice talking to you dad,
 G E
 it was sure nice talking to you.

D
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
 G E
 He'd grown up just like me
 G E
 My boy was just like me!

Champagne Supernova

Song by: Noel Gallagher Lyrics by: Noel Gallagher Artists: Oasis



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

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

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

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

D
Cos people believe that they're gonna

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

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

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

Chariot

Song by: Gavin Degraw Lyrics by: Gavin Degraw Artists: Gavin Degraw



Em C
Staring at a maple leaf
G D
Leaning on the mother tree
Em C G A
I said to myself we all lost touch
Em C
Your favorite fruit is chocolate covered cherries
G D
And seedless watermelon ohhhh
Em C G A7
Nothing from the ground is good enough

Body rise

Cm
look what's over me

G Bm Em C
Oh chariot, your golden waves
G Bm Em C
Are walking down upon this face
G B7 Em C
Oh chariot, I'm singing out loud
G Bm
To guide me
Em C
Give me your
Em C G D

Strength
Em C G A

Em C
Remember seeking moons rebirth?
G D
Rains made mirrors of the earth
Em C G A
The sun was just yellow energy
Em C
It is a living promise land
G D
Even over fields of sand
Em C G A7
Seasons fill my mind and cover me

Bring it back

Cm
More than a memory

G Bm Em C
Oh chariot, your golden waves
G Bm Em C
Are walking down upon this face
G B7 Em C
Oh chariot, I'm singing out loud
G Bm
To guide me

Em C G F
Give me your streeeeeeength!

F C G
You'll be my vacation away from this place

D C F
You know what I want

C
Holding that cup,

D C
That's pouring over the sides

D C G
You make me wanna spread my arms and fly

G Bm Em C
Oh chariot, your golden waves
G Bm Em C
Are walking down upon this face
G B7 Em C
Oh chariot, I'm singing out loud
G Bm
To guide me
Em C G
Give me your strenght

Bm Em C
Give me your strength (Chariot)
G Bm Em C
Give me your strength (Chariot)
G Bm Em C
Give me your strength (Chariot)
G Bm Em C
Give me your strength (Chariot)

G Bm Em
Give me your strength,
C
Give it to me (Chariot)
G Bm Em
Give me your strength,
C
Give it to me (Chariot)
G Bm Em
Give me your strength,
C
Give it to me (Chariot)
G Bm Em
Give me your strength,
C G
Oh chariot

Cheers

Song by: Judy Hart Angelo Lyrics by: Gary Portnoy Artists: Gary Portnoy



G **D**
Making your way in the world today

G **D**
takes everything you've got;

G **D**
Taking a break from all your worries

G **D**
sure would help a lot.

Bm **E** **Am**
Wouldn't you like to get away?

G **D**
All those night when you've got no lights,

G **D**
the check is in the mail;

G **D** **G** **D**
And your little angel hung the cat up by it's tail;

Bm **E** **Am**
And your third fiance didn't show;

C **D** **G**
Sometimes you want to go

F **C** **D**
Where everybody knows your name,

G **F** **C** **D**
And they're always glad you came;

Bm **C**
You want to be where people know

Bm **C**
troubles are all the same;

Bm **C**
You want to be where everybody

D **G**
knows your name.

G **D**
Roll out of bed, Mr. Coffee's dead;

G **D**
the morning's looking bright;

G **D**
And your shrink ran off to Europe,

G **D**
and didn't even write;

Bm **E** **Am**
And your husband wants to be a girl;

C **D** **G**
Be glad there's one place in the world

F **C** **D**
Where everybody knows your name,

G **F** **C** **D**
And they're always glad you came;

Bm **C**
You want to be where people know

Bm **C**
troubles are all the same;

Bm **C**
You want to be where everybody

D **G**
knows your name.

F **C** **D**
Where everybody knows your name,

G **F** **C** **D**
And they're always glad you came;

F **C** **D**
Where everybody knows your name,

G **F** **C** **D**
And they're always glad you came;

Circle of life

Song by: Elton John Lyrics by: Tim Rice Artists: Elton John



Bb F#m Bm F

From the **Bb** day we arrive on the planet **Eb**
 And **F** blinking, step into the sun **Bb**
 There's **Gm** more to be seen than can ever be seen **Cm**
 More to **G#** do than can ever be done **F**

Some say **Bb** eat or be eaten **Eb**
 Some say **F** live and let live **Bb**
 But all are **Gm** agreed as they join the stampede **Cm**
 You should **G#** never take more than you give **F**

In the **Bb** circle of life
 It's the **G#** wheel of fortune
 It's the **Eb** leap of faith
 It's the **F** band of hope
 Till we find our **Dm G** place
 On the **Cm F#** path unwinding
 In the **Bb F Eb Bb** circle, the circle of life

Some of us **Bb** fall by the wayside **Eb**
 And some of us **F** soar to the stars **Bb**
 And some of us **Gm** sail through our troubles **Cm**
 And some have to live with the **G#** scars **F**

There's **Bb** far too much to take in here **Eb**
 More to **F** find than can ever be found **Bb**
 But the **Gm** sun rolling high through the sapphire sky **Cm**
 Keeps **G#** great and small on the endless round **F**

In the **Bb** circle of life
 It's the **G#** wheel of fortune
 It's the **Eb** leap of faith

It's the **F** band of hope
 Till we find our **Dm G** place
 On the **Cm F#** path unwinding
 In the **Bb F Eb Bb** circle, the circle of life

Clocks

Song by: Coldplay Lyrics by: Coldplay ArtistsColdplay



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 oppurtunities, 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.....ares

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

Cocaine

Song by: J.J. Cale Lyrics by: J.J. Cale Artists J.J. Cale ásamt fleirum.



^E If you wanna hang out,
^D
^E you've gotta take her out: Cocaine.

^E If you wanna get down,
^D get down on the ground: Cocaine. ^E ^D

^C She's don't lie, she's don't lie,
^A
^C she's don't lie, Cocaine. ^D ^E ^D ^E ^D

^E If you got bad news,
^D you wanna kick them blues: Cocaine. ^E ^D

^E When your day is done,
^D and you wanna ride on Cocaine. ^E ^D

^C She's don't lie, she's don't lie,
^A
^C she's don't lie, Cocaine. ^D ^E ^D ^E ^D

^E If your thing is gone,
^D and you wanna ride on: Cocaine. ^E ^D

^E Don't forget this fact:
^D You can't get it back: Cocaine. ^E ^D

^C She's don't lie, she's don't lie,
^A
^C she's don't lie, Cocaine. ^D ^E ^D ^E ^D

^C She's don't lie, she's don't lie,
^A
^C she's don't lie, Cocaine. ^D ^E ^D ^E ^D

Come Together

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. ArtistsThe Beatles



Dm

Here come old flat top,

He come grooving up slowly,

Dm

He got Joo Joo eyeball, He one holy roller

A7

He got hair down to his knee;

G7

Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

Dm

He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football

Dm

He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola

A7

He say, "I know you, you know me."

G7

One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

Bm

G

A

Come Together, Right now, over me

Dm

He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot

Dm

He got O-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker

A7

He got feet down below his knee

G7

Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease

Bm

G

A

Come together, right now, over me

Dm

He roller coaster, he got early warning

Dm

He got muddy water, He one Mo-jo filter

A7

He say, "One and one and one is three."

G7

Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

Bm

G

A

Come together, right now, over me

Come as you are

Song by: Kurt Cobain Lyrics by: Kurt Cobain Artists Nirvana



Em D Em D

Em D Em D

Em D Em
Come as you are, as you were

D Em
As I want you to be

D Em
As a friend, as a friend

D Em
As an old enemy

D Em
Take your time, hurry up

D Em
The choice is your's don't be late

D Em
Take a rest, as a friend,

D
As an old

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em D Em
Come doused in mud, soaked in bleach

D Em
As I want you to be

D Em
As a trend, as a friend

D
As an old

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Am C Am C
And I swear that I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,,

Am C Am C
And I swear that I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Em D Em D
Memoria, Memoria,

Em D Em D Em
Memoria, Memoria,

Comfortably Numb



Song by: Roger Waters ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Roger Waters ásamt fleirum. ArtistsDúndurfréttir 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?

D **A**
 There is no pain you are receding
D **A**
 distant ship smoke on the horizon
C **G**
 You are only coming through in waves
C **G**
 Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D **A**
 When I was a child I had a fever
D **A**
 My hands felt just like two balloons
C **G**
 Now I've got that feeling once again
C
 I can't explain, you would not understand
G
 This is not how I am
AC **G** **D**
 I have become comfortably numb.

Bm
 Ok ok ok
 Just a little pinprick
 There'll be no more aaaaaaaah!
 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 **A**
 There is no pain you are receding
D **A**
 distant ship smoke on the horizon
C **G**
 You are only coming through in waves
C **G**
 Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D **A**
 When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse
D **A**
 Out of the corner of my eye
C **G**
 I turned to look but it was gone
C
 I cannot put my finger on it now
G
 The child is grown, The dream is gone
AC **G** **D**
 I have become comfortably numb.

Cotton Fields

Song by: Leadbelly Lyrics by: Leadbelly ArtistsLeadbelly ásamt fleirum.



E
When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle
In them ole cotton fields back home
E **A** **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them ole cotton fields back home
B7 **E**

A
When them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them ole cotton fields back home
E **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them ole cotton fields back home
B7 **E**

E
It may sound a little funny,
but you didn't make very much money
In them ole cotton fields back home
E
It may sound a little funny,
but you didn't make very much money
In them ole cotton fields back home
B7 **E**

A
When them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them ole cotton fields back home
E **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them ole cotton fields back home
B7 **A** **E**

E
It was home in Arkansas
people ask me what you come for
In them ole cotton fields back home
B7

E
It was home in Arkansas
people ask me what you come for
In them ole cotton fields back home
B7 **E**

A
When them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them ole cotton fields back home
E **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them ole cotton fields back home
B7 **E**

A
When them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them ole cotton fields back home
E **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them ole cotton fields back home
B7 **E**

Cover of the rolling stone

Song by: Shel Silverstein Lyrics by: Shel Silverstein Artists: Dr. Hook



A
Well we are big rock singers
we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we go, **E**
we sing about beauty and we sing about truth
E7 at ten thousand dollars a show; **A**
we take all kind of pills
to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never known, **D**
is the thrill that'll get you **E**
when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

E
Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover
A wanna buy five copies for my mother
E wanna see my smilin' face
D on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

I've got a freaky old lady
called my Cocain Katy **E**
who embroiders on my jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,
E7 drivin' my limousine **A**

Now it's all designed
to blow our minds **A7** **D**
but our minds won't really be blown,
like the blow that'll get you **E**
when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

E
Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover
A wanna buy five copies for my mother
E wanna see my smilin' face
D on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

A
We got a lot of
little teenage, blue-eyed groupies
who do anything we say, **E**

we got a genuine Indian guru,
E7 who's teachin' us a better way, **A**

we got all the friends
that money can buy,
so we never have to be alone, **D**
and we keep gettin' richer **E**
but we can't get our picture
on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

E
Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover
A wanna buy five copies for my mother
E wanna see my smilin' face
D on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

D on the cover of the Rolling **E**

wanna see my picture on the cover
A wanna buy five copies for my mother
E wanna see my smilin' face
D on the cover of the Rolling Stone **A**

Crazy

Song by: Willie Nelson Lyrics by: Willie Nelson Artists: Willie Nelson



CF Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 G7

C **A7** **Dm** **D#m7** **Dm7**
 Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
G7 **C** **C#dim7** **Dm7** **G7**
 I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue

C **A7**
 I knew you'd love me
Dm **D#m7** **Dm7**
 as long as you wanted
G7
 And then someday
C **F** **C** **C7**
 you'd leave me for somebody new

F **C** **C7**
 Worry, why do I let myself worry?
D7 **G7** **Dm7** **G7**
 Wondering what in the world did I do?

C **C** **A7**
 Crazy for thinking that
A7 **Dm** **D#m7** **Dm7**
 my love could hold you
Fmaj7 **Em7**
 I'm crazy for trying
Dm7 **Cmaj7**
 and crazy for crying
Dm7 **G7** **C** **G#**
 And I'm crazy for loving you

C# **C#** **A#7**
 Crazy for thinking that
A#7 **D#m** **D#m7**
 my love could hold you
F#maj7 **Fm7**
 I'm crazy for trying
D#m7 **C#maj7**
 and crazy for crying
D#m7 **G#7**
 And I'm crazy for loving you.
C# **F#** **C#**

Crazy

Song by: Danger Mouse Lyrics by: Cee-Lo ArtistsGnarls Barkley



Capo á 3. bandi

Am
I remember when, I remember,
I remember when I lost my mind
There was something so pleasant about that phase.

Even your emotions had an echo
In so much space
Am
And when you're out there, without care,
Yeah, I was out of touch
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough
I just knew too much

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

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

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

A
My heroes had the heart to lose

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

Maybe I'm crazy
Maybe you're crazy
Maybe we're crazy
Probably

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Song by: Freddie Mercury Lyrics by: Freddie Mercury ArtistsQueen



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,

I just can't handle it,

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

this, thing, called love,

I must, get round to it,

I ain't ready,

Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

This thing, called love,

it cries, in the cradle at night,

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

it swings, it jives,

it shakes, all over like a jelly-fish,

I kinda like it,

Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.

There goes my baby,

she knows how to rock and roll,

She drives me crazy,

she gives me hot and cold fever,

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,

get hip, get on my tracks,

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

take a back seat, hitch-hike

And take a long ride on my motorbike

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

I gotta be cool, relax,

get hip, get on my tracks,

take a back seat, hitch-hike

And take a long ride on my motorbike

until I'm ready,

Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love.

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

This thing, called love,

I just can't handle it,

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

this, thing, called love,

I must, get round to it,

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.

Creep

Song by: Thom Yorke Lyrics by: Thom Yorke Artists:Radiohead



G
When you were here before,
couldn't look you in the eye. **B7**
You look like an angel. **C**
Your skin makes me cry. **Cm**

G
You float like a feather,
in a beautiful world. **B7**
I wish I was special. **C**
You're so fuckin' special. **Cm**

G
But I'm a creep **B7**
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doin' here? **C**
I don't belong here **Cm**

G
I don't care if it hurts. **B7**
I wanna have control. **C**
I want a perfect body. **Cm**
I want a perfect soul.

G
I want you to notice, **B7**
when I'm not around. **C**
You're so fuckin' special. **Cm**
I wish I was special.

G
But I'm a creep. **B7**
I'm a weirdo. **C**
What the hell am I doin' here? **Cm**
I don't belong here, oh, oh.

She's running out the door.

She's running out

She runs, runs, runs, runs

Runs

G
Whatever makes you happy. **B7**
Whatever you want. **C**
You're so fuckin' special. **Cm**
Wish I was special.

G
But I'm a creep **B7**
I'm a weirdo **C**
What the hell am I doin' here? **Cm**
I don't belong here

Cm
I don't belong here

Dag sem dimma nátt

Song by: Magnús Þór Sigmundsson Lyrics by: Stefán Hilmarsson Artists: Svörtum Fötum



GD/F# Em Am Am/G D G

Em Cmaj7
Sólin kyssir kinn
Am Am/G D G
og hún snýr mér í hringi þessi gamla jörð
Em Csus4
Heiðblár himininn
Am Am/G D
Já, allt fram streymir og við stefnum eitthvert

G D/F# Em
Hvað síðan verður, verður ekki séð
Am Am/G D
hver veit hvað við eigum næst í vændum
G D/F# Em
Ég trúi á þig, trúðu á mig
C
Við erum við eigum við verðum

G D/F# Em
Hugsaðu til mín ef þú mátt! þú veist
Am Am/G D
hversu mikilvægt mér finnst að finna straumana
G D/F# Em
Hug minn öllum stundum þú átt
Am Am/G D G
Hafðu mig í draumum þínum dag sem dimma nátt

Em Cmaj7
Kvöldið kemur enn,
Am Am/G D G
kyrrðin fylgir húminu allt er hljótt
Em Csus4
Kólna tekur senn
Am Am/G D/F#
og þú vefur þér þétt inn í von
G D
í stjörnuþlíki
Em
Það bæríst ekki neitt
C
Við erum við eigum við verðum

G D/F# Em
Hugsaðu til mín ef þú mátt! þú veist
Am Am/G D
hversu mikilvægt mér finnst að finna straumana
G D/F# Em
Hug minn öllum stundum þú átt
Am Am/G D G
Hafðu mig í draumum þínum dag sem dimma nátt

Am
Víst sem snjóa leysir von
D G D/F# Em
Víst sem dagur rís aðeins þú þúúú
Am D
í logni og Byl í frosti eða yl ohoooooooo

G D/F# Em
Hugsaðu til mín ef þú mátt! þú veist
Am Am/G D
hversu mikilvægt mér finnst að finna straumana
G D/F# Em
Hug minn öllum stundum þú átt
Am Am/G D G
Hafðu mig í draumum þínum dag sem dimma nátt

Danska lagið

Song by: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Lyrics by: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Artists: Bítlavinafélagið



G
 Manstu fyrir langa löngu?
Em
 Við sátum saman í skólastofu.
F
 Ég dáði þig en þú tókst ekki eftir mér,
D
 ekki frekar en ég væri krækiber.
G
 Þú varst alltaf best í dönsku,
Em
 það fyllti hinar stelpurnar vonsku,
F
 þegar kennarinn kallaði á þig til sín
D
 og lét þig syngja á dönsku fyrir okkur hin.
Am D7
 Ó, ég mun aldrei gleyma,
Am D7 E7
 hve fallega þú söngst, þú söngst:

A
 "Der bor en bager på Nørregade.
C#m
 Han bager kringler og julekage.
D
 Han bager store, han bager små
Gm E
 han bager nogle með sukker på
A
 og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
C#m
 og heste grise og peberkager
D
 og har du penge så kan du få
Gm Esus4 E
 men har du ingen så kan du gå."

G
 Og svo mörgum árum seinna,
Em
 þá lágu leiðir okkar beggja
F
 til útlanda þar sem fórum við í háskóla
D
 við lærðum söng og héldum saman tónleika.
G
 Og eina stjörnu bjarta kvöldstund,
Em
 ég kraup á kné, ó, hve nett var þín hönd,
F
 þú sagðir: "Já", kysstir mig og nú erum við hjón
D
 og eigum litla Gunnu og lítinn Jón.
Am D7
 en ég mun aldrei gleyma,
Am D7 E7
 hve fallega þú söngst, þú söngst:

A
 "Der bor en bager på Nørregade.
C#m
 Han bager kringler og julekage.
D
 Han bager store, han bager små
Gm E
 han bager nogle með sukker på
A
 og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
C#m
 og heste grise og peberkager
D
 og har du penge så kan du få
Gm E
 men har du ingen så kan du gå."

Am D7 Am D7 Bm E7 Bm E7

A
 "Der bor en bager på Nørregade.
C#m
 Han bager kringler og julekage.
D
 Han bager store, han bager små
Gm E
 han bager nogle með sukker på
A
 og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
C#m
 og heste grise og peberkager
D
 og har du penge så kan du få
Gm F#
 men har du ingen så kan du gå."

B
 "Der bor en bager på Nørregade.
Ebm
 Han bager kringler og julekage.
E
 Han bager store, han bager små
Am F#
 han bager nogle með sukker på
B
 og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
Ebm
 og heste grise og peberkager
E
 og har du penge så kan du få
Am F#
 men har du ingen så kan du gå."

B
 "Der bor en bager på Nørregade.
Ebm
 Han bager kringler og julekage.
E
 Han bager store, han bager små

han bager nogle með sukker på
og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
og heste grise og peberkager
og har du penge så kan du få
men har du ingen så kan du gå."

Desperado

Song by: Glen Frey Lyrics by: Don Henley Artists: The Eagles



G
 Desperado,
G7 **C** **Cm**
 why don't you come to your senses ?
G **A7** **D7**
 You been out ridin' fences for so long now
G
 Oh, you're a hard one,
G7 **C** **Cm**
 I know that you got your reasons,
G **B7** **Em7**
 These things that are pleasin'
A7 **D7** **G**
 you can hurt you somehow

D **Em** **Bm**
 Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
C **G**
 She'll beat you if she's able,
Em7
 You know the queen of hearts
C **G** **D**
 is always your best bet
Em **Bm**
 Now it seems to me some fine things
C **G**
 have been laid upon your table
Em **A7** **Am7**
 But you only want the ones you can't get

D **D7** **G**
 Desperado,
G7 **C** **Cm**
 oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
G **Em7**
 Your pain and your hunger,
A7 **D7**
 they're drivin' you home
G **G7** **C** **Cm**
 And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
G **Em7** **A7** **D7** **G**
 Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

D **Em** **Bm**
 Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?
C **G**
 The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Em7 **C** **G** **D**
 It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Em **Bm**
 You're losin' all your highs and lows
C **G** **Am7**
 Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D **D7** **G**
 Desperado,
G7 **C** **Cm**
 why don't you come to your senses

G **D** **Em** **A7** **D7**
 Come down from your fences, open the gate
G **G7** **C** **Cm**
 It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
G **B7** **Em** **C** **G** **Am7**
 You better let somebody love you,
G **B7** **Em** **Am7** **D7** **G**
 You better let somebody love you before it's too late

Don't Look Back In Anger

Song by: Noel Gallagher Lyrics by: Noel Gallagher Artists: 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

G **Am** **E** **F** **G** **C** **Am** **G**

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

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

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

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

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

F **Fm** **C** **F** **Fm** **C**

F **Fm** **C** **G** **E7/G#**

Am **G** **F** **G**

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

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

I heard you say.

GAm E F

Ab **C**
At least not today.

Don't Stop Believing

Song by: Journey Lyrics by: Journey ArtistsJourney



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

Song by: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Lyrics by: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Artists 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/C#**
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/C#**
Ég vil ekki vakna, frá þér.

G/D **Em**
Því ég veit að þú munt aldrei aftur.

G/D **Em**
Þú munt aldrei, aldrei aftur.

Am7 **D** **G** **A**
Aldrei aftur strjúka vanga minn.

D **G/D**
Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist
D **A/C#** **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/F# **G** **G/F#** **Em**
skamma stund með þér.
D/A **D/F#**
-Er ég vakna...

Em **Asus4** **A7** **D/A**
Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.

D/F#
Opna augun...

Em **Asus4** **A7** **D/F#**
Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

G
Dagurinn er eilífð án þín.

D/A
Kvöldið kalt og tómlegt án þín.

G/B **A/C#** **B/D#**
Er nóttin kemur fer ég til þín.

E **A/E**
Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist

E **B/D#** **E**
allt er ljúft og gott.

E/G# **A** **Bsus4** **B**
Og ég vild'ég gæti sofið heila öld.

E **E7**
Því að nóttin veitir aðeins

E7/G# **A** **A/G#** **F#m**
skamma stund með þér.

E/B **E/G#**
Er ég vakna...

F#m **Bsus4** **E/B**
Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.

E/G#
Opna augun...

F#m **Bsus4** **C#/F#**
Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

F#/A#
Er ég vakna - Oh

G#m **C#sus4** **F#/A#**
Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.

F#/A#
Opna augun.

G#m **C#sus4** **F#sus4** **F#** **B**
Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

Drífa

Song by: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson Lyrics by: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson Artists: Ingó og Veðurguðirnir



Capo á 1. bandi

Hún heitir **Bm** Drífa, og hún er með mér í þýsku, **A**
Bm ég held hún hafi ekki hugmynd hver ég er. **A**
Bm Hún klæðist engu, nema því sem er í tísku **A**
Bm og hún lyktar alveg eins og vera ber. **A**

G
 Hey þú, þú þarft að vita...

D Að það eina sem hún elskar **A**
C eru partýstand og pelsar **G**
D og fötin sem hún fær í Vero Moda. **A** **C** **G**

D Og það eina sem hún fílar **A**
C eru bloggsíður og bílar **G**
D og menn sem eiga kompaní og kvóta. **A** **C** **G**

Bm A En það er ekki ég, **A**
Bm A en það er ekki ég, **A**
Bm A en það er ekki ég, **A**
Bm A en það er ekki ég. **A**

Bm A Því ég á Volvo sem er kominn vel á aldur, **Bm** **A**
Bm A en hann virkar alveg sama hvert ég fer. **G** **A**
Bm A En sá sem Drífa er að deita heitir Baldur, **Bm** **A**
Bm A og hann fer illa í taugarnar á mér. **G** **A**

G
 Hey Drífa þú þarft að vita,
 ég verð að fá smá bita!

D A En það eina sem hún elskar **A**
C eru partýstand og pelsar **G**
D og fötin sem hún fær í Vero Moda. **A** **C** **G**

D A Og það eina sem hún fílar **A**
C eru bloggsíður og bílar **G**
D og menn sem eiga kompaní og kvóta. **A** **C** **G**

Bm A En það er ekki ég, **A**
Bm A en það er ekki ég, **A**
Bm A en það er ekki ég, **A**
Bm A en það er ekki ég. **A**

Bm D Nana nanana nana **D**
A nanana nana nanana naaa **G**

D A ...:En það eina sem hún elskar **A**
C eru partýstand og pelsar **G**
D og fötin sem hún fær í Vero Moda. **A** **C** **G**

D A Og það eina sem hún fílar **A**
C eru bloggsíður og bílar **G**
D og menn sem eiga kompaní og kvóta... **A** **C** **G**

Bm A En það er ekki ég, **A**
Bm A en það er ekki ég, **A**
Bm A en það er ekki ég, **A**
Bm en það er ekki ég. **A**

Eight days a week

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



G A
Ooh I need your love babe,
C G
guess you know it's true
G A
Hope you need my love babe,
C G
just like I need you

Em C Em A
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
G A
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C G
Eight days a week

G A
Love you every day girl,
C G
always on my mind
G A
One thing I can say girl,
C G
love you all the time

Em C Em A
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
G A
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C G
Eight days a week
D Em
Eight days a week, I love you
A
Eight days a week,
C D7
is not enough to show I care

G A
Ooh I need your love babe,
C G
guess you know it's true
G A
Hope you need my love babe,
C G
just like I need you

Em C Em A
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
G A
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C G
Eight days a week
D Em
Eight days a week, I love you
A
Eight days a week,
C D7
is not enough to show I care

G A
Love you every day girl,
C G
always on my mind
G A
One thing I can say girl,
C G
love you all the time

Em C Em A
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
G A
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C G
Eight days a week
C G
Eight days a week
C G
Eight days a week ...

Einn dans við mig

Song by: Yvan Lacomble ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Þorsteinn Eggertsson ArtistsHermann Gunnarsson



EA EA

A
Ég kom klukkan tólf
einn á ballið, til í knallið,
fór inn á bar og settist þar.
D
Drakk og drakk, fór á flakk.
Það kostar það
að reyna' að koma sér í stuð. **A**
„Ég er einn í kvöld, ú, ú, ú, ú. **E**
Einn dans við mig?“ **A**

A
Klukkan eitt fylltist gólf.
Siggi, Kalli, Gummi, Njalli, Valli, Jósafat
það matargat **D**
og fleiri komu en ég sat. **A**
Ég reynd' að drekka í mig kjark **E**
í píuhark, ú, ú, ú, ú **A**
Það var minn tilgangur og mark.

„Einn dans við mig. **A**
Einn dans við mig. **D**
Einn dans við mig, mig, mig, mig, mig. **A**
Einn dans við mig.“ **E**
Ú, ú, ú, ú. **A**
Einn dans við mig.

A
Á mig sveif; lalala!
Sigga, Magga, Rut og Ragga, Stína, Dagga, Gunnþórunn
- um allan sal... **D**
Ég skal, ég skal... **A**
Og svo var klukkan orðin tvö **E**
- nú fer ég í stuð, ú, ú, ú, ú

A
Ég fæ mér einn og öskra: „Mööö!

„Einn dans við mig. **A**
Einn dans við mig. **D**
Einn dans við mig, mig, mig, mig, mig. **A**
Einn dans við mig.“ **E**
Ú, ú, ú, ú. **A**
Einn dans við mig.

A
Inn' á bar
tómt þras og mas
við að ná í glas.
„Halló beibí. Hvar er kallinn þinn í kvöld?
D
Ertu ein? **A**
Við skulum kíll' á soldið gas.“ **A**
Einn dans við mig.

ADAEA

„Einn dans við mig. **A**
Einn dans við mig. **D**
Einn dans við mig, mig, mig, mig, mig. **A**
Einn dans við mig.“ **E**
Ú, ú, ú. **A**
Einn dans við mig.

A
Klukkan kortér í þrjú
stend ég upp - spá' í frú.
Ég er fær í flestan sjó;
hef drukkið nóg. **D**
Markmiðið er **A**
að fá píu heim með sér.

Ú, ú, ú.

Einn dans við mig.

„Einn dans við mig.

Einn dans við mig.

Einn dans við mig, mig, mig, mig, mig.

Einn dans við mig.“

Ú, ú, ú.

Einn dans við mig.

Einu sinni á ágústkvöldi

Song by: Jón Múli Árnason Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason ArtistsMagnús Eiríksson



D **A7** **D**
Einu sinni á ágústkvöldi
G **A** **D**
austur í Þingvallasveit
G **A** **D**
gerðist í dulitlu dragi
Em **A7** **D**
dulítið sem enginn veit,
Em **A7** **D**
nema við og nokkrir prestir
Em **A7** **D**
og kjarrið græna inní Bolabás
D7
og Ármannsfellið fagurblátt
G
og fannir Skjaldbreiðar
E7 **A**
og hraunið fyrir sunnan Eyktarás.
Em **A7** **D**
Þó að æviárin hverfi
Em **A7** **D**
út á tímans gráa rökkurveg,
D7
við saman munum geyma þetta
G
ljúfa leyndarmál,
A7 **D**
landið okkar góða þú og ég.

Eitt lag enn

Song by: Hörður G. Ólafsson Lyrics by: Aðalsteinn Ásberg Sigurðsson ArtistsStjórnin



G Með þér - verð ég eins og vera ber **C**
G Alveg trylltur, kemst í takt við þig, þú tælir mig **A7 D**
G Ég fer - eftir því sem augað sér **C**
G Þegar hugur gírnist heimta ég, verð hættuleg **A7 D**

G Eitt lag enn, ekta sveiflu og hér **Am D**
Am D þreytist enginn, þú skalt dansa, það sem eftir er **Am D D7**
G Einn takt til! Tónar leika sér að **D**
Am D Því sem heillar mig og hæfir, beint í hjartastað **G**

G Hjá mér - engin spurning um það er **C**
G Þegar mætumst við á miðri leið, ég magna seið **A7 D**
G Það er - ofsa fjör sem fylgir þér **C**
G Svo ég einhvern veginn umturnast, fæ æðiskast **A7 D**

G Eitt lag enn, ekta sveiflu og hér **Am D**
Am D þreytist enginn, þú skalt dansa, það sem eftir er **Am D D7**
G Einn takt til! Tónar leika sér að **D**
Am D Því sem heillar mig og hæfir, beint í hjartastað **G**

Em B Ég er frjáls í faðmi þér,
Am D G við förum hvert sem er
Em A7 Látum töfra lífsins
D D7 tak' af okkur völd

G Eitt lag enn, ekta sveiflu og hér **Am D**
Am D þreytist enginn, þú skalt dansa, það sem eftir er **Am D D7**
G Einn takt til! Tónar leika sér að **D**
Am D Því sem heillar mig og hæfir, beint í hjartastað **G**

Em B Að við höldum áfram, hraðar nú
Am D G Hikum aldrei, ég og þú, - við neitt

Englishman In New York

Song by: Sting Lyrics by: Sting ArtistsSting



Bm Bm7

Em A Bm Bm7
I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear
Em A Bm Bm7
I like my toast done on the side
Em A Bm Bm7
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York

Em A Bm Bm7
See me walking down Fifth Avenue
Em A Bm Bm7
A walking cane here at my side
Em A Bm Bm7
I take it everywhere I walk
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York

Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York

Em A Bm Bm7
If "manners make the man" as someone said
Em A Bm Bm7
Then he's the hero of the day
Em A Bm Bm7
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Em A Bm Bm7
Be yourself no matter what they say

Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York

D A A7
Modesty, propriety can lead to no- -tortyety
Bm Bm7 F#
You could end up as the only one
G A
Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society
F#/Bb Bm
At night a candle's brighter than the sun

Em A Bm Bm7
Takes more than combat gear to make a man

Em A Bm Bm7
Takes more than license for a gun
Em A Bm Bm7
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can
Em A Bm Bm7
A gentle- -man will walk but never run

Em A Bm Bm7
If "manners make the man" as someone said
Em A Bm Bm7
Then he's the hero of the day
Em A Bm Bm7
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Em A Bm Bm7
Be yourself no matter what they say

Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
Em A Bm Bm7
I'm an Englishman in New York

Eternal flame

Song by: Billy Steinberg Lyrics by: Susanna Hoffs ArtistsBangles



GGsus4 G Gsus4

G **Em7** **C** **D** **G**
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling.

