

Drykkjubókin 2 hluti



Söngbók búin til á www.guitarparty.com

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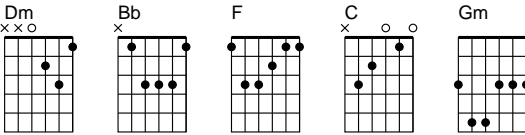
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A Drop In The Ocean



Höfundur lags: Ron Pope Höfundur texta: Ron Pope Flytjandi: Ron Pope



Dm **Bb**
 A drop in the ocean,
F **C**
 A change in the weather,
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
 I was praying that you and me might end up together,
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
 It's like wishing for rain as I stand in the desert,
Dm **Bb** **F**
 But I'm holding you closer than most,
C **Bb**
 'Cause you are my heaven.

Bb **F**
 Misplaced trust and old friends,
C **Dm**
 Never counting regrets,
Bb **F** **C**
 By the grace of God, I do not rest at all.
Bb **F**
 New England as the leaves change;
C **Dm**
 The last excuse that I'll claim
Bb **F** **C**
 I was a boy who loved a woman like a little girl.

Bb F C Dm Bb F C
Bb **F**
 I don't wanna waste the weekend,
C **Dm**
 If you don't love me, pretend
Bb **F** **C**
 A few more hours, then it's time to go.
Bb **F**
 As my train rolls down the East coast,
C **Dm**
 I wonder how you'll keep warm.
Bb **F** **C**
 It's too late to cry, too broken to move on.

Gm **F C**
 Still I can't let you be,
Gm **F C**
 Most nights I hardly sleep.
Gm **F C** **Bb**
 Don't take what you don't need from me.

Gm **F C**
 Still I can't let you be,
Gm **F C**
 Most nights I hardly sleep.
Gm **F C** **Bb**
 Don't take what you don't need from me.

Dm **Bb**
 A drop in the ocean,
F **C**
 A change in the weather,
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
 I was praying that you and me might end up together.
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
 It's like wishing for rain as I stand in the desert,
Dm **Bb** **F**
 But I'm holding you closer than most,
C **Bb**
 'Cause you are my heaven.

Dm **Bb**
 A drop in the ocean,
F **C**
 A change in the weather,
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
 I was praying that you and me might end up together,
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
 It's like wishing for rain as I stand in the desert,
Dm **Bb** **F**
 But I'm holding you closer than most,
C **Bb**
 'Cause you are my heaven.

Gm **F C**
 Heaven doesn't seem far away anymore.
Gm **F C**
 Heaven doesn't seem far away.
Gm **F C**
 Heaven doesn't seem far away anymore.
Gm **F C**
 Heaven doesn't seem far away.

Bb F C Dm Bb F C

Dm **Bb**
 A drop in the ocean,
F **C**
 A change in the weather,
Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
 I was praying that you and me might end up together.

Dm **Bb** **F** **C**
It's like wishing for rain as I stand in the desert,

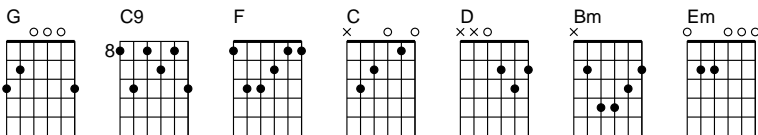
Dm **Bb** **F**
But I'm holding you closer than most,

C **Bb**
'Cause you are my heaven.

C **Bb** **C**
you are my heaven.

A Hard Day's Night

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



It's been ^G A ^{C9} Hard ^G Day's ^F Night ^G
 and I've been working like a dog
 It's been ^{C9} A ^G Hard ^F Day's ^G Night
 I should be sleeping like a log
 But when I get home to you
 I find the things that you do
 will make me feel al---right

You know ^G I work ^{C9} all ^G day
 to get you money to buy things
 And It's worth it just to hear you say
 you're gonna give me ev'rything
 So why I love to come home
 'Cause when I get you alone
 you know I'll be O.K.

When I home
 ev'rything seems to be alright
 When I'm home
 feeling you holding me tight, tight,yeah

It's been ^G A ^{C9} Hard ^G Day's ^F Night ^G
 and I've been working like a dog
 It's been ^{C9} A ^G Hard ^F Day's ^G Night
 I should be sleeping like a log

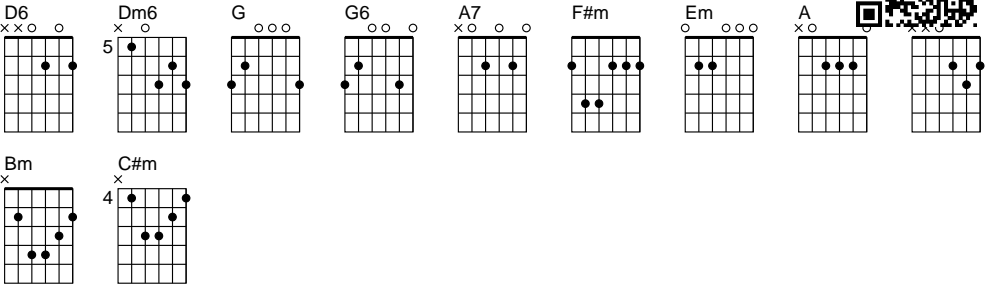
But when I get home to you
 I find the things that you do will
 make me feel al---right
 So why I love to come home
 'Cause when I get you alone
 you know I'll be O.K.

When I home
 ev'rything seems to be alright
 When I'm home
 feeling you holding me tight, tight,yeah

It's been ^G A ^{C9} Hard ^G Day's ^F Night ^G
 and I've been working like a dog
 It's been ^{C9} A ^G Hard ^F Day's ^G Night
 I should be sleeping like a log
 But when I get home to you
 I find the things that you do will
 make me feel al---right
 You know I feel al---right

Aftur Heim

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



D6 Dm6 D6 Dm6

D6 **Dm6**

Sagt er að ég sé algjört flón

Ég hugsa með mér hvað það var sem gerðist

En ekkert grænna grasið er

annar staðar en hjá þér

það veit ég vel

En ó, ó, ó, þá finn ég ró

nú kem ég, nú kem ég heim

Því að lífið, mín bíður

Komdu með í ferðalag

við saman sjá munum bjartan dag

Því tíminn, hann líður hratt

Ég vil bara komast aftur heim

D6 **Dm6**

Sagt er að ég sé dáldið flón

Ég flýti mér til þín og þrái að heyra

Hlátrasköllin þín á ný

er ég aftur til þín sný

þú ert mér allt

Ó, ó, ó, þá finn ég ró

Em **A**

nú kem ég, nú kem ég heim

Því að lífið, mín bíður

Komdu með í ferðalag

við saman sjá munum bjartan dag

Því tíminn, hann líður hratt

Ég vil bara komast aftur heim

Já, enginn, (enginn) veit hvað koma skal

en tíminn, (tíminn) stendur ekki í stað

Og við getum enduruppgötvað

Þá gömlu þrá

Því að lífið, mín bíður

Komdu með í ferðalag

við saman sjá munum bjartan dag

Því tíminn, hann líður hratt

Ég vil bara komast aftur heim

Því að lífið, mín bíður

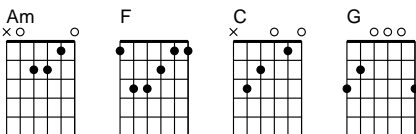
Komdu með í ferðalag

við saman sjáum bjartan dag

D **Bm**
tíminn, já tíminn líður hratt
Em **A**
Ég vil bara komast aftur heim
D
Já, aftur heim.

Apologize

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



Capo á fyrsta bandi

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

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

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

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

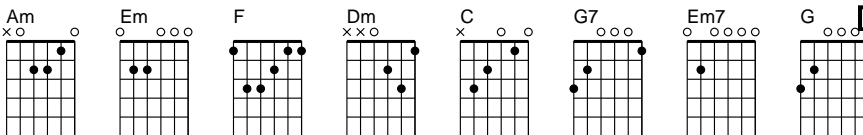
Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

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

Am
I'm holdin on your rope,
F C
got me ten feet off the ground...

Sail Away

Höfundur lags: David Gray Höfundur texta: David Gray Flytjandi: David Gray



Capo á 3.bandí

Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4

Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am **F** **Dm**
Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am **C**
Sail away with me
F **Dm**
What will be will be
F **G7** **Dm**
I wanna hold you now, now, now

C **Em** **Em7**
Crazy skies are wild above me now
C **Em** **Em7**
Winter howling at my face
C **Em** **Em7**
And everything I held so dear
Am **G**
Disappeared without a trace

C **Em** **Em7**
Of all the times I tasted love
C **Em** **Em7**
Never knew quite what I had
C **Em** **Em7**
Little darling if you hear me now
Am **G**
Never needed you so bad
F **Dm**
Spinning round inside my head

Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am **F** **Dm**
Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am **C**
Sail away with me
F **Dm**
What will be will be

F **G7** **Dm**
I wanna hold you now, now, now

C **Em** **Em7**
I've been talking drunken gibberish
C **Em** **Em7**
Fallin' in and out of bars
C **Em** **Em7**
Trying to get some explanation here
Am **G**
For the way some people are
F **Dm**
How did it ever come so far?

Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am **F** **Dm**
Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am **C**
Sail away with me
F **Dm**
What will be will be
F **G7** **Dm**
I wanna hold you now, now, now

Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am **F** **Dm**
Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am **C**
Sail away with me
F **Dm**
What will be will be
F **G7** **Dm**
I wanna hold you now, now, now

Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am
You break me up ,and then you put me down
F **Dm**
woah,oh, oh,oh

Am C

Sail away with me

F Dm

What will be will be

F G7 Dm

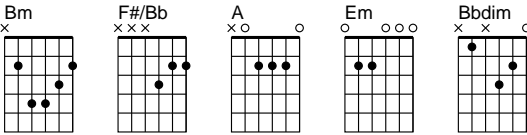
I wanna hold you now, now, now

Am Em Am F Dm Am C F Dm F G7 Dm

Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4

Satellite

Höfundur lags: Julie Frost ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Julie Frost Flytjandi: Lena Meyer-Landrut



Bm **F#/Bb**
I went everywhere for you
A **Bm**
I even did my hair for you
Bm **F#/Bb**
I bought new underwear, they blue
A **Bm**
And I wore 'em just the other day

Bm **F#/Bb**
Love, you know I'll fight for you
A **Bm**
I left on good put light for you
Bm **F#/Bb**
Whether you are sweet or cruel
A **Bm**
I'm gonna love you either way

Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
Love, oh, love, I gotta tell you how I feel about you
Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
'Cause I, oh, I can't go a minute without your love
Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
Like a satellite, I'm in orbit all the way around you
Bm **Em**
And I would fall out into the night
A **Bm**
Can't go a minute without your love

Bm **F#/Bb**
Love, I got it bad for you
A **Bm**
I saved the best I have for you
Bm **F#/Bb**
You sometimes make me sad and blue
A **Bm**
Wouldn't have it any other way

Bm **F#/Bb**
Love, my aim is straight and true
A **Bm**
Cupid's arrow is just for you
Bm **F#/Bb**
I even painted my toenails for you
A **Bm**
I did it just the other day

Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
Love, oh, love, I gotta tell you how I feel about you
Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
'Cause I, oh, I can't go a minute without your love
Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
Like a satellite, I'm in orbit all the way around you
Bm **Em**
And I would fall out into the night
A
Can't go a minute without your
Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
Love, oh, love, I gotta tell you how I feel about you
Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
'Cause I, oh, I can't go a minute without your love

Bm **Bbdim**
Where you go, I'll follow
Bm **A**
You set the pace, we'll take it fast and slow
Bm **A** **Bm** **A**
I'll follow in your way,
Bm **Bbdim**
You got me, you got me
Bm **A**
A force more powerful than gravity
Bm **A**
It's physics, there's no escape

Bm **F#/Bb**
Love, my aim is straight and true
A **Bm**
Cupid's arrow is just for you
Bm **F#/Bb**
I even painted my toenails for you
A **Bm**
I did it just the other day

Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
Love, oh, love, I gotta tell you how I feel about you
Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
'Cause I, oh, I can't go a minute without your love
Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
Like a satellite, I'm in orbit all the way around you
Bm **Em**
And I would fall out into the night
A
Can't go a minute without your

Bm **Em** **A** **Bm**
Love, oh, love, I gotta tell you how I feel about you

Bm **Em** **A**
'Cause I, oh, I can't go a minute without your

Bm **Em**
Love, love, love,

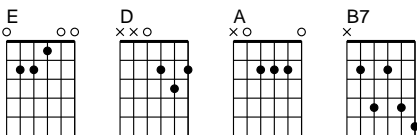
A **Bm**
Love.

Bm **Em**
Love,

A **Bm**
Love.

Satisfaction

Höfundur lags: Mick Jagger ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Mick Jagger ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Rolling Stones



EDAEDAEDAEDA

I can't get no satisfaction
 I can't get no satisfaction
 'cause I try and I try and I try and I try
 I can't get no,
 I can't get no

When I'm drivin' in my car
 And that man comes on the radio
 He's tellin' me more and more
 About some useless information
 Supposed to fire my imagination
 I can't get no,
 oh, no, no, no
 Hey, hey, hey
 that's what I say

I can't get no satisfaction
 I can't get no satisfaction
 'cause I try and I try and I try and I try
 I can't get no,
 I can't get no

When I'm watchin' my TV
 And that man comes on to tell me

How white my shirts can be
 But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke
 The same cigarettes as me
 I can't get no,
 oh, no, no, no
 Hey, hey, hey
 that's what I say

I can't get no satisfaction
 I can't get no girly action
 'cause I try and I try and I try and I try
 I can't get no,
 I can't get no

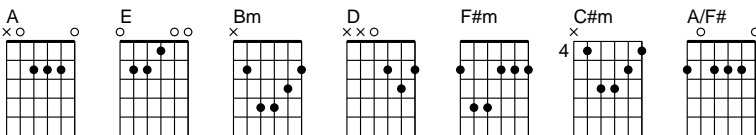
When I'm ridin' round the world
 And I'm doin' this and I'm signing that
 And I'm tryin' to make some girl
 Who tells me baby better come back later next week
 'cause you see i'm on losing streak
 I can't get no,
 oh, no, no, no
 Hey, hey, hey
 that's what I say

I can't get no,

E D A
I can't get no
 E D A
No satisfaction
 E D A
No satisfaction

Scars

Höfundur lags: Papa Roach Höfundur texta: Papa Roach Flytjandi: Papa Roach



Capo á 2 bandi

A E Bm
I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D A
My weakness is that I care too much
E Bm
My scars remind me that the past is real
D E F#m
I tear my heart open just to feel

C#m
Drunk and I'm feeling down
D

And I just wanna be alone
E

I'm pissed cause you came around
F#m

Why don't you just go home
C#m

Cause you channel all your pain
D

And I can't help to fix myself
E

Your making me insane

All I can say is

A E Bm
I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D A
My weakness is that I care too much
E Bm
My scars remind me that the past is real
D E F#m
I tear my heart open just to feel

C#m
I tried to help you once
D

Against my own advise
E

I saw you going down
F#m

But you never realized
C#m

That your drowning in the water

D
I offered you my hand
E
Compassions in my nature
A
Tonight is our last stand

A E Bm
I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D A
My weakness is that I care too much
E Bm
My scars remind me that the past is real
D E F#m
I tear my heart open just to feel

D
I can't help you fix yourself
E

But at least I can say I tried
A A/F# F#m E

I'm sorry but I gotta move on with my own life
D E

I can't help you fix yourself
F#m

But at least I can say I tried
A

I'm sorry but I gotta move on with my own life

A E Bm
I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D A
My weakness is that I care too much
E Bm
My scars remind me that the past is real
D E F#m
I tear my heart open just to feel

A E Bm
I tear my heart open, I sow myself shut
D A

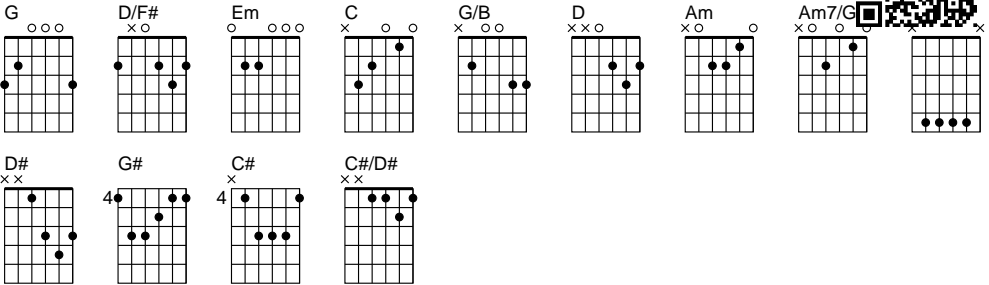
My weakness is that I care too much
E Bm

My scars remind me that the past is real
D E F#m

I tear my heart open just to feel

Seinna meir

Höfundur lags: Jóhann Helgason Höfundur texta: Jóhann Helgason Flytjandi: Start



G G G G

G D/F# Em C G/B D

G D/F# Em C G/B D

G G G G

G D/F# Em
Þey, þey, þýtur í mó,
C G/B D
hrein mey, sælleg og rjóð
G D/F# Em
Sei, sei, verður hún mín?
C G/B D
Heit, heit, ástkær og hýr.