Em7 **C**
Do you feel my heart beating,

D **Em7**
do you understand?

B7 **Em7**
Do you feel the same?

A7 **D** **Bm7**
Am I only dream - ing, or

Am7
is this burning an eternal flame?

G **Em7** **C** **D** **G**
I believe, it's meant to be, darling.

Em7 **C**
I want you when you are sleeping

D **Em7**
you belong to me.

B7 **Em7**
Do you feel the same?

A7 **D** **Bm7**
Am I only dreaming, or

Am7
is this burning an eternal flame?

D **Dm7** **D**
Say my name, sun shines through the rain,

F **G**
a whole life so lonely and then

C **G/B** **Am7** **C/G**
come and ease the pain.

D **Bm7** **F/C** **C** **Dsus2**
I don't wanna lose this feel - ing, oh

D Em B7 Em A7 D Bm7 Am7

G **Em7** **C** **D** **G**
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling.

Em7 **C**
Do you feel my heart beating,

D7sus4 **Em**
do you understand?

B7 **Em7**
Do you feel the same?

A7 **D** **Bm7**
Am I only dream - ing, or

Am7
is this burning an eternal flame?

Everybody hurts

Song by: R.E.M. Lyrics by: R.E.M. Artists 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

Everything I do I do it for you

Song by: Bryan Adams Lyrics by: Bryan Adams Artists Bryan Adams



C G F G

C
Look into my eyes, you will see

F
what you mean to me

C
Search your heart,

G
search your soul and when you

F **C** **G**
find me there, you'll search no more

Dm **C** **Dm**
Don't tell me it's not worth trying for

Dm **C** **Dm**
You can't tell me it's not worth dying for

C **G**
You know it's true, everything I do,

C
I do it for you

C **G**
Look into your heart, you will find,

F **G**
there's nothing there to hide

C **G**
Take me as I am, take my life,

F **C** **G**
I would give it all, I would sacrifice

Dm **C** **Dm**
Don't tell me it's not worth fighting for

Dm **C** **Dm**
I can't help it, there's nothing I want more

C **G**
You know it's true, everything I do,

C
I do it for you

Bb **Eb**
There's no love, like your love,

Bb **F**
and no other, could give more love

C **G**
There's no where, unless you're there,

D **G**
all the time, all the way

Dm **G**
Oh you can't tell me it's not worth trying for

Dm **G**
I can't help it there's nothing I want more

F **C**
Yeah I would fight for you,

G **F**
I'd lie for you, walk the wire for you,

Fm
yeah I'd die for you

C **G**
You know it's true, everything I do,

F **F6** **C**
oh, I do it for you

Everything's Alright

Song by: Andrew Lloyd Webber Lyrics by: Tim Rice Artists Úr söngleiknum Jesus Christ Superstar



E B7
Try not to get worried, try not to turn on to
C#m A
problems that upset you oh
B7 E A
Don't you know everything's alright,
B E
yes, everything's fine
A Bsus E A B E
And we want you to sleep well tonight
A Bsus E A B E
Let the world turn without you tonight
ABsus E Am Em Am Bm E
If we try we'll get by so forget about all us tonight
A B E A B
Everything's alright, yes, everything's fine

Em D
Woman your fine ointment,
C D
brand new and expensive
Em C D Em
could have been saved for the poor
Em D
Why has it been wasted,
C D
we could have raised maybe
Em C D Em
Three hundred silver pieces or more
Am D G C
People who are hungry, people who are starving
Em B B7sus B
Matter more than your feet and hair

E
Sleep and I shall soothe you,
B7
calm you and annoint you
C#m A
Myrrh for your hot forehead oh
B7 E A B
Don't you know everything's alright yes
E
everything's fine
A Bsus E A B E
And it's cool and the ointment's sweet
A Bsus E A B E
For the fire in your head and feet
A Bsus E Am Em
Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax,
Am Bm E
think of nothing tonight
A B E A B
Everything's alright, yes, everything's fine

Em D C D
Surely you're not saying we have the resources
Em C D Em
to save the poor from their lot?

Em D C D
There will be poor always, pathetically struggling
Em C D Em
Look at the good things you've got!
Am D
Think! while you still have me
G C
Move! while you still see me
B
You'll be lost
Bsus B
You'll be so so sorry
Bsus B Bsus
When I'm gone

E
Sleep and I shall soothe you,
B7
calm you and annoint you
C#m A
Myrrh for your hot forehead oh
B7 E A B
Don't you know everything's alright yes
E
everything's fine
A Bsus E A B E
And it's cool and the ointment's sweet
A Bsus E A B E
For the fire in your head and feet
A Bsus E Am Em
Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax,
Am Bm
think of nothing tonight
E A B Em
Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax
E A B Em
Close your eyes, close your eyes and relax

Eye Of The Tiger

Song by: Survivor Lyrics by: Survivor ArtistsSurvivor



Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

Cm Ab
Risin' up, back on the street
Bb Cm
Did my time, took my chances

Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet
Bb Cm
Just a man and his will to survive

So many times, it happens too fast
Bb Cm
You change your passion for glory
Ab
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past
Bb Cm
You must fight just to keep them alive

Fm
It's the eye of the tiger,
Eb Bb
it's the thrill of the fight
Fm Cm Bb
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival
Fm
And the last known survivor
Eb Bb
stalks his prey in the night
Fm Bb Ab Cm
And he's watchin' us all in the eye of the tiger

Cm Ab
Face to face, out in the heat
Bb Cm
Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry
Ab
They stack the odds 'til we take to the street
Bb Cm
For we kill with the skill to survive

Fm
It's the eye of the tiger,
Eb Bb
it's the thrill of the fight
Fm Cm Bb
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival
Fm
And the last known survivor
Eb Bb
stalks his prey in the night

Fm Bb Ab Cm
And he's watchin' us all in the eye of the tiger

Cm Ab
Risin' up, straight to the top
Bb Cm
Have the guts, got the glory
Ab
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop
Bb Cm
Just a man and his will to survive

Fm
It's the eye of the tiger,
Eb Bb
it's the thrill of the fight
Fm Cm Bb
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival
Fm
And the last known survivor
Eb Bb
stalks his prey in the night
Fm Bb Ab Cm
And he's watchin' us all in the eye of the tiger

Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

The eye of the tiger

Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

The eye of the tiger

Cm Cm Bb Cm

Cm Bb Cm Cm Gm Ab

The eye of the tiger

Fake plastic trees

Song by: Thom Yorke Lyrics by: Thom Yorke Artists:Radiohead



A Her green plastic watering can **F#m**

For her fake chinese rubber plant **E D**

In the fake plastic earth **A D**

A That she bought from a rubber man **F#m**

In a town full of rubber plans **E D**

To get rid of itself **A D**

It wears her out.. **Bm**

It wears her out.. **A**

It wears her out.. **Bm**

It wears her out **A**

A She lives with a broken man **F#m**

A cracked polystyrene man **E D**

Who just crumbles and burns **A D**

A He used to do surgery **F#m**

For girls in the eighties **E D**

But gravity always wins **A D**

And it wears him out.. **Bm**

It wears him out.. **A**

It wears him out.. **Bm**

It weeeeeaaaars **A**

A She looks like the real thing **F#m**

She tastes like the real thing **E D**

My fake plastic love **A D**

A But I can't help the feeling **F#m**

I could blow through the ceiling **E D**

A D If I just turn and run

And it wears me out **Bm**

It wears me out **A**

It wears me out **Bm**

It wears me out **A**

And if I could be who you wanted **Bm**

If I could be who you wanted **A**

All the time.. **Bm**

All the time.. **A**

AF#m D A

Fallinn



Song by: Stefán S. Stefánsson Lyrics by: Stefán S. Stefánsson ArtistsTívoli

G Bm Am7 D7
Fallinn. Með fjóra komma níu.

Am7 D7 G D
Eitt skelfilega skiptið enn.

G Bm Am7 D7
Fallinn og útskúfaður maður.

Am7 D7 G
Er ég ekki eins og aðrir menn?

Am7 D7 G Em
Ég er að horfa út um gluggann minn,

Am D7 G
á alla þá sem fengu fimm.

Bm Am
Og ég les og ég les í sól og sumaryl.

D7
Því ég verð að ná í næsta sinn.

G Bm Am7 D7
Pabbi band sjóðandi vitlaus.

Am7 D7 G D
Hann vill að ég verði númer eitt.

G Bm Am7 D7
Mamma sagði að það væri ekki að marka.

Am7 D7 G
Ég gæti hvort eð er ekki neitt.

Am7 D7 G Em
Ég er að horfa út um gluggann minn,

Am D7 G
á alla þá sem fengu fimm.

Bm Am
Og ég les og ég les í sól og sumaryl.

D7
Því ég verð að ná í næsta sinn.

Am7 D7 G Em
Ég er að horfa út um gluggann minn,

Am D7 G
á alla þá sem fengu fimm.

Bm Am
Og ég les og ég les í sól og sumaryl.

D7
Því ég verð að ná í næsta sinn.

G Bm Am7 D7
Fallinn. Með fjóra komma níu.

Am7 D7 G D
Eitt skelfilega skiptið enn.

G Bm Am7 D7
Fallinn og útskúfaður maður.

Am7 D7 G
Er ég ekki eins og aðrir menn?

Fat bottomed girls

Song by: Brian May Lyrics by: Brian May Artists: Queen



^D Are you gonna take me home tonight?

^D Ah, down beside that red firelight.

^D Are you gonna let it all hang out?

Fat bottomed girls
^A you make the rocking world go round.

^D I was just a skinny lad,
^G never knew no good from bad.

But I knew love before I left my nursery.

^D Left alone with big fat Fanny,
^G she was such a naughty nanny.

^A Heap big woman, you made a bad boy out of me

^D I've been singing with my band,
^G across the wire, across the land

I've seen every blue eyed floozy on the way.

^D But their beauty and their style,
^G went kind of smooth after a while,
^A take me to them lovely ladies every time.

^D Oh! Won't you take me home tonight.

^D Oh, down beside your red firelight.

^D Oh! And you give it all you got.

Fat bottomed girls
^A you make the rocking world go round.

Fat bottomed girls
^A you make the rocking world go round

^D Now your mortgages and new homes,
^G and the stiffness in your bones,
^A ain't no beauty queens in this locality.

^D Oh, but I still get my pleasure,

^G still get my greatest treasure,

heap big woman, you made a bad boy out of me.

^D Oh! Won't you take me home tonight.

Father And Son

Song by: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) Lyrics by: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) Artists: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)



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

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

I was once like you are now,
and I know that it's not easy
to be calm, when you've found
something going on.

But take your time, think alot,
think of everything you've got.
For you will still be here tomorrow,
but your dreams may not

How can I try to explain?
When I do he turns away again.
It's always been the same, same old story,
From the moment I could talk
I was ordered to listen
now there's a way, and I know,
that I have to go away,
I know, I have to go.

It's not time to make a change,
just relax, take it slowly
you're still young, that's your fault,

there's so much you have to go through

Find a girl, settle down,
if you want, you can marry
Look at me, I am old,
but I'm happy

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

Fatlafól



Song by: Megas Lyrics by: Megas ArtistsBubbi Morthens ásamt fleirum.

^D
Ég þekkti einu sinni fatlafól
^G sem flakkaði um á hjólastól ^D
með bros á vör en berjandi þó lóminn. ^A ^{A7}

^D
Hann ók loks í veg fyrir valtara
^G og varð að klessu - ojbara. ^D

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

^G ^D
Fatlafól, fatlafól,
^A flakkandi um á tíu gíra spítthjólastól. ^D

^G ^D
Ók loks í veg fyrir valtara
^A og varð að klessu - ojbara. ^D

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

Fix you

Song by: Coldplay Lyrics by: Coldplay ArtistsColdplay



DDmaj7 Bm D/A

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

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

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

DDmaj7 Bm D/A

DDmaj7 Bm D/A

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

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

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

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

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

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

Fjöllin hafa vakað

Song by: Egó Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists:Egó



E5 C5 B5

E5 C5 B5
Fjöllin hafa vakað í þúsund ár.
E5 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 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

Fly on the wings of love

Song by: Olsen Brothers Lyrics by: Olsen Brothers Artists Olsen Brothers



D Bm G A D

D
In the summer night,
Bm
when the moon shines bright
G **A**
feeling love forever.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Folsom Prison Blues

Song by: Johnny Cash Lyrics by: Johnny Cash Artists: Johnny Cash



Capo á 1 bandi

B7 E

E
I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine,
Since, I don't know when,
A
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison,
And time keeps draggin' on, **E**
B7
But that train keeps a-rollin',
E
On down to San Antone.

E
When I was just a baby,
My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy,
Don't ever play with guns,"
A
But I shot a man in Reno,
E
Just to watch him die,
B7
When I hear that whistle blowin',
E
I hang my head and cry.

EA E B7 E

E
I bet there's rich folks eatin',
In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee,
And smokin' big cigars,
A
But I know I had it comin',
E
I know I can't be free,
B7
But those people keep a-movin',
E
And that's what tortures me.

E
Well, if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little,
Farther down the line,
A
Far from Folsom Prison,
E
That's where I want to stay,
B7
And I'd let that lonesome whistle,
E
Blow my blues away.

Fortunate Son



Song by: John Fogherty Lyrics by: John Fogherty Artists: Creedence Clearwater Revival

G **F**
Some folks are born to wave the flag,
C **G**
Ooh, that red, white and blue, dog
G **F**
And when the band plays "hail to the chief",
C **G**
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

C **G**
I ain't no fortunate one, dog.
G **D**
It ain't me, it ain't me,
C **G**
I ain't no fortunate one, dog.

G **D**
It ain't me, it ain't me,
C **G**
I ain't no senator's son, son.
G **D**
It ain't me, it ain't me,
C **G**
I ain't no fortunate one, no
G
Yeah!

G **F**
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,
C **G**
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh.
G **F**
But when the taxman comes to the door,
C **G**
Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah.

G **D**
It ain't me, it ain't me,
C **G**
I ain't no millionaire's son, dog
G **D**
It ain't me, it ain't me,
C **G**
I ain't no fortunate one, no.

G **F**
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
C **G**
Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord,
G **F**
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
C **G** **G** **G** **G**
Ooh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah!

G **D**
It ain't me, it ain't me,
C **G**
I ain't no military son, dog.
G **D**
It ain't me, it ain't me,
C **G**
I ain't no fortunate one, one.

G **D**
It ain't me, it ain't me,

Free Bird



Song by: A.Collins ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: A.Collins ásamt fleirum. Artists:Lynyrd Skynyrd

GD/F# Em F C D

F C D

Lord help me, I can't change.

GD/F# Em F C D

GBb C G Bb C G Bb C

GD/F# Em F C D

.....

GD/F# Em F C D

G D/F# Em

If I leave here tomorrow,

F C D

Would you still remember me?

G D/F# Em

For I must be trav'ling on now

F C D

'Cause there's too many places I've got to see.

G D/F# Em

But if I stayed here with you girl,

F C D

Things just couldn't be the same.

G D/F# Em

'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,

F C D

And this bird you'll never change.

F C D

And this bird you cannot change.

F C D

And this bird you cannot change.

F C D

Lord knows, I can't change.

GD/F# Em F C D

GD/F# Em F C D

G D/F# Em

Bye, bye baby it's been a sweet love,

F C D

Though this feeling I can't change

G D/F# Em

But please don't take it so badly

F C D

'Cause the Lord knows I'm to blame.

G D/F# Em

But if I stayed here with you girl,

F C D

Things just couldn't be the same.

G D/F# Em

'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,

F C D

And this bird you'll never change.

F C D

And this bird you cannot change.

F C D

And this bird you cannot change.

F C D

Lord knows, I can't change.

Fuck her gently

Song by: Tenacious D Lyrics by: Tenacious D Artists 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

Bb7 **C** **D**
haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaard!!!

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 **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 **A**
And then I'll fuckin' fuck you discretely
Bm **G**
And then I'll fuckin bone you completely
D
But then...

Em **A** **C** **G** **D**
I'm gonna fuck you haaaaaaaaaard

Gamlárspartý

Song by: Dietmar Schönherr ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Baggalútur ArtistsBaggalútur



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

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

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

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

A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý
A **C** **D** **E**
þó þér sé það þvert um geð.
A **D**
Komdu með mér í gamlárspartý,
A **D**
gamlárspartý gamlárspartý

A **C** **D** **E**
og taktu litlu systur þínar með.

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

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

A **D**
Förum saman í nýárspartý...

Give Me One Reason

Song by: Tracy Chapman Lyrics by: Tracy Chapman Artists Tracy Chapman



F# B C# F#

F#

Give me one reason to stay here

B C# F#

And I'll turn right back around

B

Give me one reason to stay here

C# F#

And I'll turn right back around

C#

Because I don't wanna leave you lonely

B

F#

But you got to make me change my mind

F#

Baby, I got your number

B C# F#

And I know that you got mine

B

But you know that I called you,

C# F#

I called too many times

C#

You can call me baby,

B

you can call me anytime

F#

But you got to call me

F#

Give me one reason to stay here

B C# F#

And I'll turn right back around

B

Give me one reason to stay here

C# F#

And I'll turn right back around

C#

Because I don't wanna leave you lonely

B

F#

But you got to make me change my mind

F#

I don't want no one to squeeze me

B C# F#

They might take away my life

B

I don't want no one to squeeze me

C# F#

They might take away my life

C#

I just want someone to hold me

B

F#

And rock me through the night

F#

This youthful heart can love you

B C# F#

And give you what you need

B

This youthful heart can love you

C#

F#

And give you what you need

C#

But too old to go chasing you around

B

F#

Wasting my precious energy

F#

Give me one reason to stay here

B C# F#

And I'll turn right back around

B

Give me one reason to stay here

C#

F#

And I'll turn right back around

C#

Because I don't wanna leave you lonely

B

F#

But you got to make me change my mind

F#

Baby, just give me just one reason

B C# F#

Give me just one reason why

B

Baby just give me one reason

C#

F#

Give me just one reason why I should stay

C#

Because I told you I loved you

B

F#

And there ain't no more to say

Gleðibankinn

Song by: Magnús Eiríksson Lyrics by: Magnús Eiríksson ArtistsICY



Tíminn líður hratt á gervihnattaöld
 Hraðar sérhvern dag, hraðar sérhvert kvöld
 Ertu stundum hugsandi yfir öllum gulu miðunum
 Þú tekur kannski of mikið út úr Gleðibankanum

Hertu upp huga þinn, hnýttu allt í hnút
 Leggur ekkert inn, tekur bara út
 Syndir þínar sem þú aldrei drýgðir
 sitja í þankanum
 Óútleystur tékki í Gleðibankanum

Þú skalt syngja lítið lag
 Um lífsgleðina sjálfa í brjósti þér
 Og láttu heyra að þú eigir lítið gleði Hús
 Kósí lítið lag,
 sem gæti gripið mig og hvern sem er
 Þú leggur ekki in í Gleðibankann tóman Blús

Þú skalt syngja lítið lag
 Um lífsgleðina sjálfa í brjósti þér
 Og láttu heyra að þú eigir lítið gleði Hús
 Kósí lítið lag,
 sem gæti gripið mig og hvern sem er
 Þú leggur ekki in í Gleðibankann tóman Blús

Hertu upp huga þinn, hnýttu allt í hnút
 Leggur ekkert inn, tekur bara út
 Syndir þínar sem þú aldrei drýgðir sitja í þankanum
 Óútleystur tékki í Gleðibankanum

Þú skalt syngja lítið lag
 Um lífsgleðina sjálfa í brjósti þér

Og láttu heyra að þú eigir lítið gleði Hús
 Kósí lítið lag,
 sem gæti gripið mig og hvern sem er
 Þú leggur ekki in í Gleðibankann tóman Blús

Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)



Song by: Green day Lyrics by: Billie Joe Armstrong Artists: Green day

G **Cadd9** **D**
Another turning point a fork stuck in the road
G **Cadd9** **D**
Time grabs you by the wrist directs you where to go
Em **D** **C** **G**
So make the best of this task and dont ask why
Em **D** **C** **G**
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time

Em **G** **Em** **G**
Its something unpredictable but in the end is right
Em **D** **G** **Cadd9** **D** **G** **Cadd9** **D**
I hope you had the time of your life

G **Cadd9** **D**
So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
G **Cadd9** **D**
Hang it on the shelf with good health and good time
Em **D** **C** **G**
Tatoos and memories and dead skin on trial
Em **D** **C** **G**
For what its worth, it was worth all the while

Em **G** **Em** **G**
Its something unpredictable but in the end is right
Em **D** **G** **Cadd9** **D** **G** **Cadd9** **D**
I hope you had the time of your life

Grow old with you

Song by: Adam Sandler Lyrics by: Adam Sandler Artists Adam Sandler



A
I wanna make you smile

Bm
Whenever you're sad

C#m
Carry you around

D
When your arthritis is bad

A **E**
All I wanna do is

D **A** **E**
Grow old with you.

A
I'll get you medicine

Bm
When your tummy aches

C#m
Build you a fire

D
When the furnace breaks

A **E**
It could be so nice

D **A** **A7**
Growing old with you.

D
I'll miss you, I'll kiss you

A
Give you my coat when you are cold

D
Need you, feed you

E **E** **D**
Even let you hold the remote control

A
Let me do the dishes

Bm
In our kitchen sink

C#m
Put you to bed

D
When you've had too much to drink

A **E**
I could be the man who

D **A**
Grows old with you

E **D** **A**
I wanna grow old with you

Guaranteed

Song by: Eddie Vedder Lyrics by: Eddie Vedder Artists: Eddie Vedder



G On bended knee is no way to be free
G7 lifting up an empty cup I ask silently
C that all my destinations will
G accept the one that's me
D so I can breath **Dsus2 D Dsus2**

G Circles they grow and they
Bm swallow people whole
G7 half their lives they say goodnight
C/E to wive's they'll never know
C got a mind full of questions
G and a teacher in my soul
D so it goes... **Dsus2 D Dsus2**

G Don't come closer or I'll have to go
G7 Holding me like gravity are places that pull
C If ever there was someone to keep me at home
D It would be you... **Dsus2 D Dsus2**

G Everyone I come across
Bm in cages they bought
G7 they think of me and my wandering,
C/E but I'm never what they thought
C got my indignation
G but I'm pure in all my thoughts
D I'm alive... **Dsus2 D Dsus2**

G Wind in my hair, I feel part of everywhere
G7 underneath my being
C/E is a road that disappeared
C late at night I hear the trees

G they're singing with the dead
D overhead... **Dsus2 D Dsus2**

G Leave it to me as I find a way to be
G7 consider me a satellite forever orbiting
C I knew all the rules
G but the rules did not know me
D guaranteed... **Dsus2 D Dsus2**

G Bm

G7 C/E

C G

D Dsus2 D Dsus2

Hallelujah

Song by: Leonard Cohen Lyrics by: Leonard Cohen Artists: Jeff Buckley



G Em G Em

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

C Em
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
C G D G Em G Em
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

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

C Em
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
C G D G Em G Em
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

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

C Em
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
C G D G Em G Em
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

G Em
Well, there was a time when you let me know

G Em
What's really going on below
C D G D
But now you never show that to me do you?
G C D
But remember when I moved in you
Em C
And the holy dove was moving too
D B Em
And every breath we drew was hallelujah

C Em
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
C G D G Em G Em
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

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

C Em
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
C G D G D
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Em
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
C G D G D
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Happy Xmas (War is over)

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



So this is Christmas
 And what have you done
 Another year over

And a new one just begun
 And so this Christmas
 I hope you had fun

The near and the dear one
 the old and the young

A very merry Christmas
 and a happy new year
 let's hope its a good one
 without any fear

And, so this is Christmas
 For weak and for strong
 For rich and the poor ones
 The world is so wrong
 And so happy Christmas
 For black and for white
 For yellow and red ones
 Let's stop all the fight

A very merry Christmas
 and a happy new year
 let's hope its a good one
 without any fear

And, so this is Christmas
 And what have we done
 Another year over

And a new one just begun
 And, so happy Christmas
 We hope you have fun
 The near and the dear one
 The old and the young

A very merry Christmas
 and a happy new year
 let's hope its a good one
 without any fear

War is over, if you want it
 War is over now

Happy Christmas

Have you ever seen the rain

Song by: John Fogherty Lyrics by: John Fogherty Artists: Creedence Clearwater Revival



Am F C G C

C
Someone told me long ago,

there's a calm before the storm,

G C
I know and its been coming for some time.

C
When its over so they say it'll rain a sunny day,

G C C7
I know shinin' down like water

F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain

F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain

F G C
Coming down a sunny day

C
Yesterday and days before,

sun is cold and rain is hot

G C
I know, been that way for all my time.

C
'Til forever on it goes through the circle fast and slow,

G C C7
I know, and I can't stop, I wonder

F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain

F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain

F G C
Coming down a sunny day

F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain

F G
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain

F G C
Coming down a sunny day

Help

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



Bm
Help! I need somebody
G
Help! not just anybody
E7
Help! You know i need someone
A
HELP!

A
When I was young oh
C#m
so much younger than today
F#m
I never needed anybody's
D G A
help in any way

But now these day have gone
C#m
and I'm not so self assured
F#m
And now I find I need you
D G A
like I've never done before

Bm
Help me if you can I'm feeling down
G
And I do appreciate your being 'round
E7
Help me get my feet back on the ground
A A
Won't you please please help me?

A
And now my life has changed
C#m
in oh so many ways
F#m
My independence seems
D G A
to vanish in the haze

But every now and then
C#m
I feel so insecure
F#m
And now I find I need you
D G A
like I've never done before

Bm
Help me if you can I'm feeling down
G
And I do appreciate your being 'round
E7
Help me get my feet back on the ground

A A
Won't you please please help me?

A
When I was young oh
C#m
so much younger than today
F#m
I never needed anybody's
D G A
help in any way

But now these day have gone
C#m
and I'm not so self assured
F#m
And now I find I need you
D G A
like I've never done before

Bm
Help me if you can I'm feeling down
G
And I do appreciate your being 'round
E7
Help me get my feet back on the ground
A F#m
Won't you please please help me
A A6
Help me Help me. Oohm.

Here I Go Again

Song by: David Coverdale Lyrics by: Bernie Marsden Artists Whitesnake



G D C G D C

G D C D
I don't know where I'm going,
G D C D
but I sure know where I've been.
G D
Hanging on the promises
C G Am
in songs of yesterday.

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

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

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

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

G D C D
I'm just another heart in need of rescue,
G D C D
waiting on love's sweet charity.
G D
And I'm gonna hold on
C G Am7
for the rest of my days,

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

G C D C D
And here I go again on my own,

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

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

Hey Joe

Song by: Jimi Hendrix Lyrics by: Billy Roberts Artists: Jimi Hendrix



C G D A
Hey Joe, where you goin'
E E7
with that gun of yours?
C G D A
Hey Joe, I said where you goin'
E E7
with that gun in your hand

C G
I'm going down to shoot my old lady
D A
You know, I've caught her
E E7
messin' around with another man
C G
I'm going down to shoot my old lady
D A
You know, I've caught her
E
messin' around with another man
E7
And that ain't too cool

C G D A
Hey Joe, I've heard
E
you shot your woman down,
E7
shot her down, now
C G D A
Hey Joe, I said I've heard
E
you shot your old lady down,
E7
You shot her down to the ground

C G
Yes I did, I shot her
D A
You know, I caught her messin' round,
E E7
messin' round town
C G
Yes I did, I shot her
D A
You know, I caught my old lady
E
messin' around town
E7
And I gave her the gun

I SHOT HER!

CGDAEE7

C G
Hey Joe, said now

D A E
Where you gonna run to now?
E7
Where you gonna run to?
C G D A E
Hey Joe, I said where you gonna run to now?
E7
Where you, where you gonna go?

C G
I'm goin' way down south,
D A E E7
Way down to Mexico way
C G
I'm goin' way down south,
D A E E7
Way down where I can be free

Ain't no one gonna find me

C G
Ain't no hangman gonna,
D A E
He ain't gonna put a rope around me
E7
You better believe it right now

I gotta go now
C G D A E
Hey Joe, you better run on down
E7
Good by everybody

Hey Jude

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



F **C**
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,
C7 **F**
Take a sad song and make it better.
Bb **F**
Remember to let her into your heart,
C **F**
Then you can start to make it better.

F **C**
Hey, Jude, don't be afraid,
C7 **F**
You were made to go out and get her.
Bb **F**
The minute you let her under your skin,
C7 **F**
Then you begin to make it better.

F7 **Bb**
And anytime you feel the pain,
F/A **Gm7**
Hey, Jude, refrain,
F **C7** **F**
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
F7 **Bb**
For now you know that it's a fool
F/A **Gm7**
Who plays it cool
F **C7** **F**
By making his world a little colder.
F7 **C7**
Na na na na na na na na.

F **C**
Hey, Jude, don't let me down,
C7 **F**
You have found her, now go and get her.
Bb **F**
Remember to let her into your heart,
C7 **F**
Then you can start to make it better.

F7 **Bb**
So let it out and let it in
F/A **Gm7**
Hey, Jude, begin,
F **C7** **F**
You're waiting for someone to perform with
F7 **Bb**
And don't you know that it's just you
F/A **Gm7**
Hey Jude you'll do
F **C7** **F**
The movement you need is on your shoulder.
F7 **C7**
Na na na na na na na na Yeah.

F **C**
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,

C7 **F**
Take a sad song and make it better.
Bb **F**
Remember to let her under your skin,
C7 **F**
Then you'll begin to make it better.

Better, better, better, better, better, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

F **Eb**
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
Bb **F**
Na Na Na Na, Hey Jude!

Hey Ya

Song by: Outkast Lyrics by: Outkast ArtistsOutkast



G **C**
My baby don't mess around
because she loves me so
And this I know for sure
G **C**
Uh, But does she really wanna

but can't stand to see me
D **E**
Walk out the door
G **C**
Don't try to fight the feelin'

because the thought alone
D **E**
is killing me right now.
G **C**
Uh, thank god for mom and dad
for sticking two together
D **E**
'Cause we don't know how.

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa
G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa
G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa
G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa

G
You think you've got it
C
Ohh, you think you've got it

But got it just don't get it
D **E**
Till' there's nothing at all

G
We've been together
C
Ohh, we've been together

But seperate's always better
D **E**
when there's feelings involved

G **C**
If what they say is nothing is forever

Then what makes, Then what makes,

D
Then what makes
E

Then what makes, Then what makes Love?

(Love exception)

G
So why you, why you, Why you,
C
why you, why you are we so in denial
D **E**
When we know we're not happy here

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa
G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa
G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa
G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa

Hey, alright now

G **C**
Alright now fellas, (YEAH!)

Now what's cooler than bein' cool?
D **E**
(ICE COLD!) I can't hear ya'

G **C**
I say what's cooler than bein' cool?

(ICE COLD!) whooo...

Alright, alright, alright, alright
D
Alright, alright, alright, alright
E
Alright, alright, alright, alright

Alright, alright, Ok now ladies, (YEAH!)

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

Now don't have me break this
D **E**
thang down for nothin'

G
Now I wanna see y'all
C
on y'all baddest behavior

Lend me some suga', I am your neighbor
D **E**
ahh here we go!

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

shake it, shake it, shake it (OHH OH)

Shake it, shake it like a Polaroid Picture,

shake it, shake it

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

shake it, got to shake it

(Shake it Suga') shake it like a Polaroid Picture

Now while Beyoncé and Lucy Lui

And baby dolls, get on the floor

(Get on the floor)

You know what to dooo..

You know what to dooo..

You know what to do!

Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa

Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa

Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa

Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeyy Yaaaa

Hey, Soul Sister

Song by: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. ArtistsTrain



Capo á 4.bandí

C G Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, **Am** Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay **F**

Your lipstick stains

G on the front lobe of my
Am left side brains **F**

I knew I wouldn't forget you **C**
and so I went and let you blow my mind **G Am F G**

C Your sweet moonbeam
G the smell of you in every
Am single dream I dream **F**

I knew when we collided **C**

you're the one I have
decided who's one of my kind **G Am F G**

F Hey soul sister
G ain't that mister, mister **C G**
on the radio stereo **F**

G The way you move ain't fair you know **C G**

F Hey soul sister
G I don't want to miss a single thing you do **C G F G**
Tonight **C**

G Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, **Am** Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay **F**

C Just in time

G I'm so glad you have a
Am one track mind like me **F**

You gave my love direction **C**
a game show love connection **G**
we can't denyy **Am F G**

C I'm so obsessed my heart is bound **G**
to beat right outta my untrimmed chest **Am F**
I believe in you like a virgin you're Madonna **C G**
and I'm always gonna wanna **Am**
blow your mind **F G**

F Hey soul sister
G ain't that mister, mister **C G**
on the radio stereo **F**
G The way you move ain't fair you know **C G**
F Hey soul sister
G I don't want to miss a single thing you do **C G F G**
Tonight **C**

C The way you can't cut a rug
G Watching you's the only drug I need **Am**

You're so gangster I'm so thug
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see **F C**

I can be myself now finally **G**
In fact there's nothing I can't be **Am**

I want the world to see you be with me **F G**

F Hey soul sister
G ain't that mister mister **C G**
on the radio stereo **F**
G The way you move aint fair you know **C G**
F Hey soul sister
G I don't want to miss a **C**
G single thing you do tonight **F G**
Hey soul sister **F**

G **C** **G** **F** **G**
I don't want to miss a single thing you do
C
To-night

G **Am** **F**
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C
To-night

G **Am** **F**
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C
Tonight

High And Dry

Song by: Radiohead Lyrics by: Radiohead Artists: Radiohead



F#m11 Asus2 E E F#m11 Asus2 E E

F#m11

two jumps in a week i bet you

Asus2 think that's pretty clever don't you boy. **E E**

F#m11

flying on your motorcycle.