Am D
Allir eru að kalla út um allt á alla
G C G/B
og bráðum verður hún horfin mér frá
Am Am7/G
horfin út á sjóinn, eitthvað út í bláinn
C/D D
horfin inn í annan heim.

G D/F# Em
Hey, hey, heyru mig nú,
C G/B D
sey, sey, segðu ekki nei
G D/F# Em
Þey, þey, hlustaðu á
C G/B D
Hey, hey, vertu mér hjá.

Am D
Allir eru að kalla út um allt á alla
G C G/B
og bráðum verður hún farin mér frá
Am Am7/G
Eitthvað út á sæinn, inn og út um bæinn

C/D D
horfin inn í annan heim.

G C
Seinna meir sé ég við þér,
D G
seinna meir trúirðu mér
G C
Þú mátt ekki fela þig.
C/D
Allir eru að kalla út um allt á alla,
D
endalaust um allan heim.

G D/F# Em C G/B D

G D/F# Em C G/B D

Am D
Allir eru að kalla út um allt á alla
G C G/B
og bráðum verður hún farin mér frá
Am Am7/G
Eitthvað út á sæinn, inn og út um bæinn
C/D D
horfin inn í annan heim.

G G G G

G D/F# Em
Þey, þey, þýtur í mó,
C G/B D
hrein mey, sælleg og rjóð
G D/F# Em
Sey, sey, verður hún mín?
C G/B D
Heit, heit, ástkær og hýr.

Am D
Allir eru að tala högnar eru að mala

G **C** **G/B**
Í huga mínum er ástin svo heit.
Am **Am7/G**
Tíminn er að líða, fortíðin að svífa
C/D **D**
Eitthvað inn í annan heim.

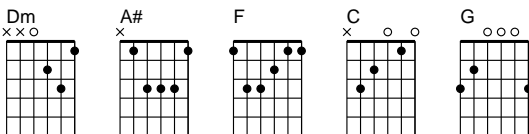
G **C**
Seinna meir sé ég við þér,
D **G**
seinna meir trúirðu mér
G **C**
Þú mátt ekki fela þig.
C/D
Allir eru að kalla út um allt á alla,
D#
endalaust um allan heim.

G# **C#**
Seinna meir sé ég við þér,
D# **G#**
seinna meir trúirðu mér
G# **C#**
Þú mátt ekki fela þig.
C#/D#
Allir eru að kalla út um allt á alla,
G#
endalaust um allan heim.

Seize the day



Höfundur lags: Avenged Sevenfold Höfundur texta: M. Shadows Flytjandi: Avenged Sevenfold



Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F**
 Seize the day or die regretting the time you lost Seize the day or die regretting the time you lost
C **Dm** **A#** **C** **Dm** **A#**
 It's empty and cold without you here, too many people to ache over It's empty and cold without you here, too many people to a

G **C** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F** **C**
 I see my vision burn, I feel my memories fade with time Trials in life, questions of us existing here, don't wanna die
C **Dm** **A#** **C** **Dm** **A#**
 But I'm too young to worry Please tell me what we have is real
G **C** **F**
 These streets we travel on will undergo our same lost past

Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F**
 So, what if I never hold you, yeah, or kiss your lips again?
C **Dm** **A#** **C** **Dm** **A#**
 I found you here, now please just stay for a while Wooooaah, so I never want to leave you and the memories
Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F**
 I can move on with you around I beg don't leave me
Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F**
 I hand you my mortal life, but will it be forever?
Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F**
 I'd do anything for a smile, holding you 'til our time is gone Seize the day or die regretting the time you lost
Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F**
 We both know the day will come, but I don't want to leave you It's empty and cold without you here, too many people to a

G **C** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F** **C**
 I see my vision burn, I feel my memories fade with time Trials in life, questions of us existing here, don't wanna die
C **Dm** **A#** **C** **Dm** **A#**
 But I'm too young to worry (a melody, a memory, or just one picture) Please tell me what we have is real

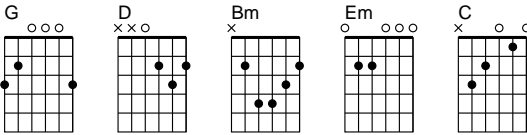
Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F**
 Seize the day or die regretting the time you lost
C **Dm** **A#** **C** **Dm** **A#**
 It's empty and cold without you here, too many people to ache over

Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F** **C**
 Newborn life replacing all of us, changing this fable we live in
Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F** **C**
 No longer needed here so where do we go?
Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F** **C**
 Will you take a journey tonight, follow me past the walls of death?
Dm **A#** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F** **C**
 But girl, what if there is no eternal life?

G **C** **F** **Dm** **A#** **F**
 I see my vision burn, I feel my memories fade with time
C **Dm** **A#** **C** **Dm** **A#**
 But I'm too young to worry (a melody, a memory, or just one picture)

Sem kóngur ríkti hann

Höfundur lags: Írskt þjóðlag Höfundur texta: Jónas Árnason Flytjandi: Papar ásamt fleirum.



G D G D
 Ar-ídu-ar-ídu-radei,
 G D G D
 Ar-ídu ar-ídáa.
 G D Bm Em
 Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
 G C G C G D
 eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
 Sögu við ætlum að segja í kvöld
 G D G D
 um sæfarann Jörund hinn knáa.
 G D Bm Em
 Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
 G C G C G D
 eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
 Í Danmörk fæddist og ólst hann upp,
 G D G D
 en engan hlaut hann þar frama.
 G D Bm Em
 Sú kotungapjóð með sín kúastóð
 G C G C G D
 og kokhljóð var honum til aaama.

G D G D
 Ar-ídu-ar-ídu-radei,
 G D G D
 Ar-ídu ar-ídáa.
 G D Bm Em
 Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
 G C G C G D
 eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
 Á briggskipi ungar til Englands hann hélt,
 G D G D
 og ölduna fagnandi steig hann,
 G D Bm Em
 því þrek í honum bjó og í saltan sjó
 G C G C G D
 af sérstakri ánægju meeeig hann.

G D G D
 Á kuggana marga hann munstraði sig

G D G D
 og mörg urðu hans ævintýri.
 G D Bm Em
 Hann kunni bráðum á allt sem kunna þarf á:
 G C G C G D
 kompás, segl og stýýyri.

G D G D
 Ar-ídu-ar-ídu-radei,
 G D G D
 Ar-ídu ar-ídáa.
 G D Bm Em
 Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
 G C G C G D
 eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
 Og loks varð hann kapteinn með korða og hatt
 G D G D
 á kaupfari glæstu og nýju.
 G D Bm Em
 Um höfin stór og breið nú lá hans leið
 G C G C G D
 frá London til Ástrallalífú.

G D G D
 Já fjöldamargt vann hann til frægðar sér,
 G D G D
 en frægust varð Jörundur saga,
 G D Bm Em
 er hann komst á norðurslóð í kynni við þjóð
 G C G C G D
 sem þar kúrði með galtóma maaaga.

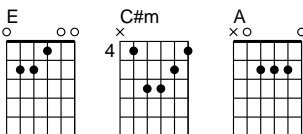
G D G D
 Ar-ídu-ar-ídu-radei,
 G D G D
 Ar-ídu ar-ídáa.
 G D Bm Em
 Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
 G C G C G D
 eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
 Ar-ídu-ar-ídu-radei,
 G D G D
 Ar-ídu ar-ídáa.

G **D** **Bm** **Em**
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G **C** **G C G D**
eitt sumar á landinu blaaaá.

Sex on fire

Höfundur lags: Kings of Leon Höfundur texta: Kings of Leon Flytjandi: Kings of Leon



E C#m

Lay where you're ^Elaying, don't make a sound.

I know they're ^{C#m}watching, they're watching.

All the ^Ecommotion, the killing of pain,

has people ^{C#m}talking, talking.

^EYou! Your sex is on ^{C#m A}fire!

The dark of the ^Ealley, the break of the day,

ahead while I'm ^{C#m}driving, I'm driving.

Soft lips are ^Eopen, them knuckles are pale,

Feels like you're ^{C#m}dying, you're ^Adying.

^EYou! Your sex is on ^{C#m A}fire

And so were the words to ^Etranspire ^{C#m A}

Hot as a ^Efever, rattling bones.

I could just ^{C#m}taste it, taste it

But it's not ^Eforever, but it's just tonight

Oh we're still the ^{C#m}greatest!

The greatest!

The greatest!

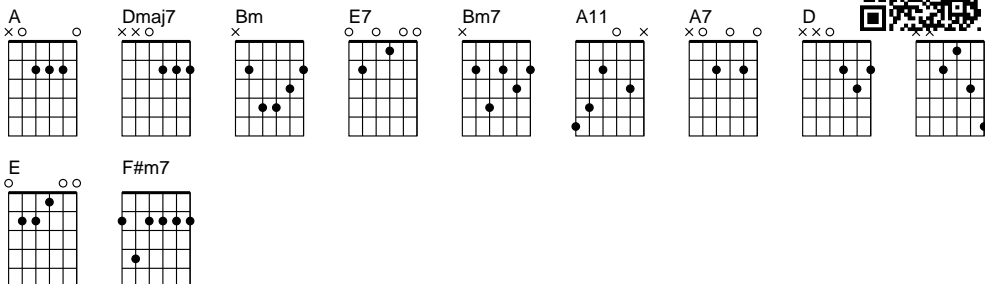
^EYou! Your sex is on ^{C#m A}fire

^EYou! Your sex is on ^{C#m A}fire

^EAnd so were the words to ^{C#m A}transpire

She's the one

Höfundur lags: Karl Wallinger Höfundur texta: Karl Wallinger Flytjandi: Robbie Williams



ADmaj7 A Dmaj7

I was her she was me
 We were one we were free
 And if there's somebody calling me on
 She's the one
 If there's somebody calling me on
 She's the one
 We were young we were wrong
 We were fine all along
 If there's somebody calling me on
 She's the one
 When you get to where you wanna go
 And you know the things you wanna know
 You're smiling
 When you said what you wanna say
 And you know the way you wanna play, Yeah
 You'll be so high you'll be flying
 Though the sea will be strong
 I know we'll carry on

'Cos if there's somebody calling me on
 She's the one
 If there's somebody calling me on
 She's the one
 When you get to where you wanna go
 And you know the things you wanna know
 You're smiling
 When you said what you wanna say
 And you know the way you wanna play, Yeah
 You'll be so high you'll be flying
 I was her she was me
 We were one we were free
 And if there's somebody calling me on
 She's the one
 If there's somebody calling me on
 She's the one
 If there's somebody calling me on
 She's the one
 If there's somebody calling me on

She's the one **F#m7** eyes, she's the one **Dmaj7**

If there's somebody calling me on **Bm** **E7**

She's the one **F#m7** eyes, she's the one **Dmaj7**

If there's somebody calling me on **Bm** **E7**

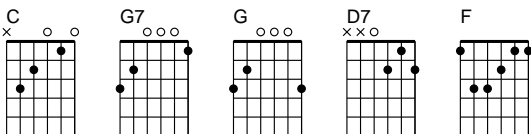
She's the one **A Dmaj7 A Dmaj7**

She's the one **A**

She's the one

Sigling

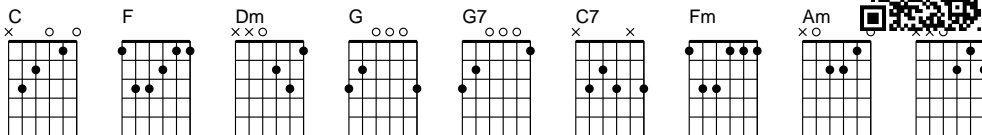
Höfundur lags: Friðrik Bjarnason Höfundur texta: Örn Arnarson Flytjandi: Örn Arnarson



C **G7**
 Hafið, bláa hafið hugann dregur,
C **G** **C**
 hvað er bak við ystu sjónarrönd?
C **G7**
 Þangað liggur beinn og breiður vegur,
C **G** **C**
 bíða mín þar æsku draumalönd.
G **C**
 Beggja skauta byr bauðst mér ekki fyrir.
D7 **G** **G7**
 Bruna þú nú bátur minn;
C **G**
 svífðu seglum þöndum, svífðu burt frá ströndum,
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 fyrir stafni haf og himininn.

Sigling (Blítt og létt)

Höfundur lags: Oddgeir Kristjánsson Höfundur texta: Ární úr Eyjum Flytjandi: KK ásamt fleirum.



C **F**
Blítt og létt, báran skvett,
Dm
bátnum gefur,
G **Dm**
ljúfur blær landi fjær
G7 **C**
leiðir gnoð.

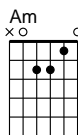
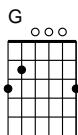
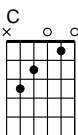
C **F**
Ekkert hik, árdagsblik
Dm
örmum vefur
G **Dm**
hlíð og grund, haf og sund,
G7 **C** **C7**
hvíta voð.

F **Fm**
Hæ, skútan skríður,
G7 **C**
skínandi yfir sæ
Am
Sem fugl á flugi
D7 **G**
ferskum í sunnanblæ.

C **F**
Blítt og létt báran skvett
Dm
bátnum gefur.
G **Dm**
ljúfur blær landi fjær
G7 **C**
leiðir gnoð.

Simple Man

Höfundur lags: Ronnie Van Zant Höfundur texta: Ronnie Van Zant Flytjandi: Lynyrd Skynyrd



C G Am
My momma told me when I was young.
C G Am
Come sit beside me my one and only son.
C G Am
And listen closely to what I say.
C G Am
And if you do this, it will help you some sunny day.

C G Am
Take you time, don't live too fast.
C G Am
Troubles will come, and then they'll pass.
C G Am
If you find a woman, you'll find love.
C G Am
But don't forget me my son, there is someone up above

C G Am
And be a simple kind of man.
C G Am
Or be something you love and understand.
C G Am
Baby, be a simple. Kind of man
C G Am
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.

C G Am
Forget your lust, for the rich man's gold.
C G Am
All that you need, is in your soul.
C G Am
You can do this, if you try.
C G Am
All that I want for you my son, is to be satisfied.

C G Am
And be a simple kind of man.
C G Am
Or be something you love and understand.
C G Am
Baby, be a simple. Kind of man
C G Am
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.