Asus2 watching all the ground beneath you drop. **E E**

F#m11

you'd kill yourself for recognition.

Asus2 kill yourself to never ever stop. **E E**

F#m11

you broke another mirror.

Asus2 you're turning into something you are not. **E E**

F#m11 Asus2 E E

don't leave me high, don't leave me dry,

F#m11 Asus2 E E
don't leave me high, don't leave me dry.

F#m11 Asus2 E E

F#m11

drying up in conversation

Asus2 you will be the one who cannot talk. **E E**

F#m11

all your insides fall to pieces.

Asus2 you just sit there wishing

E E
you could still make love.

F#m11

they're the ones who'll hate you when you

Asus2 think you've got the world all sussed out. **E E**

F#m11

they're the ones who'll spit at you.

Asus2 you will be the one screaming out. **E E**

F#m11 Asus2 E E

don't leave me high, don't leave me dry,

F#m11 Asus2 E E
don't leave me high, don't leave me dry.

F#m11 Asus2 E E

F#m11 Asus2 E E

F#m11

it's the best thing that you ever had.

E E
the best thing that you ever ever had.

F#m11 Asus2
it's the best thing that you ever had.

E E
the best thing that you had has gone away.

F#m11 Asus2 E E

don't leave me high, don't leave me dry,

F#m11 Asus2 E E
don't leave me high, don't leave me dry.

F#m11 Asus2 E E

don't leave me high,

F#m11 Asus2 E
don't leave me high, don't leave me dry.

Higher and higher

Song by: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson Lyrics by: Páll Rósinkrans Artists: Jet Black Joe



Cm G#7 G

Cm G#7 G

Cm G#7 G Cm
Day by day, I dont know I dont Know what to do
G#7 G G#7 G
but i'll try, but i'll try just for you ohh

G# G Cm
higher and higher with you again
G# G Cm
and I know I will never touch the ground
G# G Cm
higher and higher with you my friend
G# G Cm
and I know I will never touch the ground

Cm D# Bb Cm

Cm
Dont you feel like dying
D#
when everything is real
Bb Cm
we must carry on and never stop
Cm
Said I do believe in prair,
D#
but I dont believe in pain
Bb Cm
we must find a way to reach the top

G# G Cm
higher and higher with you again
G# G Cm
and I know I will never touch the ground
G# G Cm
higher and higher with you my friend
G# G Cm
and I know I will never touch the ground

Cm D# Bb Cm

Cm
It makes you feel like flying ,
D#
it makes you feel insain
Bb Cm
makes everything you know and ever seen
Cm
cause I dont believe in reason,
D#
I dont believe its real
Bb Cm
why must find a way for me to be

G# G Cm
higher and higher with you again

G# G Cm
and I know I will never touch the ground
G# G Cm
higher and higher with you my friend
G# G Cm
and I know I will never touch the ground

G# G Cm
higher and higher with you again
G# G Cm
and I know I will never touch the ground
G# G Cm
higher and higher with you my friend
and I know I will never touch the ground

Cm G#7 G Cm
Day by day, I dont know I dont Know what to do
G#7 G G#7 G
but i'll try, but i'll try just for you ohh

Hit the Road, Jack



Song by: Ray Charles Lyrics by: Ray Charles Artists Ray Charles

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more no more no more no more,

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more no more no more no more,

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more

Am G F E
Oh woman, oh woman, oh you treat me so mean,

Am G F E
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever have seen,

Am G F E
Well I guess if you say so

Am G F E
I'll have to pack my things and go

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more no more no more no more,

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more

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

Am G F E
'Cause I'll be back on my feet someday,

Am G F E
Don't care if you do, cause it's so understood,

Am G F E
You got no money, and you just ain't no good

Am G F E
Well I guess if you say so

Am G F E
I'll have to pack my things and go

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more no more no more no more,

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more

Hjá þér

Song by: Guðmundur Jónsson Lyrics by: Friðrik Sturluson Artists: Sálín hans Jóns mín



G D A E G D A

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

G Þegar geng ég í sólinni mitt um hábjartan dag,
G litafegurð blasir við mér.
G 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 ég vil brenna upp af ást.
A Ég vil lifa með þér svona,
G ég vil gleðjast eða þjáast.
Bm Em Meðan leikur allt í lyndi,
G líka þegar illa fer,
Bm E7 meðan lífið heldur áfram,
G F#m Bm þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

G Meðan skuggarnir stækka og ýta húminu að
G gamall máninn bærir á sér.
G 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 ég vil brenna upp af ást.
A Ég vil lifa með þér svona,
G ég vil gleðjast eða þjáast.
Bm Em Meðan leikur allt í lyndi,
G 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 líka þegar illa fer,
Bm E7 meðan lífið heldur áfram,
G F#m Bm þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

G Þegar slokknar á deginum yfirþyrmandi nótt
G stormar fyrir stjarnanna her.
G 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

Song by: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Lyrics by: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson ArtistsNý 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 drukkná.

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

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

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 drukkná.

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

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

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 drukkná.

Am **Em**
Drukkná 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 drukkná.

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

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

Hotel California

Song by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Artists: 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. **D**
Em Such a lovely place, such a lovely face **Bm7**
G Plenty of room at the Hotel California **D**
Em Any time of year you can find it here **F#**

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 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat **D**
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 And still those voices are calling from far away **D**
Em
Wake you up in the middle of the night,
F#
just to hear them say

G Welcome to the Hotel California. **D**
Em Such a lovely place, such a lovely face **Bm7**
G They livin' it up at the Hotel California **D**
Em What a nice surprise bring your alibis **F#**

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



Song by: Amerískt þjóðlag Lyrics by: Amerískt þjóðlag Artists Tommy Emmanuel ásamt fleirum.

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

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

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

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

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

Hudson Bay

Song by: Magnús Eiríksson Lyrics by: Steinn Steinarr ArtistsMannakorn



Am **B7**
Ég byggði mér hús við hafið
E7 **Am**
og hafið sagði ó key
B7
hér er ég og ég heiti
E7 **Am**
--- Hudson Bay.

B7
Í kvöldsins hægláta húmi
E7 **Am**
heyrdi ég bylgjunnar sog
B7
þannig er þessi heimur
E7 **Am**
--- það er og.

B7
Og hjarta mitt fylltist friði
E7 **Am**
og farmannsins dreygnu ró
B7
ég hugsaði um allt sem ég unni
E7 **Am**
--- og þó.

Bm **C#7**
Í nótt mun ég krókna úr kulda
F#7 **Bm**
í kofa við Hudsons Bay,
C#7
þú mikli eilífi andi
F#7 **Bm**
--- ókey

Hurt

Song by: Trent Reznor Lyrics by: Trent Reznor Artists: Johnny Cash



Am C D Am C D

Am C D Am
I hurt myself today
C D Am
to see if I still feel
C D Am
I focus on the pain the
C D Am
only thing that's real
C D Am
The needle tears a hole
C D Am
the old familiar sting
C D Am
Try to kill it all away
C D G
but I remember everything

Am F G
I would keep myself I would find a way

Am F C G
What have I become? My sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end
Am F G G
You could have it all, my empire of dirt,
Am F G Am
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

Am C D Am C D

Am C D Am
I wear this crown of thorns
C D Am
upon on my liar's chair
C D Am
full of broken thoughts
C D Am
I cannot repair
C D Am
beneath the stains of time
C D Am
the feeling disappears
C D Am
you are someone else
C D G
I am still right here

Am F C G
What have I become? My sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end
Am F G G
You could have it all, my empire of dirt,
Am F G G
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

Am F G G
If I could start again a million miles away

Hysteria

Song by: Muse Lyrics by: Muse ArtistsMuse



Am E7 Dm Am

Am **E7**
It's bugging me, grating me
Dm **Am**
And twisting me around
E7
Yeah I'm endlessly caving in
Dm **Am**
And turning inside out

Dm **Am**
Feeling my faith erode

C
'cause I want it now
G
I want it now
Dm **Am**
Give me your heart and your soul
C
And I'm breaking out
G
I'm breaking out
Dm **Am**
Last chance to lose control

Am E7 Dm Am

Am **E7**
It's holding me, morphing me
Dm **Am**
And forcing me to strive
E7
To be endlessly cold within
Dm **Am**
And dreaming I'm alive

C
'cause I want it now
G
I want it now
Dm **Am**
Give me your heart and your soul
C
And I'm breaking out
G
I'm breaking out
Dm **Am**
Last chance to lose control

C
And want you now
G
I want you now
Dm **Am**
I'll feel my heart implode
C
And I'm breaking out
G
Escaping now

Háflóð

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists: Bubbi Morthens



F Dm
Hvítir vaða dagar
Bb
votlendi hjartans
F
og vekja þig.
Dm
Frá yfirborði hugans
Bb
ég horfi niður í dýpið
F
á sjálfan mig.

Dm Bb
rökkri óttans
F
hvíslar sálin:
C
"Ég elska þig.
Dm Bb
Meðan ómur þess liðna
F
gárar vatnið
C
og leggursig.

Gm
Sveimar þú á glærum vængjum
F
það er kalt þarna inni.

Dm
Það er háflóð
Bb F
úr augum þínum rennur,
Dm
það er háflóð
Bb F
og enni þitt brennur,
Dm
það er háflóð
Bb F
það skín í mánans tennur.
Dm
já, þú, þú,
C Bb
þú ein getur vakið mig,
Dm
já, þú, þú,
F C Bb
þú ein getur vakið mig,
Dm
já, þú, þú,
F C Bb
þú ein getur vakið mig.
Gm F
Og aldar gömul sorg vaknar.

Dm
Það er háflóð
Bb F
úr augum þínum rennur,
Dm
það er háflóð
Bb F
og enni þitt brennur,
Dm
það er háflóð
Bb F
það skín í mánans tennur.
Dm
já, þú, þú,
C Bb
þú ein getur vakið mig,
Dm
já, þú, þú,
F C Bb
þú ein getur vakið mig,
Dm
já, þú, þú,
F C Bb
þú ein getur vakið mig.
Gm F
Og aldar gömul sorg vaknar.

F Dm
Hvítir vaða dagar
Bb
votlendi hjartans
F
og vekja þig.
Dm
Frá yfirborði hugans
Bb
ég horfi niður í dýpið
F
á sjálfan mig.
Dm Bb
rökkri óttans
F
hvíslar sálin:
C
"Ég elska þig.
Dm Bb
Meðan ómur þess liðna
F
gárar vatnið
C
og leggursig.
Gm
Sveimar þú á glærum vængjum
F
það er kalt þarna inni.

Það er háflóð **Dm**
 úr augum þínum rennur, **Bb F**
 það er háflóð **Dm**
 og enni þitt brennur, **Bb F**
 það er háflóð **Dm**
 það skín í mánans tennur. **Bb F**

já, þú, þú, **Dm**
 þú ein getur vakið mig, **C Bb**
 já, þú, þú, **Dm**
 þú ein getur vakið mig, **F C Bb**
 já, þú, þú, **Dm**
 þú ein getur vakið mig. **F C Bb**
 Og aldar gömul sorg vaknar. **Gm F**

Hvítir vaða dagar **F Dm**
 votlendi hjartans **Bb**
 og vekja þig. **F**
 Frá yfirborði hugans **Dm**
 ég horfi niður í dýpið **Bb**
 á sjálfan mig. **F**

Það er háflóð **Dm**
 úr augum þínum rennur, **Bb F**
 það er háflóð **Dm**
 og enni þitt brennur, **Bb F**
 það er háflóð **Dm**
 það skín í mánans tennur. **Bb F**
 já, þú, þú, **Dm**
 þú ein getur vakið mig, **C Bb**
 já, þú, þú, **Dm**
 þú ein getur vakið mig, **F C Bb**
 já, þú, þú, **Dm**

þú ein getur vakið mig. **F C Bb**
 Og aldar gömul sorg vaknar. **Gm F**

Húsið og ég

Song by: Helgi Björnsson ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Vilborg Halldórsdóttir ArtistsGrafík



G Am7 G Am7

é é é é é é o o
é é é é é é o o

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

G Am7
Það eru tár ár rúðunni
Em D
sem leka svo niður veggina.

G Am7
Gæsin flýgur á rúðunni,
Em D
eða er hún að fljúga á auganu á mér?
G Am7
Ætli húsið geti látið sig dreyma,
Em D
ætli það fái martraðir?

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

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

G Am7 G Am7

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

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

G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,

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

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

I Don't Want to Miss a Thing

Song by: Diane Warren Lyrics by: Diane Warren Artists: Aerosmith



Bm A/C# E

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

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,

Cause I miss you baby,

And I don't want to miss a thing,

Cause even when I dream of you,

the sweetest dream will never do,

I still miss you baby

and I don't want to miss a thing,

Lying close to you feeling your heart beating,
 And I wondering what you are dreaming,
 Wondering if it's me you are seeing,

Then I kiss your eyes and thank god we're together,
 I just want to stay with you

in this moment forever and forever forever

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,

Cause I miss you baby,

And I don't want to miss a thing,

Cause even when I dream of you,

the sweetest dream will never do,

I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

And I don't want to miss one smile,

I don't want to miss one kiss,

I just want to be with you right here with you,

Just like this,

I just want to hold you close,

I feel your heart so close to mine

And just stay here in this moment,

For all of the rest of time...yeah yeah!!!!!!

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,

Cause I miss you baby,

And I don't want to miss a thing,

Cause even when I dream of you,

the sweetest dream will never do,

I still miss you baby

and I don't want to miss a thing,

I don't want to close my eyes,

I don't want to fall asleep,

Cause I miss you baby,

And I don't want to miss a thing,

Cause even when I dream of you,

the sweetest dream will never do,

I still miss you baby

and I don't want to miss a thing,

I 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.

I Walk The Line

Song by: Johnny Cash Lyrics by: Johnny Cash Artists: Johnny Cash



^E I keep a ^{B7} close watch on this heart of mine ^E

I keep my ^{B7} eyes wide open all the time. ^E

I keep the ^A ends out for the tie that binds ^E

Because you're ^{B7} mine, I walk the line ^{E A}

^{E7} I find it very, very easy to be true ^A

I find myself alone when each day is through ^{E7 A}

Yes, I'll admit I'm a fool for you ^{D A}

Because you're ^{E7} mine, I walk the line ^{A D}

As sure as ^{A7} night is dark and day is light ^D

I keep you on my mind both day and night ^{A7 D}

And happiness I've known proves that it's right ^{G D}

Because you're ^{A7} mine, I walk the line ^{D A}

You've got a ^{E7} way to keep me on your side ^A

You give me cause for love that I can't hide ^{E7 A}

For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide ^{D A}

Because you're ^{E7} mine, I walk the line ^A

Because you're ^{E7} mine, I walk the line ^A

I know

Song by: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson Lyrics by: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson Artists: Jet Black Joe



AB

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

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

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

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

E B C#m A

E B A B

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

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

E B C#m
I opened my eyes

G#m A
woke up with a smile
E B
and this is the day.

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

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

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

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

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

E B C#m G#m A E B

E B C#m G#m A E B

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

E B A B

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cmaj7 **A** **E**
I know I know, I know I know,

I'm yours

Song by: Jason Mraz Lyrics by: Jason Mraz Artists Jason Mraz



Capo á 4. bandi.

G D Em C

Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
 I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
 I fell right through the cracks
 Now I'm trying to get back
 Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
 And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
 I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

But I won't hesitate no more,
 no more It cannot wait I'm yours
 mmmmmooooo mmmhey hey hey hey eyey

Well open up your mind and see like me
 Open up your plans and damn you're free
 Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
 Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing
 We're just one big family
 And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love

So I won't hesitate no more,
 no more It cannot wait I'm sure
 There's no need to complicate
 Our time is short
 This is our fate, I'm yours

Dubudbudu Dubudbudu Dubud but do you want to comon
 Scooch on over closer dear And i will nibble your ear

sudubaba ooohh ooohh ooohh

ooohh ooohh aahha mmmhhh

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

So I won't hesitate no more,
 no more It cannot wait I'm sure
 There's no need to complicate
 Our time is short
 This is our fate, I'm yours

Well open up your mind and see like me
 Open up your plans and damn you're free
 Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours
 Please don't, please don't, please don't
 There's no need to complicate
 Cause our time is short
 This oh this this is out fate, I'm yours!

Imagine

Song by: John Lennon Lyrics by: John Lennon Artists: John Lennon



C F 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.

Iris

Song by: John Rzeznik Lyrics by: John Rzeznik Artists: Goo Goo Dolls



D **Em** **G**
And I'd give up forever to touch you
Bm **A** **G**
Cause I know that you feel me somehow
D **Em** **G**
You're the closest to heaven that I'll ever be
Bm **A** **G**
And I don't want to go home right now

D **Em** **G**
And all I can taste is this moment
Bm **A** **G**
And all I can breathe is your life
D **Em** **G**
And sooner or later it's over
Bm **A** **G**
I just don't want to miss you tonight

Bm **A** **G**
And I don't want the world to see me
Bm **A** **G**
Cause I don't think that they'd understand
Bm **A** **G**
When everything's made to be broken
Bm **A** **G**
I just want you to know who I am

D **Em** **G**
And you can't fight the tears that ain't coming
Bm **A** **G**
Or the moment of truth in your lies
D **Em** **G**
When everything feels like the movie
Bm **A** **G**
Yeah, you bleed just to know you're alive

Bm **A** **G**
And I don't want the world to see me
Bm **A** **G**
Cause I don't think that they'd understand
Bm **A** **G**
When everything's made to be broken
Bm **A** **G**
I just want you to know who I am

Bm **A** **G**
And I don't want the world to see me
Bm **A** **G**
Cause I don't think that they'd understand
Bm **A** **G**
When everything's made to be broken
Bm **A** **G**
I just want you to know who I am
Bm **A** **G**
I just want you to know who I am
Bm **A** **G**
I just want you to know who I am

Ironic

Song by: Alanis Morissette Lyrics by: Alanis Morissette Artists Alanis Morissette



E6th F#

F# B F# G#m
An old man turned ninety-eight
F# B F# G#m
He won the lottery and died the next day
F# B F# G#m
It's a black fly in your Chardonnay
F# B F# G#m
It's a death row pardon two minutes too late
F# B F# G#m
Isn't it ironic... don't you think?

F# B F# G#m
It's like rain on your wedding day
F# B F# G#m
It's a free ride when you've already paid
F# B F# G#m
It's the good advice that you just didn't take
A5 E F#
And who would've thought... it figures

F# B F# G#m
Mr. Play It Safe was afraid to fly
F# B F# G#m
He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids goodbye
F# B F# G#m
He waited his whole damn life to take that flight
F# B F#
And as the plane crashed down he thought
G#m
"Well isn't this nice..."
F# B F# G#m
And isn't it ironic... don't you think?

F# B F# G#m
It's like rain on your wedding day
F# B F# G#m
It's a free ride when you've already paid
F# B F# G#m
It's the good advice that you just didn't take
A5 E F#
And who would've thought... it figures

E6th F#
Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
When you think everything's okay
E6th F#
and everything's going right
E6th F#
And life has a funny way of helping you out when
You think everything's gone wrong
E6th F#
and everything blows up In your face
F# B F# G#m
A traffic jam when you're already late

F# B F# G#m
A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break
F# B
It's like ten thousand spoons
F# G#m
when all you need is a knife
F# B
It's meeting the man of my dreams
F# G#m
And then meeting his beautiful wife
F# B F# G#m
Isn't it ironic... don't you think?
F# F# G#m
A little too ironic... and yeah I really do think...

F# B F# G#m
It's like rain on your wedding day
F# B F# G#m
It's a free ride when you've already paid
F# B F# G#m
It's the good advice that you just didn't take
A5 E F#
And who would've thought... it figures

E6th F#
Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
E6th
Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out,
F#
helping you out

Is This Love

Song by: Bob Marley Lyrics by: Bob Marley Artists: Bob Marley



F#m F#m D A

F#m F#m D

AC#m F#m

I wanna love you

D A

and treat you right.

C#m F#m F#m

I wanna love you

D A

every day and every night.

C#m F#m F#m

We'll be together

D A

with a roof right over our heads.

C#m F#m F#m

We'll share the shelter

D A

of my single bed.

C#m F#m F#m

We'll share the same room,

D A

Jah provide the bread.

C#m C#m
Is this love, is this love, is this love,

Bm Bm
is this love that I'm feeling?

C#m C#m
Is this love, is this love, is this love,

Bm Bm
is this love that I'm feeling?

Bm C#m D E

Dmaj7 Dmaj7 Bm C#m D E

I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now.

C#m C#m

I've got to know, got to know, got to know now.

C#m C#m Bm Bm

I... I'm willing and able,

C#m C#m E D

so I throw my cards on your table.

C# Bm F#m

I wanna love you

D A C#m F#m

I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right.

F#m

I wanna love you

D A

every day and every night.

C#m F#m F#m

We'll be together

D A

with a roof right over our heads.

C#m F#m F#m

We'll share the shelter

D A

of my single bed.

C#m F#m F#m

We'll share the same room,

D A

Jah provide the bread.

A C#m F#m F#m

We'll share the shelter

D

of my single bed.

Island in the Sun

Song by: Rivers Cuomo Lyrics by: Rivers Cuomo Artists: Weezer



Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G Em Am

When you're on a holiday

D G Em Am

You can't find the words to say

D G Em Am

All the things that come to you

D G Em Am

And I wanna feel it too

D G Em Am

On an island in the sun

D G Em Am

We'll be playing and having fun

D G Em

And it makes me feel so fine

Am D G

I can't control my brain

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G Em Am

When you're on a golden sea

D G Em Am

You don't need no memory

D G Em Am

Just a place to call your own

D G Em Am

As we drift into the zone

D G Em Am

On an island in the sun

D G Em Am

We'll be playing and having fun

D G Em

And it makes me feel so fine

Am D G

I can't control my brain

D G

We'll run away together

D G

We'll spend some time forever

C Am D

We'll never feel bad anymore

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Em Am D G

Em Am D G

Em Am D G

Em Am D G

D G Em Am

On an island in the sun

D G Em Am

We'll be playing and having fun

D G Em

And it makes me feel so fine

Am D G

I can't control my brain

D G

We'll run away together

D G

We'll spend some time forever

C Am D

We'll never feel bad anymore

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Hey hey (We'll never feel bad anymore)

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Hey hey (No no)

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Hey hey (We'll never feel bad anymore)

Em Am D G

Hey hey

Em Am D G

Hey hey (No no)

I'm a Believer

Song by: Neil Diamond Lyrics by: Neil Diamond Artists: Neil Diamond



G D G
 I thought love was only true in fairy tales
 G D G
 Meant for someone else but not for me.
 C G
 Love was out to get me
 C G
 That's the way it seemed.
 C G D
 Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

G C
 Then I saw her face
 G C
 Now I'm a believer
 G C
 Not a trace
 G C
 Of doubt in my mind
 G C
 I'm in love,
 G
 I'm a believer!
 F
 I couldn't leave her
 D
 If I tried.

G D G
 I thought love was more or less a given thing,
 G D G
 Seems the more I gave the less I got
 C G
 What's the use in trying?
 C G
 All you get is pain.
 C G D
 When I needed sunshine I got rain.

G C
 Then I saw her face
 G C
 Now I'm a believer
 G C
 Not a trace
 G C
 Of doubt in my mind
 G C
 I'm in love,
 G
 I'm a believer!
 F
 I couldn't leave her
 D
 If I tried.

Jammin

Song by: Bob Marley Lyrics by: Bob Marley Artists: Bob Marley



We're jamming
I wanna jam it with you
We're jamming jamming
and I hope you like jamming too

Ain't no rules ain't no vow
we can do it anyhow
And I Jah know will see you through
'Cos every day we pay the price
with a loving sacrifice
Jamming till the jam is through

We're jamming to think that
jamming was a thing of the past
We're jamming and I hope
this jam is gonna last

No bullet can stop us now
we neither beg nor will we bow
Neither can be bought nor sold
We all defend the right
that the children us unite
your life is worth much more than gold

We're jamming jamming jamming jamming,
we're jamming in the name of the Lord
We're jamming jamming jamming jamming,
we're jamming right straight from Jah

Holy Mount Zion, holy Mount Zion
Jah sitteth in mount Zion
And rules all Creation, yeah we're, we're jamming

We're jamming jamming jamming jamming,
I wanna jam it with you
Jamming jamming jamming jamming
I hope you like jamming too.

Jam's about my pride and truth I cannot hide
to keep you satisfied
True love that now exist is the love
I can't resist so jam by my side

We're jamming jamming jamming jamming,
I wanna jam it with you
Jamming jamming jamming jamming
I hope you like jamming too.

Jolene

Song by: Dolly Parton Lyrics by: Dolly Parton Artists Dolly Parton



Capo á 4.bandí

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

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

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

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

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

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

Just Breathe

Song by: Eddie Vedder Lyrics by: Eddie Vedder Artists Pearl Jam



C Yes, I understand that every life must end, uh-huh **G** **C** Hold me 'till I die
C As we sit alone, I know someday we must go, uh-huh **G** **F** Meet you on the other side...
C Oh I'm a lucky man, to count on both hands the ones I love **G**
C Some folks just have one, yeah, others, they've got none, uh-huh **G**
Am Stay with me...
F Let's just breathe...

C Practiced all my sins, never gonna let me win, uh-huh **G**
C Under everything, just another human being, uh-huh **G**
C Yeah, I don't wanna hurt, there's so much in this world to make me believe **G**
Am Stay with me
F You're all I see...

G **Dm**
 Did I say that I need you?
G **Dm**
 Did I say that I want you?
F **Am**
 Oh, if I didn't I'm a fool you see

F **G**
 No one knows this more than me
G7
 As I come clean...

C **G**
 I wonder everyday, as I look upon your face, uh-huh
C **G**
 Everything you gave and nothing you would save, oh no
C **F**
 Nothing you would take everything you gave...

G **Dm**
 Did I say that I need you?
G **Dm**
 Oh, did I say that I want you?
F **Am**
 Oh, if I didn't I'm a fool you see

F **G**
 No one knows this more than me
G7
 And I come clean, ah...

C **G**
 Nothing you would take, everything you gave

Just Getting Started

Song by: Dikta Lyrics by: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson Artists Dikta



Dikta spilar lagið hálf tón neðar, og þarf því að lækka

alla strengi gítarsins niður um hálf tón ef spila á með upp tónum.

Every story has two sides

and somewhere in between

the truth lies and waits for me

And time can be greedy

stealing all the details

that you thought you had

The elephant screams so loud

the ceiling cracks

and falls down on your head

And still you just sit there,

wipe off all the dust

and say that you're sad

Help me to climb this magic mountain of me

I've had enough of this, I'll never be free

Can you please hold my hand

and say this wasn't planned

You know I'll understand

Just tell me how it is

And someday soon you'll see

That it was not just me

And nothing comes for free

at least not worth fighting for

Like every good story

this one has got a start,

middle, end and an epilogue

But it can be tricky to see

who is the villain and who is the hero

What you need to see is that we are

nowhere close to crossing the finish line

It's so far away that it's looking like

a dot or maybe a zero

Help me to climb this magic mountain of me

I've had enough of this, I'll never be free

Can you please hold my hand

and say this wasn't planned

You know I'll understand

Just tell me how it is

And someday soon you'll see

That it was not just me

And nothing comes for free

at least not worth fighting for

Karma Police

Song by: Radiohead Lyrics by: Radiohead Artists:Radiohead



Am Am/F# Em G

Am F Em G

Am D

GG/F# C C/B

Am Bm D

Am Am/F# Em

Karma Police,

G Am

arrest this man,

F Em

he talks in maths,

G Am

he buzzes like a fridge

D G C Am Bm D

he's like a detuned radio.

Am Am/F# Em

Karma Police,

G Am

arrest this girl,

F Em

her hitler hairdo,

G Am

is making me feel ill,

D G C Am Bm D

and we have crashed her party.

C D G F#

this is what you'll get,

C D G F#

this is what you'll get,

C D G

this is what you'll get

Bm C Bm D

when you mess with us.

Am Am/F# Em

Karma Police,

G Am

I've given all I can,

F Em

it's not enough,

G Am

I've given all I can,

D G C Am Bm D

but we're still on the payroll.

C D G F#

this is what you'll get,

C D G F#

this is what you'll get,

C D G

this is what you'll get

Bm C Bm D
when you mess with us.

Bm D G

And for a minute there,

D G D E7

I lost myself I lost myself,

Bm D G

And for a minute there,

D G D E7

I lost myself I lost myself,

Bm D G

And for a minute there,

D G D E7

I lost myself I lost myself,

Keyrum yfir Ísland

Song by: Sprengjuhöllin Lyrics by: Sprengjuhöllin Artists Sprengjuhöllin



C/G
Förum út í sveit
Dm C/G
Tökum bensín inn á stöð
Dm C/G Em G C/G Dm
Kaupum þykkmjólk bjór og snúða.

C/G
Þú mátt koma með
Dm C/G
Það er pláss í bílnum fyrir einn
Dm C/G Em G C/G
En við viljum enga lúða.

G C/G
Við ætlum að keyra yfir Ísland
G F D C/G Dm
Sjá alla firði, fjöll og tanga.

C/G
Þarna er skólahús
Dm C/G
Þar lásu börn um danskan kóng
Dm C/G Em G C/G Dm
En núna sést þar varla sála.

C/G
Stoppum inn við fljót
Dm C/G
Hendum línum oní vatn
Dm C/G Em G C/G
Veiðum bleikju, lax og ála.

G C/G
Við ætlum að keyra yfir Ísland
G F D C/G Dm
Sjá alla firði, fjöll og tanga.

C/G
Við túnfót inn við fell
Dm C/G
Við reisum tjöld og grillum fisk
Dm C/G Em G C/G Dm
Sötrum dósir söngbrjóst þenjum.

C/G
Einn er orðinn hress
Dm C/G
Er ber að neðan upp á hól
Dm C/G Em G C/G
Stendur þar og sveiflar keðju.

G C/G
Við ætlum að keyra yfir Ísland
G F D C/G
Sjá alla firði, fjöll og tanga.

C/G G/B Am

Am
Það er júnínótt
G
En enginn okkar sefur rótt
F G D G D G
Því það er alltof gaman – alltof mikið grín.

C/G
Ég vil aldrei snúa við
Dm C/G
Þar er ekkert fyrir mig
Dm C/G Em G C/G Dm
Klífum hæstu fjöll og tinda.

C/G
Þú finnur mig hér uppfrá
Dm C/G
Því ég lifi nú hér uppfrá
Dm C/G Em G C/G
Í sátt við veður öll og vinda.

G C/G
Ég er búinn að keyra yfir Ísland
G F D
Sjá alla firði fjöll og tanga-
F D
Aaaaaa
F G
Aaaaaa

Killing Me Softly With his Song

Song by: Charles Fox Lyrics by: Norman Gimbel Artists: Roberta Flack



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

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

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

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

Dm7 **G**
He sang as if he knew me,
C **F**
in all my dark despair
Dm7 **G**
And then he looked right through me

Am
as if I wasn't there
Dm7 **G**
But he was there this stranger,
C **E7**
singing clear and strong

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

Kindin Einar

Song by: Pluto Shervington Lyrics by: Sigurður Guðmundsson ArtistsHjálmar



Bm E A E

E Morgunn einn **A** ég hoppa upp í rútna

með vasa fulla af banana.

E Grænum geðþekktum fasana

A E hafði ég í bítíð ælt.

A Upp í sveit ég ætlaði að halda hana

í svaka partí með píuna.

E En síðan hraktist ég leiðina,

D A það var klárlega sem við manninn mælt.

D A Kindin Einar var þá við vegabrúnina

E A búinn að bíta upp alla túnina.

D A Fyrir hann var og ég keyrði hann í spað.

Bm E A Hann sagði dada, en meinti bada, verst var það.

E A Það var komið langt fram að hádegi

og þá hrópaði einn farþegi

E að færi ekki lengra ef hann fengi eigi

A E greyið Einar rúð og skrælt.

A Nú ég kvað við, hví ekki á þeim degi

barasta að búta hann strax.