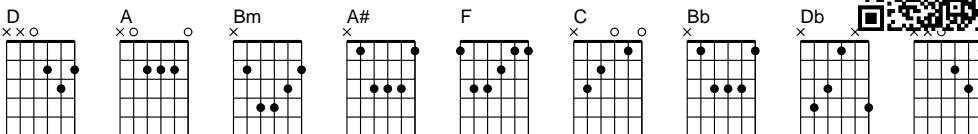
C G Am
Oh, don't you worry, you'll find yourself.

C G Am
Follow your heart and nothing else.
C G Am
Do this for me, at least you should try.
C G Am
Cause all I want for you my son, is to be satisfied.

C G Am
And be a simple kind of man.
C G Am
Or be something you love and understand.
C G Am
Baby, be a simple. Be a simple man.
C G Am
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.
C G Am
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.

Sk8er boi (skater boy)

Höfundur lags: Graham Edwards ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Graham Edwards ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Avril Lavigne



DA Bm A# A

DA Bm A# A

D **A** **Bm**
He was a boy, she was a girl,
A#
can I make it any more obvious?
D **A** **Bm**
He was a punk, she did ballet,
B#
what more can I say?

D **A** **Bm**
He wanted her, she'd never tell
A#
that secretly she wanted him as well
D **A** **Bm**
But all of her friends stuck up their nose,
B#
they had a problem with his baggy clothes

F **C**
He was a skater boy,
Bb
she said see you later boy,
A **F**
he wasn't good enough for her
C
She had a pretty face,
Bb
but her head was up in space,
A **A#**
she needed to come back down to earth

D **A** **Bm**
Five years from now, she sits at home,
A#
feeding the baby, she's all alone
D **A** **Bm**
She turns on tv, guess who she sees
B# **B#**
Skater boy rocking up MTV
D **A** **Bm**
She calls up her friends, they already know
A#
and they've all got tickets to see his show

D **A** **Bm**
She tags along, stands in the crowd,
B#
looks up at the man that she turned down

F **C**
He was a skater boy,
Bb
she said see you later boy,
A **F**
he wasn't good enough for her
C
Now he's a super star
Bb
slamming on his guitar
A
Does your pretty face see what he's worth?

C
He was a skater boy,
Bb
she said see you later boy,
A **F**
he wasn't good enough for her
C
Now he's a super star
Bb
slamming on his guitar
A **A#**
Does your pretty face see what he's worth?

F C Bb Db

F C Bb Db

F C Bb Db

C F

F C Bb Db A

Dm **F**
Sorry girl but you missed out,
C
Well tough luck that boy's mine now
A#
We are more than just good friends

^A This is how the story ends ^{Dm}
Too bad that you couldn't see, ^F
See the man that boy could be ^C
There is more that meets the eye ^{A#}
I see the soul that is inside ^A ^D

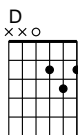
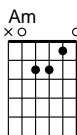
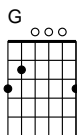
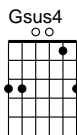
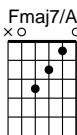
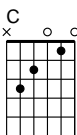
^A He's just a boy and I'm just a girl ^{Bm}
Can I make it any more obvious? ^{A#}
^D We are in love, haven't you heard ^A ^{Bm}
how we rock each other's world? ^{B#}

^F I'm with the skater boy, ^C
I said see you later boy ^{Bb}
I'll be back stage after the show ^A ^F
I'll be at the studio, ^C
singing the song we wrote ^{Bb}
About a girl you used to know ^A

^F I'm with the skater boy, ^C
I said see you later boy ^{Bb}
I'll be back stage after the show ^A ^F
I'll be at the studio, ^C
singing the song we wrote ^{Bb}
About a girl you used to know ^A ^{A#}

Skjóttu mig í nótt

Höfundur lags: Skítamórali Höfundur texta: Skítamórali Flytjandi: Skítamórali



CFmaj7/A C Fmaj7/A C Fmaj7/A Gsus4

C G C
Sýndu mér í innsta fylgsni þitt,

þá skal ég svo sýna þér í mitt.

fínum hvernig hjörtu okkar slá.

C G C
Snertu mig og ég skal snerta þig,

leyfðu mér sýna þér hvernig

ég get gert þig eilífa í nótt.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Ég sagði skjóttu mig í nótt.

CFmaj7/A C Fmaj7/A C Fmaj7/A Gsus4

C G C
Sérðu eftir því að hafa hitt,

eða langar þig í mig og mitt?

Skjótum saman þá í þessa ferð.

C G C
Ég bið spenntur eftir næsta dag

því ég fíla að spila þetta lag.

Þú ert höllin mín og ég er þín.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

Ég sagði skjóttu mig í nótt.

Fmaj7/A G
úúú... ba, ba, ba úúú...

Fmaj7/A G
úúú... ba, ba, ba úúú...

Fmaj7/A G
úúú... ba, ba, ba úúú...

Fmaj7/A G
úúú... ba, ba, ba úúú...

C G C
Snertu mig og ég skal snerta þig,

leyfðu mér sýna þér hvernig

ég get gert þig eilífa í nótt.

C G C
Ég bið spenntur eftir næsta dag

því ég fíla að spila þetta lag.

Þú ert höllin mín og ég er þín.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

Ég sagði skjóttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

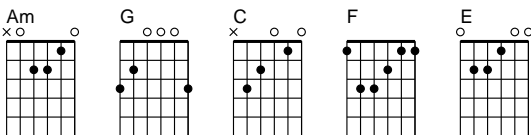
C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjóttu mig í nótt.

Ég sagði skjóttu mig í nótt.

Smooth Criminal

Höfundur lags: Michael Jackson Höfundur texta: Michael Jackson Flytjandi: Michael Jackson



AM G C G

AM G C G

AM G C G

AM G C G

AM G
As he came into the window,
it was the sound of a crescendo.
AM G
He came into her apartment,
he left the bloodstains
on the carpet.
AM G
She ran underneath the table,
he could see she
was unable.
AM G
So she ran into the bedroom,
she was struck down,
it was her doom.

F
Annie are you ok
Annie are you ok
Are you ok, Annie
F
Annie are you ok
Annie are you ok
Are you ok, Annie

F
Annie are you ok
Annie are you ok
G
are you ok, Annie
F
Annie are you ok
Annie are you ok,
G
are you ok, Annie

AM G
Annie are you ok
F
will you tell us
G
that you're ok
AM G
he left the signs in the window
F E
that he struck you, a crescendo, Annie
AM G
he came into your apartment
F
he left the bloodstains
G
on the carpet
AM G
then you ran into the bedroom
F
you were struck down
E
it was your doom

F
Annie are you ok
Annie are you ok
G
are you ok Annie
F
Annie are you ok
are you ok
G
Annie are you ok

Annie are you ok
 so, Annie are you ok
 are you ok Annie
 you've been hit by,
 you've been struck by,
 a smooth criminal

AM G C G

AM G C G

AM G C G

AM G C G

AM G
 So they came into the outway
 it was sunday, what a black day
 mouth to mouth resuscitations
 sounding heartbeats,
 intimidations

F
 Annie are you ok

Annie are you ok
 are you ok Annie

F
 Annie are you ok

Annie are you ok
 are you ok Annie

F
 Annie are you ok

Annie are you ok

Annie are you ok

Annie are you ok
 are you ok Annie
 Annie are you ok
 Annie are you ok
 are you ok Annie

AM G
 Annie are you ok
 will you tell us

G
 that you're ok

AM G
 there's a sign in the window

F G E
 that he struck you, a crescendo, Annie

AM G
 he came into your apartment

F
 he left the bloodstains

G
 on the carpet

AM G
 then you ran into the bedroom

F
 you were struck down

E
 it was your doom

F
 Annie are you ok

Annie are you ok
 are you ok Annie

E
 you've been hit by,

you've been struck by,

a smooth criminal

(aaow!)

AM G
 Annie are you ok

(I don't know!)

F G
 will you tell us, that you're ok

(I don't know!)

AM there's a sign in the window **G**

(I don't know!)

that he struck you, a crescendo, Annie **F** **E**

(I don't know!)

AM he came into your apartment **G**

(I don't know!)

left the bloodstains on the carpet **F** **G**

(I don't know why baby!)

AM then you ran into the bedroom **G**

(I don't know!)

you were struck down **F**

it was your doom Annie! **E**

AM

Annie are you (G)ok

(daggone it baby!)

will you tell us, **F**

that you're ok **G**

(daggone it baby!)

AM there's a sign in the window **G**

(daggone it baby!)

that he struck you, a crescendo, Annie **F** **E**

(hoo! hoo!)

AM he came into your apartment **G**

(dad gone it!)

left bloodstains on the **F**

carpet **G**

(hoo! hoo! hoo!)

AM

then you ran into the bedroom **G**

(daggone it!)

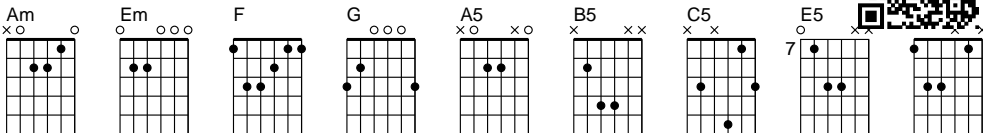
you were struck down **F**

it was your doom - Annie! **E**

(aaow!!!)

Snuff

Höfundur lags: Slipknot Höfundur texta: Slipknot Flytjandi: Slipknot



gítar tuning: C#,F#,B,E,G#,C#

eða lækka lagið um 3 hálfótóna

Am Em F

Am F
Bury all your secrets in my skin

Am Em F G
Come away with innocence, and leave me with my sins You Never Needed Any Help

Am Em F Am
The air around me still feels like a cage You Sold Me Out To Save Yourself

Am Em F Am
And love is just a camouflage for what resembles rage And I Won't Listen To Your Shame

Am Em F Am
You Ran Away - You're All The Same

G Am
So if you love me, let me go. And run away before I know Angels Lie To Keep Control..

Am F Am
My heart is just too dark to care. I can't destroy what is My Love Was Punished Long Ago

G Am
Deliver me into my Fate - If I'm alone I cannot hate

G
I don't deserve to have you... If You Still Care, Don't Ever Let Me

F Am
My smile was taken long ago / If I can change I hope I never know

Am Em F Am Em F
If you still care, don't ever let me

Am Em F

Am Em F
I still press your letters to my lips

Am
know...

Am Em F
And cherish them in parts of me that savor every kiss

Am Em F
I couldn't face a life without your light

Am Em F
But all of that was ripped apart... when you refused to fight

G Am
So save your breath, I will not hear. I think I made it very clear.

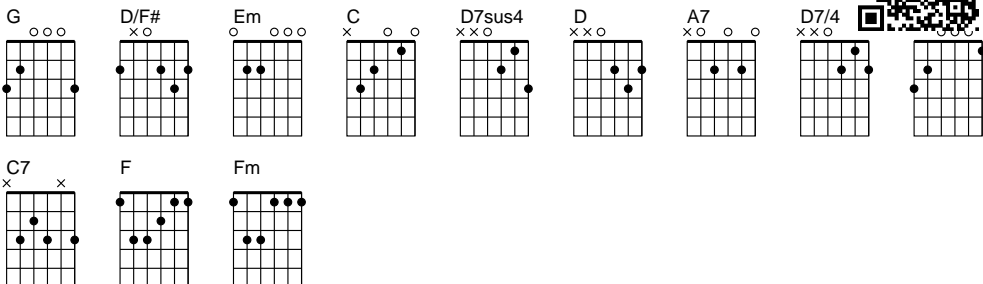
G Am
You couldn't hate enough to love. Is that supposed to be enough?

G Am
I only wish you weren't my friend. Then I could hurt you in the end.

G
I never claimed to be a Saint...

Somebody to Love

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



Capo á 1. bandi

Can

G D/F# Em C
Any bo...dy

D7sus4

Find me

C D G D/F# Em C D
Somebody to love

G D/F# Em
Oh ,each morning I get up I die a little

G A7 D
Can barely stand on my feet

G D/F# Em
(Take a look at yourself)Take a look in the mirror and cry

A7 D
Lord what you're doing to me

G A7 D
I have to spend all my years in believing you

A7 D C
But I just can't get no relief, Lord

G
Somebody (somebody) ooh somebody (somebody)

D/F# Em C D7/4

Can anybody find me

G D/F# Em C D
somebody to love?

G D/F# Em
I work hard (he works hard) every day of my life

G A7 D
I work till I ache my bones

G D/F# Em
At the end (at the end of the day)

A7 D
I take home my hard earned pay all on my own

G A7
I get down (down) on my knees (knees)

D

And I start to pray (praise the Lord)

A7 D C
Till the tears run down from my eyes, Lord

G
Somebody (somebody) ooh somebody (please)

D/F# Em C D7/4

Can anybody find me

G G7
somebody to love?

C

(He works hard) Everyday

C7
I try and I try and I try

F
But everybody wants to put me down

Fm
They say I'm going crazy

A7
They say I got a lot of water in my brain

Got no common sense

D
I got nobody left to believe

Yeah - yeah yeah yeah ...

- Sóló -

Oh, Lord

G
Somebody (somebody), Somebody (somebody)

D/F# Em C D7/4

Can anybody find me

G
somebody to love?

D/F# Em C D G
(Anybody find me someone to love)

G D/F# Em
Got no feel, I got no rhythm
G A7 D
I just keep losing my beat (you just keep losing and losing)
G D/F#
I'm ok, I'm alright (he's alright)
Em A7 D
Ain't gonna face no defeat
G A7 D
I just gotta get out of this prison cell
A7 D C
Someday I'm gonna be free Lord!

G
Find me somebody to love,
find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love,
find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love,
find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love,
find me somebody to love, love, love, love
Find me somebody to love,
find me somebody to love
Somebody, somebody, somebody, somebody,
somebody find me, somebody find me
Somebody to love

D/F# Em C
Can anybody find me

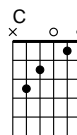
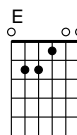
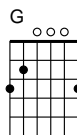
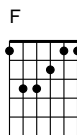
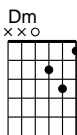
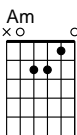
D7/4
somebody to ...

G
... love ...

D/F# Em C D G
Find me somebody to love
D/F#
Find me

Somebody told me

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



Am
 Breaking my back just to know your name
Am **Dm** **F**
 Seventeen tracks and I've had With this game
Am
 I'm breaking my back just to know your name
Am
 But heaven ain't close in a place like this

Am **Dm** **F**
 Anything goes but don't blink you might miss
Am
 Cause heaven ain't close in a place like this
Am
 I said heaven ain't close in a place like this
F **G** **Am**
 Bring it back down, bring it back down tonight
F **G**
 Never thought I'd let a rumour ruin my moonlight

Am
 Well somebody told me
F
 You had a boyfriend
G
 Who looks like a girlfriend
E **Am**
 That I had in February of last year
F
 It's not confidential
G **E** **Am**
 I've got potential

Am
 Ready? Let's roll onto something new
Am **Dm** **F**
 Taking its toll and I'm leaving without you
Am
 Ready? Let's roll onto something new
Am
 But heaven ain't close in a place like this

Am **Dm** **F**
 Anything goes but don't blink you might miss
Am
 Cause heaven ain't close in a place like this
Am
 I said heaven ain't close in a place like this

F **G** **Am**
 Bring it back down, bring it back down tonight
F **G**
 Never thought I'd let a rumour ruin my moonlight

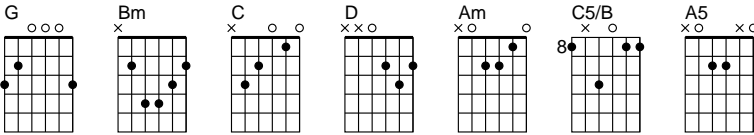
Am
 Well somebody told me
F
 You had a boyfriend
G
 Who looks like a girlfriend
E **Am**
 That I had in February of last year
F
 It's not confidential
G **E** **Am**
 I've got potential
 A rushin', a rushin' around

F **G** **Dm**
 Pace yourself from me
C **Dm** **F**
 I said maybe baby please
C **Dm** **F**
 But I just don't know now
E **F** **G**
 When all I wanna do is try....

Am **F**
 Somebody told me had a boyfriend
G
 Who looks like a girlfriend
E **Am**
 That I had in February of last year
F
 It's not confidential
G **E** **Am**
 I've got potential
 A rushin', a rushin' around

Sonur hafsins

Höfundur lags: Arngrímur Arnarson Höfundur texta: Arngrímur Arnarson Flytjandi: Ljótu Hálfvitarnir



GBm C D

GBm C D

Ah hoj

GBm C D

GBm C D

Það var gott í sjóinn þegar afi var róa'inn,
 Daginn sem hann fyrst mig augum þar.

Það var Sjöttíu og átta, áður en menn fóru að þrátta
 Um kvótakerfið og allt ruglið þar.

Ég var knúsaður, kysstur, hylltur, hristur.

„Bráðum færðu að fara á sjó.“

„Þetta er myndardrengur og það er mikill fengur
 fyrir okkur að eignast nýja aflakló.“

Fyrirgefðu, afi Maggi,

Fyrirgefðu, afi Aggi,

mig langar bara ekki á sjó.

Fyrirgefðu, pabbi, mamma,

Fyrirgefðu, Tóta amma,

ég verð aldrei aflakló.

GBm C D

GBm C D

Á fyrsta bala ég fór að dala,
 mér fannst lyktin bara ekki góð.

„Hættu að væla“! En ég þarf að æla,
 Þetta reyndist verða mitt hinsta bjóð.

Fyrirgefðu, afi Maggi,

Fyrirgefðu, afi Aggi,

mig langar bara ekki á sjó.

Fyrirgefðu, amma, Tóta,

Fyrirgefðu, amma Erla,

ég verð aldrei aflakló.

Svo ég það um að fá

Rafmagnsgítar en þá

brást hún amma í grát:

„Villtu ekki frekar eignast bát?“

Nei amma mig dreymir um að

verða rokkstjarna og það

stoppar mig ekki neitt,

amma, mér þykir það leitt.

En þegar allt kemur til alls

þá get ég spilað sjómannavals.

Samið lög handa þér

svo þú verðir stolt af mér.

Amma mín, þú ert fin,

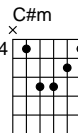
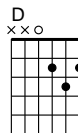
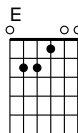
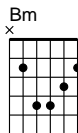
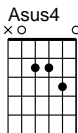
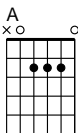
afi minn, þú ert finn.

C5/B A5 G C

C5/B A5 G C

Special Fred

Höfundur lags: Stephen Lynch Höfundur texta: Stephen Lynch Flytjandi: Stephen Lynch



A Asus4 A Asus4

A Asus4 A Asus4

A Asus4 A Asus4
When I was, a boy of ten
A Asus4 A Asus4
I had a very special friend
A Asus4 A Asus4
Fred was kind, with good intent
Bm E
just a little different

A D Bm
oh Special Fred

E
Mama dropped him
A D Bm
on his head

E
Now he's not so
A D Bm
bright, instead

E A Asus4 A
He's a little bit special
Asus4
Just a little bit

A Asus4 A Asus4
We'd play tag, and he'd get hurt
A Asus4 A Asus4
I played soldiers, he'd eat dirt
A Asus4 A Asus4
I liked math and a spelling Bee
Bm E
Fred liked talking to a tree

A D Bm
oh Special Fred

E
Mama dropped him
A D Bm
on his head

E
Now she keeps him
A D Bm
in the shed

E A Asus4 A
'Cause he's a little bit special
Asus4
Just a little bit

A Asus4 A Asus4
I ran track, hung out in malls
A Asus4 A Asus4
Fred ran head first, into walls
A Asus4 A Asus4
I had girls and lots of clothes
Bm E
Fred had names for all his toes

A D Bm
oh Special Fred

E
Mama dropped him
A D Bm
on his head

E
Now he thinks he's a
A D Bm
piece of bread

E A Asus4 A
'Cause he's a little bit special
Asus4
Just a little bit

C#m D C#m
One day talking to special Fred

D C#m
He grabbed a brick and swung at my head
D C#m
And as he laughed at me, that's when I new
D E A
That special Fred just made me special too

AD Bm E

AD Bm E

A Asus4 A Asus4
Now I laugh as I count bugs
A Asus4 A Asus4
I give strangers great big hugs
A Asus4 A Asus4
Next to me, Fred is fine, yeah

Bm **E**
He's a fucking Einstein

A **D** **Bm**
oh Special Fred (and me)

E
Now were not right
A **D** **Bm**
in the head (you see)

E
Now were not so
A **D** **Bm**
Bright, instead

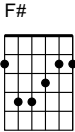
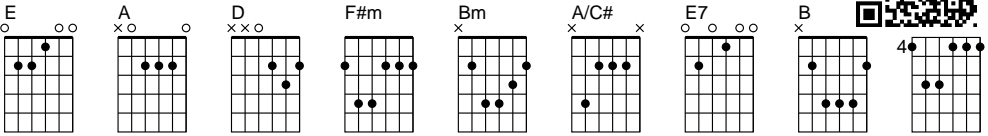
E **A** **D**
We're a little bit special
Bm **E** **A** **D**
just a little bit special

Bm **E** **A** **D**
That bastard Fred made me special
Bm **E** **D**
Just a little bit

A
Just a little bit special.

Spenntur

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



E A D
Soltið skráttin, soltið þvæld
F#m E
Samt ekk'of mikið, ekk'útpæld
A D
Þó ekki afleit, einhver fær
Bm E
Samt ekk'of mikið komdu nær.

A D
Enn ein nóttin engin hér
Bm E
Ég sit hér einn með sjálfum mér
A/C# D
Finnst allt svo tömllegt, líður hægt
Bm E7
Finn ekkert fyrir en hefur lægt
D E
Það hjálpar ekkert hvað þú ert sæt

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

A D
Svoltið fríkað soltið svart
Bm E7
Kannsk'ekkert skýtið dáldið hart
A/C# D
Það er ótrúlega sárt
Bm E
Að finna svona mikið fyrir ást
D E
Það hjálpar ekkert hvað þú ert sæt

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

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

F#m D
Oft á tíðum þá sé ég ekki út
F#m D E
Stund og staður binda á mig hnút

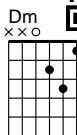
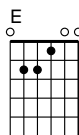
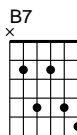
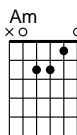
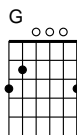
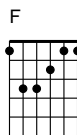
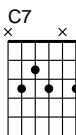
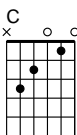
B E
Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
G#m F#
Mig langar bar'að vera einn með þér
B E
Þó vindar blás'á móti stend ég hér
G#m F#
Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér

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

Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
Mig langar bara að vera einn með þér
Þó vindar blás'á móti stend ég hér
Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér

Spáðu í mig

Höfundur lags: Megas Höfundur texta: Megas Flytjandi: Megas



C Kvöldin eru kaldlynd úti á nesi
F kafaldsbylur hylur hæð og lægð
G kalinn og með koffortið á bakinu
B7 kem ég til þín segjandi með hægð
E spáðu í mig
F þá mun ég spá í þig
C spáðu í mig
Dm þá mun ég spá í þig
G spáðu í mig
C þá mun ég spá í þig

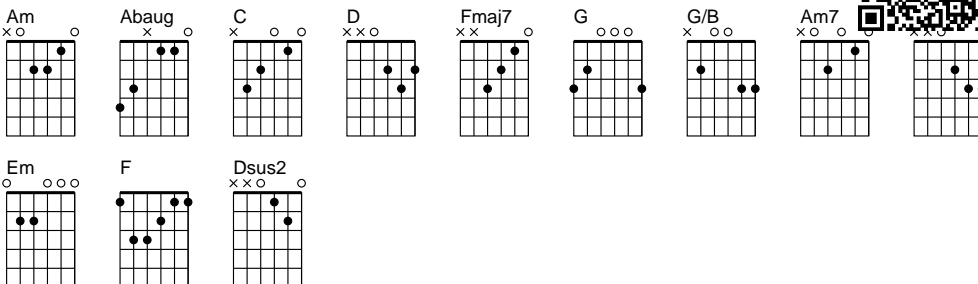
G þá mun ég spá í þig
C spáðu í mig
F þá mun ég spá í þig
C **Am** spáðu í mig
Dm þá mun ég spá í þig
G **C** **G F C7**

C Nóttin hefur augu eins og flugan
F og eflaust sér hún mig þar sem ég fer
G heimullega á þinn fund að fela
B7 flöskuna og mig í hendur þér
E **G** spáðu í mig
C þá mun ég spá í þig
F **C** **Am** spáðu í mig
Dm þá mun ég spá í þig
G **C** **G**

C Finnst þér ekki Esjan vera sjúkleg
F og Akrafjallið geðbillað að sjá
G en ef ég bið þig um að flýja með mér
B7 til Omdúrman þá máttu ekki hvá
E **G** spáðu í mig
C þá mun ég spá í þig
F **C** **Am** spáðu í mig
Dm

Stairway To Heaven

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



Am Ab+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

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

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

Am Ab+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

Oh, it makes me wonder
Oh it makes me wonder

There's a feeling I get

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

Oh it makes me wonder
Oh it really makes me wonder

And it's whispered that soon
If we all call the tune
And the piper will lead us to reason

And the new day will dawn
For those who stand long
And the forest will echo with laughter

CG Am D

Oh ho ho...

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now
It's just a spring clean for the May queen

C **G** **Am**
 Yes, there are two paths you can go by
C **G** **F** **Am**
 There's still time to change the road you're on

CG Am D

And it makes me wonder **Am** Oh ho ho... **D Am D** **Am D**

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

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2

DDsus4 C C2 C

Am **G** **F** **G**
 And as we wind on down the road
Am **G** **F** **G**
 Our shadows taller than our soul
Am **G** **F** **G**
 There walks the lady we all know
Am **G** **F** **G**
 Who shines white light and wants to show
Am **G** **F** **G**
 How everything still turns to gold
Am **G** **F** **G**
 And if you listen very hard
Am **G** **F** **G**
 The truth will come to you at last
Am **G** **F** **G**
 When all are one and one is all
Am **G** **F** **G**
 To be a rock and not to roll

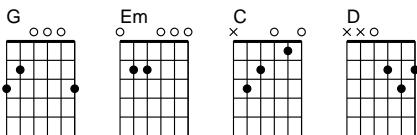
F **G** **Am**
 And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2

DDsus4 C C2 C C2 C D

Stand by me

Höfundur lags: Ben E. King Höfundur texta: Ben E. King Flytjandi: Ben E. King



Capo á 2. bandi

G
When the night has come

Em
And the land is dark

C **D** **G**
And the moon is the only light we'll see

G **Em**
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid

C **D** **G**
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

G
And darlin', darlin', stand by me,

Em
oh stand by me

C **D** **G**
oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

G
If the sky that we look upon

Em
Should tumble and fall

C **D** **G**
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea

G **Em**
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear

C **D** **G**
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

G **Em**
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me

C **D** **G**
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.

Solo

G **Em**
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me

C **D** **G**
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.

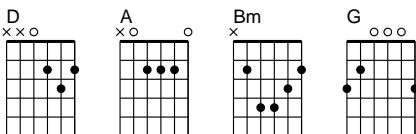
G
Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me,

Em
oh now now stand by me

C **D** **G**
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me

Stop and Stare

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



Capo 2.bandí

DA

D
This town is colder now, I think it's sick of us
A
It's time to make our move, I'm shakin off the rust
D
I've got my heart set on anywhere but here
A **Bm**
I'm staring down myself, counting up the years
G
Steady hands, just take the wheel
Bm
And every glance is killing me
G
Time to make one last appeal... for the life I lead

D
Stop and stare
A
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere
Bm
Yeah I know that everyone gets scared
G
But I've become what I can't be, oh
D
Stop and stare
A
You start to wonder why you're 'here' not there
Bm
And you'd give anything to get what's fair
G
But fair ain't what you really need
D
Oh, can u see what I see

D **A**
They're tryin to come back, all my senses push
Bm
Un-tie the weight bags, I never thought I could...
G
Steady feet, don't fail me now
Bm
Gonna run till you can't walk

G
But something pulls my focus out
G
And I'm standing down...

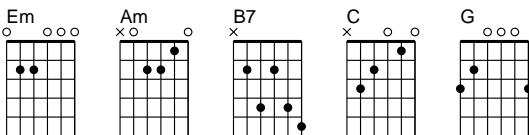
D
Stop and stare
A
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere
Bm
Yeah I know that everyone gets scared
G
But I've become what I can't be, oh
D
Stop and stare
A
You start to wonder why you're 'here' not there
Bm
And you'd give anything to get what's fair
G
But fair ain't what you really need
D
Oh, no don't need

ABm G

D
Stop and stare
A
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere
Bm
Yeah I know that everyone gets scared
G
But I've become what I can't be, oh
D
Oh, do you see what I see

Stál og hnífur

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



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

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

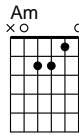
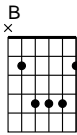
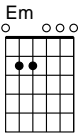
Am
Mig dreymdi dauðinn sagði: "Komdu fljótt,
B7 Em
það er svo margt sem ég ætla þér að segja."

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

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

Sumarið er tíminn

Höfundur lags: GCD Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: GCD



Em B

Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B Em
þegar hjartað verður grænt
B Em
og augu þín verða
B Em
himinblá, ójá

Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B Em
þegar þjófar fara á stjá
B Em
og stela hjörtum
B Em
fullum af þrá, ójá

Em Am B
Þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B
Þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B Em B
Þér finnst það í góðu lagi

ójá

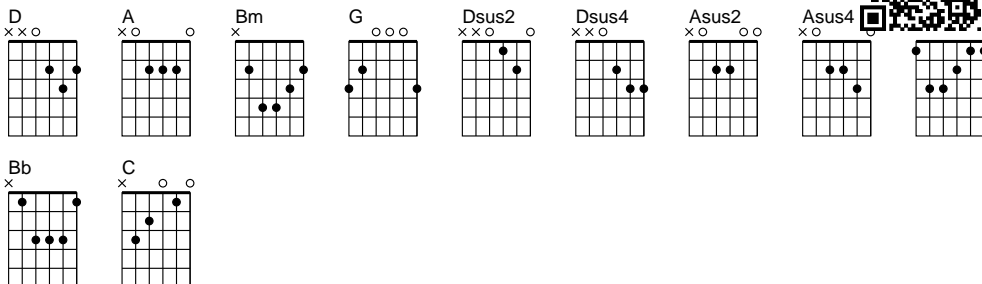
Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B Em
þegar kvenfólk springur út
B Em
og þær ilma
B Em
af dulúð og sól, ójá

Em
Sumarið er tíminn
B Em
þegar mér líður best
B Em
með stúlkunni minni
B Em
upp á Arnarhól, ójá

Em Am B
Þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B
Þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B Em B
Þér finnst það í góðu lagi
ójá

Summer of '69

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



D
I got my first real six-string
A
Bought it at a five-and-dime
D
Played it til my fingers bled
A
It was the summer of 69

D **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
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

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

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

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

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

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

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now

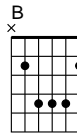
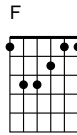
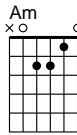
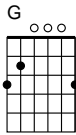
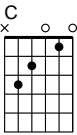
D
And now the times are changing
A
look at everything thats come and gone
D
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
A
I think about you wonder what went wrong

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

Superhero

Höfundur lags: Stephen Lynch Höfundur texta: Stephen Lynch Flytjandi: Stephen Lynch



C G Am
If I could be a superhero
F G C
I would be awesome man
C G Am
I'd fly around the world fighting crime
F G C
According to my awesome plan
F G C
And if I saw criminals trying to lie
F G C
Hurting other people and making them cry
F G C G Am
I'd haul them off to jail in my awesome van
F G C
'Cause I would be awesome man

C
Now, Some criminals want you to be a criminal
C
And they offer you things like drugs, alcohol
C
But we know what to do, kids
C
We just say No!