E Svo hreinlega velta honum úr deigi,

D A grilla hann og egg með jafnvel spælt.

D A Kindin Einar var þá við vegabrúnina

E A búinn að bíta upp alla túnina.

D A Fyrir hann var og ég keyrði hann í spað.

Bm E A Hann sagði dada, en meinti bada, verst var það.

E A Í því bar að bóndann á næsta bæ,

A hann kom til vor og sagði hæ.

E Nei hvað sé ég, er þetta kindarhræ?

A E Bætti hann við og æfur varð.

A Eina kindi átti hér heima á bæ

D sem að ætlaði niðrað sæ.

E En núna sposkur ég spranga og hlæ

A E því núna skuldarðu meir en nokkurn sparð.

D A Kindin Einar var þá við vegabrúnina

E A búinn að bíta upp alla túnina.

D A Fyrir hann var og ég keyrði hann í spað.

Bm E A Hann sagði dada, en meinti bada, verst var það.

D A Einar var þá við vegabrúnina

E A búinn að bíta upp alla túnina.

D A Fyrir hann stökk og ég spældi hann í spað.

Bm E A Hann sagði dada, en meinti bada, verst var það.

D A Einar var þá við vegabrúnina

E A búinn að bíta upp alla túnina.

D A Fyrir hann stökk og ég spældi hann í spað.

Bm E A Hann sagði dada, en meinti bada, verst var það.

Knockin' on heaven's door



Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan ArtistsGuns N' Roses ásamt fleirum.

G **D** **Am**
Mama, take this badge off of me

G **D** **C**
I can't use it anymore.

G **D** **Am**
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see

G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

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

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

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

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

G **D** **Am**
Mama, put my guns in the ground

G **D** **C**
I can't shoot them anymore.

G **D** **Am**
That long black cloud is comin' down

G **D** **C**
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

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

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

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

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

Kyrrlátt kvöld

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Þorlákur Kristinsson Artists: Utangarðsmenn



Það er kyrrlátt kvöld við fjörðinn,
ryðgað liggur bárujárn við veginn.

Mávurinn, múkkinn og vargurinn
hvergi finna innýflin.

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

Því allir fóru suður í haust
í kjölfar hins drottnandi herra.

Bátar fúna, rotna í nausti',
því nam vart með öðru en hnerra.

Því dauðadóm sinn kvað hann upp og glotti,
þorpsbúa hann hafði að háði og spotti.

Síldin farin, fer ég líka
suður á bankanna val.

Kósíkvöld

Song by: Baggalútur Lyrics by: Baggalútur Artists: Baggalútur



C F G# C F G#

C F G# C F G#

C F G# C F G#
Skelfing er ég leiður á því að húka hér.

C F G# C F G#
Ég hugsa að þú þurfir einhvern að strjúka þér.

C F G# C F G#
Ég þrái það að komast klakklaust heim á ný.

C F G# C F G#
Æ, komdu við í ríkinu - ekki gleyma því.

E F
Ég ætla að byrja á því að demba mér í
furunálafreyðibað.

E F
En ekki fara eitthvað að dúlla þér þar,

F
þú veist mér leiðist það,

G C
þá kemst ég aldrei að!

C G
Sæktu sloppana, ég skal poppa,

Am F
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F
Vídeó, rauðvín og ostar.

C G
Sötrum rósavín, deyfum ljósin,

Am F
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F
Rólegheit, hvað sem það kostar.

C F G# C F G#

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

C F G# C F G#
Sparistellið, franskar vöflur og hryllingsmynd.

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

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

E F
Meðan við kúrum saman tveir

F
fær enginn máttur skilið okkur að!

E F
Æ, viltu auka leti mína og sækja

F
þínu meira sjökkólað?

G C
Og eitthvað úti það?

C G
Svæfðu krakkana, sæktu snakkið,

Am F
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F
Kavíar, rauðvín og ostar.

C G
Sæktu flísteppið og rjómaísinn,

Am F
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F
Dejlighed, hvað sem það kostar.

C G
Smelltu límonaði í sódastrímið,

Am F
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F
Campari, riskex og ostar.

C G
Skelltu Donóvan á grammófóninn

Am F
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F
Kærlighed, hvað sem það kostar.

C G
Fáðu þér vinur minn, dass af gini,

Am F
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F
Smávindlar, trúno og ostar.

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

Am F
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F
kósíheit, hvað sem það kostar.

C F G# C F G#

Lagið um það sem er bannað

Song by: Sveinbjörn I. Baldvinsson Lyrics by: Sveinbjörn I. Baldvinsson Artists: Eyþór Arnalds



D **A** **D**
Það má ekki pissa bakvið hurð
Bm **F#**
og ekki henda grjóti oní skurð.

A
Ekki fara í bæinn

D
og kaupa popp og tyggjó,
E **A** **A7**
ekki nota skrúfjárn fyrir sleikjó.

D **A** **D**
Það má ekki vaða út í sjó
Bm **F#**
og ekki fylla húfuna af snjó.

A
Ekki tína blómin,

D
sem eru úti' í beði,

E **A** **A7**
ekki segja ráddi, heldur réði.

D **A/C#** **Bm** **A**
Þetta fullorðna fólk er svo skrítið,

D **A/C#** **Bm** **A**
það er alltaf að skamma mann,

D **A/C#** **Bm** **A**
þó maður geri ekki neitt.

G **A7** **D**
Það er alltaf að skamma mann.

D **A** **D**
Það má ekki skoða lítinn kall
Bm **F#**
og ekki gefa ketti drullumall.

A
Ekki skjóta pabba

D
með byssunni frá ömmu

E **A** **A7**
og ekki tína orma handa mömmu.

D **A** **D**
Það má ekki hjóla úti búð
Bm **F#**
og ekki gefa litla bróður snúð.

A
Ekki fara að hlæja

D
þó einhver sé að detta,

E **A** **A7**
ekki gera hitt og ekki þetta.

D **A/C#** **Bm** **A**
Þetta fullorðna fólk er svo skrítið,

D **A/C#** **Bm** **A**
það er alltaf að skamma mann,

D **A/C#** **Bm** **A**
þó maður geri ekki neitt.

Last kiss

Song by: Wayne Cochran Lyrics by: Wayne Cochran Artists Pearl Jam



G Em
Oh where, oh where can my baby be?
C D
The Lord took her away from me.
G Em
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C D G
so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G Em
We were out on a date in my daddy's car.
C D
We hadn't driven very far.
G Em
There in the road, straight ahead ...
C D
The car was stalled, the engine was dead.

G Em
I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right.
C D
I'll never forget the sound that night.
G Em
The screaming tyres, the busted glass.
C D G
The painful scream that I heard last.

G Em
Oh where, oh where can my baby be?
C D
The Lord took her away from me.
G Em
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C D G
so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G Em
When I woke up, the rain was pourin' down.
C D
There were people standing all around.
G Em
Something warm going through my eyes,
C D
but somehow I found my baby that night.

G Em
I lifted her head, she looked at me and said,
C D
'Hold me darling for a little while.'
G Em
I held her close. I kissed her, our last kiss.
C D
I found the love that I knew I would miss.
G Em
But now she's gone, even though I hold her tight.
C D G
I lost my love ... my life, that night.

G Em
Oh where, oh where can my baby be?
C D
The Lord took her away from me.
G Em
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C D G
so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

Lay lady lay

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists: Bob Dylan



GBm F Am G Bm F Am

G Bm
Lay, lady, lay,
F Am G Bm F Am
lay across my big brass bed
G Bm
Lay, lady, lay,
F Am G Bm F Am
lay across my big brass bed
D Em G
Whatever colours you have in your mind
D Em G
I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine
G Bm
Lay, lady, lay,
F Am G Bm F Am
lay across my big brass bed

F Am G Bm F Am
stay while the night is still ahead

GBm F Am Bm C G

G Bm
Stay, lady, stay,
F Am G Bm F Am
stay with your man awhile
G Bm
Until the break of day,
F Am G Bm F Am
let me see you make him smile
D Em G
His clothers are dirty but his hands are clean
D Em G
And you're the best thing that he's ever seen
G Bm
Stay, lady, stay,
F Am G Bm F Am
stay with your man awhile

Bm D G
Why wait any longer for the world to begin
Bm Am G
You can have your cake and eat it too
Bm D G
Why wait any longer for the one you love
Bm Am
When he's standing in front of you

G Bm
Lay, lady, lay,
F Am G Bm F Am
lay across my big brass bed
G Bm
Stay, lady, stay,
F Am G Bm F Am
stay while the night is still ahead
D Em G
I long to see you in the morning light
D Em G
I long to reach for you in the night
G Bm
Stay, lady, stay,

Leavin' on a Jetplane

Song by: John Denver Lyrics by: John Denver Artists: John Denver



All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go
 I'm standing here outside your door
 I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
 but the dawn is breaking, its early morn'
 the taxi is waiting, he's blowin' his horn.
 Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

So kiss me and smile for me.
 Tell me that you'll wait for me.
 Hold me like you'll never let me go.
 'Cause I'm leavin' on a jetplane,
 don't know when I'll be back again
 oh, babe I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down;
 So many times I've played around,
 I tell you now they don't mean a thing.
 Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you,
 Ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you.
 When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring.

So kiss me and smile for me.
 Tell me that you'll wait for me.
 Hold me like you'll never let me go.
 'Cause I'm leavin' on a jetplane,
 don't know when I'll be back again
 oh, babe I hate to go.

Now the time has come to leave you,
 one more time let me kiss you,
 Then close your eyes, and I'll be on my way.

dream about the days to come,
 When I won't have to leave alone,
 About the times I won't have to say.

Kiss me and smile for me.
 Tell me that you'll wait for me.
 Hold me like you'll never let me go.
 'Cause I'm leavin' on a jetplane,
 don't know when I'll be back again
 oh, babe I hate to go.

Leiðin okkar allra

Song by: Þorsteinn Einarsson Lyrics by: Einar Georg Einarsson Artists:Hjálmar



EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

E C#m A
Ég ætla mér, út að halda

EC#m A B E

B E
Örlögin valda því.

EC#m A B E

E C#m A
Mörgum á ég, greiða að gjalda

EC#m A B E

B E
Það er gömul saga og ný.

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

B E
Lífið svo flókið er.

E C#m A
Oft ég er, í hjarta hryggur

B E
En ég harka samt af mér.

E C#m A
Eitt lítið knús, elsku mamma

B E
Áður en ég fer.

E C#m A
Nú er ég kominn til að kveðja

B E
Ég kem aldrei framar hér.

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

E C#m A
Er mánaljósið, fegrar fjöllin

B E
Ég feta veginn minn.

E C#m A
Dyrnar opnar draumahöllin

D E
Og dregur mig þar inn

E C#m A
Ég þakkir sendi, sendi öllum

B E
Þetta er kveðja mín

E C#m A
Ég mun ganga á þessum vegi

B E
Uns lífsins dagur dvín

E C#m A
Ég mun ganga á þessum vegi

B E
Uns lífsins dagur dvín

Let it be

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

Let me entertain you

Song by: Robbie Williams Lyrics by: Guy Chambers Artists: Robbie Williams



EG/E A/E E

EG/E A/E E

E
Hell is gone and heavens here

G/E
There's nothing left for you to fear

A/E E
Shake your ass come over here, now scream

E
I'm a burning effigy

G/E
of ev'rything I used to be

A/E E
You're my rock of empathy, my dear.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you

E G A E
Let me entertain you

E
Life's too short for you to die

G/E
So grab yourself an alibi

A/E E
Heaven knows your mother lied, mon cher

E
Separate your right from wrongs

G/E
Come and sing a different song

A/E E
The kettle's on so don't be long, mon cher.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you

E G A E
Let me entertain you

E
Look me up in the yellow pages

G/E
I will be your rock of ages

A/E E
see through fads and your crazy phases, yeah

E
Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep

G/E
He popped a pill and fell asleep

A/E E
The dew is wet but the grass is sweet, my dear

E G/D
Your mind gets burned with the habits you've learned

A/C# E
But we're the generation that's gotta be heard

E G/D
You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag

A/C# E
You're not gonna end up like your mum and dad.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you

E G A E
Let me entertain you

E G/D
He may be good he may be outta sight

A/C# E
But he can't be here so come around tonight

E G/D
Here is the place where the feeling grows

A/C# E
You gotta get high before you taste the lows.

So come on

EG/E A/E E

EG/E A/E E

E G A E
.:Let me entertain you

E G A E
Let me entertain you.:

E
.:Come on, come on, come on, come on

G/E
Come on, come on, come on, come on

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

EG A E

E G A E
.:Let me entertain you

E G A E
Let me entertain you.:

Life on Mars?

Song by: David Bowie Lyrics by: David Bowie Artists: David Bowie



F F/E F7
 It's a God awful small affair
D Gm
 To the girl with the mousy hair
Gm7 C
 But her mummy is yelling no
C7 F
 And her daddy has told her to go
F/E F7
 But her friend is nowhere to be seen
D Gm
 Now she walks through her sunken dream
Gm7 C
 To the seat with the clearest view
C7 Ab
 And she's hooked to the silver screen
Ab+ Fm
 But the film is a saddening bore
Ab7 Db
 For she's lived it ten times or more
F7 Bbm
 She could spit in the eyes of fools
Db
 As they ask her to focus on

Bb Eb
 Sailors fighting in the dance hall
Gm F#+ F
 Oh man look at those cavemen go
Fm Cm7
 It's the freakiest show
Ebm7 Bb Eb
 Take a look at the lawman beating up the wrong guy
Gm F#+ F
 Oh man wonder if he'll ever know
Fm Cm7
 He's in the best selling show
Ebm7 Gm F#+ Bb Gdim
 Is there life on mars?

F F#dim Gm G#dim Am Bb Bbm

F F/E F7
 It's on Americas tortured brow
D Gm
 That Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
Gm7 C
 Now the workers have struck for fame
C7 F
 cause Lennon's on sale again
F/E F7
 See the mice in their million hoards
D Gm
 From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads
Gm7 C
 Rule Britannia is out of bounds
C7 Ab
 To my mother my dog and clowns

Ab+ Fm
 But the film is a saddening bore
Ab7 Db
 Cause I wrote it ten times or more
F7 Bbm
 It's about to be writ agine
Db
 As they ask her to focus on

Bb Eb
 Sailors fighting in the dance hall
Gm F#+ F
 Oh man look at those cavemen go
Fm Cm7
 It's the freakiest show
Ebm7 Bb Eb
 Take a look at the lawman beating up the wrong guy
Gm F#+ F
 Oh man wonder if he'll ever know
Fm Cm7
 He's in the best selling show
Ebm7 Gm F#+ Bb Gdim
 Is there life on mars?

F F#dim Gm Bb Eb Ebm Bb

Light my Fire



Song by: The Doors Lyrics by: Robbie Krieger Artists: The Doors

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

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

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

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

Lightning Crashes

Song by: Live Lyrics by: Live ArtistsLive



EB F#

EB F#

E B F#
Lightning crashes, a new mother crys.
E B F#
Her placenta falls to the floor.
EB F#
The angel opens her eyes.
E
The confusion sets in,
B F#
Before the doctor can even close the door.

E B F#
Lightning crashes, an old mother dies.
E B F#
Her intentions fall to the floor.
EB F#
The angel closes her eyes.
E
The confusion that was hers,
B F#
Belongs now to the baby down the hall.

E B F# E
Oh now feel it coming back again.
B f# E
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.
B F# E
Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.
B F#
I can feel it.

E B F#
Lightning crashes, a new mother crys.
E B F#
This moment she's been waiting for.
EB F#
The angel opens her eyes.
E
Pale blue colored iris.
B F#
Presents the circle and puts the glory out to hide, hide.

E B F# E
Oh now feel it coming back again.
B f# E
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.
B F# E
Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.
B F#
I can feel it.

G#m F# G#m F# G#m F#

EF# G#m
Oh I

F# G#m
Oh Oh Oh I
F# E F#
Oh Oh Oh I

E B F# E
Oh now feel it coming back again.
B f# E
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.
B F# E
Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.
B F#
I can feel it.

Like A Rolling Stone

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists: Bob Dylan



CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4

C **Dm**
Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Em **F** **G**
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?

C **Dm**
People'd call, say, "Beware doll,
Em **F** **G**
you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you

F **G**
You used to laugh about
F **G**
Everybody that was hangin' out
F **Em** **Dm** **C**
Now you don't talk so loud
F **Em** **Dm** **C**
Now you don't seem so proud
F **C** **G**
About having to be scrounging your next meal.

C **F G**
How does it feel
C **F G**
How does it feel
C **F G**
To be without a home
C **F G**
Like a complete unknown
C **F G C F G G**
Like a rolling stone

C **Dm** **Em**
Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
F **G**
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
C **Dm** **Em**
Nobody has ever taught you how to live out on the street
F **G**
And now you're gonna have to get used to it

F **G**
You said you'd never compromise
F **G**
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
F **Em** **Dm** **C**
He's not selling any alibis
F **Em** **Dm** **C**
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
F **C** **G**
And say "do you want to make a deal?"

C **F G**
How does it feel
C **F G**
How does it feel
C **F G**
To be on your own

C **F G**
With no direction home
C **F G**
Like a complete unknown
C **F G C F G G**
Like a rolling stone

C **Dm** **Em**
Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns
F **G**
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you

C **Dm**
You never understood that it ain't no good
Em **F** **G**
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you

F **G**
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
F **G**
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
F **Em** **Dm** **C**
Ain't it hard when you discovered that
F **Em** **Dm** **C**
He really wasn't where it's at
F **C** **G**
After he took from you everything he could steal.

C **F G**
How does it feel
C **F G**
How does it feel
C **F G**
To hange on your own

C **F G**
With no direction home
C **F G**
Like a complete unknown
C **F G C F G G**
Like a rolling stone

C **Dm** **Em**
Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
F **G**
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
C **Dm** **Em**
Exchanging all precious gifts

F **G**
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it

F **G**
You used to be so amused
G **G**
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
F **Em** **Dm** **C**
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
F **Em** **Dm** **C**
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
F **C** **G**
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

How does it feel **C FG**
How does it feel **C FG**
To be on your own **C FG**
With no direction home **C FG**
Like a complete unknown **C FG**
Like a rolling stone **C FGCGCGCGCG**

Losing My Religion

Song by: Peter Buck Lyrics by: Michael Stipe Artists R.E.M.



F Am F Am G

Oh, life it's bigger,

It's bigger than you and you are not me

The lengths that I will go to

the distance in your eyes

Oh no I've said too much

I've said it up.

That's me in the corner

that's me in the spotlight

losing my religion

trying to keep up with you

and I don't know if I can do it

Oh no I've said too much

I haven't said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you. try

Every whisper of every waking hour

I'm choosing my confessions

trying to keep a eye on you

like a hurt lost blinded fool, oh

oh no I've said too much

I said it up.

Consider this, consider this

the hint of century

consider this a slip that

brought me to my knees, failed

what if all these fantasies

come flying around

now I've said too much

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you try

Am G F G

That was just a dream,

that was just a dream,

That's me in the corner,

that's me in the spotlight,

Losing my religion

trying to keep a view,

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

Oh no I said to much,

I haven't said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you try

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

That was just a dream,

just a dream, just a dream, dream

Am

Lukku Láki

Song by: Hallbjörn Hjartarson Lyrics by: Jón Víkingsson Artists: Hallbjörn Hjartarson



Dm G D
Eftir gresjunni kemur maður ríðandi hesti á
A D E A
Arizona er staður sem hann hefur mætur á
D D7 G
Léttfeti er hans fákur dyggur og góður þjónn
D A D
Lukku Láki er kátur laganna vörður og þjónn

A
Með sexhleypunni er hann sneggri
D

en skugginn að skjóta í mark

E
Léttfeti hans með hrekki

A G#
gerir oft mikið hark

G D
Lukku Láki er feti framar en aðrir menn

A
Ég held bara að enginn geti

A7 D
sigað hann Láka enn

D G D
Í eldlnu báðir standa og skiptast þá jafnan á

A D
að bjarga hvor öðrum úr vanda

E A
sem herjar þá báða á

D D7 G
Ræningja drasl og lýður Láka oft skjóta á

D
en láki samt snöggur sem skugginn

A7 D
að klappa þeim hausinn á

A
Með sexhleypunni er hann sneggri

D
en skugginn að skjóta í mark

E
Léttfeti hans með hrekki

A G#
gerir oft mikið hark

G D
Lukku Láki er feti framar en aðrir menn

A
Ég held bara að enginn geti

A7 D
sigað hann Láka enn

D G D
Daltónar nokkrir gera Láka oft lífið leitt

A D E A
fangelsin í sundur þeir skera og komast þá jafnan í feitt

D D7 G
Láki þá jafnan finnur og færir í hús á ný

D A D
og jobbi litli dalton stynur: ég brátt af þér hausinn sný

A
Með sexhleypunni er hann sneggri

D
en skugginn að skjóta í mark

E
Léttfeti hans með hrekki

A G#
gerir oft mikið hark

G D
Lukku Láki er feti framar en aðrir menn

A
Ég held bara að enginn geti

A7 D
sigað hann Láka enn

D G D
Svo ríða þeir báðir brottu og blístra sitt gamla lag

A A E A
og skrifarar allir glottu- já þetta orðið gott í dag

D D7 G
en vinirnir halda áfram og fina sér annan stað

D A D
Léttfeti og Lukku Láki koma sko skapinu í lag

Lífið er lotterí

Song by: Írskt Þjóðlag Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason ArtistsPapar



C Um frægðarmenn og kappa við fáum oft að heyra,
F en fáa veit ég líka honum siglufjarðar-geira.

C Að erfiðleikum sínum hann alltaf gaman henti,
F og ef að hann í sérstöku klammarí lenti,
sagð'ann:

G7 Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C í æsku hans á böllum voru áflog fastur liður
F og allra manna fyrstur var hann jafnan sleginn niður
C en þegar hann svo stóð upp aftur eftir meðferð slíka
F með augu bólgin, sprungna vör og nefið brotið líka
sagð'ann:

G7 Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C Hann ungur gerðist formaður á mótorbátnum Brandi,
F og bein úr sjó hann aldrei dró, en lenti oft í strandi
C en geira stóð á sama, hann öxlum sínum yppti
F og er hann bátnum strandaði í tuttugasta skipti,
sagð'ann

G7 Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C Hann eitt sinn fékk sér konu, af öðrum konum bar hún,
F en ekki nema í meðallagi dyggðug kona var hún.
C hún elskaði hann talsvert, en aðra talsvert meira
F og er hún lokum skildi við manninn sinn hann geira
sagð'ann

G7 Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C En dag einn sýndist karlinn eitthvað lumbrulegur vera
F og læknarnir þeir tóku hann og fóru strax að skera
C og er þeir höfðu burt úr honum skorið fleira og fleira
F svo fækkað hafði stórlaga innyflum í geira,
sagð'ann

G7 Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C og kvöld eitt fékk hann aðkenning af alvarlegu slagi.
F og innan stundar fékk hann slag af miklu verra tagi
C og þegar nóttin lagðist yfir haf og yfir hauður
F og heiðurskarlinn geiri virtist loksins alveg dauður
sagð'ann

G7 Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

Mad World

Song by: Tears For Fears Lyrics by: Tears For Fears Artists: Gary Jules



Em **G**
 All around me are familiar faces
D **A**
 Worn out places, worn out faces
Em **G**
 Bright and early for their daily races
D **A**
 Going nowhere, going nowhere
Em **G**
 their tears are filling up their glasses
D **A**
 No expression, no expression
Em **G**
 Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D **A**
 No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em **A**
 And I find it kind of funny
Em
 I find it kind of sad
A
 The dreams in which I'm dying
Em
 Are the best I've ever had
A
 I find it hard to tell you
Em
 cause I find it hard to take
A
 When people run in circles

 It's a very, very
Em G A
 Mad World

Em **G**
 Children waiting for the day they feel good
D **A**
 Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Em **G**
 Made to feel the way that every child should
D **A**
 Sit and listen, sit and listen
Em **G**
 Went to school and I was very nervous
D **A**
 No one knew me, no one knew me
Em **G**
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D **A**
 Look right through me, look right through me

Em **A**
 And I find it kind of funny
Em
 I find it kind of sad
A
 The dreams in which I'm dying

Em
 Are the best I've ever had
A
 I find it hard to tell you
Em
 cause I find it hard to take
A
 When people run in circles

 It's a very, very
Em G A
 Mad World

Man On The Moon

Song by: R.E.M. Lyrics by: R.E.M. Artists: R.E.M.



C **D**
Mott the Hoople and the game of Life,
C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yea
C **D**
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match,
C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
Monopoly, 21, checkers, and chess,
C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
Mr. Fred Blasy, and the breakfast mess,
C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk,
C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
I'll see you heaven if you make the list,
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
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
Newton got beamed by the apple good,
C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp,
C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
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
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
Here's a little ghost for the offering,
C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
Here's a truck stop instead of St. Peter's,
C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C **D**
Mr. Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling,
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

Manstu ekki eftir mér

Song by: Ragnhildur Gísladóttir Lyrics by: Þórður Árnason Artists: Stuðmenn



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

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

G
Ég frestaði stöðugt að fá mér starf,
A
síðan síldin hvarf.
C **B7**
Enda svolítið latur til vinnu
Em **D**
en hef það samt gott. Ó - Ó.

G
Konurnar fíla það mæta vel,
A
allflestar að ég tel
C **D** **G**
ég er og verð bóhem og finnst það flott.

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

G
Ég hef nokkurn lúmskan grun um að,
A
ein gömul vinkona
C **B7**
geri sér ferð þangað líka.
Em **D**
Ég veit hvað ég syng... Ó - Ó

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

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

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

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

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

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

Me And My Guitar

Song by: Jeroen Swinnen Ashley Hicklin ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Jeroen Swinnen Ashley Hicklin ásamt fleirum. Artists Tom Dice



Capo. 2

Cadd9 D G

Cadd9 D G
People always say
Cadd9 D G
Tom, this has gone too far
Cadd9 D Em
But I'm not afraid to chase my dreams,
Cadd9 D G
Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D G
And no one may ever know
Cadd9 D G
The feelings inside my mind
Cadd9 D Em G
'Cause all of the lines I ever write
Cadd9 D G
Are running out of time

Am Fmaj7
So maybe I should get a nine to five
Am D Dsus4
But I don't want to let it go, there's so much more to life

G Dsus4
Tell me that I've got it wrong
Cadd9 G
Tell me everything will be okay
D Cadd9
Before I fall
G Dsus4
Tell me they'll play my songs
Cadd9 G
Tell me they'll sing the words I say
D Cadd9
When darkness falls
A7 Am
All of the stars will see
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
I'm sure that I'll find my way
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
'Cause I'm not afraid to try
Cadd9 D Em G D G
Even a world of love and hope can't guarantee that price

Am Fmaj7
So maybe I should get a nine to five
Am D Dsus4
But I don't want to let it go, there's so much more to life

G Dsus4
Tell me that I've got it wrong
Cadd9 G
Tell me everything will be okay
D Cadd9
Before I fall
G Dsus4
Tell me they'll play my songs
Cadd9 G
Tell me they'll sing the words I say
D Cadd9
When darkness falls
A7 Am
All of the stars will see
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G

Me and my guitar...

Mercedes Benz



Song by: Bob Neuwirth Lyrics by: Michael McClure Artists: Janis Joplin

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

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

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

Everybody !

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

Mr. Tambourine Man

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists: The Byrds ásamt fleirum.



DA DA

^G Hey ! ^A Mr ^D Tambourine ^G Man, play a song for me
^D I'm not ^G sleepy and there is no place ^A I'm going to
^G Hey ! Mr ^A Tambourine ^D Man, play a song for me
^D In the ^G jingle ^D jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

^G Take me on a ^A trip upon your ^D magic ^G swirlin' ship
^D My senses have been ^G stripped, my hands can't feel to ^D grip
^D My toes too ^G numb to step, wait only for my ^D boot heels
^A To be wanderin'

^G I'm ready to go ^A anywhere, I'm ready for to ^D fade
^D Into my own ^G parade, cast your ^D dancing ^G spell my way
^A I promise to go under it.

^G Hey ! Mr ^A Tambourine ^D Man, play a song for me
^D I'm not ^G sleepy and there is no place ^A I'm going to
^G Hey ! Mr ^A Tambourine ^D Man, play a song for me
^D In the ^G jingle ^D jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

^G Though I know that ^A evenin's ^D empire has returned into ^G sand
^D Vanished from my ^G hand
^D Left me ^G blindly here to stand but still not ^A sleeping

^G My weariness ^A amazes me, I'm ^D branded on my ^G feet
^D I have no one to ^G meet
^D And the ^G ancient empty ^A street's too dead for ^D dreaming.

^G Hey ! Mr ^A Tambourine ^D Man, play a song for me
^D I'm not ^G sleepy and there is no place ^A I'm going to
^G Hey ! Mr ^A Tambourine ^D Man, play a song for me
^D In the ^G jingle ^D jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

^G Though you might hear ^A laughin', ^D spinnin' ^G swingin' madly ^D across
^D It's not ^G aimed at anyone, it's just ^D escapin' on the ^G run
^D And but for the ^G sky there are no ^A fences ^D facin'

^G And if you hear ^A vague ^D traces of ^G skippin' ^D reels of ^G rhyme
^D To your ^G tambourine in ^D time, it's just a ^D ragged ^G clown ^D behind
^G I wouldn't pay it any ^G mind, it's just a ^D shadow ^D you're
^G Seein' that he's ^G chasing.

^G Hey ! Mr ^A Tambourine ^D Man, play a song for me
^D I'm not ^G sleepy and there is no place ^A I'm going to
^G Hey ! Mr ^A Tambourine ^D Man, play a song for me
^D In the ^G jingle ^D jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

^G Then take me ^A disappearin' through the ^D smoke ^G rings of my ^D m
^D Down the ^G foggy ^D ruins of ^G time, far past the ^D frozen ^G leaves
^D The ^G haunted, ^D frightened ^G trees, out to the ^D windy ^G beach
^D Far from the ^G twisted ^A reach of ^D crazy ^G sorrow

^G Yes, to dance ^D beneath the ^G diamond ^D sky with one ^G hand ^D wavin'
^G Silhouetted by the ^D sea, circled by the ^G circus ^D sands
^G With all ^D memory and ^G fate driven ^D deep ^A beneath the ^D waves
^G Let me ^A forget about ^D today until ^G tomorrow.

^G Hey ! Mr ^A Tambourine ^D Man, play a song for me
^D I'm not ^G sleepy and there is no place ^A I'm going to
^G Hey ! Mr ^A Tambourine ^D Man, play a song for me
^D In the ^G jingle ^D jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

AD A

Mrs. Robinson

Song by: Paul Simon Lyrics by: Paul Simon Artists: Simon and Garfunkel



E7 A D G C Am E7 D

D7 And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G Jesus loves you more than you will know,
Am D wo wo wo
D7 God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G Heaven holds a place for those who pray,
Am E7 hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E7 We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C A7 Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
E7 D Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

D7 And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G Jesus loves you more than you will know,
Am D wo wo wo
D7 God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G Heaven holds a place for those who pray,
Am E7 hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E7 Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
A Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
D G C A7 It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
E7 D Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

D7 Coo, coo, ca-choo, Mrs Robinson
G Jesus loves you more than you will know,
Am D wo wo wo
D7 } God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
G Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Am E7 hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E7 Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A Going to the candidates debate
D G C A7 Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
E7 D Any way you look at it you lose

D7 Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
G A nation turns its lonely eyes to you,
Am D woo woo woo
D7 What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
G Joltin' Joe has left and gone away,
Am E7 hey hey hey, hey hey hey

Murr Murr



Song by: Pétur Ben ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Mugison ArtistsMugison

Am **D C Bm Am**
I tried to do it quietly ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
Not a whisper more like a shock ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
I tried to disorganize neatly what to keep and what to block ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
I shout like that old fly ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
In that window and wait ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
Wait for a finger to squeeze or will hesitate ah hm hm hm

Am C Bm Am
Shout A,

Am **D C Bm Am**
There ain't no logic, there ain't no plain ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
No roads you can travel free from pain ah hm hm hm
Dm
I'm □only shoulder, I'm only a kiss
D C Bm Am
good for comfort and cool for the - □diss

D C Bm Am
The lord is my mom she's my save ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
I'm her troubled boy unto the grave ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
I pretend she is blessin' blessin' me
D C Bm Am
hopefully she'll save me from uh uh misery

Am C Bm Am
Shout A,

My Heart Will Go On

Song by: James Horner Lyrics by: Will Jennings Artists: Céline Dion



C#m B A B C#m B A B

E Every night in my dreams
A I see you I feel you
E that is how I know you go on.

E Far across the distance
A and spaces between us
E you have come to show you go on.

C#m B Near, far, where ever you are
C#m I believe that the heart does go on.
C#m B Once more, you open the door
C#m B and you're here in my heart and
A B E my heart will go on and on.

B Love can touch us one time
A E B and last for life time
E B A and never let go till we're gone.

E Love was when I loved you,
A E B One true time I hold to
E B A In my life we'll always go on.

C#m B Near, far, where ever you are
C#m I believe that the heart does go on.
C#m B Once more, you open the door
C#m B and you're here in my heart and
A B E my heart will go on and on.

BC#m B A

Fm Eb Db Eb
 You're here there's nothing I fear

Fm Eb Db
 and I know that my heart will go on.
Fm Eb Db Eb
 We'll stay forever this way
Fm Eb
 You are safe in my heart
Db Eb Fm Eb Db Fm
 and my heart will go on and on.

Eb Db Ab Eb Db Ab

My Way

Song by: Claude Francois Lyrics by: Paul Anka Artists Frank Sinatra



C Em
 And now, the end is near
 Gm6 A7
 and so I face the final curtain.
 Dm Dm7
 My friend, I'll say it clear
 G7 C
 I'll state my case of which I'm certain.
 C7 F Fm
 I've lived a life that's full, I travelled each and every highway
 C G7 F6 C
 And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

Em7 Am
 And not the words of one who kneels.
 Dm7 G7
 The record shows, I took the blows,
 F6 C
 And did it my way.

C Em
 Regrets, I've had a few,
 Gm6 A7
 but then again too few to mention.
 Dm Dm7
 I did what I had to do
 G7 C
 and saw it through, without exemption.
 C7 F Fm
 I planned each charted course each careful step, along the byway
 C G7 F6 C
 And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

C7
 Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,
 F
 When I bit off more than I could chew
 Dm7 G7
 But through it all, when there was doubt
 Em7 Am
 I ate it up, and spit it out,
 Dm7 G7
 I faced it all, and I stood tall,
 F6 C
 And did it my way.

C Em
 I've loved, I've laughed and cried,
 Gm6 A7
 I've had my fill, my share of losing.
 Dm Dm7
 And now, as tears subside,
 G7 C
 I find it all so amusing.
 C7 F Fm
 To think, I did all that, and may I say, "Not in a shy way",
 C G7 F6 C
 Oh no no, oh no not me, I did it my way

C7
 For what is a man, what has he got,
 F
 If not himself, then he has not,
 Dm7 G7
 To say the things, he truly feels,

No Rain

Song by: Blind Melon Lyrics by: Blind Melon ArtistsBlind Melon



E E E D E D E D E D

oooo.....oh

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

A I like watchin' the puddles gather rain.

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

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

it's not sane.

E D E D
I just want someone to say to me, oooh

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

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

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

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

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

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

A It rips my life away, but its a great escape...

E E E
escape... escape... escape...

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

A You don't like my point of view.

G E
You think that I'm insane.

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

E D E D
I just want someone to say to me, oooh

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

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

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

No woman, no cry

Song by: Vincent Ford Lyrics by: Vincent Ford ArtistsBob Marley



GC G/B Am7 F C F C G

C G/B Am F

No woman, no cry.

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G/B Am F

No woman, no cry.

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

G

Said, said,

C G/B Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit

C G/B Am F

In the government yard in Trenchtown.

C G/B Am F

Oba, Observing the hypocrites

C G/B

As they would mingle with

Am F

the good people we meet,

C G/B

Good friends we had

Am F

oh good friends we've lost

CG/B Am F

along the way.

C G/B

In this bright future

Am F

you can't forget your past

C G/B Am F

So dry your tears I say And

C G/B Am F

No woman, no cry.

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G/B Am F

Oh my Little darlin', don't shed no tears.

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

G
Said, said,

C G/B Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit

C G/B Am F

In the government yard in Trenchtown.

C G/B Am F

And then Georgie would make a fire light

C G/B Am F

As it was log wood burnin' through the night.

C G/B Am F

Then we would cook corn meal porridge

C G/B Am F

of which I'll share with you.

C G/B Am F

My feet is my only carriage,

C G/B Am

So, I've got to push on through,

F

but while I'm gone I mean...

C G/B

Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

Am F G

Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

C G/B

Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

Am F G

Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

Am F

Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright so,

C G/B Am F

woman, no cry.

C F C C G

No, no woman, no woman, no cry.

C G/B

Oh, my little sister don't shed no tears.

C F C G

No woman no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C G

C G/B Am F

No woman, no cry.

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G/B Am F

Oh, my little darlin', I say don't shed no tears.

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G/B Am F

Yeah little darlin', don't shed no tears.

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C

Nostradamus

Song by: Ný Dönsk Lyrics by: Ný Dönsk Artists Ný Dönsk



D
Faðir afa míns er eitthundrað og sextíu ára.
D/F#
Hitti hann fyrir viku, drukkum þúrtvín, spiluðum Tarot
Am7
Ég er steingeit en hann er vog
G
Miðillinn segir að það sé ágætis samband.

D
Horfi á áruna sveipa þig dulúðlegum blæ
D/F#
Þú ert falleg með þriðja auganu séð
Am7
Öll þessi námskeið hafa gert mér svo gott
G
Loksins er ég stjörnufróður spámaður með eindæmum

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.
Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.
Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

Bm Cmaj7 G
Allt í einu sé ég...
G
Himnana opnast fyrir ofan mig
A
Regnið fellur með þrumugný
C D E
Vera í mannsmynd mælir á framandi tungu

EF G

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.
Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

D
Allt sem ég sé það hefur ótal hliðar

D/F#
Viddirnar fléttast saman og mynda eina
Am7
Þar sem að litir og lögun skipta engu
G
Hverf inn í sjálfan mig og kveð ykkur að sinni

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.
Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

Gítarsóló:
Bm D G D Bm D G A

Bm D G D Bm D G A

Bm D G D
Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég
Bm D G A
Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.
Bm D G D
Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg
Bm D G A E/G# G D/F#
Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.

Nothing Else Matters

Song by: James Hetfield Lyrics by: Lars Ulrich Artists: 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 the 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 the 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

Ofboðslega frægur

Song by: Egill Ólafsson Lyrics by: Jakob Frímann Magnússon Artists: Stuðmenn



F
Hann er einn af þessum stóru,
C
sem í menntaskólann fóru
Dm Bb F
og sneru þaðan valinkunnir andans menn.

F
Ég sá hann endur fyrir löngu,
C
í miðri Keflavíkurgöngu,
Dm Bb F
hann þótti helst til róttækur og þykir enn.

F Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
F Bb
ég fór gjörsamlega í hnút
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
Dm C Bb
ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

F
Hann hefur samið fullt af ljóðum,
C
alveg ofboðslega góðum,
Dm Bb F
sem fjalla aðallega um sálar líf þíns innri manns.

F
Þau er ekki af þessum heimi,
C
þar sem skáldið er á sveimi
Dm Bb F
miðja vega milli malbiksins og regnbogans.

F Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
F Bb
ég fór gjörsamlega í hnút
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
Dm C Bb
ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

F
Við ræddum saman heima og geyma,
C
ég hélt mig hlyti að vera að dreyma
Dm Bb F
en ég var örugglega vakandi.
F
Mér fannst hann vera anzi bráður,
C
hann spurði hvort ég væri fjáður
Dm Bb F
og hvort ég væri allsgáður og akandi.

F Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
F Bb
ég fór gjörsamlega í hnút
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
Dm C Bb
ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

One

Song by: U2 Lyrics by: Bono ArtistsU2



Am **Dsus2**
Is it getting better
Fmaj7 **G**
Or do you feel the same
Am **Dsus2**
Will it make it easier on you
Fmaj7 **G**
Now you got someone to blame

C **Am**
One love, One life
Fmaj7 **C**
When it's one need, In the night

C **Am**
It's one love, We get to share it
Fmaj7 **C**
It leaves you baby, If you don't care for it
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

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

C **Am**
Well it's too late, Tonight
Fmaj7 **C**
To drag the past out into the light

C **Am**
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other
C Am Fmaj7 C

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

C **Am**
Did I ask too much, More than a lot
Fmaj7
You gave me nothing

C
Now it's all I got

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

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

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

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

C **Am**
One life, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other

Ordinary World

Song by: Duran Duran Lyrics by: Duran Duran ArtistsDuran Duran



B F#m D A/C# C

C#m **E** **F#**
 Came in from a rainy thursday on the avenue
C#m **E** **F#**
 Thought I heard you talking softly.
C#m **E** **F#**
 I turned on the lights, the tv and the radio
C#m **E** **F#**
 Still I cant escape the ghost of you

C#m
 What has happened to it all?
G#m
 Crazy, somed say,
D#7 **E**
 Where is the life that I recognize?
 Gone away...

B **F#m** **D**
 But I wont cry for yesterday, theres an ordinary world,
A/C# **E**
 Somehow I have to find.
B **F#m** **D**
 And as I try to make my way, to the ordinary world...
A/C# **C**
 I will learn to survive.

C#m **E** **F#**
 Passion or coincidence once prompted you to say
C#m **E** **F#**
 Pride will tear us both apart
C#m **E** **F#**
 Well now prides gone out the window cross the rooftops, run away,
C#m **E** **F#**
 Left me in the vacuum of my heart.

C#m
 What is happening to me?
G#m
 Crazy, somed say,
D#7 **E**
 Where is my friend when I need you most?
 Gone away...

B **F#m** **D**
 But I wont cry for yesterday, theres an ordinary world,
A/C# **E**
 Somehow I have to find.
B **F#m** **D**
 And as I try to make my way, to the ordinary world...
A/C# **E**
 I will learn to survive.

B F#m D A/C# E

B F#m D A/C# C

C#m **E** **F#**
 Papers in the roadside tell of suffering and greed
C#m **E** **F#**
 Here today, forgot tomorrow
C#m **E** **F#**
 Ooh, here besides the news of holy war and holy need
C#m **E** **F#**
 Ours is just a little sorrowed talk

B **F#m** **D**
 But I wont cry for yesterday, theres an ordinary world,
A/C# **E**
 Somehow I have to find.
B **F#m** **D**
 And as I try to make my way, to the ordinary world...
A/C# **E**
 I will learn to survive.

Outside

Song by: Aaron Lewis Lyrics by: Aaron Lewis Artists: Staind



E5
 And you,
D5 **G6**
 You bring me to my knees
Asus2
 Again

E5
 All the times
D5 **G6**
 Then I could beg you please
Asus2
 In vain

E5
 All the times
D5 **G6**
 Then I felt insecure
Asus2
 For you
E5
 And I leave
D5 **G6** **Asus2**
 My burdens at the door

E
 But I'm on the outside
G
 And I'm looking in
D
 I can see through you
Asus2
 See your true colors
E
 'Cause inside your ugly
G
 Your ugly like me
D5
 I can see through you
Asus2
 See to the real you

ED G Asus2

Asus2
 All the times
D5 **G6**
 That I felt like this won't end
Asus2
 it's for you
E5
 And I taste
D5 **G6**
 What I could never have
Asus2
 It was from you

E5
 All the times

D5
 That I've cried
G6
 My intentions
Asus2
 Were full of pride
E5
 But I waste
D5 **G6** **Asus2**
 More time than anyone

E
 But I'm on the outside
G
 And I'm looking in
D
 I can see through you
Asus2
 See your true colors
E
 'Cause inside your ugly
G
 Your ugly like me
D5
 I can see through you
Asus2
 See to the real you

ED G Asus2

E
 All the times
D
 That I've cried
G
 All this wasted
Asus2
 It's all inside
E
 And I feel
D
 All this pain
G
 Stuffed it down
Asus2
 It's back again
E
 And I lie
D
 Here in bed
G
 All alone
Asus2
 I can't mend
E5
 But I feel
D5 **G** **Asus2**
 Tomorrow will be OK

But I'm on the outside
And I'm looking in
I can see through you
See your true colors
'Cause inside your ugly
Your ugly like me
I can see through you
See to the real you

Piano Man

Song by: Billy Joel Lyrics by: Billy Joel Artists: Billy Joel



CG7/B F/A C/G

FC/E D7 G

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C/G
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
F C/E D7 G
the regular crowd shuffles in
C G7/B F/A C/G
There's an old man sitting next to me
F G C
Makin' love to his tonic and gin

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
He says "Son can you play me a memory?"
F C/E D7 G
I'm not really sure how it goes
C G7/B F/A C/G
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
F G C
when I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
La da da de de da
Am/G D7/F# D7 G
da da de de da da da
G/F C/E G7/D

C G7/B F/A C/G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
F C/E D7 G
sing us a song tonight
C G7/B F/A
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C/G F G C
and you've got us feeling all right

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine,
F C/E D7 G
he gets me my drinks for free
C G7/B F/A C/G
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke,
F G C
but there's some place that he'd rather be
CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
He says "Bill I believe this is killing me"
F C/E D7 G
As a smile ran away from his face
C G7/B F/A C/G
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
F G C
If I could get out of this place"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
La da da de de da
Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
da da de de da da da

C G7/B F/A C
Now Paul is a real estate novelist
F C/E D7 G
who never had time for a wife
C G7/B F/A C/G
And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy,
F G C
and probably will be for life
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A
And the waitress is practicing politics,
C/G F C/E D7 G
as the businessmen slowly get stoned
C G7/B F/A C/G
Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness,
F G C
but it's better than drinking alone

(Pianosolo)
Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

Am Am/G Am/F#

GG/F C/E G7/D

C G7/B F/A C/G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man,

F C/E D7 G
 sing us a song tonight
C G7/B F/A
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C/G F G C
 and you've got us feeling all right
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C
 It's a pretty good crowd for a saturday
F C/E D7 G
 and the manager gives me a smile
C G7/B
 Cause he knows that it's me
F/A C/G
 that they've been coming to see
F G C
 To forget about life for a while
CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
 And the piano sounds like a carnival
F C/E D7 G
 and the microphone smells like a beer
C G7/B F/A C/G
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
F G C
 and say "Man what are you doing here ?"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
 Da da da de de da
Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
 da da de de da da da

C G7/B F/A C/G
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
F C/E D7 G
 sing us a song tonight
C G7/B F/A
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C/G F G C
 and you've got us feeling all right
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2 C/G

Plush



Song by: Stone Temple Pilots Lyrics by: Stone Temple Pilots Artists Stone Temple Pilots

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

G D/F# F C
And I feel that time's a wasted go

D#7M/A F
So where you going 'till tomorrow?

G D/F# F C
And I see that these are lies to come

D#7M/A
So would you even care?

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
And I feel it

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
And she feels it

D#7M/A F
Where you're going for tomorrow?

D#7M/A F
Where you're going with that mask I found?

D#7M/A F
And I feel, and I feel when the dogs begin to smell her

D#7M/A F
Will she stand alone?

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

G D/F# F C
And I feel, so much depends on the weather

D#7M/A F
So is it raining in your bedroom?

G D/F# F C
And I see, that these are the eyes of disarray

D#7M/A
Would you even care?

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
And I feel it

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
And she feels it

D#7M/A F
Where you're going for tomorrow?

D#7M/A F
Where you're going with that mask I found?

D#7M/A F
And I feel, and I feel when the dogs begin to smell her

D#7M/A F
Will she stand alone?

G F
When the dogs do find her

C D# D G
Got time, time to wait for tomorrow

F C D# D
To find it, to find it, to find it

G F
When the dogs do find her

C D# D G
Got time, time to wait for tomorrow

F C D# D
To find it, to find it, to find it

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Proud Mary

Song by: John Fogherty Lyrics by: John Fogherty Artists: Creedence Clearwater Revival



C A C A C A G F D

D
Left a good job in the city,
workin' for the man every night and day
and I never lost one minute of sleepin',
worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

A
Big wheel a-keep on turnin'
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
humped a lot of grain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city,
till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

A
Big wheel a-keep on turnin',
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C A C A C A G F D

D D D D D D

D D A A Bm Bm

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C A C A C A G F D

D
if you come down to the river,
bet you're gonna find some people who live,
you don't have to worry, cause you have no money,
people on the river are happy to give.

A
Big wheel keep on turnin',
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Psycho Killer

Song by: Talking Heads Lyrics by: Talking Heads Artists Talking Heads



Am I can't seem to face up to the facts **G Am**
Am I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax **G Am**
Am I can't sleep, my beds on fire **G Am**
Am Don't touch me I'm a real live wire **G**

F G
 Psycho Killer, que'est-ce que c'est,
Am
 fafafaafafafafafafar better
F G C
 Run, run, run, run, run, run away, oh, oh, oh,
F G
 Psycho Killer, que'est-ce que c'est,
Am
 fafafaafafafafafafar better
F G C
 Run, run, run, run, run, run away,
F G
 oh, oh, oh, ay-ay-ay-ay

A G A

A
 You start a conversation
G A
 you can't even finish it
A
 You're talking a lot,
G A
 but you're not saying anything
A G A
 When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed
A G
 Say something once, why say it again

F G
 Psycho Killer, que'est-ce que c'est,
Am
 fafafaafafafafafafar better
F G C
 Run, run, run, run, run, run away, oh, oh, oh,
F G
 Psycho Killer, que'est-ce que c'est,
Am
 fafafaafafafafafafar better
F G C
 Run, run, run, run, run, run away,
F G
 oh, oh, oh, ay-ay-ay-ay

Bm G
 Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir-la,
Bm G
 ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir-la

A
 Realisant mon espoire,
G A G A
 je me glance vers la gloire okay
A G
 We are vain and we are blind,
A G
 I hate people when they're not polite

F G
 Psycho Killer, que'est-ce que c'est,
Am
 fafafaafafafafafafar better
F G C
 Run, run, run, run, run, run away, oh, oh, oh,
F G
 Psycho Killer, que'est-ce que c'est,
Am
 fafafaafafafafafafar better
F G C
 Run, run, run, run, run, run away,
F G
 oh, oh, oh, ay-ay-ay-ay

Rain

Song by: Jet Black Joe Lyrics by: Páll Rósinkrans ArtistsJet Black Joe



D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are saying
D7 **G**
you are leaving, I don't know why
D
you're coming in my arms.

D
You are saying
D7 **G**
you are leaving, I don't know why
D
you're running out on me□.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah oh yeah.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on nothing oh nooo.

Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on nothing oh nooo.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah I wanna do the right thing.

D7
You don't have to change me
G
I've already set my eye's on something oh yeah
D7
I really wouldn't blame you if you walked on out the door
G
because of me yeah.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah I wanna do the right thing.

Rangur Maður

Song by: Sólstrandargæjarnir Lyrics by: Sólstrandargæjarnir Artists: 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

Redemption Song

Song by: Bob Marley Lyrics by: Bob Marley Artists: Bob Marley



G **Em**
Old pirates, yes, they rob I,
C **G** **Am**
Sold I to the merchant ships
G **Em**
Minutes after they took I
C **G** **Am**
From the bottomless pit.

G **Em**
But my hand was made strong
C **G** **Am**
By the hand of the Almighty,
G **Em**
We forward in this generation
C **D**
Triumphatly.

G **C**
Won't you help to sing
D **G**
these songs of freedom?
C **D** **Em**
'Cause all I ever have,
C **D** **G**
Redemption songs,
C **D** **G** **C** **D**
redemption songs.

G **Em**
Emancipate your selves from mental slav'ry
C **G** **Am**
None but our selves can free our minds.
G **Em**
Have no fear for atomic energy,
C **G** **Am**
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
G **Em**
How long shall they kill our prophets
C **G** **Am**
While we stand a side and look?
G **Em**
Ooh, some say it's just a part of it,
C **D**
We've got to fulfill the book.

G **C**
Won't you help to sing
D **G**
these songs of freedom?
C **D** **Em**
'Cause all I ever have,
C **D** **G**
Redemption songs,
C **D** **G** **C** **D**
redemption songs.

G **Em**
Emancipate your selves from mental slav'ry

C **G** **Am**
None but our selves can free our minds.
G **Em**
Have no fear for atomic energy,
C **G** **Am**
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
G **Em**
How long shall they kill our prophets
C **G** **Am**
While we stand a side and look?
G **Em**
Ooh, some say it's just a part of it,
C **D**
We've got to fulfill the book.

G
Won't you help to sing
C **D** **G**
these songs of freedom?
C **D** **Em**
'Cause all I ever had,
C **D** **G**
redemption songs.
C **D** **Em**
All I ever had,
C **D** **G**
redemption songs.
C **D** **G** **C** **D**
These songs of freedom,
G **C** **G** **Am**
songs of freedom

Ring of fire

Song by: Merle Kilgore Lyrics by: June Carter Cash Artists: Johnny Cash



G **C** **G**
 Love is a burning thing
 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

Runaway Train

Song by: Dave Pirner Lyrics by: Dave Pirner Artists:Soul Asylum



C
Call you up in the middle of the night
Em7
Like a firefly without a light
Am
You were there like a blowtorch burnin'
G
I was a key that could use a little turnin'
C
So tired that I couldn't even sleep
Em7
So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am
Promised myself I wouldn't weep
G
One more promise I couldn't keep
F **G**
It seems no one can help me now
C **Am**
I'm in too deep there's no way out
F **Em** **G**
This time I have really led myself astray

C
Runaway train never going back
Em7
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

C
Can you help me remember how to smile
Em7
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
Am
How on earth did I get so jaded
G
Life's mysteries seem so faded
C
I can go where no one else can go
Em7
I know what no one else knows
Am
Here I am just drowning in the rain
G
With a ticket for a runaway train
F **G**
And everything seems cut and dry
C **Am**
Day and night, Earth and sky
F **Em** **G**
Somehow I just don't believe it

C
Runaway train never going back
Em7
Wrong way on a one way track

Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

C
Got a ticket for a runaway train
Em
Like a madman laughing at the rain
Am
Little out of touch little insane
G
It's just easier than dealing with the pain
C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

C
Runaway train never coming back
Em7
Runaway train tearing up the track
Am
Runaway train burning in my veins
G
I'd runaway but it always seems the same.

CEm7 Am G

CEm7 Am G

Ríðum sem fjandinn



Song by: Suður Afrískt Þjóðlag Lyrics by: Sigurður Þórarinsson Artists: Helgi Björnsson ásamt fleirum.

D
Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,

ríðum sem fjandinn

A
skellum í gandinn

D
svona skemmtir sér landinn.

Hæ!

D
Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,

ríðum sem fjandinn

A
stillum ei gandinn

D
þetta er stórkostlegt geim.

G
Það er fullt af bruggi í flöskunni

A **D**
og flatbrauðsneið í töskunni

G **D**
og glóð er enn í öskunni

A **D**
við komum öskufullir heim.

Rómeó og Júlía

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists: 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 lífið 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
Óf 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

Satisfaction

Song by: Mick Jagger ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Mick Jagger ásamt fleirum. Artists: The Rolling Stones



E D A E D A E D A

E A
I can't get no satisfaction
E A
I can't get no satisfaction
E B7 E A
'cause I try and I try and I try and I try
E D A
I can't get no,
E D A
I can't get no

E D A
When I'm drivin' in my car
E D A
And that man comes on the radio
E D A
He's tellin' me more and more
E D A
About some useless information
E D A
Supposed to fire my imagination
E D A
I can't get no,
E
oh, no, no, no
E D A
Hey, hey, hey
E D A
that's what I say

E A
I can't get no satisfaction
E A
I can't get no satisfaction
E B7 E A
'cause I try and I try and I try and I try
E D A
I can't get no,
E D A
I can't get no

E D A
When I'm watchin' my TV
E D A
And that man comes on to tell me
E D A
How white my shirts can be
E D A
But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke
E D A
The same cigarettes as me
E D A
I can't get no,
E
oh, no, no, no
E D A
Hey, hey, hey

E D A
that's what I say

E A
I can't get no satisfaction
E A
I can't get no girly action
E B7 E A
'cause I try and I try and I try and I try
E D A
I can't get no,
E D A
I can't get no

E D A
When I'm ridin' round the world
E D A
And I'm doin' this and I'm signing that
E D A
And I'm tryin' to make some girl
E D A
Who tells me baby better come back later next week
E D A
'cause you see i'm on losing streak
E D A
I can't get no,
E
oh, no, no, no
E D A
Hey, hey, hey
E D A
that's what I say

E D A
I can't get no,
E D A
I can't get no
E D A
No satisfaction
E D A
No satisfaction

Sem aldrei fyrr

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists: Bubbi Morthens



CG Am Em

CG Am Em Dm C

C G
Suma dreymir gull og græna skóga
Am Em
og gráta þeir eiga ekki meir.

C G
Með gallbragð í munni brosa beiskir
Am Em
og bölvu þar til sálin í þeim deyr.

Am Em
Og Júdas er verðlaus lúser,
Dm C
sem lífinu hafnaði segja þeir.

C G
En mig dreymir aðeins þessa einu konu,
Am Em
það er eldfimt loftið þar sem hún fer.

C G
Það er gott að elska og eiga hennar hjarta
Am Em
og hún elskar mig eins og ég er.

Am Em
Og ég veit hvar frelsið er að finna,
Dm C
í faðm' hennar þar bíður eftir mér.

Am Em
Og það er vont að vera týndur
F C
í veröld sem engar hefur dyr.

Am Em
Og fyrir þá sem aldrei hafa elskað
F C
hlýtur tíminn að standa kyrr.

Dm F
En ég er ástfanginn
C
sem aldrei fyrr.

CG Am Em

CG Am Em Dm C

C G
Jú, mig dreymir aðeins þessa einu konu
Am Em
og allan þennan þokka sem hún ber.

C G
Það er gott að elska og eiga hennar hjarta
Am Em
því hún tekur mér eins og ég er.

Am Em
Og ég veit hvar frelsið er að finna,
Dm C
í faðm' hennar það bíður eftir mér.

Am Em
Og það er vont að vera týndur
F C
í veröld sem engar hefur dyr.

Am Em
Og fyrir þá sem aldrei hafa elskað
F C
hlýtur tíminn að standa kyrr.

Dm F
En ég er ástfanginn
C
sem aldrei fyrr.

CG Am Em

CG Am Em Dm C

Sex on fire

Song by: Kings of Leon Lyrics by: Kings of Leon Artists: Kings of Leon



EC#m

Lay where you're laying, don't make a sound.

I know they're watching, they're watching.

All the commotion, the killing of pain,

has people talking, talking.

You! Your sex is on fire!

The dark of the alley, the break of the day,

ahead while I'm driving, I'm driving.

Soft lips are open, them knuckles are pale,

Feels like you're dying, you're dying.

You! Your sex is on fire

And so were the words to transpire

Hot as a fever, rattling bones.

I could just taste it, taste it

But it's not forever, but it's just tonight

Oh we're still the greatest!

The greatest!

The greatest!

You! Your sex is on fire

You! Your sex is on fire

And so were the words to transpire

And You! Your sex is on fire

And so were the words to transpire

Sheep Go To Heaven

Song by: John McCrea Lyrics by: John McCrea ArtistsCake



AD A

AD A

A
I'm not feeling alright today

I'm not feeling that great

I'm not catching on fire today

D A
love has started to fade

I'm not going to smile today

I'm not gonna laugh

you're out living it up today

D A
I've got dues to pay

D A
And the grave-digger puts on the forceps

D A
The stone mason does all the work

E A
The barber can give you a haircut

D E
The carpenter can take you out to lunch

A D A
I just want to play on my pan-pipes

D A
I just want to drink me some wine

E A
as soon as you're born you start dying

D E
so you might as well have a good time

D A
Sheep go to heaven

E A
Goats go to hell

D A
Sheep go to heaven

E A
Goats... go to hell

A
I don't wanna go to sunset strip

I don't wanna feel the emptiness

bold marquees with stupid band names

D A
I don't wanna go to sunset strip

I don't wanna go to sunset strip

I don't wanna feel the emptiness

Bold marquees with stupid band names

D A
I don't wanna go to sunset strip

D A
And the grave-digger puts on the forceps

D A
The stone mason does all the work

E A
The barber can give you a haircut

D E
The carpenter can take you out to lunch

A D A
I just want to play on my pan-pipes

D A
I just want to drink me some wine

E A
as soon as you're born you start dying

D E
so you might as well have a good time

D A
Sheep go to heaven

E A
Goats go to hell

D A
Sheep go to heaven

E A
Goats... go to hell

D A
And the grave-digger puts on the forceps

D A
The stone mason does all the work

E A
The barber can give you a haircut

D E
The carpenter can take you out to lunch

A D A
I just want to play on my pan-pipes

D A
I just want to drink me some wine

E A
as soon as you're born you start dying

D E
so you might as well have a good time

D A
Sheep go to heaven

E A
Goats go to hell

D A
Sheep go to heaven

E **A**
Goats... go to hell

D **A**
Sheep go to heaven

E **A**
Goats go to hell

D **A**
Sheep go to heaven

E **A**
Goats... go to hell

D **A**
Sheep go to heaven

E **A**
Goats go to hell

D **A**
Sheep go to heaven

E **A**
Goats... go to hell

Smelly Cat



Song by: Phoebe Buffay Lyrics by: Phoebe Buffay Artists Phoebe Buffay

^E
Smelly Cat, Smelly Cat,
^D ^A ^E
What are they feeding you?
^E ^A
Smelly Cat, Smelly Cat,
^A ^D ^A
It's not Your Fault

^E ^A
They won't take you to the vet
^D ^A ^E
You're obviously not their favorite pet
^E ^A
You may not be a bed of roses
^D ^A ^E
You're not a friend to those with noses

^E ^A
Smelly Cat, Smelly Cat,
^D ^A ^E
What are they feeding you?
^E ^A
Smelly Cat, Smelly Cat,
^A ^D ^A
It's not Your Fault

Smoke on the water

Song by: Deep Purple Lyrics by: Deep Purple Artists: Deep Purple



G
We all came down to Montreux
on the Lake Geneva shoreline
F G
To make records with the mobile
F G
We didn't have much time
G
Frank Zappa and the mothers
F G
were at the best place around
G
But some stupid with a flare-gun
F G
burned the place to the ground

C Ab
Smoke on the water
G
a fire in the sky
C Ab
Smoke on the water

G
They burned down the gambling house
F G
it died with an awful sound
G
A funky claude was running in and out
F G
pulling kids out the ground
G
When it all was over
F G
we had to find another place
G
But Swiss time was running out
F G
it seemed that we would lose the race

C Ab
Smoke on the water
G
a fire in the sky
C Ab
Smoke on the water

G
We ended up at the Grand Hotel
F G
it was empty cold and bare
G
But with the rolling truck stones thing outside
F G
making our music there
G
With a few red lights and a few old beds

F G
we made a place to sweat
G
No matter what we get out of this
F G
I know well never forget

C Ab
Smoke on the water
G
a fire in the sky
C Ab
Smoke on the water

Somewhere over the rainbow

Song by: Harold Arlen Lyrics by: E.Y. Harburg Artists: Björn Thoroddsen ásamt fleirum.



C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F **C**
And the dreams that you dream of

G **Am** **F**
once in a lullaby

C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly

F **C** **G**
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams

Am **F**
really do come true

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,

G **G** **Am** **F**
wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G
High above the chi-mn-ey tops that's

Am **F**
where, you'll find me

C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly

F **C** **G**
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why,

Am **F**
oh why can't I?

C **Em** **F** **C**
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,

F **C** **Em** **F**
I'll watch them bloom for me and you

F **G** **Am** **F**
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C **Em** **F** **C**
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white

F **C** **E7** **Am**
and the brightness of day I like the dark

F **G** **F** **C**
and I think to myself, what a wonderful world

G **C**
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky

G **C**
are also on the faces of people passing by

F **C** **F** **C**
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"

F **C** **Dm7** **G**
They're really saying, "I, I love you"

C **Em** **F** **C**
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,

F **C** **E7** **Am**
they'll learn much more than we'll know

F **G** **Am** **F**
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,

Am **Am** **F**
wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G **Am** **F**
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me

C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F **C** **G**
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why,

Am **F**
oh why can't I?

Space Queen

Song by: 10 Speed Lyrics by: 10 Speed Artists10 Speed



E
Well I was stranded, one million miles from earth

E7
The safety device on my ship didn't work

A
Floating around half dead with no future

C
in the vacuum of space, getting weaker

E
Along came a ship with the girl that was in it

C#
She looked like a cross between Bob Morena and Gidget

F#m
She said "Hey man, can I give you a ride?"

B
She opened her hatch, I went inside

The tears were rolling down my face

F#m B E C#
Don't let me go, I can't take the fall

F#m B E C# F#m
You might not know it, but you're my space queen

B E C#
My rocket holds, one more soul

A
and in my search for intelligent life

B E
nothing like you has ever crossed my eyes

E
She took me back to an earth that was horrid

E7
Anger, and greed, and heartache and squalor

A
For protection we had each other

C
We built a home, and we recovered

E
And we loved one another with all of our hearts

C#
but we took it for granted and grew apart

F#m
I yearned for the open expansive space

B
and rebuilt my ship and went away

B B
and as I was leaving I felt like Luke Skywalker

leaving his home planet of Tattouine

"Usa la force-a, Luke"

F#m B E C#
Don't let me go, I can't take the fall

F#m B E C# F#m
You might not know it, but you're my space queen

B E C#
My rocket holds, one more soul

A
and in my search for intelligent life

B C
nothing like you has ever crossed my eyes

E C
(crossed my eyes)

E C D
(crossed my eyes)

E
As I was leaving the earths atmosphere,
something was holding me back was it fear?