C G Am
If I could be a superhero
F G C
I would be Drug-Free boy
C G Am
Telling the world of the evils of drugs
F G C
And all of the lives they destroy
F G
Well I would take all the junkies
C
Who're getting so high
F G
With their needles and bongos
C
And their sticks made of thai
F G C G Am
As I burn them alive I would squeal with joy
F G C
Because then I would be drug-free boy

C G Am
If I could be a superhero
F G C
I'd be Immigration dude
C G Am
I'd send all the foreigners back to their homes
F G C
For eating up all of our food
F G C
And taking our welfare and best jobs to boot
F G C
Like landscaping, dishwashing, picking our fruit
F G C B Am
I'd pass a lot of laws to get rid of their brood
F G C
'Cause I'd be Immigration Dude

C
Kids, You can make up
your very own superhero
C
If you could, Who would it be?

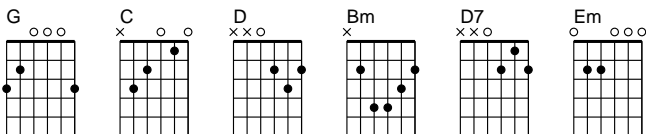
C G Am
If you could be a superhero
F G C
Would you be justice guy?
C G Am
Making sure people get what they deserve
F G C
Especially women who lie
F G
Like if a wife left her husband
C
With three kids and no job
F G
To run off to F'in Hawaii
C
With some doctor named Bob
F G
You can skin them and drain them
C G Am
of blood so they die
Am
Especially bob
F G C
Then you would be justice guy

F **G**
Or you could be more subtle
C
No, I didn't mean to be vague
F **G**
Give her the mad cow disease
C
Let him die of the plague
F **G** **C** **G** **Am**
As long as they suffer for their terrible lies
Am
Especially Bob
F **G** **C**
Then You would be Justice Guy
F **G** **F** **G** **C**
Yes then you would be a superhero like me
Am G F G C

Suspicious Minds



Höfundur lags: Mark James Höfundur texta: Mark James Flytjandi: Elvis Presley



G **C**
 We're caught in a trap, I can't walk out
D **C** **G**
 Because I love you too much, baby
C
 Why can't you see what you're doing to me
D **C** **D**
 When you don't believe a word I say?
CBm D7

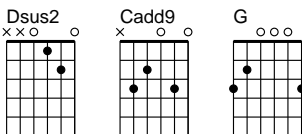
C **G**
 We can't go on together
Bm **C** **D**
 with suspicious minds
Em **Bm**
 And we can't build our dreams
C **D** **D7**
 on suspicious minds

G **C**
 Should an old friend I know stop me and say hello
D **C** **G**
 Would I still see suspicion in your eyes?
C
 Here we go again, asking where I've been
D **C** **D**
 You can't see the tears I'm crying
CBm D7

C **G**
 We can't go on together
Bm **C** **D**
 with suspicious minds
Em **Bm**
 And we can't build our dreams
C **D** **D7**
 on suspicious minds

Sweet home Alabama

Höfundur lags: Lynnyrd Skynnyrd Höfundur texta: Lynnyrd Skynnyrd Flytjandi: Lynnyrd Skynnyrd



Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Big weels keep on turning
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Carry me home to see my kin.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Singing songs about the southland
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
I miss'ole 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus Cadd9 G

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor (Boo hoo hoo!)
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Now we all did what we could do.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Now Watergate does not bother me.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

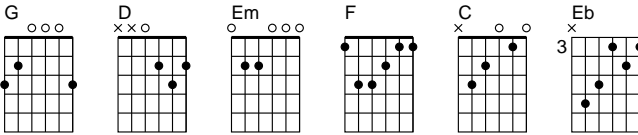
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Now muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord they get me off so much
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue

Now how about you?

Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Where the skies are so blue,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Sweet home Alabama,
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
Lord, I'm coming home to you.
Dsus2 Cadd9 G

Sódóma

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



G D
Skuggar í skjóli nætur
G D
skjóta rótum sínum hér.
G D
Farði og fjaðrahamur,
G D
allt svo framandi er.

G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G D
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em D G D G D
Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

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

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

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

C
Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.
Eb
Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.

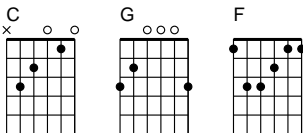
G D
Sódóma!
G D
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.
G D
Sódóma!
G D
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

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

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

Sólstrandargæi

Höfundur lags: Sólstrandargæjarnir Höfundur texta: Sólstrandargæjarnir Flytjandi: Sólstrandargæjarnir



Immi byrjaðu

C
Ég var að moka steypu,

alveg helvítishellings steypu

G þá kom verkstjórinn til mín, og sagði

hei Kalli það er komið kaffi,

alveg helvítishellingur af kaffi

G ný brennt og malað beint frá **C** Braselíu

Þá sagði ég

Kalli, ég heiti ekki Kalli,

ég heiti Guðmundur

og ég er 24, 24 over and out

F sólstrandargæji **C**

F sólstrandagæji **C**

G það er í góðu lagi,

að vera sólstrandagæji.

C
Ég var að byggja hús úr mykju,

alveg hellvítishellins mykju

G 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 sólstrandagæji **C**

F sólstrandagæji **C**

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

gabba gabba gabba gabba **C** gæji

F gabba gabba gabba gabba

gabba gabba gabba gabba **C** gæji

G það er í góðu lagi, að vera

gabba gabba gabba gabba gæji

C
Ég var að slátra belju

alveg helvítishellings belju

G þá kom galdramaður inn til mín **C**

og sagði, hei þú verður að borga skattinn,

galdrakallaskattinn

G þú veist að máltækið segir **C** two for you

þá sagði ég

ég heiti ekki Galdrakablúngri,

ég heiti Guðmundur

og ég er 24, 24 over and out

F **C**
sólstrandagæji

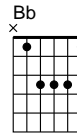
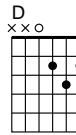
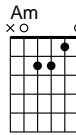
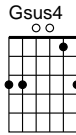
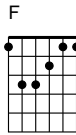
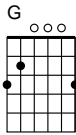
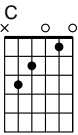
F **C**
sólstrandagæji

G
það er í góðu lagi,

að vera sólstrandagæji.

Söknuður

Höfundur lags: Jóhann Helgason Höfundur texta: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson Flytjandi: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson



Mér finnst ég varla heill né hálfur maður
 og heldur ósjálfbjarga, því er ver.
 Ef værir þú hjá mér, vildi ég glaður
 verða betri en ég er.

Eitt sinn verða allir menn að deyja.
 Eftir bjartan daginn kemur nótt.
 Ég harma það, en samt ég verð að segja,
 að sumarið líður allt of fljótt.

Við gætum sungið, gengið um,
 gleymt okkur hjá blómunum.
 Er rökkvar ráðið stjörnumál.
 Gengið saman hönd í hönd,
 hæglát farið niður á strönd.
 Fundið stað, sameinað beggja sál.

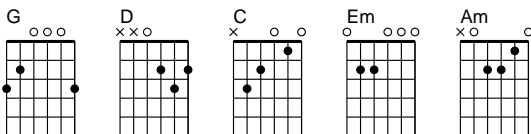
Horfið er nú sumarið og sólin,
 í sálu minni hefur gríma völd.
 Í æsku léttu ís og myrkur jólin;
 nú einn ég sit um vetrarkvöld.

Eitt sinn verða allir menn að deyja.
 Eftir bjartan daginn kemur nótt.
 Ég harma það, en samt ég verð að segja,
 að sumarið líður allt of fljótt.

Ég gái út um gluggann minn
 hvort gangir þú um hliðið inn.
 Mér alltaf sýnist ég sjái þig.
 Ég rýni út um rifurnar.
 Ég reyndar sé þig alls staðar.
 Þá napurt er, það næðir hér
 og nístir mig.

Take It Easy

Höfundur lags: Jackson Browne Höfundur texta: Glen Frey Flytjandi: The Eagles



Well I'm a runnin' down the road
try'n to loosen my load

I've got seven women on my mind

Four that wanna own me,
D two that wanna stone me

C One says she's a friend of mine
Take it easy, take it easy

Don't let the sound of your
own wheels drive you crazy

Lighten up while you still can
Don't even try to understand

Just find a place to make your stand,
and take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine sight to see

It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
Slowin' down to take a look at me

Come on, baby, don't say maybe
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

We may lose and we may win,
though we may never be here again

So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,

she's so hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy

Don't let the sound of your
own wheels make you crazy

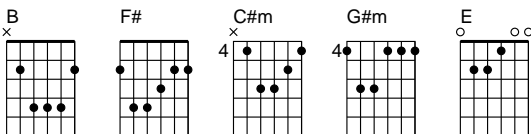
Come on baby, don't say maybe

I gotta know of your sweet love
is gonna save me

Take a chance on me



Höfundur lags: Björn Ulvaeus ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Björn Ulvaeus ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: ABBA



B
If you change your mind, I'm the first in line
F#
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

If you need me let me know, gonna be around

B
If you got no place to go when you're feelin' down
B
If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown
F#
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

Gonna do my very best, and it ain't no lie

If you put me to the test, if you let me try

Take a chance on me

Take a chance on me

C#m
We can go dancing, we can go walking

B
As long as we're together

C#m
Listen to some music, maybe just talking

B
Get to know me better

G#m
Cause you know I've got, so much that I wanna do

E
When I dream I'm alone with you, it's magic

G#m
You want to leave it there, afraid of a love affair

C#m **F#** **C#m** **F#**
But I think you know, that I can't let go

B
If you change your mind, I'm the first in line

F#
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

If you need me let me know, gonna be around

B
If you got no place to go when you're feelin' down
B
If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown
F#
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

C#m
Oh you can take your chance baby, I'm in no hurry

B
Ooh I'm gonna get you

C#m
You're the one that hurt me, baby don't worry

B
I ain't gonna let you

G#m
My love is strong enough

E **G#m** **E** **F#**
To last when things are rough, it's magic

G#m
You say that I waste my time,

E
but I can't get you off my mind

C#m **F#** **C#m** **F#**
Oh I can't let go, cause I love you so

B
If you change your mind, I'm the first in line

F#
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

If you need me let me know, gonna be around

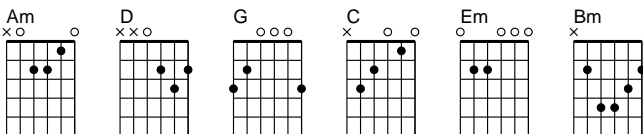
B
If you got no place to go when you're feelin' down

B
If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown

F#
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

Take on me

Höfundur lags: Pál Waaktaar ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Pál Waaktaar ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: A-HA



Am **D**
Talking away,
G **C**
I don't know what I'm to say,
Am **D**
I'll say it anyway,
G **C**
today's another day to find you,
Am **D**
shying away,
Em **C**
I'll be coming for your love O.K.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Take on me - Take me on
G **Bm** **Em** **C**
Take me on - Take on me
G **D** **Em** **C** **G**
I'll be gone - In a day or two
Bm **Em** **C**

Am **D**
So needless to say,
G **C**
I'm odds and ends, but that's me,
Am **D** **G**
stumbling away slowly
C
learning that life is O.K.,
Am **D** **Em**
say after me, it's no better
C
to be safe than sorry.

G **D** **Em** **C**
Take on me - Take me on
G **Bm** **Em** **C**
Take me on - Take on me
G **D** **Em** **C** **G**
I'll be gone - In a day or two
Bm **Em** **C**

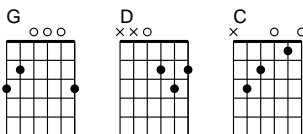
Am **D**
The things that you say,
G **C**
is it live or just to play,

Am **D**
my worries away,
G **C**
you're all the things I've got to remember,
Am **D**
you shying away,
Em **C** **D**
I'll be coming for you anyway

G **D** **Em** **C**
Take on me - Take me on
G **Bm** **Em** **C**
Take me on - Take on me
G **D** **Em** **C** **G**
I'll be gone - In a day or two
Bm **Em** **C**

Talk to me

Höfundur lags: Stephen Lynch Höfundur texta: Stephen Lynch Flytjandi: Stephen Lynch



^G I came down to the ^D breakfast table,
^C felt like I could cry
^G I tried so hard but wasn't able
^C to look you in the eye
^G For I am feeling so much shame,
^C yes I have brought disgrace
^G Can tell I've soiled my good name
^C by the look upon your face

^G Well it seems last night you caught me spankin' it
^D No use denyin' it, well I was really crankin' it
^C Well it's not my fault, and it wouldn't be so bad
^G If you could just forgive me
^D and talk to me, dad
^G Talk to me dad

^G No I didn't hear ya enter,
^C no I didn't hear the door
^G With my hand upon my member
^D and my pants upon the floor
^G Now burnt into your brain
^C is an image you despise
^G like blood and guts and starvin' kids
^D and Stevie Wonder's eyes

^G Well it seems last night you caught me spankin' it
^D No use denyin' it, I was really crankin' it
^C Well dry your eyes and don't be so sad
^G But I wouldn't use those tissues,
^D they've already been had
^C Talk to me dad

^G Yeah, the look upon your face
^D made my swollen gland diminish
^C So I said, "Could ya close the door?"
^G I really wanna finish"
^D Now daddy I'm ashamed
^C and I'd completely understand
^G If you never wanna hug again
^D or even shake my hand

^G Well it seems last night you caught me spankin' it
^D No use denyin' it, well I was really crankin' it
^C Well please calm down and don't get mad
^G Just because it was your bed, it's not that bad
^D It's not that bad
^C It's not that bad
^G Talk to me dad

^G When I was only seventeen,

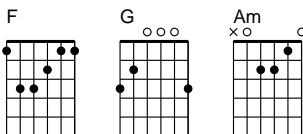
^C you ^D told me it was dirty, so
^G It must be really ^D creepy
when your kid is pushin' thirty
But you cannot tell me dad
that you have never had a whack
At the thing that hangs below your belt
^C and bumps into your ^D sack

^G Well it seems last night you caught me ^D spankin' it
^G No use denyin' it, I was really ^C crankin' it
Well dry your eyes and don't be so sad
^G But I wouldn't use those tissues they've already been-
^G Just because it was your bed, it's not that-
Now daddy daddy please forgive me
and talk to me dad
Talk to me dad
^G ^D ^C ^D
^G ^D ^C ^D
^G

Tears Don't Fall



Höfundur lags: Bullet for my Valentine Höfundur texta: Bullet for my Valentine Flytjandi: Bullet for my Valentine



F G F G Am G F

F G F G Am G Am

Am F G
With blood shot eyes I watch you sleeping
Am F G
The warmth I feel beside me is slowly fading
Am F G
Would she hear me if I called her name?
Am F G
Would she hold me if she knew my shame?

Am
There's always something different going wrong
F G
The path I walk's in the wrong direction
Am
There's always someone fucking hanging on
F G
Can anybody help me make things better?

F G
Your tears don't fall
F
They crash around me
G Am G F
Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
F G
Your tears don't fall
F
They crash around me
G Am G Am
Her conscience calls the guilty to come home

Am F G
The moments died, I hear no screaming
Am F G
The visions left inside me are slowly fading
Am F G
Would she hear me if I called her name?
Am F G
Would she hold me if she knew my shame?

Am
There's always something different going wrong
F G
The path I walk's in the wrong direction

Am
There's always someone fucking hanging on
F G
Can anybody help me make things better?

F G
Your tears don't fall
F
They crash around me
G Am G F
Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
F G
Your tears don't fall
F
They crash around me
G Am G Am
Her conscience calls the guilty to come home

Am F G Am F G

Am F G Am F G

Am F G
Would she hear me if I called her name?
Am F G
Would she hold me if she knew my shame?

Am
There's always something different going wrong
F G
The path I walk's in the wrong direction
Am
There's always someone fucking hanging on
F G
Can anybody help me make things better?

F G
Your tears don't fall
F
They crash around me
G Am G F
Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
F G
Your tears don't fall
F
They crash around me
G Am G
Her conscience calls the guilty

F **G**
Your tears don't fall

They crash around me **F**

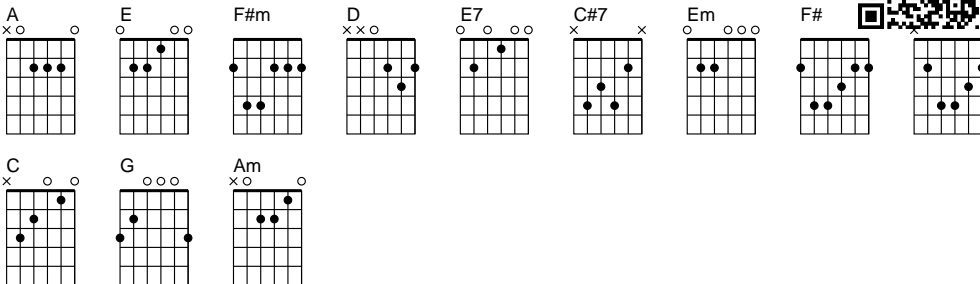
Her conscience calls the guilty to come home
G **Am** **G** **F**

F G F G Am G F

Your tears don't fall

Tears In Heaven

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



AE F#m A D E7 A

A E F#m
 Would you know my name
 A D A E
 if I saw you in Heaven
 A E F#m
 Would it be the same
 A D A E
 if I saw you in Heaven

F#m C#7
 I must be strong
 Em F#
 and carry on
 Bm E7
 'Cause I know I don't belong
 A
 here in heaven

A E F#m
 Would you hold my hand
 A D A E
 if I saw you in Heaven
 A E F#m
 Would you help me stand
 A D A E
 if I saw you in Heaven

F#m C#7
 I'll find my way
 Em F#
 through night and day
 Bm E7
 'Cause I know I just can't stay
 A
 here in heaven

C G Am
 Time can bring you down,

D G D Em D G
 time can bend your knees
 C G Am
 Time can break your heart
 D G
 have you beggin' please
 D E
 beggin' please

AE F#m A D E7 A

AE F#m A D E7 A
 F#m C#7
 Beyond the door
 Em F#
 there's peace for sure
 Bm E7
 And I know there'll be no more
 A
 tears in heaven

AE F#m A D E7 A

A E F#m
 Would you know my name
 A D A E
 if I saw you in Heaven
 A E F#m
 Would it be the same
 A D A E
 if I saw you in Heaven

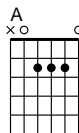
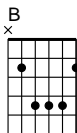
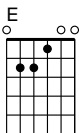
F#m C#7
 I must be strong
 Em F#
 and carry on
 Bm E7
 'Cause I know I don't belong
 A F#
 here in heaven

'Cause I know I don't belong

here in heaven

Teenagers

Höfundur lags: Gerard Way Höfundur texta: Gerard Way Flytjandi: My chemical romance



E
they're gonna clean up your looks
E
with all the lies and the books
E B
to make a citizen out of you
A
because they sleep with a gun
E
and keep an eye on you son
B E
so they can watch all the things you do

E
because the drugs never work
E
they gonna give you a smirk
E
cause they got methods
E B
of keeping you clean
A
they're gonna rip out your heads
E
your aspirations to shreads
B E
another caught in the murder machine

E
they say all teenagers scare the living shit out of me
E B
they could care less as long as someone will bleed
A
so darken your clothes
E
or strike a violent pose
B
maybe they'll leave you alone
E
but not me

E
the boys and girls in the clique
E
the awful names that they stick
E B
you're never gonna fit in much kid

A
but if you're troubled and hurt
E
what you got under your shirt
B E
we'll make them pay for the things that they did

E
they say all teenagers scare the living shit out of me
E B
they could care less as long as someone will bleed
A
so darken your clothes
E
or strike a violent pose
B
maybe they'll leave you alone
E
but not me

* oh yeah *

E
they say all teenagers scare the living shit out of me
E B
they could care less as long as someone will bleed
A
so darken your clothes
E
or strike a violent pose
B
maybe they'll leave you alone
E
but not me

All together now,

E
teenagers scare the living shit out of me
E
they could care less as long as someone will bleed
A
so darken your clothes
E
or strike a violent pose

B
maybe they'll leave you alone

E
but not me

E
teenagers scare the living shit out of me

E
they could care less as long as someone will bleed

A
so darken your clothes

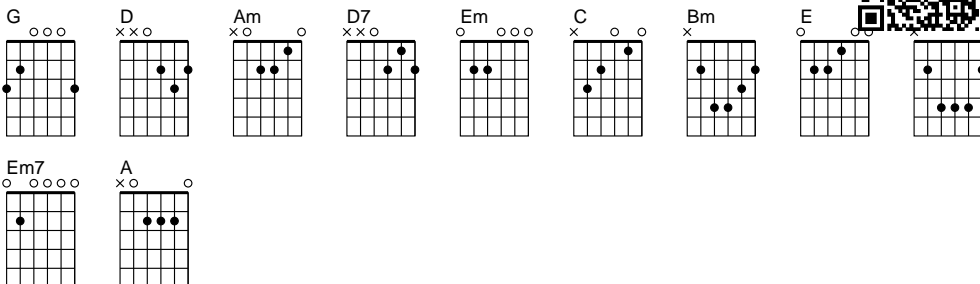
E
or strike a violent pose

B
maybe they'll leave you alone

E
but not me

Tequila Sunrise

Höfundur lags: Don Henley Höfundur texta: Glen Frey Flytjandi: The Eagles



G
It's another tequila sunrise
D Starin' slowly 'cross the sky, **Am**
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

G
It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am**
This old world still looks the same,
D7 **G**
another frame

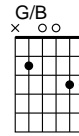
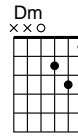
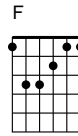
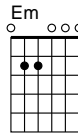
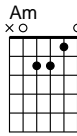
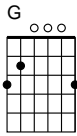
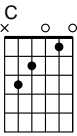
Em **C**
Every night when the sun goes down
Em **C** **Em**
Just another lonely boy in town
Am **D7**
And she's out runnin' round

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

Thank You

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



(Capó á fyrsta bandi)

In a language learned when no-one was listening
I try my best to tell you how I feel.
Somehow I am sure and this I believe in
this is real.

From my heart I sing to you and I'm hoping
that you'll understand what I'm trying to say
You found a place inside of me and I'm grateful
for each day.

A broken wing can not stop me from flying
I leave no footprints when you're around.
Know yourself, you said, and you made me so proud of
what I've found.

Oh my god, I'm losing it
I'm finally going out of it
My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe

Oh my god, I'm losing it
I'm finally going out of it
I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive

Thank you

Thank you for the world, the world, the world
Thank you for the life you're making me see
Inside of me

The book is open now and the pen keeps on writing
the story of my life; it starts right here.

Now I reach the stars, can grab them and hold them
with no fear.

I am captivated, completely spellbound
I have found my match.

And the black bird has flown away
the black bird has left me for good.

Oh my god, I'm losing it
I'm finally going out of it
My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe

Oh my god, I'm losing it
I'm finally going out of it
I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive

Thank you
Thank you for the world, the world, the world
Thank you for the life you're making me see
Inside of me

F **Dm**

Thank you

Thank you for the **Am** world, the **G/B** world, the **C** world

Thank you for the life you're making me see
Dm **F**

Inside of me
Am G/B C

F **Dm**

Thank you

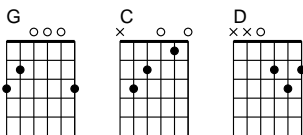
Thank you for the **Am** world, the **G/B** world, the **C** world

Thank you for the life you're making me see
Dm **F**

Inside of me
Am G/B C

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Höfundur lags: Solomon Linda Höfundur texta: Solomon Linda Flytjandi: The Tokens



G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C
In the jungle, the mighty jungle
G D
The lion sleeps tonight
G C
In the jungle, the quiet jungle
G D
The lion sleepstonight

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C
Near the village, thepeaceful village

G D
The lion sleepstonight
G C
Near the village, thepeaceful village
G D
The lion sleepstonight

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G C
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
G D
The lion sleepstonight
G C
Hush my darling, don't fear my darling
G D
The lion sleepstonight

G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh
G D
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

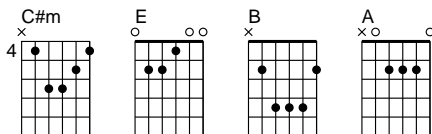
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh
G C G D
Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

G **C**
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

G **D**
Wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh, wemoweh

The cave

Flytjandi: Mumford Sons



C#m E
 It's empty in the valley of your heart
 C#m E
 The sun, it rises slowly as you walk
 C#m E
 Away from all the fears and all the faults you've left behind
 C#m E
 The harvest left no food for you to eat
 C#m E
 You cannibal, you meat-eater, you see
 C#m E
 But I have seen the same, I know the shame in your defeat
 E A E
 But I will hold on hope
 E A E
 And I won't let you choke
 A E B
 On the noose around your neck
 C#m A E
 And I'll find strength in pain
 C#m A E
 And I will change my ways
 A E B
 I'll know my name as it's called again
 C#m E C#m E C#m E B E
 C#m E
 Cause I have other things to fill my time
 C#m E
 You take what is yours and I'll take mine
 C#m
 Now let me at the truth
 E B E
 Which will refresh my broken mind
 C#m E
 So tie me to a post and block my ears
 C#m E
 I can see widows and orphans through my tears
 C#m
 I know my call despite my faults

E B E
 And despite my growing fears
 E A E
 But I will hold on hope
 B E E A E
 And I won't let you choke
 A E B
 On the noose around your neck
 C#m A E
 And I'll find strength in pain
 C#m A E
 And I will change my ways
 B A E B
 I'll know my name as it's called again
 C#m E
 So come out of your cave walking on your hands
 C#m E
 And see the world hanging upside down
 C#m
 You can understand dependence
 E B E
 When you know the maker's hand
 E A E
 So make your siren's call
 E A E
 And sing all you want
 A E B
 I will not hear what you have to say
 C#m A E
 Cause I need freedom now
 C#m A E
 And I need to know how
 A E B
 To live my life as it's meant to be
 E A E
 // / /
 E A E A E B
 // / / / / / /
 (Endurtaka einu sinni)
 E A E
 And I will hold on hope

And I won't let you choke

On the noose around your neck

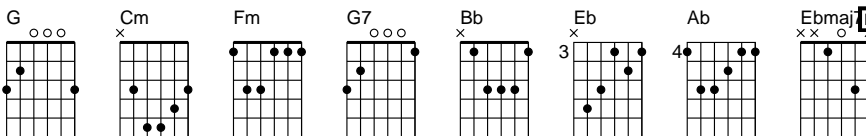
And I'll find strength in pain

And I will change my ways

I'll know my name as it's called again //

This love

Höfundur lags: maroon 5 Höfundur texta: maroon 5 Flytjandi: maroon 5



G Cm Fm G7

G Cm Fm G7

G
I was so high I did not recognize
Cm
The fire burning in her eyes
Fm
The chaos that controlled my mind
G7
G whispered goodbye as she got on a plane
Cm
Never to return again
Fm
But always in my heart

Cm Fm Bb Eb
This love has taken its toll on me
Cm Fm Bb Eb
She said Goodbye too many times before
Cm Fm Bb Eb
And her heart is breaking in front of me
Cm Fm Bb Ab G
I have no choice cause I won't say goodbye anymore

Cm Fm G7

G
I tried my best to feed her appetite
Cm
Keep her coming every night
Fm
So hard to keep her satisfied
G7
G Kept playing love like it was just a game
Cm
Pretending to feel the same
Fm
Then turn around and leave again (oh!)
G7

Cm Fm Bb Eb
This love has taken its toll on me
Cm Fm Bb Eb
She said Goodbye too many times before
Cm Fm Bb Eb
And her heart is breaking in front of me

Cm Fm Bb Ab G
I have no choice cause I won't say goodbye anymore

Cm Fm G7

Fm
I'll fix these broken things
Ebmaj7
Repair your broken wings
G7 And make sure everything's alright (it's alright)
Cm
Fm My pressure on her hips
Ebmaj7
Sinking my fingertips
G
Into every inch of you
G7
Cause I know that's what you want me to do

Cm Fm Bb Eb
This love has taken its toll on me
Cm Fm Bb Eb
She said Goodbye too many times before
Cm Fm Bb Eb
And her heart is breaking in front of me
Cm Fm Bb Ab G
I have no choice cause I won't say goodbye anymore

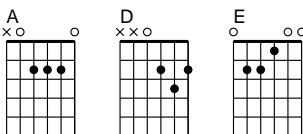
Cm Fm G7

Cm Fm Bb Eb
This love has taken its toll on me
Cm Fm Bb Eb
She said Goodbye too many times before
Cm Fm Bb Eb
And her heart is breaking in front of me
Cm Fm Bb Ab G
I have no choice cause I won't say goodbye anymore
Cm Fm Bb Eb
This love has taken its toll on me
Cm Fm Bb Eb
She said Goodbye too many times before
Cm Fm Bb Eb
And her heart is breaking in front of me
Cm Fm Bb Ab G
I have no choice cause I won't say goodbye anymore

Cm Fm Bb Eb
This love has taken its toll on me
Cm Fm Bb Eb
She said Goodbye too many times before
Cm Fm Bb Eb
And her heart is breaking in front of me
Cm Fm Bb Ab G
I have no choice cause I won't say goodbye anymore

Three Little Birds

Höfundur lags: Bob Marley Höfundur texta: Bob Marley Flytjandi: Bob Marley



Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

Singin' don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
Saying: "This is my message to you-ou-ou."

Singing Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

Saying don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

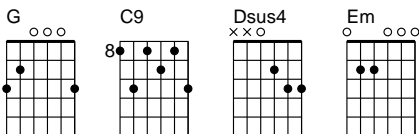
Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
Saying: "This is my message to you-ou-ou."

Singing Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

Singin' don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

Time of your life

Höfundur lags: Billie Joe Armstrong Höfundur texta: Billie Joe Armstrong Flytjandi: Green day



GC9 Dsus4 G

G **C9**
Another turning point
Dsus4 **G**
a fork stuck in the road
G **C9**
Time grabs you by the wrist
Dsus4 **G**
directs you where to go

Em **Dsus4**
So take the best of these days
C9 **G**
and don't ask why
Em **Dsus4**
It's not a question
C9 **G**
but a lesson learned in time

Em **G**
It's something unpredictable
Em **G**
but in the end it's right
Em **Dsus4** **G**
I hope you have the time of your life.

GC9 Dsus4 G

G **C9**
So take the photographs
Dsus4 **G**
and stillframes in your mind
G **C9**
Hang it on a shelf;
Dsus4 **G**
it could've been good times

Em **Dsus4**
Tatoos and memories
C9 **G**
and asking on trial
Em **Dsus4**
For what it's worth

C9 **G**
it was worth all the while

Em **G**
It's something unpredictable
Em **G**
but in the end it's right
Em **Dsus4** **G**
I hope you have the time of your life.

GC9 Dsus4 G

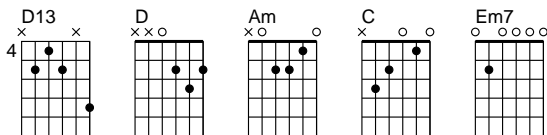
Em **G**
It's something unpredictable
Em **G**
but in the end it's right
Em **Dsus4** **G**
I hope you have the time of your life.