A
Maybe, it was the gravity belt

C
That's when I learned what it was that I felt

E
A giant rubber band was attached to me tightly

C#
tied to my waist by the girl who had saved me

F#m B
to make sure I'd return one day

but what she didn't realise

is that the rubber band stretched so far

that when it snapped me back to earth

B5
I went through the earths crust,

C5
through the mantle,

C#5
through the core

D5 D#5
and out the other side,

B5
breaking every bone in my body (aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa)

F#m B E C#
Don't let me go, I can't take the fall

F#m B E C# F#m
You might not know it, but you're my space queen

B E C#
My rocket holds, one more soul

A
and in my search for intelligent life

B F#m B E C#
nothing like you has ever crossed my eyes

F#m B E C#

F#m B E C#

AB

F#m B E C#

F#m B E C#

F#m B E C#

A
And in my search for intelligent life
C nothing like you has a, has ever crossed my **E** eyes

Spáðu í mig

Song by: Megas Lyrics by: Megas ArtistsMegas



C **C7**
 Kvöldin eru kaldlynd úti á nesi
F **C**
 kafaldsbylur hylur hæð og lægð
G **Am**
 kalinn og með koffortið á bakinu
B7 **E** **G**
 kem ég til þín segjandi með hægð
C
 spáðu í mig
F **C** **Am**
 þá mun ég spá í þig
Dm
 spáðu í mig
G **C** **G**
 þá mun ég spá í þig

C **C7**
 Nóttin hefur augu eins og flugan
F **C**
 og eflaust sér hún mig þar sem ég fer
G **Am**
 heimullega á þinn fund að fela
B7 **E** **G**
 flöskuna og mig í hendur þér
C
 spáðu í mig
F **C** **Am**
 þá mun ég spá í þig
Dm
 spáðu í mig
G **C** **G**
 þá mun ég spá í þig

C **C7**
 Finnst þér ekki Esjan vera sjúkleg
F **C**
 og Akrafjallið geðbillað að sjá
G **Am**
 en ef ég bið þig um að flýja með mér
B7 **E** **G**
 til Omdúrman þá máttu ekki hvá
C
 spáðu í mig
F **C** **Am**
 þá mun ég spá í þig
Dm
 spáðu í mig
G **C**
 þá mun ég spá í þig

G **C**
 spáðu í mig
F **C** **Am**
 þá mun ég spá í þig
Dm
 spáðu í mig
G **C** **G F C7**
 þá mun ég spá í þig

Stand by me

Song by: Noel Gallagher Lyrics by: Noel Gallagher Artists: Oasis



GB C C/B D

GB C C/B D

G B C
Made a meal and threw it up on Sunday,
C/B D
I've got a lot of things to learn,
G B
Said I would and I believe in one day,
C C/B D
Before my heart starts to burn

C D
So what's the matter with you,
G Bm7 Em
Sing me something new,
A
Don't you know the cold and wind and rain
C D
don't know, they only seem to come and go away.

G B
Times are hard when things have got no
C C/B D
meaning, I've found a key upon the floor
G B
Maybe you and I will not believe in
C C/B D
the thing we find behind the door.

C D
So what's the matter with you,
G Bm7 Em
Sing me something new,
A
Don't you know the cold and wind and rain
C D
don't know, they only seem to come and go away.

G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows
C F D G
the way it's gonna be
G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows
C F D G
the way it's gonna be
G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows
C F D G
the way it's gonna be
G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows,
C D G
yeah nobody knows, the way it's gonna be

G B
If you're leaving will you take me with you

C C/B D
I'm tired of talking on my phone.
G B
There is one thing I can never give you,
C C/B D
My heart can never be your home.

C D
So what's the matter with you,
G Bm7 Em
Sing me something new,
A
Don't you know the cold and wind and rain
C D
don't know, they only seem to come and go away.

G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows
C F D G
the way it's gonna be
G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows
C F D G
the way it's gonna be
G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows
C F D G
the way it's gonna be
G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows,
C D G
yeah nobody knows, the way it's gonna be

G D Em
The way it's gonna be, yeah.
G D Em
maybe I can see, yeah

A
But don't you know the cold and wind and rain
C D
don't know, they only seem to come and go away.

G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows
C F D G
the way it's gonna be
G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows
C F D G
the way it's gonna be
G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows
C F D G
the way it's gonna be
G D Am
Stand by me, nobody knows,
C D G
yeah nobody knows, the way it's gonna be

Stúlkan sem starir á hafið

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists: Bubbi Morthens



Cm
Ég kom í þorpið kvöld eitt um sumar
G
klukkan tólf í miðnætursól,
ég fékk herbergi upp á verbúð, það virtist í lagi
Cm
með vaski, borði og stól.

Cm
Um morguninn gekk ég út á götuna að skoða,
G
sá gömul vélhræ liggja útá lóð,
ég sá hús sem áttu sögu og sum voru að deyja,
Cm
það seytleði úr gluggunum blóð.

Cm **G**
Það er stelpan sem starir á hafið
Cm
stjörf með augun mött
G
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
Cm
stóreyg, dáldið fött.

Cm
Ég sá hana dansa með döpur græn augu,
G
dansa líkt og hún væri ekki hér,
hún virtist líða um í sínum lokaða heimi,
Cm
læstum fyrir þér og mér.

Cm
Hver hún var vissi ég ekki en alla ég spurði
G
sem áttu leið þar hjá
þar til mér var sagt að einn svartan vetur
Cm
hefði sjórinn tekið manninn henni frá.

Cm **G**
Það er stelpan sem starir á hafið
Cm
stjörf með augun mött
G
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
Cm
stóreyg, dáldið fött.

Cm
Þessi starandi augu, haustgræn sem hafið,
G
ég horfði ofan í djúpið eitt kvöld,

þau spegluðu eitthvað sem aðeins hafið skildi
Cm
angurvær, tælandi og köld.

Cm
Uppi á hamrinum stóð hún og starði yfir fjörðinn
G
stundum kraup hún hvönninni í,
þar teygði hún vindinn og villt augun grétu
Cm
meðan vonin hvarf henni á ný.

Cm **G**
Þetta er stelpan sem starir á hafið
Cm
stjörf með augun mött
G
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
Cm
stóreyg, dáldið fött.

Cm
Þetta sumar var fallett, ég fékk nóg að vinna,
G
það fiskaðist og tíðin var góð.

En ég stóð og hugsaði og starði út um glugga
Cm
um stelpuna sem var talin óð.

Cm
Eina nótt hrökk ég upp í skelfingu og skildi
G
hvað skreið um í hjarta mér.

Það sem virtist vera í fyrstu bara forvitni hjartans
Cm
hafði fundið ástina hér.

Cm **G**
Í stelpunni sem starir á hafið
Cm
stjörf með augun mött
G
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
Cm
stóreyg, dáldið fött.

Cm
Daginn eftir fór ég með fyrsta bílnum
G
sem flutti mig suður á leið.

Ég leit aldrei til baka, ég bölvæði í hljóði
Cm
og í brjóstinu var eitthvað sem sveið.

Cm
Er ég les það í blaði að bátur hafi farist
þá birtist mynd í huga mér **G**
þar sem hún stendur og starir á hafið
starir þar til birtu þver. **Cm**

Cm **G**
Ég man stelpuna sem starði á hafið
stjörf með augun mött **Cm**
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið **G**
stóreyg, dáldið fött. **Cm**

Sumar konur

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists: Bubbi Morthens



C **E**
Sumar konur hlæja eins og hafið,
F7 **D7**
í höndum þeirra ertu lítið peð.
C **E**
Aldrei skaltu svíkja þannig konu,
F7 **D7**
sál þína hún tekur og hverfur með.

C **E**
Þannig konur, karlinn, skaltu varast
F7 **D7**
kallaður á drottin, það hjálpar ekki neitt.
C **E**
Það sefur enginn sálarlaus maður,
F7 **D7**
sársaukanum fær enginn breytt.

C **E** **F7 D7**
Og í nótt munu bræður mínir gráta.
C **E** **F7 D7**
Og í nótt munu bræður mínir gráta,
C **G7** **C** **F7 C**
með hjörtun særð og blá.

C **E**
Að vakna sem sálarlaus maður,
F7 **D7**
líta til baka og vita inni í sér
C **E**
að konur sem hlæja eins og hafið
F7 **D7**
í brjósti sínu geyma sorfin sker.

C **E** **F7 D7**
Og í nótt munu bræður mínir gráta.
C **E** **F7 D7**
Og í nótt munu bræður mínir gráta,
C **G7** **C** **F7 C**
með hjörtun særð og blá.

C **E**
Sumar konur hlæja eins og hafið,
F7 **D7**
í höndum þeirra ertu lítið peð.
C **E**
Aldrei skaltu svíkja þannig konu,
F7 **D7**
sál þína hún tekur og hverfur með.

C **E** **F7 D7**
Og í nótt munu bræður mínir gráta.
C **E** **F7 D7**
Og í nótt munu bræður mínir gráta,
C **G7** **C** **F7 C**
með hjörtun særð og blá.

Summer of '69

Song by: Bryan Adams Lyrics by: Jim Vallance Artists: Bryan Adams



D
I got my first real six-string
A
Bought it at a five-and-dime
D
Played it til my fingers bled
A
It was the summer of 69

D
Me and some guys from school
A
had a band and we tried real hard
D
Jimmy quit and Jody got married
A
I shoulda known we'd never get far

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

D
Ain't no use in complainin'
A
when you got a job to do
D
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
A
and that's where I met you

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

D
Standin on your mama's porch
A
you told me that you'd wait forever
D
Oh and when you held my hand
A
I knew that it was now or never

A **D**
Those were the best days of my life

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Asus2 A

Asus4 A Asus2 A D
back in the summer of '69

F **Bb**
Man we were killing time
C **Bb** **F**
we were young and restless we needed to unwind
Bb **C** **D**
I guess nothin' can last forever- forever; no

Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A

D
And now the times are changing
A
look at everything thats come and gone
D
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
A
I think about you wonder what went wrong

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

Back in the summer of 69

Sweet Child Of Mine

Song by: Slash Lyrics by: Axl Rose ásamt fleirum. ArtistsGuns 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

Sweet home Alabama



Song by: Lynyrd Skynyrd Lyrics by: Lynyrd Skynyrd Artists Björn Thoroddsen ásamt fleirum.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Big weels keep on turning
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Carry me home to see my kin.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Singing songs about the southland
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
I miss'ole' 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor (Boo hoo hoo!)
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Now we all did what we could do.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Now Watergate does not bother me.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Now muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord they get me off so much
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue

Now how about you?

Syndir holdsins/Lifi ljósið

Song by: MacDermont ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Davíð Þór Jónsson ArtistsHárið



Am
Við horfum,
hér hvert á annað hungursaugum,
í vetrarfrökkunum og fljótum,

innan um ilmvatnsprufur,
Am **C**
sofandi að feigðarósi.
Am **E**
Við erum öll í feluleik,
Am
föst í okkar lygavef
F **C**
sem að upphefur eymdina.

Am
Eitthvað er einhversstaðar mikilfenglegt.
G
En enginn veit hvað bíður okkar,
Am **C**
því set ég traust mitt á tækni og kvikmyndir,
Am **E**
svo þögnin ekki segi mér
Am **F** **C**
sannleikann, sannleikann

Am
Manchester England England
Manchester England England

Aldrei leit ég þig,
Dm
ég er mjög vel að guði gerður
E
og ég trúí að hann, og ég trúí að hann,
Am
trúí á manninn mig, á mig, á mig.

Am
Við horfum,
hér hvert á annað hungursaugum,
G
í vetrarfrökkunum og fljótum,

innan um ilmvatnsprufur,
Am **C**
sofandi að feigðarósi.
Am **E**
Við erum öll í feluleik,
Am
föst í okkar lygavef
F **C**
sem að upphefur eymdina.

Am
Syngjum, spilum á köngulóarvefscítar.
G
Lífið er inn í þér og um þig,
Am **C**
veraldarfallsspámenn lífi ljósið.

Am **E** **Am** **F** **C**
Lífi ljósið, lífi ljósið hér og lýsi þér.
Am **E** **Am** **F** **C**
Lífi ljósið, lífi ljósið hér og lýsi þér.
Am **E** **Am** **F** **C**
Lífi ljósið, lífi ljósið hér og lýsi þér.
Am **E** **Am** **F** **C**
Lífi ljósið, lífi ljósið hér og lýsi þér.

Syrpa

Song by: Ýmsir Lyrics by: Ýmsir ArtistsÝmsir



Am F
It starts with a haircut that you don't understand
Am
all dressed looking so sharp just
F E
knowing that you're the man
Am F
with a walk to the beat and you're move's on repeat
Dm E
the game is on to night
Am
With a smile on your face
F
but along with the taste
Dm E
a loneliness to replace

1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Am F C E7
La la la la la la
Am F C E7
La la la la la la
Am F C E7
La la la la la la
Am F C E7
La la la la la la

Am
Jag känner en bot.
F G
Hon heter Anna. Anna heter hon.
C Em Am
Och hon kan banna, banna dig så hårt.
F G
Hon röjer upp i vårän kanal.
C Em Am
Jag vill berätta för dig att jag känner en bot.

Am F C
How long, how long will I slide
G Am F C
Separate my side; I don't,
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C
Slittin' my throat
G
it's all I ever...

Am F
Af hverju get ég ekki
C G
lífað eðlilegu lífi
Am F
Af hverju get ég ekki

lífað business lífi

C G
keypt mér húsbíl og íbúð
Am F
Af hverju get ég ekki

gert neitt af viti
C G
af hverju fæddist ég looser

Am F C
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
G
í vitlausu húsi
Am F C
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
G
í vitlausu húsi

Am F
Vrei sa pleci dar nu ma, nu ma iei,
C G
Nu ma, nu ma iei, nu ma, nu ma, nu ma iei.
Am F
Chipul tau si dragostea din tei,
C G
Mi-amintesc de ochii tai.

Síðan hittumst við aftur

Song by: Helgi Björnsson Lyrics by: Helgi Björnsson ArtistsSSSól



Og síðan hittumstvið aftur ámiðri leið
 Og síðan hittumstvið aftur ámiðri leið

Ég stend hérna einn í rigningunni
 hugsa til þín í öðrulandi
 ég horfi til himins á stjörnumar
 eru þær eins hjá þér

Ef ég ætti þrjár óskir
 þá ég óskaði mér
 að ég gæti flogið, flogið til þín
 yfir fjöll, yfir höf til þín

Og síðan hittumst við aftur á miðri leið
 Við eigum heiminn og allt sem í honum er
 Og síðan hittumst við aftur á miðri leið

Mig langar að klifra upp á regnbogann
 mig langar að synda í tunglsljósi
 Mig langar að sigra jökulinn, eldfjöllin
 ó, með þér

Ég get ekki sungið
 ég get ekki grátið
 Ég get ekki fundið norðurljósín
 tilganginn, fullkomnun án þín

Og síðan hittumst við aftur á miðri leið
 Við eigum heiminn og allt sem í honum er
 Og síðan hittumst við aftur á miðri leið

Sódóma

Song by: Guðmundur Jónsson Lyrics by: Stefán Hilmarsson Artists: Sálín hans Jóns míns



G D
Skuggar í skjóli nætur
G D
skjóta rótum sínum hér.
G D
Farði og fjaðrahamur,
G D
allt svo framandi er.

G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G D
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em D G D G D
Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

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

G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G D
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em D G D
Tíminn fellur í gleyskunnar dá.
G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G 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.

Sólstrandargæi

Song by: Sólstrandargæjarnir Lyrics by: Sólstrandargæjarnir Artists: Sólstrandargæjarnir



Immi byrjaðu

C
Ég var að moka steypu,

alveg helvítishellings steypu

G **C**
þá kom verkstjórinn til mín, og sagði

hei Kalli það er komið kaffi,

alveg helvítishellingur af kaffi

G **C**
ný brennt og malað beint frá Brasilú

Þá sagði ég

Kalli, ég heiti ekki Kalli,

ég heiti Guðmundur

og ég er 24, 24 over and out

F **C**
sólstrandargæji

F **C**
sólstrandagæji

G
það er í góðu lagi,

að vera sólstrandagæji.

C
Ég var að byggja hús úr mykju,

alveg hellvítishellings mykju

G **C**
þá kom höfðinginn til mín, og sagði

hei Apú af hverju byggirðu ekki reykháf,

alveg helvítis hellings reykháf

G
þú veist að konur eru mikið fyrir menn

C
með stóra reykháfa

þá sagði ég

Apú, ég heiti ekki Apú,

ég heiti Hanglúngli

og ég er 24, 24 over and out

F **C**
sólstrandagæji

F **C**
sólstrandagæji

G
það er í góðu lagi,

að vera sólstrandagæji.

Þá sagði ég

ég heiti ekki gabba gabba,

ég heiti gabba gabba gabba gabba

og ég er 24, 24 over and out

F
gabba gabba gabba gabba

C
gabba gabba gabba gabba gæji

F
gabba gabba gabba gabba

C
gabba gabba gabba gabba gæji

G
það er í góðu lagi, að vera

gabba gabba gabba gabba gæji

C
Ég var að slátra belju

alveg helvítishellings belju

G **C**
þá kom galddramaður inn til mín

og sagði, hei þú verður að borga skattinn,

galdrakallaskattinn

G **C**
þú veist að máltækið segir two for you

Þá sagði ég

ég heiti ekki Galdrakablúngri,

ég heiti Guðmundur

og ég er 24, 24 over and out

F **C**
sólstrandagæji

F **C**
sólstrandagæji

G
það er í góðu lagi,

að vera sólstrandagæji.

Söknuður

Song by: Jóhann Helgason Lyrics by: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson Artists: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson



C G C
 Mér finnst ég varla heill né hálfur maður
 F Gsus4 G
 og heldur ósjálfbjarga, því er ver.
 F G Am F
 Ef værir þú hjá mér, vildi ég glaður
 C G C
 verða betri en ég er.

F C G F
 Þá napurt er, það næðir hér
 G C
 og nístir mig.

C G C
 Eitt sinn verða allir menn að deyja.
 Am D Gsus4 G
 Eftir bjartan daginn kemur nótt.
 F G Am F
 Ég harma það, en samt ég verð að segja,
 C G C
 að sumarið líður allt of fljótt.

C G D G
 Við gætum sungið, gengið um,
 F C F C
 gleymt okkur hjá blómunum.
 G D G
 Er rökkvar ráðið stjörnumál.
 F C F C
 Gengið saman hönd í hönd,
 F C Bb Am
 hæglát farið niður á strönd.
 F C G F G C
 Fundið stað, sameinað beggja sál.

C G C
 Horfið er nú sumarið og sólin,
 F Gsus4
 Í sálu minni hefur gríma völd.
 F G Am F
 Í æsku léttu ís og myrkur jólin;
 C G C
 nú einn ég sit um vetrarkvöld.

C G C
 Eitt sinn verða allir menn að deyja.
 Am D Gsus4 G
 Eftir bjartan daginn kemur nótt.
 F G Am F
 Ég harma það, en samt ég verð að segja,
 C G C
 að sumarið líður allt of fljótt.

C G D G
 Ég gái út um gluggann minn
 F C F C
 hvort gangir þú um hliðið inn.
 G D G
 Mér alltaf sýnist ég sjái þig.
 F C F C
 Ég rýni út um rifurnar.
 F C Bb Am
 Ég reyndar sé þig alls staðar.

Take me home country roads



Song by: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Artists John Denver

G **Em** **C** **G**
 Almost heaven, West Virginia Take me home, country roads.

D **C** **G**
 Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah River.

Em
 Life is old there, older than the trees,

D
 Younger than the mountains,

C **G**
 growin' like a breeze.

G **D**
 Country Roads take me home

Em **C**
 To the place I belong:

G **D**
 West Virginia, mountain momma.

C **G**
 Take me home, country roads.

G **Em**
 All my mem'ries gather round her,

D **C** **G**
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

Em
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

D **C** **G**
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

G **D**
 Country Roads take me home

Em **C**
 To the place I belong:

G **D**
 West Virginia, mountain momma.

C **G**
 Take me home, country roads.

Em **D**
 I hear her voice,

G
 in the mornin' hours she calls me,

C **G**
 The radio reminds me

D
 of my home far away,

Em **F** **C**
 And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'

G
 That I should have been home

D **D7**
 yesterday, yesterday

G **D**
 Country Roads take me home

Em **C**
 To the place I belong:

G **D**
 West Virginia, mountain momma.

Tequila Sunrise



Song by: Don Henley Lyrics by: Glen Frey Artists: The Eagles

G
It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am**
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky,
D7 **G**
said goodbye
G
He was just a hired hand
D **Am**
Workin on the dreams he planned to try,
D7 **G**
the days go by

Em **C**
Every night when the sun goes down
Em **C** **Em**
Just another lonely boy in town
Am **D7**
And she's out runnin' round

G
She wasn't just another woman
D **Am**
And I couldn't keep from comin' on,
D7 **G**
it's been so long
G
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'
D **Am**
When it comes down to dealin' friends,
D7 **G**
it never ends

Am **D**
Take another shot of courage
Bm **E** **Am**
Wonder why the right words never come,
B **Em7** **A**
you just get numb

G
It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am**
This old world still looks the same,
D7 **G**
another frame

The Drugs Don't Work

Song by: Richard Ashcroft Lyrics by: Richard Ashcroft Artists: The Verve



C Am Em F G C

^C
All this talk of getting old
It's getting me down my love
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown
^G ^C
This time I'm coming down

^C
And I hope you're thinking of me
As you lay down on your side
Now the drugs don't work
^F
They just make you worse
^G ^C
But I know I'll see your face again
^{Em}
Now the drugs don't work
^F
They just make you worse
^G ^C
But I know I'll see your face again

^C
But I know I'm on a losing streak
'Cause I passed down my old street
^{Am}
And if you wanna show, then just let me know
^{Em} ^F
And I'll sing in your ear again
^G ^C
Now the drugs don't work
^{Em}
They just make you worse
^F
^G ^C
But I know I'll see your face again

^F ^{Em}
'Cause baby, oohhhh,
^{Am} ^G
if heaven calls, I'm coming too
^F ^{Em}
Just like you said,
^{Am} ^G
you leave my life, I'm better off dead

^C
All this talk of getting old
It's getting me down my love
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown
^{Em} ^F

^G ^C
This time I'm coming down
Now the drugs don't work
^{Em}
They just make you worse
^F
^G ^C
But I know I'll see your face again

^F ^{Em}
'Cause baby, oohhhh,
^{Am} ^G
if heaven calls, I'm coming too
^F ^{Em}
Just like you said,
^{Am} ^G
you leave my life, I'm better off dead

^{Em} ^F
But if you wanna show, just let me know
^G ^C
And I'll sing in your ear again

^{Em}
Now the drugs don't work
^F
They just make you worse
^G ^C
But I know I'll see your face again

^C
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
^C
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
^C
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
^C
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again

^C
Never going down, I'm never coming down
^C
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
^C
Never going down, I'm never coming down
^C
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Song by: Solomon Linda Lyrics by: Solomon Linda ArtistsThe Tokens



G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C
In the jungle, the mighty jungle
G D
The lion sleeps tonight
G C
In the jungle, the quiet jungle
G D
The lion sleepstonight

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C
Near the village, the peaceful village
G D
The lion sleepstonight
G C
Near the village, the peaceful village
G D
The lion sleepstonight

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
G D
The lion sleepstonight
G C
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
G D
The lion sleepstonight

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

The man who sold the world

Song by: David Bowie Lyrics by: David Bowie Artists Nirvana



F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

We past upon the stairs
Spoken walls of when
Although I wasn't there
Said I was his friend
Which came as a surprise
I spoke into his eyes
I thought you died alone
A long, long time ago

Oh no, not me
I never lost control
Your face to face
With the man who sold the world

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

I laughed and shook his hand
Made my way become
I searched for foreign land
For years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazly stare
We walked a millions hills
I must have died alone
A long, long time ago

Who knows, not me
We never lost control

Your face to face
With the man who sold the world

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

Who knows, not me
We never lost control
Your face to face
With the man who sold the world

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

ADm F Dm A Dm F

The times they are a-changing

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists: Bob Dylan



Come gather 'round people wherever you roam The order is rapidly fading.
 And admit that the waters around you have grown, And the first one now will later be last,
 And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone, for the times they are a-changing!
 If your time to you is worth saving.
 Then you'd better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone,
 for the times they are a-changing!

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen,
 And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again.
 And don't speak too soon, for the wheel's still in spin,
 And there's no telling who that it's naming.
 For the loser now will be later to win,
 for the times they are a-changing!

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call,
 Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall.
 For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled,
 There's a battle outside and it's raging.
 It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls,
 for the times they are a-changing!

Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land,
 And don't criticize what you can't understand.
 Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command,
 Your old road is rapidly aging.
 Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand,
 for the times they are a-changing!

The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast,
 The slow one now will later be fast.
 As the present now will later be past,

To Be With You

Song by: Eric Martin Lyrics by: David Grahame Artists: Mr. Big



C#m **E**
Hold on little girl.
Asus2 **E**
Show me what he's done to you.
C#m **E**
Stand up little girl.

Asus2 **E**
A broken heart can't be that bad.
Asus2 **E**
When it's through, it's through.
Asus2 **E**
Fate will twist the both of you.

D
So come on baby, come on over.
B
Let me be the one to show you.

E **Asus2** **B** **E**
Im the one who wants to be with you
E **Asus2** **B** **E**
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
E **Asus2** **B** **E**
Waited on a line of greens and blues
E **Asus2** **B** **E**
just to be the next to be with you.

C#m **E**
Build up your confidence
Asus2 **E**
so you can be on top for once.
C#m **E**
Wake up! Who cares about
Asus2 **E**
little boys that talk to much?
Asus2 **E**
I've seen it all go down.

Asus2 **E**
Your game of love was all rained out.
D
So come on baby, come on over.
B
Let me be the one to hold you.

E **Asus2** **B** **E**
Im the one who wants to be with you
E **Asus2** **B** **E**
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
E **Asus2** **B** **E**
Waited on a line of greens and blues
E **Asus2** **B** **E**
just to be the next to be with you.

Asus2
Why be alone when
C#m
we can be together baby?
G
You can make my life worthwhile.

E
I can make you start to smile.
Asus2 **B** **E**

E **Asus2** **B** **E**

E **Asus2** **B** **C#m**

E **Asus2** **B** **E**

Asus2 **E**
When it's through, it's through.
Asus2 **E**
Fate will twist the both of you.

D
So come on baby, come on over.
B
Let me be the one to show you.

G **Cadd9** **D** **G**
Im the one who wants to be with you.
G **Cadd9** **D** **G**
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
G **Cadd9** **D** **Em**
Waited on a line of greens and blues
G **Cadd9** **D** **G**
just to be the next to be with you.

E **Asus2** **B** **E**
Im the one who wants to be with you
E **Asus2** **B** **E**
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
E **Asus2** **B** **C#m**
Waited on a line of greens and blues
E **Asus2** **B** **E**
just to be the next to be with you.
E **Asus2** **B** **E**
just to be the next to be with you.

Total Eclipse Of The Heart

Song by: Jim Steinman Lyrics by: Jim Steinman Artists: Bonnie Tyler



Bbm
(Turn around)

Every now and then I get a little bit lonely
and you're never coming round.

Bbm
(Turn around)

Every now and then I get a little bit tired
of list'ning to the sound of my tears.

Db
(Turn around)

Every now and then I get a little bit nervous
that the best of all the years have gone by.

Db
(Turn around)

Every now and then I get a little bit terrified
and then I see the look in your eyes.

E **A**
(Turn around), bright eyes,

Every now and then I fall apart.

E **A**
(Turn around), bright eyes,

Every now and then I fall apart.

Bbm
(Turn around)

Every now and then I get a little bit restless
and I dream of something wild

Bbm
(Turn around)

Every now and then I get a little helpless
and I'm lying like a child in your arms

Db
(Turn around)

Every now and then I get a little bit angry
and I know I've got to get out and cry

Db
(Turn around)

Every now and then I get a little bit terrified
and then I see the look in your eyes.

E **A**
(Turn around), bright eyes,

Every now and then I fall apart.

E **A**
(Turn around), bright eyes,

Every now and then I fall apart.

Fm **Db**
And I need you now tonight
Eb **Ab**
and I need you more than ever
Fm **Db**
and if you only hold me tight
Eb **Ab**
we'll be holding on forever.

Fm **Db**
And we'll only be making it right
Eb
'cause we'll never be wrong.

Db **Eb**
Together we can take it to the end of the line.

Fm **Bb**
Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time.

Ab **Eb/G**
I don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark.

Fm **Bb**
We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks.

Db
I really need you tonight,

Bb **cm** **Db**
forever's gonna start tonight,

Eb
Forever's gonna start tonight.

Ab **Fm**
Once upon a time I was falling in love
cm **Db** **Ab/C**
but now I'm only falling apart.

Bbm
There's nothing I can do,

Eb **Ab** **Fm** **Db** **Eb**
a total eclipse of the heart.

Ab **Fm**
Once upon a time there was light in my life
cm **Db** **Ab/C**
but now there's only love in the dark.

Bbm
Nothing I can say,

Eb **Ab**
a total eclipse of the heart.

E **A**
(Turn around), bright eyes.

E **A**
(Turn around), bright eyes.

Bbm
 (Turn around), every now and then I know
 you'll never be the boy you always you wanted to be
Bbm
 (Turn around), every now and then I know
 you'll always be the only boy who wanted me the way that a total eclipse of the heart.

Ab **fm**
 Once upon a time there was light in my life
cm **Db** **Ab/C**
 but now there's only love in the dark.

Bbm
 Nothing I can say,
Eb **Ab**
 (Turn around), every now and then I know
B
 there's no one in the universe as magical and wonderous as you
Db
 (Turn around), every now and then I know
B
 there's nothing any better and there's nothing I just wouldn't do

E **A**
 (Turn around), bright eyes,
 Every now and then I fall apart.
E **A**
 (Turn around), bright eyes,
 Every now and then I fall apart.

Fm **Db**
 And I need you now tonight
Eb **Ab**
 and I need you more than ever
fm **Db**
 and if you only hold me tight
Eb **Ab**
 we'll be holding on forever.
fm **Db**
 And we'll only be making it right
Eb
 'cause we'll never be wrong.
Db **Eb**
 Together we can take it to the end of the line.
fm **Bb**
 Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time.
Ab **Eb/G**
 I don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark.
fm **Bb**
 We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks.
Db
 I really need you tonight,
B **cm** **Db**
 forever's gonna start tonight,
Eb
 Forever's gonna start tonight.

Ab **fm**
 Once upon a time I was falling in love
cm **Db** **Ab/C**
 but now I'm only falling apart.
Bbm
 There's nothing I can do,
Eb **Ab** **fm** **Db** **Eb**
 a total eclipse of the heart.

Traustur vinur

Song by: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson Lyrics by: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson ArtistsUpplýfing



AD C#m Bm E7

A Bm
Enginn veit fyrr en reynir á
E A
hvort vini áttu þá.

Bm
Fyrirheit gleymast þá furðu fljótt
E A
þegar fellur á niðimm nótt.

A Bm
Já sagt er að, þegar af könnunni ölið er
E A
fljótt þá vinurinn fer.

Bm
Því segi ég það, ef þú átt vin í raun
E A
fyrir þína hönd Guði sé laun.

D Bm
Því stundum verður mönnum á
A F#m
styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm E
þegar lífið, allt í einu
A Bm C#m
sýnist einskisvert.

D Bm
Gott er að geta talað við
A F#m
einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm E
Traustur vinur getur gert
A D C#m Bm E7
kraftaverk.

ABm E A

ABm E A Bm E

A Bm
Mér varð á, og þungan dóm ég hlaut
E A
ég villtist af réttri braut.

Bm
Því segi ég það, ef þú átt vin í raun.
E A
Fyrir þína hönd Guði sé laun.

D Bm
Því stundum verður mönnum á
A F#m
styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm E
þegar lífið, allt í einu
A Bm C#m
sýnist einskisvert.

D Bm
Gott er að geta talað við
A F#m
einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm E
Traustur vinur getur gert
A D C#m Bm E7
kraftaverk.

D Bm
Því stundum verður mönnum á
A F#m
styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm E
þegar lífið, allt í einu
A Bm C#m
sýnist einskisvert.
D Bm
Gott er að geta talað við
A F#m
einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm E
Traustur vinur getur gert
A D C#m Bm E7 A
kraftaverk.