Em **G**
It's something unpredictable
Em **G**
but in the end it's right
Em **Dsus4** **G**
I hope you have the time of your life.

Times Like These



Höfundur lags: Foo Fighters Höfundur texta: Foo Fighters Flytjandi: Foo Fighters



D13
D **Am**
 I, I'm a one way motorway
C **Em7**
 I'm the one that drives away,
D **D13**
 follows you back home
D **Am**
 I, I'm a streetlight shining
C **Em7**
 I'm a white light blinding bright,
D **D13**
 burning off and on

C **Em7** **D**
 It's times likes these you learn to live again
C **Em7** **D**
 It's times like these you give and give again
C **Em7** **D**
 It's times like these you learn to love again
C **Em7** **D** **D13**
 It's times like these time and time again

D **Am**
 I, I'm a new day rising
C **Em7**
 I'm a brand new sky
D **D13**
 that hangs stars upon tonight
D **Am**
 I, I'm a little divided
C **Em7**
 Do I stay or run away
D **D13**
 and leave it all behind

C **Em7** **D**
 It's times likes these you learn to live again
C **Em7** **D**
 It's times like these you give and give again
C **Em7** **D**
 It's times like these you learn to love again
C **Em7** **D** **D13**
 It's times like these time and time again

CEm7 D C Em7 D

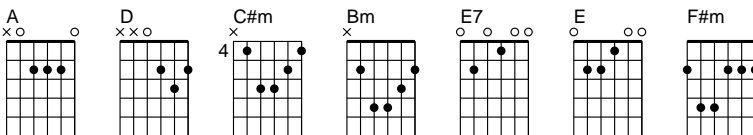
CEm7 D C Em7 D

CEm7 D D13

C **Em7** **D**
 It's times likes these you learn to live again
C **Em7** **D**
 It's times like these you give and give again
C **Em7** **D**
 It's times like these you learn to love again
C **Em7** **D** **C**
 It's times like these time and time again

Traustur vinur

Höfundur lags: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson Höfundur texta: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson Flytjandi: Upplyfting



AD C#m Bm E7

A Bm
Enginn veit fyrr en reynir á
E A
hvort vini áttu þá.

Fyrirheit gleymast þá furðu fljótt
E A
þegar fellur á niðimm nótt.

A Bm
Já sagt er að, þegar af könnunni öllið er
E A
fljótt þá vinurinn fer.

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 rétttri braut.

Bm
því segi ég það, ef þú átt vin í raun.

E A
Fyrir þína hönd Guði sé laun.

D Bm
Því stundum verður mönnum á
A F#m
styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm E
þegar lífið, allt í einu
A Bm C#m
sýnist einskisvert.

D Bm
Gott er að geta talað við
A F#m
einhvern sem að skilur þig.

Bm E
Traustur vinur getur gert
A D C#m Bm E7
kraftaverk.

D Bm
Því stundum verður mönnum á
A F#m
styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm E
þegar lífið, allt í einu
A Bm C#m
sýnist einskisvert.

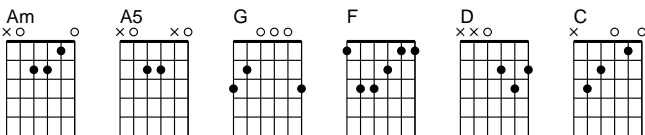
D Bm
Gott er að geta talað við
A F#m
einhvern sem að skilur þig.

Bm E
Traustur vinur getur gert
A D C#m Bm E7 A
kraftaverk.

Tribute



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



Am
This is the greatest and best song in the world...Tribute and the beast was done.

Am
Long time ago me and my brother Kyle here,
Am
We was hitchhikin' down a long and lonesome road. And we said, "Nay. We are but men!"
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
that came to our heads,
F
Just so happened to be,
Am
The Best Song in the World,
it was The Best Song in the World.

D
Look into my eyes and it's easy to see
One and one make two, two and one make three,
It was destiny.
Once every hundred-thousand years or so,
When the sun doth shine and the moon doth glow
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
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!

And I wish you were there! Just a matter of opinion.

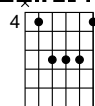
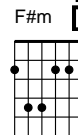
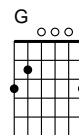
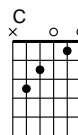
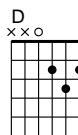
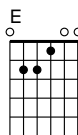
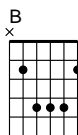
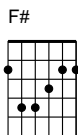
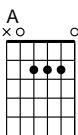
Ah, fuck! Good God, God lovin',

So surprised to find you can't stop it.

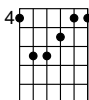
Am G D F

Undarlegt með unga menn

Höfundur lags: Rúnar Gunnarsson Höfundur texta: Ólafur Gaukur Þórhallsson Flytjandi: Rúnar Gunnarsson ásamt fleirum



Ab



Það er svo undarlegt með unga menn,
 í ungum stúlkum þeir verða bálskotnir enn.
 En það er ekki svo með elsku mig,
 ég elska sjálfan mig og kannski svoltið þig.

DA C G F# B E

Víst er það undarlegt með unga menn,
 í ungum stúlkum þeir verða bálskotnir enn.
 Mér fannst það vera í gær svo fjarri mér
 svo finnst mér breytast allt þegar dvel ég með þér.

B E B E

Einn með þér.

A F#m D A B E B E B

Um mig fer unaðsstraumur.

E B E B E B E

Blá augu þín

A F#m D A B E

segja að þú verðir mín.

Það er svo undarlegt með unga menn,
 í ungum stúlkum þeir verða bálskotnir enn.

E A D G C# F#

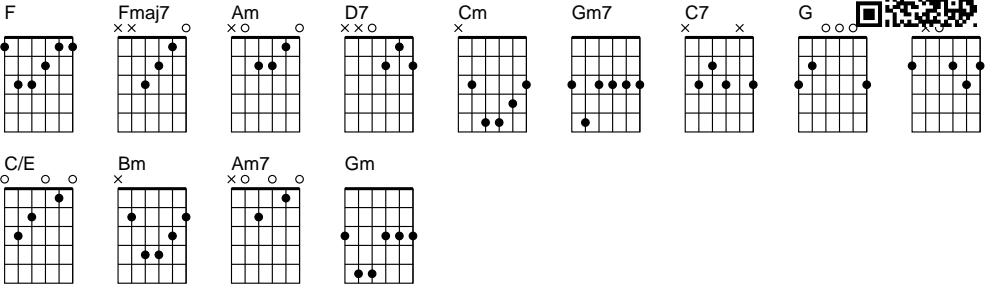
Já það er svo undarlegt með unga menn,
 í ungum stúlkum þeir verða bálskotnir enn.

Ég hélt það ekki svo með elsku mig,
 ég elska sjálfan mig þó held ég enn meira þig.
 Já það er undarlegt með unga menn.
 Víst er það undarlegt með unga menn.

Það er svo skrytið, skrytið, skrytið með unga menn.

Undir regnbogann

Höfundur lags: Hallgrímur Óskarsson Höfundur texta: Eiríkur Hauksson Flytjandi: Ingó



F Fmaj7 Am D7

F Fmaj7 Am D7

F Am
Ég get sigrað heiminn nú
Cm
gengið undir regnbogann
Gm7 C7 F
yfir himins hæstu brú
F Am
Saman ég og þú

Cm
Við hræðumst ekki sannleikann
Gm7 C7 F Am D7
og draumarnir þeir rætast nú... úh úh úh

G Am
Ég vil vinna afrek, trúðu mér
D7 G
Sá sem aldrei prófar, hvergi fer
G Am
Lengra, hærra, hraðar, hvert sem er
D7 G
Tækifærin bíða trúðu mér

G D/F# C/E D7
Ah ah. ah ah
G Bm Am7 D7
Ég á draum sem rætist nú...ú
F Am
Stundum lífið er
Cm
grámygla og glóruleaust
Gm7 C7 F
en þá er gott að gleyma sér
F Am
Liggja þér við hlið
Cm
og tala um góðu draumana

Gm C7 F Am D7
sem fylgja okkur alla leið... úh úh úh

G Am
Ég vil vinna afrek, trúðu mér
D7 G
Sá sem aldrei prófar, hvergi fer
G Am
Lengra, hærra, hraðar, hvert sem er
D7 G
Tækifærin bíða trúðu mér

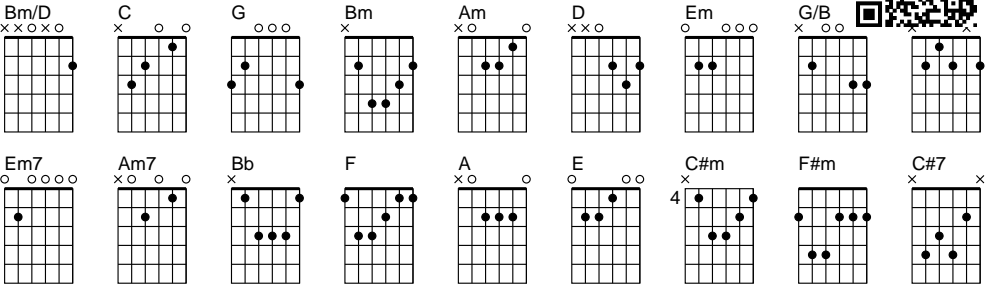
G Am
Til að sigr heiminn, vinna dáð
D7 G
Látum koma tíma, koma ráð
G Am
hafðu trú og taktu bara á
D7 G
Tækifærin birtast þá

G Am
La la la la la la la la...
D7 G
la la la la la la la la...
G Am
Lengra, hærra, hraðar, hvert sem er
D7 G
Tækifærin birtast mér

G D/F# C/E D7
Ah ah. ah ah
G Bm G
Ég á draum sem rætist nú

Undir þínum áhrifum

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



Bm/D C

Bm/D C

Ég er ofurseldur þér og uni vel.
 Það er annað finnst mér allt mitt hugarþel.
 Sem ég horfi á þig sofa finn ég að
 það er brotið nú í lífi mínu blað.

Bm/D C

Ég hef beðið nokkuð lengi eftir þér,
 svo ég segi það hreint alveg eins og er.
 Og ég hugsa alla daga til þín heitt.
 Alveg ótrúlegt hve allt er orðið breytt.

Það er varla nokkur heppnari en ég.
 Þessi tilfinning er ævintýrleg.
 Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
 og verð áfram, enginn vafi er um það.

Bm/D C

Þú ert náttúrunnar undurfagra smíð,
 verður hörpu minnar strengur alla tíð.
 Það er ekki nokkur sem að brosir eins og þú.

Em Am D C
 Og ég lofa gjafir lífsins fyrr og nú.

G Bm
 Oooooooooooooo
 Am D C
 Mmmmmmmmmmmmm
 Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
 og verð áfram, enginn vafi er um það.

Bb F
 Þú hefur löngu sigrað mig.
 Takmarkalaust ég trúi á þig.
 Mitt allt er þitt og verður
 ókomin ár.

A C#m
 Ég mun elska þig allt fram á hinstu stund.
 Bm E D
 Uns ég held um síð á feðra minna fund.
 A C#m
 En að líkum hef ég tímann fyrir mér
 F#m Bm E A
 og ég hlakka til að eyða honum með þér.

D A
 Það er varla nokkur heppnari en ég.
 E C#7
 Þessi tilfinning er ævintýrleg.
 F#m7 E D A
 Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.
 Bm7 E A
 og verð áfram, enginn vafi er um það.
 F#m7 E D A
 Ég er undir þínum áhrifum í dag.

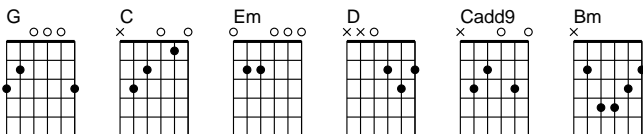
Bm7 **E** **A**
og verð alltaf, enginn vafi er um það.

C#m/E D

A

Unwell

Höfundur lags: Rob Thomas Höfundur texta: Rob Thomas Flytjandi: Matchbox Twenty



Capo á 2.bandí

GC Em D

GC Em D

Cadd9 D G Em
All day Staring at the ceiling

Cadd9 D Em
Making friends with shadows on my wall

Cadd9 D
All night

G Em
I'm hearing voices telling me

C
that I should get some sleep

D
because tomorrow might be good for something

Bm C
Hold on

G D
I'm feeling like I'm headed for a

Bm C
Breakdown

G D
I don't know why

G C
I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell

I know right now you can't tell
Em D
But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see

a different side of me

G C
I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired

I know right now you don't care
Em D
But soon enough you're gonna think of me

And how I used to be... me
Cadd9 D

G Em
Talking to myself in public

Cadd9 D Em
and dodging glances on the train
Cadd9 D G Em
I know, I know they've all been talking 'bout me
C
I can hear them whisper
D
and it makes me think there must be something wrong

Bm C
With me
G D
Out of all the hours thinking
Bm C
somehow
G D
I've lost my mind

G C
I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell

I know right now you can't tell
Em D
But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see

a different side of me
G C
I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired

I know right now you don't care
Em D
But soon enough you're gonna think of me

And how I used to be

C
Em C
I've been Talking in my sleep
Em C
pretty soon they'll come to get me
Em D
they'll be taking me a way

G C
I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell

I know right now you can't tell

Em But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see **D**

a different side of me

G I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired **C**

I know right now you don't care

Em But soon enough you're gonna think of me **D**

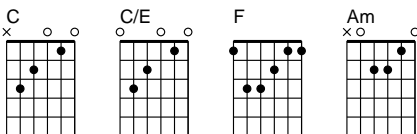
And how I used to be

GC Em D

GC Em D

Use somebody

Höfundur lags: Kings of Leon Höfundur texta: Kings of Leon Flytjandi: Kings of Leon



C C/E F C C/E F

C C/E F C C/E F

C **C/E**
I've been roaming around

Always looking down at all I see

Painted faces, fill the places I cant reach

You know that I could use somebody

You know that I could use somebody

Someone like you,

and all you know,

and how you speak

Countless lovers under cover of the street

You know that I could use somebody

You know that I could use somebody

Someone like you

C C/E F C C/E F

C C/E F

Off in the night, while you live it up, I'm off to sleep

Waging wars to shape the poet and the beat

I hope it's gonna make you notice

I hope it's gonna make you notice

Someone like me

Someone like me
Someone like me, somebody

Someone like you, somebody

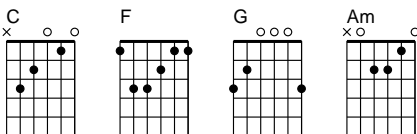
Someone like you, somebody

Someone like you, somebody

I've been roaming around,
Always looking down at all I see

Vegbúinn

Höfundur lags: KK Höfundur texta: KK Flytjandi: KK



C Þú færð aldrei að gleyma
F
 þegar ferð þú á stjá.
C
G
 Þú átt hvergi heima
F **C**
 nema veginum á.

F
 Með angur í hjarta
C
 og dirfskunnar móð
G
 þú ferð þína eigin,
F **C**
 ótroðnu slóð.

G **F** **C**
 Vegbúi, sestu mér hjá.
G
 Segðu mér sögur,
F **C**
 já, segðu mér frá.
Am
 Þú áttir von,
F **C**
 nú er vonin farin á brott
G **F** **C**
 flogin í veg.

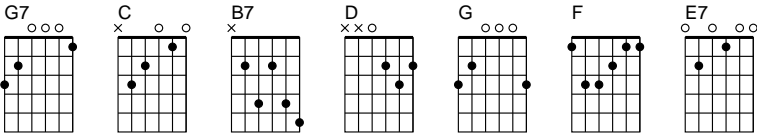
C **F**
 Eitt er að dreyma
C
 og annað að þrá.
G
 Þú vaknar að morgni
F **C**
 veginum á.