Tribute

Song by: Tenacious D Lyrics by: Tenacious D Artists 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

Tvær úr Tungunum

Song by: Larry Coleman Lyrics by: Halli og Laddi Artists: Halli og Laddi



Við erum tvær úr tungunum

og til í hvað sem er

Hundleiðar á hænsnunum

og harðlífinu hér

Eftir fjórtán ár í forinni

okkur finnst við verðskulda

að stinga af úr sveitinni

og sjá höfuðborgina

Við erum útvaxnar á ýmsum stöðum

rauðbirknar og freknóttar

klofnar upp að herðablöðum,

kafloðnar og kiðfættar.

Nærsýnar og naflaslitnar

nefbrotnar í keng.

Vergjarnar og veðurbitnar

valkyrjur í spreng.

Júbbuler og júbbuler ofsalega er gaman hér.

Voðalega eru sætir strákar hérna Gunna! já, ofsalega...

Sérðu þennan jarpa þarna...öhh gvööð!

Heyriði stelpur, má ekki bjóða ykkur á ball..

Jú auðvitað, hvað heldurðu maður hahahahaaa

Við æddum inn í öngpveitið

og ultum til og frá

Duttum inn á dansgólfið

og djöfluðumst því á.

Gunna systir glennti sig

í geysihróðum ræl

Rann svo beint á rassgatið

og sneri sig á hæl.

Við erum útvaxnar á ýmsum stöðum

rauðbirknar og freknóttar

klofnar upp að herðablöðum,

kafloðnar og kiðfættar.

Nærsýnar og nýrnaslappar

nefbrotnar í keng.

Vergjarnar og veðurbitnar

valkyrjur í spreng.

Vergjarnar og veðurbitnar

valkyrjur í einum spreng.

Tætum og tryllum

Song by: Jakob Frímann Magnússon Lyrics by: Jakob Frímann Magnússon Artists: Stuðmenn



G C
Tætum og tryllum
G C
og tækið nú þenjum
G C G C
í botni eitthvað lengst upp í sveit.
G C
Tröllum og tjúttum
G C
og tökum svo lagið
G C G
í lundi hvar enginn veit.

Em C
Allir eru í fínu formi,
Em A7
enginn nennir neinu dormi,
G C
því nóttin er löng
Am D
þó að lífið sé stutt
G F C
og allir fara í sveitaferð.

G C
Allt er í fína
G C
og enginn mun sýna af sér
G C G C
sút eða sorg í kvöld.
G C
Konráð og Ræna,
G C
hani og hæna,
G C G
fatta að hér er gleðin við völd.

Em C
Allir eru í fínu formi,
Em A7
enginn nennir neinu dormi,
G C
því nóttin er löng
Am D
þó að lífið sé stutt
G F C
og allir fara í sveitaferð.

Umbrella

Song by: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Artists:Rihanna



You had my heart, and we'll never be world apart
 Maybe in magazines, but you'll still be my star
 Baby cause in the Dark, You can see shiny Cars
 And that's when you need me there
 With you I'll always share
 Because

When the sun shines
 We'll shine together
 Told you I'll be here forever
 That I'll always be your friend
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
 Now that it's raining more than ever
 Know that we still have each other
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

These fancy things, will never come in between
 You're part of my entity, Here for Infinity
 When the war has took it's part
 When the world has dealt it's cards
 If the hand is hard, Together we'll mend your heart

Because
 When the sun shines
 We'll shine together
 Told you I'll be here forever
 That I'll always be your friend
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
 Now that it's raining more than ever
 Know that we still have each other
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

You can run into my Arms
 It's okay don't be alarmed
 (Come into Me)
 (There's no distance in between our love)
 So Gonna let the rain pour
 I'll be all you need and more
 Because

When the sun shines
 We'll shine together
 Told you I'll be here forever
 That I'll always be your friend

Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end ^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

Song by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Lyrics by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Artists: Red Hot Chili Peppers



D F# D D E F#
x2

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 companion
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

Unintended



Song by: Matthew Bellamy Lyrics by: Matthew Bellamy ArtistsMuse

E **Am**
You could be my unintended,
D **G**
Choice to live my life extended,
C **B7** **E**
You could be the one I'll always love.

E **Am**
You could be the one who listens,
D **G**
To my deepest inquisitions,
C **B7** **E**
You could be the one I'll always love.

E **Am**
I'll be there as soon as I can,
D **G**
But I'm busy mending broken,
C **B7** **E**
Pieces of the life I had before.

E **Am**
First there was the one who challenged,
D **G**
All my dreams and all my balance,
C **B7** **E**
She could never be as good as you.

E **Am**
You could be my unintended,
D **G**
Choice to live my life extended,
C **B7** **E**
You should be the one I'll always love.

E **Am**
I'll be there as soon as I can,
D **G**
But I'm busy mending broken,
C **B7** **E**
Pieces of the life I had before.

E **Am**
I'll be there as soon as I can,
D **G**
But I'm busy mending broken,
C **B7** **E**
Pieces of the life I had before.

Am
Before you.

Use somebody

Song by: Kings of Leon Lyrics by: Kings of Leon ArtistsKings of Leon



CC/E F C C/E F

CC/E F C C/E F

C **C/E**
I've been roaming around

F
Always looking down at all I see

C **C/E** **F**
Painted faces, fill the places I cant reach

Am **C F**
You know that I could use somebody

Am **C F**
You know that I could use somebody

C
Someone like you,

C/E
and all you know,

F
and how you speak

C **C/E** **F**
Countless lovers under cover of the street

Am **C F**
You know that I could use somebody

Am **C F**
You know that I could use somebody

C **C/E F**
Someone like you

CC/E F C C/E F

CC/E F

C **C/E** **F**
Off in the night, while you live it up, I'm off to sleep

C **C/E** **F**
Waging wars to shape the poet and the beat

Am **C F**
I hope it's gonna make you notice

Am **C F**
I hope it's gonna make you notice

C **C/E F**
Someone like me

C **C/E F**
Someone like me

C **C/E F**
Someone like me, somebody

C **C/E F**
Someone like you, somebody

C **C/E F**
Someone like you, somebody

C **C/E F**
Someone like you, somebody

C
I've been roaming around,
C/E **F**
Always looking down at all I see

Vegbúinn

Song by: KK Lyrics by: KK ArtistsKK



C Þú færð aldrei að gleyma

þegar ferð þú á stjá.

Þú átt hvergi heima

nema veginum á.

Með angur í hjarta

og dirfskunnar móð

þú ferð þína eigin,

ótroðnu slóð.

G Vegbúi, sestu mér hjá.

G Segðu mér sögur,

já, segðu mér frá.

Am Þú áttir von,

nú er vonin farin á brott

flogin í veg.

C Eitt er að dreyma

og annað að þrá.

Þú vaknar að morgni

veginum á.

G Vegbúi, sestu mér hjá.

G Segðu mér sögur,

já, segðu mér frá.

Am Þú áttir von,

nú er vonin farin á brott

flogin í veg.

Vægan fékk hann dóm

Song by: Egó Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens ArtistsEgó



A G
Þegar óhapp auðkýfings
A G
auð bankans skerðir.
A G
Reka hann til réttarþings
A G
falskir lagaverðir.

D E C
Vægan fékk hann dóm...
D E C
Vægan fékk hann dóm...
D B A# A
Vægan fékk hann dóm...

D E C
Vægan fékk hann dóm...
D E C
Vægan fékk hann dóm...
D B A# A
Vægan fékk hann dóm...

A G
Á Kvíabryggju liggur hann
A G
stórlaxar hringja á laun.
A G
Móðir kveður minni mann
A G
sem er sendur á Litla Hraun.

D E C
Vægan fékk hann dóm...
D E C
Vægan fékk hann dóm...
D B A# A
Vægan fékk hann dóm...

A G
Flestir fara á Litla Hraun
A G
nema bankabókin sé feit.
A G
Dómarinn brosir, dæmir á laun.
G
Landsbankinn þarf ekki að vita neitt.

D E C
Vægan fékk hann dóm...
D E C
Vægan fékk hann dóm...
C B A# A
Vægan fékk hann dóm...

A G
Kerfið þjónar þeim ríku
A G
yfirstéttin tryggir sín völd.
A G
Lögin beygja sig, fyrir auðsins klíku.
A G
Hvítflibinn greiddi sín gjöld.

What A Wonderful World



Song by: George David Weiss Lyrics by: Bob Thiele Artists: Louis Armstrong

D F#m G F#m
 I see trees of green, red roses too
Em7 D F#7 Bm
 I see them bloom, for me and you,
Bb Em7/A A7 D D+ Gmaj7 A7
 And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

D F#m G F#m
 I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
Em7 D F#7 Bm
 The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
Bb Em7/A A7 D G G D
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

A7 D
 The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
A7 D
 Are also on the faces of people goin' by
Bm F#m
 I see friends shaking hands, saying,
Bm F#m
 "How do you do?"
Em7 F#dim7 Em7 F#dim7 Em7
 They're really saying, "I love you."

A7 D F#m G F#m
 I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
Em7 D F#7 Bm
 They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
Bb Em7/A A7 D F#m7b5 B7
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Em7 Em7/A A7b9 D G6 D
 Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

What's up

Song by: Linda Perry Lyrics by: Linda Perry Artists4 Non Blondes



A
Twenty Five years and my life is still
Bm **D**
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
A
For a destination
A
I realized quickly when I knew that I should
Bm **D**
That the world was made of this brotherhood of man
A
For whatever that means

A
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Bm
Just to get it all out
D
whats in my head and I,
A
I am feeling a little peculiar.
A
So I wake in the morning and I step outside
Bm
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
D
I Scream at the top of my lungs
A
What's going on?

A
And I said Hey hey hey hey hey
Bm
hey hey hey.
D **A**
I said hey, what's going on?
A
And I said hey hey hey hey
Bm
hey hey hey.
D **A**
I said hey, what's going on?

A **Bm**
And I try, oh my god do I try
D **A**
I try all the time, in this institution
A **Bm**
And I pray, oh my god do I pray
D
I pray every single day
A
For a revolution

A
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Bm
Just to get it all out

D
whats in my head and I,
A
I am feeling a little peculiar.
A
So I wake in the morning and I step outside
Bm
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
D
I Scream at the top of my lungs
A
What's going on?

A
And I said Hey hey hey hey hey
Bm
hey hey hey.
D **A**
I said hey, what's going on?

Twenty-five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Song by: George Harrison Lyrics by: George Harrison Artists: The Beatles



Am Am7/G Am6/F# F

Am G D E7

Am Am7/G Am6/F#
I look at you all see the love there that's
F
sleeping

Am G D E7
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping

Am G C E7
Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know why nobody told you
Bm E7sus4 E7
how to unfold your love

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how someone controlled you
Bm E7sus4 E7
They bought and sold you

Am Am7/G Am6/F#
I look at the world and I notice it's
F
turning

Am G D E7
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
With every mistake we must surely be learning

Am G C E7
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F

Am G D E7

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F

Am G D E7

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how you were diverted
Bm E7sus4
You were perverted I too

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how you were inverted
Bm E7sus4
No one alerted I you.

Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E7
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7/G

..Look at you all

Am6/F# F

Am G D E7

Still my guitar gently weeps

Whiskey in the jar

Song by: Írskt þjóðlag Lyrics by: Írskt þjóðlag Artists: Thin Lizzy



Em G Em G

G
As I was goin' over
Em
the Cork and Kerry mountains

C
I saw Captain Farrell

G
and his money he was countin'

G
I first produced my pistol

Em
and then produced my rapier

C
I said stand and deliver

G
or the devil he may take ya

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

C Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o

G D G G F Em
There's whiskey in the jar-o

G
I took all of his money

Em
and it was a pretty penny

C
I took all of his money

G
and I brought it home to Molly

G
She swore that she'd love me,

Em
never would she leave me

C
But the devil take that woman

G
for you know she tricked me easy

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

C Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o

G D G G F Em
There's whiskey in the jar-o

G
Being drunk and weary

Em
I went to Molly's chamber

C
Takin' my money with me

G
and I never knew the danger

G
For about six or maybe seven

Em
in walked Captain Farrell

C
I jumped up, fired off my pistols

G
and I shot him with both barrels

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

C Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o

G D G G F Em
There's whiskey in the jar-o

G Em
Now some men like the fishin'

and some men like the fowlin'

C
And some men like ta hear a

G
cannon ball a roarin'

G
Me I like sleepin'

Em
specially in my Molly's chamber

C
But here I am in prison,

G
here I am with a ball and chain yeah

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da

C Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o

G D G G F Em
There's whiskey in the jar-o

White wedding

Song by: Billy Idol Lyrics by: Billy Idol Artists Billy Idol



Bm E D Bm D E

Bm Hey little sister what have you done? **A E**
Bm Hey little sister who's the only one? **A E**
Bm Hey little sister who's your superman?
A Hey little sister who's the one you want?
Bm Hey little sister shotgun!

A E Bm
 It's a nice day to start again
E D Bm
 It's a nice day for a white wedding
E D Bm
 It's a nice day to start again.

Bm Hey little sister who is the only who? **A E**
Bm Hey little sister what's your vice and wish? **A E**
Bm Hey little sister shotgun oh yeah!
A Hey little sister who's your superman?
Bm Hey little sister shotgun!

A E Bm
 It's a nice day to start again
E D Bm
 It's a nice day for a white wedding
E D Bm
 It's a nice day to start again.

Bm E D Bm D E

Bm D Bm D E A Bm

Bm Pick it up. Take me back home yeah! **A E Bm**
Bm Hey little sister what have you done? **A E**
Bm Hey little sister who's the only one? **A E**
Bm I've been away for so long (so long)
A I've been away for so long (so long)
Bm I let you go for so long

A E Bm
 It's a nice day to start again
E D Bm
 It's a nice day for a white wedding

E D Bm
 It's a nice day to start again.

Bm There is nothin' fair in this world
Bm There is nothin' safe in this world
Bm And there's nothin' sure in this world
Bm And there's nothin' pure in this world
Bm Look for something left in this world

ED Bm
 Start again

D E Bm
 Come on it's a nice day for a white wedding
E D Bm
 It's a nice day to start again.
E D Bm
 It's a nice day for a white wedding
E D Bm
 It's a nice day to start again

Why does it always rain on me

Song by: Fran Healy Lyrics by: Fran Healy Artists Travis



EBm A

EBm A

E
I can't sleep tonight
C#m
Everybody saying everything is alright
E
Still I can't close my eyes
C#m
I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these lights

A B
Sunny days ooohh
A B
Where have you gone
A B
I get the strangest feeling you belong

E B
Why does it always rain on me?
A
Is it because I lied when I was seventeen?
E B
Why does it always rain on me?
A
Even when the sun is shining

I can't avoid the lightning

E
I can't sleep tonight
C#m
Everybody saying everything is alright
E
Still I can't close my eyes
C#m
I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these lights

A B
Sunny days ooohh
A B
Where have you gone
A B
I get the strangest feeling you belong

E B
Why does it always rain on me?
A
Is it because I lied when I was seventeen?
E B
Why does it always rain on me?
A
Even when the sun is shining

I can't avoid the lightning

C#m E
Oh, where did the good times go?

C#m E
And why is it raining so?
A B
It's so cold

E B
Why does it always rain on me
A
is it because I lied when I was seventeen
E B A
Why does it always raaain on me ooohh
EBm A

EBm A

Wild World

Song by: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) Lyrics by: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) Artists: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)



Am D7
La, la, la, la, la, la, laa, laa, la,
G Cmaj7
La, la, la, la, la, la, laa, laa, la,
F Dm
La, la, la, la, la, la, laa, laa, la,
E
Laaa, laaa.

Am D7 G
Now that I've lost everything to you,
Cmaj7 F
You say you wanna start something new,
Dm E
And it's breakin' my heart you're leavin'.
Baby, I'm grievin'.

Am D7 G
But if you wanna leave, take good care.
Cmaj7 F
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear,
Dm E G7
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there.

C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world.
G F C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile.
C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world.
G F C Dm E
I'll always remember you like a child, girl.

Am D7 G
You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do.
Cmaj7 F
And it's breakin' my heart in two.
Dm E
Because I never wanna see you sad, girl.
Don't be a bad girl.

Am D7 G
But if you wanna leave, take good care.
Cmaj7 F
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there,
Dm
But just remember there's a lot of bad
E G7
and beware - ware!

C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world.
G F C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile.
C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world.

G F C Dm E
And I'll always remember you like a child, girl.

Am D7
La, la, la, la, la, la, laa, laa, la,
G Cmaj7
La, la, la, la, la, la, laa, laa, la,
F Dm
La, la, la, la, la, la, laa, laa, la,
E
Laaa, laaa.

Baby I love you.

Am D7 G
But if you wanna leave, take good care.
Cmaj7 F
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there,
Dm
But just remember there's a lot of bad
E G7
and beware - ware.

C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world.
G F C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile.
C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world.
G F C Dm E
And I'll always remember you like a child, girl.

C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world.
G F C
And it's hard to get by just upon a smile.
C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world.
G F C
And I'll always remember you like a child, girl.

Wild horses

Song by: Mick Jagger Lyrics by: Keith Richards Artists: The Rolling Stones



G Am G Am G

Bm G Bm G
Childhood living is easy to do

Am G C D
The things you wanted

G D C
I bought them for you

Bm G Bm G
Graceless lady you know who I am

Am C D
You know I can't let you

G D
slide through my hands

Am C D
Wild horses

G F C Bm
couldn't drag me away

Am C D
Wild, wild horses,

G F C
couldn't drag me away

Bm G Bm G
I watched you suffer a dull aching pain,

Am G C D
Now you've decided

G D C
to show me the same

Bm G Bm G
No sweeping exits or offstage lines

Am C D
Could make me feel bitter

G D
or treat you unkind

Am C D
Wild horses

G F C Bm
couldn't drag me away

Am C D
Wild, wild horses,

G F C
couldn't drag me away

Bm G Bm G
I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie,

Am G C D
I have my freedom

G D C
but I don't have much time

Bm G Bm G
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried,

Am C D
Let's do some living

G D
after we die

Am C D
Wild horses

G F C Bm
couldn't drag me away

Am C D
Wild, wild horses,

G F C G
we'll ride them some day

Am C D
Wild horses

G F C Bm
couldn't drag me away

Am C D
Wild, wild horses,

G F C
we'll ride them some day

Wish You Were Here

Song by: David Gilmour Lyrics by: Roger Waters Artists: Dúndurfréttir ásamt fleirum.



Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C So, so you think you can tell, **D**
Heaven from Hell, **Am** blue skies from pain. **G**
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, **D** **C**
a smile from a veil, **Am**
Do you think you can tell? **G**

And did they get you to trade **C**
your heroes for ghosts, **D**
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, **Am** **G**
cold comfort for change, **D**
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war **C** **Am**
for a lead role in a cage? **G**

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C How I wish, how I wish you were here. **D**
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, **Am**
year after year, **G** **D**
Running over the same old ground.
What have we found? **C**
The same old fears. Wish you were here! **Am** **G**

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

With Or Without You

Song by: U2 Lyrics by: U2 ArtistsU2



D **A** **Bm**
See the stone set in your eyes
G **D**
see the thorn twist in your side
A **Bm** **G**
I wait for you

D **A** **Bm**
Sleight of hand and twist of fate,
G **D**
on a bed of nails she makes me wait
A **Bm** **G**
And I wait without you

D **A** **Bm** **G**
With or without you , with or without you

D **A** **Bm**
Through the storm we reach the shore,
G **D**
you give it all but I want more
A **Bm** **G**
And I'm waiting for you

D **A** **Bm** **G**
With or without you, with or without you, oh-oh,
D **A** **Bm** **G**
I can't live, with or without you
D **A**
And you give yourself away,
Bm **G**
and you give yourself away
D **A**
And you give, and you give
Bm **G**
and you give yourself away

D **A** **Bm** **G**
My hands are tied, my body's bruised
D **A**
She's got me with, nothing to win
Bm **G**
And nothing left to lose

D **A**
And you give yourself away,
Bm **G**
and you give yourself away
D **A**
And you give, and you give
Bm **G**
and you give yourself away
D **A** **Bm** **G**
With or without you, with or without you, oh-oh,
D **A** **Bm** **G**
I can't live, with or without you

D **A** **Bm** **G**
Ohh Ohh Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh Ohh Ohh
D **A** **Bm** **G**
Ohh Ohh Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh
D **A** **Bm** **G**
With or without you, with or without you, oh-oh,
D **A** **Bm** **G**
I can't live, with or without you
D **A** **Bm** **G**
with or without you □

Wonderwall

Song by: Noel Gallagher Lyrics by: Noel Gallagher Artists: Oasis



Capo á 2. bandi.

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G
Today is gonna be the day that they're

Dsus4 A7sus4
gonna throw it back to you

Em7 G
By now you should've somehow

Dsus4 A7sus4
realized what you gottado

Em7 G Dsus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way

A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4
I do about you now

Em7 G
Backbeat the word is on the street that the

Dsus4 A7sus4
fire in your heart is out

Em7 G
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you

Dsus4 A7sus4
never really had a doubt

Em7 G Dsus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way

A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the roads we have to walk are winding

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

Cadd9 Dsus4 G
There are many things that I would like

G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Em7 G
Today is gonna be the day but they'll

Dsus4 A7sus4

never throw it back to you

Em7 G
By now you should've somehow

Dsus4 A7sus4
realized what you're not todo

Em7 G Dsus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way

A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the roads that lead you there are winding

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the lights that light the way are blinding

Cadd9 Dsus4 G
There are many things that I would like

G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
I said maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Yellow

Song by: Coldplay Lyrics by: Coldplay ArtistsColdplay



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,
 you know I love you so. **B**

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**

Yesterday



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

C **Bm7** **E7**
 Yesterday, all my troubles
Am **Am/G** **F**
 seemed so far away,
G **C**
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C **Bm7** **E7**
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man
Am **Am/G** **F**
 I used to be,
G **C**
 There's a shadow hanging over me,
G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
 Why she had to go,
G **C**
 I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
 I said something wrong,
G **C**
 Now I long for yesterday.

C **Bm7** **E7**
 Yesterday, love was such an easy
Am **Am/G** **F**
 game to play,
G **C**
 Now I need a place to hide away,
G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
 Why she had to go,
G **C**
 I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
 I said something wrong,
G **C**
 Now I long for yesterday.

C **Bm7** **E7**
 Yesterday, love was such an easy
Am **Am/G** **F**
 game to play,
G **C**
 Now I need a place to hide away,
G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
 Mmm, mm, mm, mm, mm mm.

Your Song

Song by: Elton John Lyrics by: Elton John Artists: Elton John



Capo á 3.bandi

CFmaj7 G Em

C Fmaj7 G Em
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
Am Am/G Am/F# F
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
C G E Am
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did
C Dm F G
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

C Fmaj7 G Em
If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Am Am/G Am/F# F
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
C G E Am
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
C Dm F G
My gift is my song, and this one for you

G Am Dm F
And you can tell everybody this is your song
G Am Dm F
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# F
That I put down in words,
C F G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

CFmaj7 G Em

C Emaj7
I sat on the roof and
G Em
kicked off the moss
C Am/G
Well a few of the verses
Am/F# F
they've got me quite crossed
C G
But the sun's been quite kind,
E Am
while I wrote this song
C Dm
It's for people like you
F G
that keep it turned on

C Fmaj7
so excuse me and forget
G Em
but these things that I do
Am Am/G
You see I've forgotten

Am/F# F
if they're green or they're blue
C G E Am
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
C Dm F C
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

G Am Dm F
And you can tell everybody this is your song
G Am Dm F
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# F
That I put down in words,
C Fm G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world
Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# F
That I put down in words,
C F C Fmaj7 G Em
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Zombie



Song by: The Cranberries Lyrics by: The Cranberries Artists: 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

Á Sprengisandi

Song by: Sigvaldi Kaldalóns Lyrics by: Grímur Thomsen Artists: Islandica

**Am**

Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,

E E7

rennur sól á bak við Arnarfell.

Am

Hér á reiki' er margur óhreinn andinn

E E7

úr því fer að skyggja á jökulsvell.

Am Dm Am

Drottinn leiði drösulinn minn,

E7 Am F7 E7

drjúgur verður síðasti áfanginn.

Am Dm Am

Drottinn leiði drösulinn minn,

E7 Am F7 E7 Am

drjúgur verður síðasti áfanginn.

Am

Bei bei, bei bei. Þaut í holti tófa,

E E7

þurran vill hún blóði væta góm,

Am

eða líka einhver var að húa

E E7

undarlega digrum karlaróm.

Am Dm Am

Útilegumenn í Ódáðahraun

E7 Am F7 E7

eru kannski' að smala fé á laun.

Am Dm Am

Útilegumenn í Ódáðahraun

E7 Am F7 E7 Am

eru kannski' að smala fé á laun.

Am

Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,

E E7

rökkrið er að síga' á Herðubreið.

Am

Álfadrotting er að beisla gandinn,

E E7

ekki' er gott að verða' á hennar leið.

Am Dm Am

Vænsta klárinn vildi' ég gefa til

E7 Am F7 E7

að vera kominn ofan í Kiðagil.

Am Dm Am

Vænsta klárinn vildi' ég gefa til

E7 Am F7 E7 Am

að vera kominn ofan í Kiðagil.

Ábyggilega

Song by: Guðmundur Jónsson Lyrics by: Stefán Hilmarsson Artists: Sálín hans Jóns míns



Einn! Tveir!

EA EA

Ég veit um konu sem kemur á óvart,
hún er í Krabbanum alveg eins og þú.
Hún hefur áhuga á indversku jóga
og öllu því sem lýtur að trú.

Varst ekki alltaf að kvarta og kveina?

- Þú vildir konu með rísandi ljón.

Þið eigið ábyggilega vel saman
og verðið eflaust á endanum hjón.

EA EA

Nú vek ég athygli þína á einu;
þú hefur mest alla tíð verið staur.
Þú gætir komist í sjúklegar álnir
og alltaf átt í vasanum aur.

Já, hún á helling af silfri og seðlum

og hefur herbergisþernur og þjón.

Þið eigið ábyggilega vel saman
og verðið eflaust á endanum hjón.

na, na, na na ná

na, na, na, na, na, ná

na, na, na na ná

na, na, na, na, na, ná

Það er aðeins eitt sem mér láðist að nefna;

hún hefur útlitið ekki með sér.

Því hún er ófríð og allnokkuð skeggjuð

og ekki öldungis fönguleg ber.

En það er sjálfsagt í stakasta lagi,

því að þú sérð varla hálfu sjón.

Þið eigið ábyggilega vel saman
og verðið eflaust á endanum hjón.

na, na, na na ná

na, na, na, na, na, ná

na, na, na na ná

na, na, na, na, na, ná.

Þú varst alltaf að kvarta og kveina

- Þú vildir konu með rísandi ljón.

Þið eigið ábyggilega vel saman
og verðið eflaust á endanum hjón.

na, na, na na ná

na, na, na, na, na, ná

na, na, na na ná

na, na, na, na, na, ná.

Álfablokkinn

Song by: KK Lyrics by: KK ArtistsKK



Capo 4.bandí

C G C
 Í álfablokkinni bjó
F C G
 lítil stúlka og mjó.
F G
 Hún átti sér draum
Am
 suður með sjó,
F G C
 þar álfadrengurinn bjó.

C G C
 Einn var hængur þó á,
F C G
 hún fékk ei drenginn að sjá,
F G
 því mamma var þver
Am
 og pabbi var skver,
F G C
 því fer sem fer.

C7
 Babú, babú,
F Csus4
 hætta há ferð.
A9
 Babú, babú,
D7
 svona er að skapa
G
 þjóðfélagsþegn.

C G C
 Bæði vöruðu við,
F C G
 þau grettu og yggldu sig.
F G
 Það skeikar á sköpuðu,
Am
 sama er mér,
F G C
 og hún skellti á eftir sér.

C G C
 Eitt sinn upp hún stóð
F C G
 með hælulúja hljóð.
F G
 Hún hafði þá séð
Am
 eitthvað sætt.
F G C
 Eitthvað bitastætt.

C7
 Babú, babú,
F Csus4
 hætta há ferð.
A9
 Babú, babú,
D7
 svona er að skapa
G
 þjóðfélagsþegn.

C G C
 Ó, mamma, má ég fá
F C G
 drenginn minn að sjá?
F G
 Ég kem á eftir,
Am
 ég verð ekki sein.
F G C
 En hún kom ekki heim.

D9/F# G C
 Af þessu það má læra,
D9/F# G C
 húsbændur og hjú,
F G Am
 allir eru skrýtnir,
F G C
 og líka þú.

Álfar

Song by: Magnús Þór Sigmundsson Lyrics by: Hafliði Vilhelmsson ásamt fleirum. ArtistsMagnús Þór Sigmundsson



Bb Gm F Eb Bb F

Bb Gm Gm7 Ebmaj7 C/E F F#6 Gm F

Bb Dm Eb Bb
Í gömlum sögnum segir svo frá

D Eb
er álfar bjuggu mönnum hjá.

Bb F
Saman þeir lifðu í sælu á jörð,
Ebmaj7 F
vinátta, samvinna, leikur og störf.

Bb Gm
Fá þeir fyrirgefið?

F
Fá þeir öllu gleymt?

Eb Bb
Fá þeir snúið aftur í mannanna heim?

F Bb
Eru álfar kannski menn?

Gm Gm7 Eb C/E F F#6 Gm F
Eru álfar kannski menn?

Bb Dm Eb Bb
Djúpt oní jörðu búa þeir enn,

D Eb
álfar sem forðast illa menn.

Bb F
Minningar lifa sögunum í,
Ebmaj7 F
vonandi birtast þeir bráðum á ný.

Bb Gm
En hver glataði friði?

F
Hver lýsti yfir stríði?

Eb Bb
Hver vildi fá meir en Móðir Jörð gaf?

F Bb
Eru álfar kannski menn?

Gm Gm7 Eb C/E F F#6 Gm F
Eru álfar kannski menn?

Bb Gm
Fá þeir fyrirgefið?

F
Fá þeir öllu gleymt?

Eb Bb
Fá þeir snúið aftur í mannanna heim?

F Bb
Eru álfar kannski menn?

Gm Gm7 Eb C/E F F#6 Gm F
Eru álfar kannski menn?

Bb Dm Eb Bb

Í garðinum bakvið stóran stein

D Eb
stundum sjá má álfasvein.

Bb F
Tekinn til augna því dapur hann er,
Ebmaj7 F6
horfir á heiminn, hvað hefur skeð?

Álfareiðin

Song by: H. Heide Lyrics by: Jónas Hallgrímsson Artists: Lárus Pálsson



C Stóð ég úti' í tunglsljósi, **G** stóð ég út við skóg,
G stórir komu **G7** skarar, af álfum var þar **C** nóg,
F blésu þeir í sönglúðra' og bar þá að mér **G7** fljótt **C**
og bjöllurnar gullu á heiðskírri nótt,
F og bjöllurnar gullu á heiðskírri nótt. **G** **C**

C Hleyptu þeir á fannhvítum hestum yfir grund, **G** **C**
G hornin jóa gullroðnu blika við lund, **G7** **C**
F eins og þegar álfir af ísa grárri spöng **G7** **C**
fljúga suður heiði með fjaðrabýtt og söng, **F** **G** **C**
fljúga suður heiði með fjaðrabýtt og söng. **F** **G** **C**

C Heilsaði' hún mér drottningin og hló að mér um leið, **G** **C**
G hló að mér og hleypti hestinum á skeið. **G7** **C**
F Var það út af ástinni ungu, sem ég ber? **C** **G7** **C**
Eða var það feigðin, sem kallar að mér? **F** **G** **C**
Eða var það feigðin, sem kallar að mér? **F** **G** **C**

Álfheiður Björk

Song by: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Lyrics by: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Artists: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson ásamt fleirum.



DF#m G Em

D/A A D/A A D A

D **A/C#**
Álfheiður Björk, ég elska þig,

G/B
hvað sem þú kannt

Em **A**
að segja við því.

D
Ég veit annar sveinn

A/C#
ást þína fær.

G/B
Hvað get ég gert?

Em **A**
Hvað get ég sagt?

D **A/C#**
Álfheiður Björk, við erum eitt.

G/B
Ást okkar grandað

Em **A**
aldrei fær neitt.

D
Ég veit annar sveinn

A/C#
hjarta þitt þráir.

G/B
Hvað get ég gert?

Em **A**
Hvað get ég sagt?

D **Bm** **Em**
Þú mátt ekki láta þennan dóna,
A **D** **A**

þennan fylliraft og róna, glepja þig.

D **Bm** **Em**
Þú mátt ekki falla í hans hendur,

A
oft hann völtum fótum stendur.

F#m **B**
Ó, hlustaðu á mig

Em **A** **D**
því ég elska þig, Álfheiður Björk.

A/C#
Álfheiður Björk, ég elska þig.

G/B
Líf mitt er einskis

Em **A**
virði án þín

D
Segðu' að að þú sért

A/C#
mín alla tíð

G/B

Álfheiður Björk,

Em **A**
ég eftir þér bið.

D **Bm** **Em**
Þú mátt ekki láta þennan dóna,

A **D** **A**
þennan fylliraft og róna, glepja þig.

D **Bm** **Em**
Þú mátt ekki falla í hans hendur,

A
oft hann völtum fótum stendur.

F#m **B**
Ó, hlustaðu á mig

Em **A** **D**
því ég elska þig, Álfheiður Björk.

F#m **G** **B7/D#**
Álfheiður Björk,

Em **A** **D**
því ég elska þig, Álfheiður Björk.

F#m **G** **A** **D**

Án þín

Song by: Bon Jovi Lyrics by: Auðunn Blöndal ArtistsSverrir Bergmann



Capo á 3. bandi

CF am F

Am G
Ástin er mér lífið og því fær enginn breytt
F Em7 E7
Ég hef elskað þig svo lengi og alltaf jafn heitt

Am G
En núna ertu farin, ertu farin mér frá
F Em7 E7
Með hárið mjúkt sem silki, og augun skærblá

Am G
En ég mun ekki gráta, ástartárunum til þín
F
Af því ég veit að örlögin munu koma
Am G
þér aftur heim til mín

C G F Am G
Og ég vil ei vera hér einn, án þín
C G F
Og ég verð hér, bíð eftir þér en sé,
Am G
ég sé ekkert

C
Ég verð þar sem að sólin rís,
G
þar sem sólin sest, þar sem sólin skín
F
Já og ég er þar, ég er alls staðar
G F G am F Fsus2
Mín ást til þín, endalaus

Am
Og myndirnar sem þú sendir heim
G
eru minningar af okkur tveim
F
Þegar allt var gott, við vorum eitt
Em7 E7
en án þín, er ég ekki neitt

Am
Og manstu þann dag er við hittumst fyrst,
G
Þú þráðir það að vera kysst
F
Ástin blómstraði innst í hjarta mér
Em7 E7
Nú hef ég klúðrað því, þetta er bara ég

Am
Þegar hann heldur þér fast í örmum sér

G
Og hann elskar þig líkt og þú elskaðir mig
F
Ég vildi ég væri hann, þú í örmum mér
Am G
Við finnum stað þar sem ástin er

C G F Am G
Og ég vil ei vera hér einn, án þín
C G F
Og ég verð hér, bíð eftir þér en sé,
Am G
ég sé ekkert

Bb Eb F Bb
Ég skæri mér hjartað úr, með skeið
Eb F Gm
því ég gæti ekki elskað þig neitt meir
F Eb
því græt ég í nótt,
F
Ó komdu nú fljótt,
af því ég sakna þín svo.

CG F Am G

CG F Am G

F
Ekki gleyma mér, ég er hér enn
G
Ég finn svo til, því innan í mér brenn
F
Allar minningarnar um mig og þig
G F G
Ekki gleyma því þær eru til

C G F Am G
Og ég vil ei vera hér einn, án þín
C G F
Og ég verð hér, bíð eftir þér en sé,
Am G
ég sé ekkert

C
Ég verð þar sem að sólin rís,
G
þar sem sólin sest, þar sem sólin skín
F
Já og ég er þar, ég er alls staðar
G F G C
Mín ást til þín, endalaus.

G Am G F C
endalaus
G Am G F
endalaus

endalaus ^c

Ást

Song by: Magnús Þór Sigmundsson Lyrics by: Sigurður Norðdal Artists: Ragnheiður Gröndal



G D C G Em C G D

G D
Sólin brennir nóttina
C G
og nóttin slökkvir dag;
Em C
þú ert athvarf mitt fyrir
G D
og eftir sólarlag.
C G
Þú ert yndi mitt áður
C G
og eftir að dagur rís,
C Bm
svölun í sumarsins eldi
C D
og sólbráð á vetrarins ís.

G D
Svali á sumardögum
C G
og sólskin um vetrarnótt,
Em C
þögn í seiðandi solli
G D
og söngur ef allt er hljótt.
C G
Söngur í þöglum skógum
C G
og þögn í borganna dyn,
C Bm
þú gafst mér jörðina og grasið
C Dsus4 D
og Guð á himnum að vin.

G D
Þú gafst mér skýin og fjöllin og Guð
Em Em7
til að styrkja mig
C G
ég fann ei hvað lífið var fagurt
Am Dsus4 D
fyrir en ég elskaði þig.
G D
Ég fæddist til ljóssins og lífsins
Em Em7
er lærði ég að unna þér,
C G
og ást mín fær ekki fölnað
Am Dsus4 D
fyrir en með sjálfri mér.

G D C G Em C G D

C G
Aldir og andartök hrynja
C G
með undursamlegum nið;

C Bm
það er ekkert í heiminum öllum
C Dsus4 D
nema eilífðin, Guð - og við.

A E
Þú gafst mér skýin og fjöllin og Guð
F#m F#m7
til að styrkja mig
D A
ég fann ei hvað lífið var fagurt
Bm Esus4 E
fyrir en ég elskaði þig.
A E
Ég fæddist til ljóssins og lífsins
F#m F#m7
er lærði ég að unna þér
D A
og ást mín fær ekki fölnað
Bm Esus4 E
fyrir en með sjálfri mér.

A E
Þú gafst mér skýin og fjöllin og Guð
F#m F#m7
til að styrkja mig
D A
ég fann ei hvað lífið var fagurt
Bm Esus4 E
fyrir en ég elskaði þig.
A E
Ég fæddist til ljóssins og lífsins
F#m F#m7
er lærði ég að unna þér
D A
og ást mín fær ekki fölnað
Bm Esus4 E
fyrir en með sjálfri mér.

AE D A F#m D A E A

Ástardúett

Song by: Jakob Frimann Magnússon ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Jakob Frimann Magnússon ásamt fleirum. Artists: Stuðmenn



A F#m A F#m
 Ég er dáinn úr ást, þótt hjartað dæli blóði.
A F#m A F#m
 Ég heyri engan mun, á hávaða eða hljóði.
E F#m
 Ég er gagntekinn, altekinn, heltekinn, tekinn í framan.
E
 Ég er andvana, magnvana, máttvana þegar ég sé
A F#m A F#m
 Hörpu Sjöfn Hermundardóttur,
A F#m A F#m
 Hörpu Sjöfn Hermundardóttur
D A
 Hörpu Sjöfn - Harpa Sjöfn.

A F#m A F#m
 Sterkur og stór, stinnur eins og Sokki
A F#m A F#m
 sem Runki fór á, ríðandi á brokki.

E
 Ég finn fyrir skjálfta í hnjánum,
F#m
 fiðringi í tánum með honum,
E
 ég er andvana, magnvana, máttvana þegar ég sé
A F#m A F#m
 Kristinn stuð Styrkársson Proppé,
A F#m A F#m
 Kristinn stuð Styrkárson Proppé
D A
 Kristinn stuð - Stinni stuð.

G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er frá öllum hliðum séð
F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar
G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er frá öllum hliðum séð
F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar

EG#m7 C#m F#m B

EG#m7 C#m Dmaj7 E

A F#m A F#m
 Hvar sem þú ert, til sjávar eða sveita,
A F#m A F#m
 þú efalaust ert, að ástinni að leita.
E F#m
 Hætt' ekki, gefst' ekki upp þó móti þér blási,
E
 við leituðum lengi uns fundum hvort annað.
A F#m A F#m
 Kristinn stuð Styrkársson Proppé,
A F#m A F#m
 Harpa Sjöfn Hermundardóttir
D A
 Kristinn stuð, Harpa Sjöfn.

G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar
G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar

G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar
G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
Dmaj7
 stórfínt

Ástarfár

Song by: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Lyrics by: Jón Guðfinnsson ArtistsLand og Synir



G
Sjáðu ég finn, líkaminn
Bm **C**
stendur einn og sár þetta ástarfár
D
er að gera mig brjáláðan
G **Bm**
Ég og þú hljómar það ekki vel
C **D**
mér er sama ég gæti elskað þig
Bm **C**
á morgun verður samt aldrei
Bm
eins og nú sýndu mér
C
því ég vil ekki sjá þig
D
hverfa frá mér

E
Ekki særa mig
F#m
ég veit ég vil þig
A **B**
mér er sama þó þú litir við mér
E **F#m**
leyfðu sál þinni að leika við mig
A **B**
og að eilífu ég geng með þér

G **Bm**
En í kvöld hvers vegna er sál þín köld
C **D**
ertu horfin, ertu búin að gleyma mér
G **Bm** **C**
en hvað afhverju segir þú mér er sama
D
ég gæti elskað þig
Bm **C**
á morgun verður samt aldrei
Bm
eins og nú sýndu mér
C
því ég vil ekki sjá þig
D
hverfa frá mér

E
Ekki særa mig
F#m
ég veit ég vil þig
A **B**
mér er sama þó þú litir við mér
E **F#m**
leyfðu sál þinni að leika við mig
A **B**
og að eilífu ég geng með þér

Ég er afi minn

Song by: Shel Silverstein Lyrics by: Laddi ArtistsLaddi



Já þú trúir ei glatt,
en ég segi það satt
að ég er afi minn.

Ég er afi minn,
ég er afi minn.

Já þú trúir ei glatt,
en ég segi það satt
að ég er afi minn.

Fyrir ótal mörgum árum þegar ég var tuttugu og eins
ég var giftur ungri ekkju sem var kölluð Lilla Sveins,
hún átti unga dóttur sem var alls ekki svo ljót
og pabbi minn varð ástfanginn og giftist þeirri snót.

Þetta varð til þess að nú er pabbi tengdasonur minn
og dóttir mín varð konan hans og var því móðir mín
þetta var nú orðið nokkuð flókið sem er von
og ekki var það betra er ég eignaðist svo son.

Því litli snáðinn var nú orðinn mágur afa míns
og var því orðinn nokkurs konar frændi pabba síns
en þar sem hann var frændi minn
þá var hann líka bróðir minn
og frænka hans sem var dóttir mín
var orðin tengdamóðir mín.

Ég er afi minn,
ég er afi minn.
Já þú trúir ei glatt,
en ég segi það satt
að ég er afi minn.

Svo eignuðust þau son
einn daginn pabbi og dóttir mín
sem gerir það að verkum að ég er afi bróður míns
og konan mín er orðin núna móður móðir mín
sem leiðir það af sér að hún er orðin amma mín.

Ég er afi minn,
ég er afi minn.
Já þú trúir ei glatt,
en ég segi það satt
að ég er afi minn.

Ef konan mín er amma mín þá er ég barna barn
og ég get ekkert gert af því þó ég sé eigingjarn
en ég er sennilega alveg einstakt tilfelli
að vera giftur ömmu sinni er merki um elli.

Ég er afi minn,
ég er afi minn.
Já þú trúir ei glatt,
en ég segi það satt
að ég er afi minn.

Ég er kominn

Song by: Jens Hansson Lyrics by: Friðrik Sturluson Artists: Sálín hans Jóns míns



C **F**
Dæmdur maður dreg ég mína

C **F**
djöfla fleir'en einn,

C **F** **C**
viðurkenni það,

C **F** **C**
það var ég sem rauk af stað.

C **F**
Öldin verður önnur bráðum

C **F**
og þá muntu sjá

C **F** **C**
vandamálin leyst,

C **F** **C**
því að ég hef breyst.

F **C**
Ég er kominn, nú kveð ég á dyr

F **C**
já, þær sömu og kvaddi ég fyrr,

F **C** **G**
ég er kominn, það kveður að mér í nótt.

C **F**
Eflaust gengur ill'að gleyma,

C **F**
en þú getur reynt,

C **F** **C**
gerðu grín að því

C **F** **C**
sem er fyrir bí.

C **F**
Einsemd þín er úti ef þú

C **F**
opnar fyrir mér,

C **F** **C**
ekki vera þver,

C **F** **C**
og töfraorðið er,

F **C**
segðu: "kom-inn", nú kveð ég á dyr

F **C**
já, þær sömu og kvaddi ég fyrr,

F **C** **G**
ég er kominn, það kveður að mér í nótt.

F **C**
Ég er kominn, nú kveð ég á dyr

C **F**
já, þær sömu og kvaddi ég fyrr,

F **C** **G**
ég er kominn, það kveður að mér í nótt.

Am **Em** **Am**
Ef ég nú hefð ekki farið burt

Em **Am**
þá væri ég ekki hér

F **G**
að koma til þín á ný.

F **C**
Ég er kominn, nú kveð ég á dyr

F **C**
já, þær sömu og kvaddi ég fyrr,

F **C** **G**
ég er kominn, það kveður að mér í nótt.

C **F**
Dæmdur maður dreg ég mína

C **F**
djöfla fleir'en einn,

C **F** **C**
viðurkenni það,

C **F** **C**
það var ég sem rauk af stað.

C **F** **C**
Núna er ég hér

C **F** **C**
Hvernig svo sem fer.

Ég er kominn heim

Song by: Emerich Kálmán Lyrics by: Jón Sigurðsson Artists Óðinn Valdimarsson



Eb Gm Ab Bb7

Eb Gm
Er völlum grær og vetur flýr

Ab C7
og vermir sólin grund.

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

Fm Eb
ég er kominn heim.

Ég er sko vinur þinn

Song by: Randy Newman Lyrics by: Randy Newman Artists: Toy Story



C G C C7

Ég er sko vinur þinn

F F#dim C

Langbesti vinur þinn.

F C E Am

Gangi illa fyrir þér

F C

allt á skakk og skjön

E Am

hvert sem litið er.

F C E Am

Þá skaltu muna vísdoms orð frá mér

D7 G C

að ég er vinur þinn.

A D7 G C

Já, ég er vinur þinn.

C G C

Ég er sko vinur þinn.

F F#dim C C7

Langbestivinnur þinn

F C

Þér leiðist margt.

E Am

Sama segi ég,

F C E Am

Já tilveran er ekki alltaf dásamleg.

F C E Am

Þá skaltu muna vísdoms orð frá mér

D7 G C

að ég er vinur þinn.

A D7 G C

Já, ég er vinur þinn.

F
Það eru ýmsir vafalaust

B
greindari en ég.

C B C
Líka stærri en ég.

B

Kannski hjá engum öðrum þá vináttan

Em A Dm G

Jafn innileg á allan veg, já.

C G C C7

Þó líði ár og öld

F F#dim C

mun vináttan enn við völd.

F C E Am

Þú færð að finna það, drengur minn,

D7 G C

að ég er vinur þinn.

A D7 G C

Já, ég er vinur þinn,

AD7 G C

langbesti vinur þinn.

Ég held ég gangi heim

Song by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Lyrics by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Artists: Valgeir Guðjónsson



Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.
 Þetta er búið að vera eitt brjálæðislegt geim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.

Alveg skothelt kvöld og skemmtilegt fólk
 sem skálaði í öllu öðru en mjólk,
 kjálkaliðnum kjöftuðu sig allir úr
 og Indriði var orðinn alveg hrikalega klúr.

Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.
 Þetta er búið að vera eitt brjálæðislegt geim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.

Tvíburarnir æfðu í sófanum svig
 og sungu lög eftir Bubba, Megas og mig
 Milliraddir flæddu úr munnunum út
 og Matthildur lék undir á tóman flöskustút.

Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.
 Þetta er búið að vera eitt brjálæðislegt geim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.

Laufey er að hringja á leigubíl
 hún vill losna sem fyrst við þennan skríl
 Eysteinn vildi ólmur aka af stað
 en amma gamla í kjallaranum bannað' honum það.

Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.

Þetta er búið að vera eitt brjálæðislegt geim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.

Allir hlutir enda og eins þetta kvöld
 allur bjórinn búinn og pizzan skítköld
 En bíllyklarnir eru enn á sínum stað
 og það er nú það er nú það er nú það.

Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.
 Þetta er búið að vera eitt brjálæðislegt geim.
 Ég held ég gangi heim, held ég gangi heim.

Ég labbaði í bæinn

Song by: Jóhann Helgason Lyrics by: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson Artists: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson



A E B7 E

E E7 A E
Ég labbaði í bæinn, mér létt í skapi var,
C# F# B7
að líta inn á búllur samkvæmt vana.
E E7 A E
Mér fannst ég vera þyrstur, fékk mér björglas inni á bar
B7 A E
og byrjaði að spá í nátthrafnana.

A E B7 E

E E7 A E
Þá settist hjá mér stúlka, hún sagðist vera sautján.
C# F# B7
Hún sagði ei margt að vísu, en fylgdist með.
E E7 A E
Ég gaf mér nægan tíma, því oft er það mín áþján
B7 A E7
að ætla að gefa ráð og elginn veð.

A E
Við töluðum um bilið, sem byggjum við af hvöt,
C# F# B7
um bilið milli aldurs, sem er gríma.
A E
Við gefa viljum börnum okkar græna skóga og föt
B7 A E
en gleymum oft því dýrmætasta: tíma.

A E B7 E

E E7 A E
Þá kom hún mér á óvart, því er ég fór að inna
C# F# B7
eftir hennar skoðunum, ef hefði hún einhverjar.
E E7 A E
Það litla sem hún sagði, ég verð að viðurkenna
B7 A E7
vakti mig til umhugsunar á því hver ég var.

A E
Ég held við ættum stundum að hlusta aðeins betur
C# F# B7
á hugrenningar þeirra, sem erfa skulu land,
A E
því kannski er næsta kynslóð, kynslóðin sem getur
B7 A E
komið fram með svörin, þar sem sigldum við í strand.

A E B7 E

E E7 A E
Okkur kann að finnast að ungdómurinn nú
C# F# B7
sé einskis nýtur - reki í lífsins gjólum.
E E7 A E
En gleymum ekki staðreyndum, því staðreyndin er sú:

B7 A
Það vorum ég og þú, sem upp þau ólum.

A E
Já ég held við ættum stundum að hlusta aðeins betur
C# F# B7
á hugrenningar þeirra, sem erfa skulu land,
A E
því kannski er næsta kynslóð, kynslóðin sem getur
B7 A E
komið fram með svörin, þar sem sigldum við í strand.

A E B7 E

A E B7 E

Ég lifi í draumi

Song by: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Lyrics by: Aðalsteinn Ásberg Sigurðsson Artists: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson



Ég lifi' í draumi dreg hvergi mörkin dags og nætur
 sveiflast aðeins ósjálfrátt

Í hægum gangi á fullt í fangi með að finna það
 sem oftast reynist öfug átt.

Það er líkt og ég sé laus úr öllum viðjum
 lentur hringsólandi á vegi miðjum.

Ég lifi í draumi dreg hvergi mörkin dags og nætur
 sveiflast aðeins ósjálfrátt.

Ég lifi í tómi tek engan þátt í trylltum dansi
 fólksins allt í kringum mig.

Aleinn á randi veit að minn vandi er að vera þar
 sem enginn getur áttað sig.

Það er líkt og ég sé lagstur út í bili
 leitandi að báti á réttum kili.

Ég lifi í tómi tek engan þátt í trylltum dansi
 fólksins allt í kringum mig.

Ég lifi í veröld veit ekki hvaða vindar þjóta,
 en þeir fara fram hjá mér.

Einskonar fangi á víðavangi eða varnarlaus
 gegn því sem er á meðan er.

Það er líkt og ég sé lamaður af ótta.
 Líf mitt rennur burt á hröðum flóttu.

Ég lifi í veröld veit ekki hvaða vindar þjóta
 en þeir fara fram hjá mér.

Ég pant spila á gítar

Song by: Halli og Laddi Lyrics by: Halli og Laddi Artists:Laddi



DA Bm G D

G A G A D
en hinir bara spila smá en syngja ekki neitt

^D Mig dá oft hefur dreymt að og ^G doldið langað til
^A að verða góður gítarleikari. ^D

Í góðri hljómsveit spila svo hátt eins og ég vil
^A en hinir verða aðeins veikari. ^D

^A Því að ég pant spila á gítar og ^D syngja í míkrafón
^G og semja öll lögin sjálfur nema eitt. ^D

^A Því ég pant spila á gítar og ^D syngja í míkrafón
^G en hinir bara spila smá en ^G syngja ^A ekki ^D neitt

^D Svo spilum við á böllum með ^G svaka ljósashow
^A og verðum ofsa vinsælir og allt. ^D

Í sérsaumuðum göllum af stuði verður nóg
^A og stelpurnar elt' okkur út um allt. ^D

^A Því að ég pant spila á gítar og ^D syngja í míkrafón
^G og semja öll lögin sjálfur nema eitt, e-e-e-eitt ^D

^A Því ég pant spila á gítar og ^D syngja í míkrafón
^G en hinir bara spila smá en ^G syngja ^A ekki ^D neitt

DA Bm G D

^A Því að ég pant spila á gítar og ^D syngja í míkrafón
^G og semja öll lögin sjálfur nema eitt, það held ég. ^D

^A Því ég pant spila á gítar og ^D syngja í míkrafón
^G en hinir bara spila smá en ^G syngja ^A ekki ^D neitt

^A Þe-þe-þe-því að ég pant spila á gítar og ^D syngja í míkrafón
^G og semja öll lögin sjálfur nema eitt, e-e-e-eitt ^D

^A Því ég pant spila á gítar og ^D syngja í míkrafón

Ég trúi á betra líf

Song by: Hallgrímur Óskarsson Lyrics by: Eiríkur Hauksson ásamt fleirum. Artists:Magni Ásgeirsson



C **Edim**
Vegalaus ég leitaði að
Gm **A**
gæðum lífsins, lagði undir allt
Dm
Gleymdi stund og stað
G7
Til örlaganna það
Csus4 C **G**
sálin dofin, íshjarta kalt

C **Edim**
Vorið kom með boðskap um grið
Gm **A**
betri tíma og breytt sjónarmið
Dm
gera hlutum skil
G7
að elska og finna til
Csus4 C **G**
Núna veit__ ég, hvað ég vil

C **Em** **Am**
Ég flýg, á vonarvængjum svíf
Em **Am G**
því ég trúi á betra líf
C **Em** **Am**
Ég finn, allt lifnar við á ný
Em **Am**
láttu drauminn vekja þig
G6 G
í trú á betra líf...

C **Edim**
Hvernig get ég orðið óttalaus
Gm **A**
Verið sterkur, reynt að halda haus
Dm **G7**
Öðlast nýja trú? - Lært að finna til
Csus4 C **G**
Núna veit__ ég, hvað ég vil

C **Em** **Am**
Ég flýg, á vonarvængjum svíf
Em **Am G**
því ég trúi á betra líf
C **Em** **Am**
Ég finn, allt lifnar við á ný
Em **Am**
láttu drauminn vekja þig
G6 G
í trú á betra líf

Csus4 C Asus4 Am Dm
Liðin er fortíðin
F **G**
dagar - nætur - ár
Csus4 C Asus4 Am Dm
Okkar er framtíðin

F G A
Við sigrum heiminn

D **F#m** **Bm**
Ég flýg, á vonarvængjum svíf
F#m **Bm A**
því ég trúi á betra líf
D **F#m** **Bm**
Ég finn, allt lifnar við á ný
F#m **Bm**
láttu drauminn vekja þig
A6 **A A7 D**
í trú á betra líf...

Ég verð að fá að skjóta þig

Song by: SSSól Lyrics by: Helgi Björnsson ArtistsSSSól



Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Mig langar til að segja þér
 eins heiðarlega og ég get,
 hvað mér finnst um þig,
 hvernig þú hagar þér.
 Eintómir stælar endalaust,
 upp í loft með löngutöng.
 Hangir með klíkunni
 þangað til þú verður geðveik

F#m Bm
 Ég verð að fá að skjóta þig
 með ástarörvum í hartað
F#m Bm
 þó að þú sért kolgeggjuð
 með varalit út á kinnar.

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Ég sá þig fyrir framan mig
 um daginn á tónleikum.
 Þú dansaðir svo eggjandi
 að ég fékk standpínu.
 Síðan dreymi ég þig
 og mig í faðmlögum.
 Og ég á mér eina ósk
 og hún er allveg geðveik.

F#m Bm
 Ég verð að fá að skjóta þig
 með ástarörvum í hartað
F#m Bm
 þó að þú sért kolgeggjuð
 með varalit út á kinnar.

F#m Bm
 Ég verð að fá að skjóta þig
 með ástarörvum í hartað
F#m Bm
 þó að þú sért kolgeggjuð
 með varalit út á kinnar.

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Ég vil ei vera væminn

Song by: Bon Jovi Lyrics by: Tvíhöfði ArtistsTvíhöfði



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,

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.

Ó borg, mín borg

Song by: Haukur Morthens Lyrics by: Vilhjálmur Guðmundsson frá Skáholti Artists:Haukur Morthens



E7 Am C+ Am
Ó, borg mín, borg, ég lofa ljóst þín stræti,
Dm E7 Am E7
þín lágu hús og allt, sem fyrir ber.
Am C+ Am
Og þótt svo tárið oft minn vanga væti,
Dm E7 Am
er von mín einatt, einatt bundin þér.
E7 Am
Og hversu, sem að aðrir í þig narta,
Dm E7
þig eðla borg, sem forðum prýddir mig,
Am C+ Am
svo blítt, svo blítt, sem barnsins unga hjarta,
Dm E7 Am
er brjóst mitt fullt af minningum um þig.

E7 Am
Ég gleðst í þér, þó ber ég vangann bleyttan
Dm E7
af beiskum tárum, hér á þessum stað.
Am C+ Am
En hversvegna ég geng og græt mig þreyttan?
Dm E7 Am E7
Guð á himnum, einn, veit bezt um það.

Am C+ Am
Það fór nú svo, ég féll í þína arma;
Dm E7 Am E7
þú fræddir mig um Guð, sem önnur börn.
Am C+ Am
Þú átt svo margt, sem mýkir lífsins harma,
Dm E7 Am
og meðal annars þína fögru tjörn.
E7 Am
Svo áttu líka landsins beztu drengi,
Dm E7
sem lifa spart og taka aldrei lán.
Am C+ Am
Ó, litla borg, ég gleð mig við þitt gengi,
Dm E7 Am E7
en græt mig þreyttan yfir Köbenhavn.

Am C+ Am
Já, tjörninn þín er tjarna bezt í heimi.
Dm E7 Am E7
Við tjarnarendann landsins dýrsti rann,
Am C+ Am
og að ég ekki álfum þínum gleymi,
Dm E7 Am
sem einn af beztu sonum þínum fann.
E7 Am
Og hvílikt djásn er ei sá helgi hringur?
Dm E7
hólminn, þar sem krían á sitt skjól.
Am C+ Am
Ó, ljúfa borg, ég lofa allt þitt glingur,
Dm E7 Am
sem liggur fágað kringum Arnarhól.

E7 Am
Sjá glingur þitt er gjöf úr helgum sjóði,
Dm E7
sumt glitrar eins og helgilín í kór.
Am C+ Am
Það minnir mig í litum og í ljóði
Dm E7 Am E7
á lítinn dreng, sem þráði að verða stór.

Am C+ Am
Og fyrir þig ég vil svo gjarnan vinna,
Dm E7 Am E7
vinna þér, sem aðeins fáum ber.
Am C+ Am
Þú hefur eflaust öðrum meira að sinna,
Dm E7 Am
en ansa slíkum kjanaskap úr mér.
E7 Am
Ó, fyrirgefðu, ef flónskar bænir ynnu
Dm E7
á fjötrunum, sem liggja mér um háls.
Am C+ Am
En auðvitað á enginn rétt á vinnu
Dm E7 Am E7
og efalaust er bezt að vera frjáls.

Am C+ Am
Þótt aldrei muni óskir mínar rætast,
Dm E7 Am E7
um öll þín beztu dýrlegheit ég syng.
Am C+ Am
Ég lofa það, sem líf mitt gerði sætast,
Dm E7 Am
þinn ljósa dag og bláa fjallahring.
E7 Am
Og ávallt hoppar hjarta mitt af kæti,
Dm E7
ef horfi ég á gullnu torgin þín.
Am C+ Am
Ó, borg, mín borg, ég lofa ljóst þín stræti,
Dm E7 Am
þín lágu hús, þitt gull og brennivín.

E7 Am
Ó, ljúfa borg, ég lofa einnig hrærður
Dm E7
loftið blátt – og drekk því gullna skál,
Am C+ Am
því aldrei mun ég svo í fjötra færður,
Dm E7 Am E7
að fegurð þín ei gleðji mína sál.

Am C+ Am
Þótt ávallt sértu einhvern vegin skrytinn
Dm E7 Am E7
og ofurlítið stolt af þinni sól;
Am C+ Am
ég geri mig í góðu við þig lítinn

Dm **E7** **Am**
og gala nafn þitt vítt um heimsins ból.

E7 **Am**
Um síð, um síð ég kem og krýp þér aumur

Dm **E7**
og kyssi jafnvel hörðu stræti þín.

Am **C+** **Am**
Því af þér fæddist lífs míns ljósi draumur,

Dm **E7** **Am** **E7**
eitt lítið barn og það var ástin mín.

Am **C+** **Am**
Því um það bil, sem illar vættir sóttu

Dm **E7** **Am** **E7**
á minn skrokk, með djöfullegar klær,

Am **C+** **Am**
hún kom til mín sem draumur á dimmri nóttu

Dm **E7** **Am**
með drengjakoll og leir um berar tær.

E7 **Am**
Og ennþá hlýnar hugur eins af kæti,

Dm **E7**
ef hugur þess nær tengd við barnið sitt;

Am **C+** **Am**
því mun ég, borg mín, lofa lengst þau stræti,

Dm **E7** **Am** **E7** **Am**
sem liggja á víxl í gegnum hjarta mitt.

Ó, María mig langar heim

Song by: Tills Wilkins Lyrics by: Ólafur Gaukur Þórhallsson Artists Ýmsir



Hann sigldi út um höfin blá í 17 ár
 og sjómennsku kunni hann upp á hár,
 Hann saknaði alla tíð stúlkunnar
 og mynd hennar stöðugt í hjarta hann bar.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

Í höfnum var hann hrókur mikils fagnaðar
 hann heillaði þar allar stúlkurnar
 en aldrei hann meyjarnar augum leit
 það átti ekki við hann að rjúfa sín heit.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

Loks kom að því, hann vildi halda heim á leið
 til hennar sem sat þar og beið og beið
 hann hætti til sjós, tók sinn hatt og staf
 og heimleiðis sigldi um ógandi haf.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

En fleyið bar hann aldrei heim að fjarðarströnd.
 Hann siglir ei lengur um ókunn lönd.

En María bíður og bíður enn
 Hún bíður og vonar hann komi nú senn.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

Það er gott að elska

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists: Bubbi Morthens



Capo á 3. bandi

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.

Pú komst við hjartað í mér

Song by: Toggi Lyrics by: Páll Óskar Hjálmtýsson Artists:Hjaltalín



Fmaj7 **G6**
Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
Fmaj7
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
G6
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
Fmaj7 G6
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

Fmaj7 G6

Am Em
Á diskóbar,
Am G C
ég dansaði frá sirka tólf til sjö.
Am Em
Við mættumst þar,
Am G C
með hjörtun okkar brotin bæði tvö.

F G
Ég var að leita að ást!
F G
ég var að leita að ást!

F G
Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
G
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

Am Em
Það er munur á,
Am G C
að vera einn og vera einmana.
Am Em
Ég gat ei meir,
Am G C
var dauðþreyttur á sál og líkama.
F G
Ég var að leita að ást!
F G
ég var að leita að ást!

F G
Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég
F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
G
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér,
G
ó sem betur fer.

Am Em
Á diskóbar,
Am G C
ég dansaði frá sirka tólf til sjö.
Am Em
Við mættumst þar,
Am G C
með hjörtun okkar brotin bæði tvö.

F G
Ég var að leita að ást!
F G
ég var að leita að ást!

F G
Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
G
ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
F
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér,
G
ó sem betur fer.

F
Og sem betur fer og sem betur fer
G
þá fann ég þig hér.
F
Og sem betur fer og sem betur fer
G
þá fann ég þig hér

F G
ooooó oooooooooó
F G
ooooó oooooooooó

Þúsund sinnum segðu já

Song by: Grafík Lyrics by: Helgi Björnsson Artists:Grafík



Bm A Bm A

Bm

Á hverjum morgni ég hugsa til þín,

A
þú varst heit og ilmandi.

Bm

Er þú lagðist við hliðina á mér,

A
kitlaðir og kitlaðir mig svo mig svimaði.

Bm

Svo lengi elskuðumst við,

A
þig ég vefja tók.....

Bm

Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

A
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

A
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,
Bm

segðu hvað þér þykir.

Bm

Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

A
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

A
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,
Bm

segðu já.

Bm

Allt þetta er líf er búið spil,

A
þú ert farin þína leið.

Bm

Ó, hve lengi, lengi, lengi ég beið.

Bm

Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

A
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

A
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,
Bm

segðu hvað þér þykir.

Bm

Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

A
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

A
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,
G

segðu já.

G A D/B A/C# D

Bm A Bm A

Sóló:

Bm

Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

A
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

A
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,
Bm

segðu hvað þér þykir.

Bm

Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

A
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

A
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,
Bm

segðu já.

Bm A Bm A Bm A