G **F** **C**
 Vegbúi, sestu mér hjá.
G
 Segðu mér sögur,
F **C**
 já, segðu mér frá.
Am
 Þú áttir von,

F **C**
 nú er vonin farin á brott
G **F** **C**
 flogin í veg.

Vertu ekki að horfa svona alltaf á mig

Höfundur lags: J. MacCarty Höfundur texta: Jón Sigurðsson Flytjandi: Sixties



G7
Vertu ekki að horfa svona alltaf á mig,

C ef þú meinar ekki neitt með því.

G7
Ef lagleg mey mig lítur á,

D
ég lítið get ekki upp

G
og roðna alveg niður í tá.

Og ef ég verð í einni skotinn,

F ég aldrei þori að segja nokkurt orð.

F
En leynda ósk, ég ætla að segja þér,

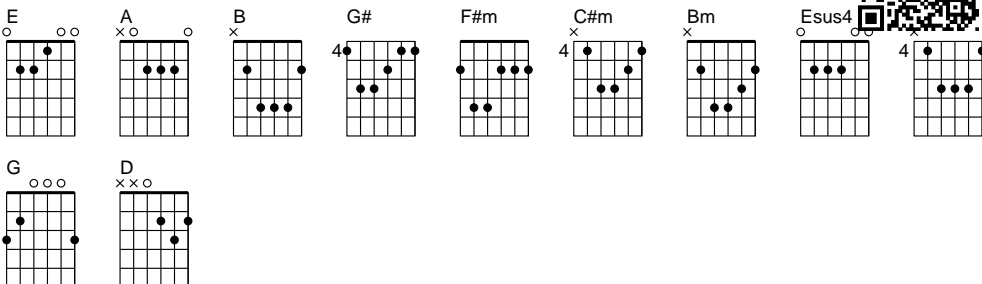
C
að þú viljir reyna að kenna mér.

G7
Því ertu að horfa svona alltaf á mig,

F ef þú meinar ekki neitt með því?

Vertu ekki að plata mig

Höfundur lags: Björgvin Halldórsson Höfundur texta: Þórhallur Sigurðsson ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: HLH flokkurinn ásamt



E A B

Ég sá hana í horninu á Mánabar
 Hún minnti mig á Brendu Lee
 Ég skelti krónu í djúkboxið
 Og hækkaði vel í því

Hún þagði bara og lakkaði á sér neglurnar
 Og þóttist ekki taka eftir mér
 Í hægðum mínum labbaði að borðinu
 Og sagði hátt

Komdu með, ég bið þig
 Komdu með, ég bið þig
 Ég vona að þú segir ekki nei við mig
 Því trúðu mér, ég dái þig
 Það eina sem skiptir máli, ert þú og ég

Vertu ekki að plata mig,
 Þú ert bara að nota mig
 Ég er ekki eins og allar stelpurnar
 Sem hoppa upp í bíla, með hverjum sem er.

Ó, trúðu mér, ég er ekki að plata þig
 Kæra vina viltu treysta mér,
 Aðeins stjörnurnar á himnum
 Vita hvað í mínu hjarta býr,

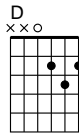
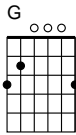
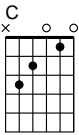
Ég myndi gera allt í veröldinni, fyrir þig
 Ef þú aðeins vildir fylgja mér
 Á drekanum við rennum niðri bæ,
 Í fjórða gír

Komdu með, ég bið þig
 Komdu með, ég bið þig
 Ég vona að þú segir ekki nei við mig
 Því trúðu mér, ég dái þig
 Það eina sem skiptir máli, ert þú og ég

Vertu ekki að plata mig,
 Þú ert bara að nota mig
 Ég er ekki eins og allar stelpurnar
 Sem hoppa upp í bíla, með hverjum sem er.

Vinkona

Höfundur lags: Roberto Gananoeja Höfundur texta: Valur Hvanndal Flytjandi: Hvanndalsbræður.



CG D

G
Manstu hvernig þetta var er við vorum unglingar

D
Lífið var svo skemmtilegt og gott

C
sváfum yfir hádegi nenntum ekki úr rúminu

D
Gerðum allt sem langaði okkur til

G
Man það er ég kom til þín og bauð þér upp á kampavíttla fagra, litla fagra lag

D
Sem pabbi hafði keypt í Angóla

C
Í Vaglaskógi drukkum það og sungum saman slagara

C **G** **D**
Þú og ég og vinkona, vinkona vinkona þín

C **G** **D**
Vinkona vinkona þín

G
Lagalagalí galei

C **D**
Vinkona svona var víst lífið

G
Lagalagalí galó

C **D**
Laus við áhyggjur og allt

G
Lagalagalí galei

C **D**
Já þetta var sko lífið

G
Lagalagalí galó

C **D**
Vinkona við gerðum þetta allt

CG D

G
Flutti að heiman tvítugur leigðum saman smáholu

D
Á neðstu hæð á fjögurrahæða blokk

C
Héldum áfram leiðinni þú varst miðjan í henni

Og það eina sem var hlustað á var rokk **D**

G
Síðan skildu leiðirnar fyrst beint í háskóla

D
En ég sat eftir einn á svölunum

C
Gítarinn í kjöltunni grátandi og snóktandi

C **G** **D**
Raulandi þetta litla fagra litla fagra litla fagra lag

C **G** **D**
litla fagra, litla fagra lag

G
Lagalagalí galei

C **D**
Vinkona svona var víst lífið

G
Lagalagalí galó

C **D**
Laus við áhyggjur og allt

G
Lagalagalí galei

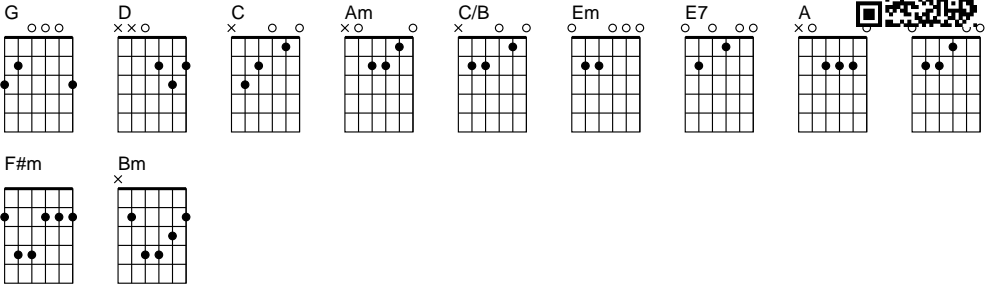
C **D**
Já þetta var sko lífið

G
Lagalagalí galó

C **D**
Vinkona við gerðum þetta allt

Vinsæll

Höfundur lags: Gunnar Lárus Hjálmarsson Höfundur texta: Gunnar Lárus Hjálmarsson Flytjandi: Hvanndalsbræður.



Ég vil vera vinsæll og frægur

og ríkur og kúl

Ég vil ekki vera' einhver lúði

sem býr undir súð

Ég vil þekkja gellur og gaura

sem borða prótein

Ég vil fara' í party í limmum

Já, vera' einn af þeim

Ég er bara einhver gaur

sem enginn veit hver er

það snýr sér enginn við og glápir

Sama hvert ég fer

Tílveran er grá og guggin

Hún er bara þannig

viltu þæla' í hvernig hún væri

Ef allir þekktu mig

Am D G C/B Am
Líf mitt yrði draumur

D G C C/B Am
Líf mitt yrði stanslaust stuð

D G Em
Líf mitt yrði fullkomnið fjör

Bara rjómi og humar og smjör

Ég vil vera vinsæll og frægur

og ríkur og kúl

Ég vil ekki vera' einhver lúði

sem býr út í skúr

Ég vil þekkja gellur og gaura

sem borða prótein

Ég vil fara' í party á snekkjum

Já, vera' einn af þeim

Flatmagaði leðurbrúnn

með kampavín á kút

Í hitabeltisloftslaginu

svæfi alltaf út

Myndi bara borða gull

og dýran kaviar

Sundlaugarbakkarnir bíða

og foxheitar meyar

Am D G C/B Am
Líf mitt yrði draumur

D G C C/B Am
Líf mitt yrði stanslaust stuð

D G Em
 Líf mitt yrði fullkomið fjör
 Am D
 Bara rjóni og humar og smjör
 E7
 Jess sör

A E
 Ég vil vera vinsæll og frægur
 A D
 og ríkur og kúl

A E
 Ég vil ekki vera' einhver lúði
 A D
 spikfeitur og súr

A E
 Ég vil þekkja gellur og gaura
 A D
 sem borða prótein

A E
 Ég vil fara' í party í þotum
 A D
 Já, vera' einn af þeim

A E F#m
 Nei, nei, nei
 E D A Bm E
 Ég borga ekki reikninga

A E F#m
 Nei, nei, nei
 E D A Bm E
 Ég fer ekki í röðina

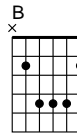
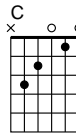
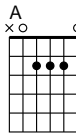
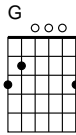
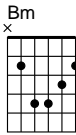
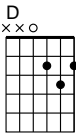
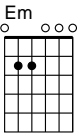
A E F#m
 Nei, nei, nei
 E D A Bm E
 Ég mæti ekki í vinnuna

A E F#m
 Já, já, já
 E D A Bm E
 Ég sef út á morgnana

AE F#m E D A Bm E
 AE F#m E D A Bm E
 AE F#m E D A Bm E
 AE F#m E D A Bm E
 AE F#m E D A Bm E A

Vinurinn

Höfundur lags: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson Höfundur texta: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson Flytjandi: Ingó og Veðurguðirnir



Em D Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Em Bm G A
Hlustið kæru vinir, ég skal segja ykkur sögu,
Em Bm Em
um einn mann sem allir ættu að kannast við.
Em Bm G A
Þið þekkið þennan bita og þið ættuð öll að vita,
Em Bm Em
að hann er miklu, miklu, miklu betri en þið.

G
Ég sé hann oft á daginn

D
og mig dremmir hann á nóttunni

C B
og er hann birtist hrekk ég bara í kút.

Em Bm G A
Ég veit um fullt af konum sem að sofa svo hjá honum
Em Bm Em
útaf peningum og fríum ferðum út.

D
Hann var besti vinur minn,
Em
en nú er hann farinn og ég finn,

D
engan annan eins og hann,

Em
þennan mann.

Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Em Bm G A
Þið ættuð öll að þekkja hann og ég er ekki að blekkja
Em Bm Em
er ég segi að hann sé svalur eins og ís.

Em Bm G A
Og þó að hann sé tregur og hreint ekki myndarlegur

Em Bm Em
þá er konan hans eitt hjarmega skvís.

G D
Ég sé þau oft daginn, fara ganga niðri bæinn

C B
og þau leiðast eins og menntaskólarar.

Em Bm G A
Ég get ekki opnað blöðin því það er nú meiri kvölin

Em Bm Em
að sjá mynd af honum nánast allsstaðar

D
Hann var besti vinur minn,

Em
en nú er hann farinn og ég finn,

D
engan annan eins og hann,

Em
þennan mann.

Em D C B Em D C B

Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Em Bm G A
Að lokum vil ég segja bara eitt um þennan peyja
Em Bm Em
hann er ekki sami maður og hann var.

Em Bm G A
Á okkar skólagöngu fyrir langalangalöngu
Em Bm Em
við lékum okkur nánast allstaðar.

G D
En núna er hann svona og ég bið bara og vona

C B
að hann breytist en það gerist ekki neitt

Em Bm G A
Hann býr við fræga götu hefur sungið inná plötu

Em Bm Em
fullt af lögum sem að fjalla um ekki neitt

D
Hann var besti vinur minn

Em
en nú er hann farinn og ég finn

D
engan annan eins og hann

Em
þennan mann

D
Já hann var besti vinur minn

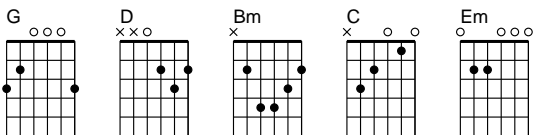
Em
en nú er hann farinn og ég finn

D
engan annan eins og hann
Em
þennan mann

Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Við höldum til hafs á ný

Höfundur lags: Írskt þjóðlag Höfundur texta: Jónas Árnason Flytjandi: Papar



Intró: ^G A - A - A - A, A - A

^G Við treystum hvern hnút,

^D og við strekkjum hvert stag.

^{Bm} Já, allt í lagi!

^C Því akkerum léttum við aftur í dag.

^{Em} Og við höldum til hafs á ný.

^G Við undum hér glaðir

^D við drykkju og dans.

^{Bm} Já, allt í lagi!

^C Með söknuð í hjarta við litum til lands.

^{Em} Og við höldum til hafs á ný.

^G Það er allt í lagi!

^{Bm} Já, allt í lagi!

^C Því sólin hún skín,

^D og í seglunum hvín,

^{Em} og við höldum við hafs á ný.

^G Já það eru konur

^D í þessari höfn

^{Bm} Já allt í lagi

^C og léttlyndar sumar, ég nefni engin nöfn.

^{Em} Og við höldum til hafs á ný.

^G Þær hafa okkur elskað

^D með heiðri og sæmd.

^{Bm} Já allt í lagi

^C En nú er það búið, því buddan er tæmd.

^{Em} Og við höldum til hafs á ný.

^G Það er allt í lagi!

^{Bm} Já, allt í lagi!

^C Því sólin hún skín, og í seglunum hvín,

^{Em} og við höldum við hafs á ný.

^G Með kossi við urðum

^D að kveðja þær fjótt.

^{Bm} Já allt í lagi

^C Það faðma þær einhverjir aðrir í nótt.

^{Em} Og við höldum til hafs á ný.

^G Já, svon er lífið,

^D en sama er mér,

^{Bm} Já allt í lagi

^C Því konur og vín má fá víðar en hér.

^{Em} Og við höldum til hafs á ný.

^G Það er allt í lagi!

^{Bm} Já, allt í lagi!

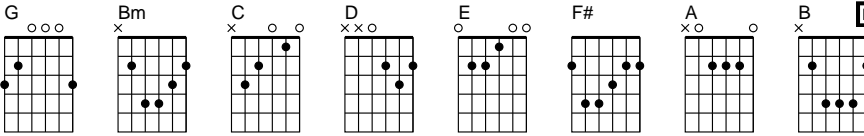
^C Því sólin hún skín,

D **G**
og í seglunum hvín,
Em **D** **G**
og við höldum við hafs á ný.

Vöðvastæltur



Höfundur lags: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Höfundur texta: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Flytjandi: Land og Synir



G Bm C D
 Farðu frá, ég sé þig nú í nýju ljósi
G Bm C D
 Á annan stað ég vild'ég væri allt annar maður
G Bm C D
 Eins og þú, fullkominn á alla staði
G Bm C D
 en farðu frá ég ætla að byggja mig upp með hraði

Bm C
 Vertu átrúnaðargoðið mitt
Bm C
 Kaflaskiptur líkami
Bm C
 Með sexappeal svo fullkominn
Bm C D
 Ekki lengur letlíf, ég ætla ætla ætla að verða

G Bm
 Alveg eins og þú
C D
 og eiga áhorfendur sem að bíða í röðum
G Bm C D
 á eftir þér, ég slefa og pumpa í svitaböðum.

Bm C
 Vertu átrúnaðargoðið mitt
Bm C
 Kaflaskiptur líkami
Bm C
 Með sexappeal svo fullkominn
Bm C D
 Ekki lengur letlíf, ég ætla ætla ætla ætla...

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur
A B E
 Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú

F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur
A B
 Ég ætla að verða spegilmynd
G Bm
 Og alveg eins og þú
C D
 og eiga áhorfendur sem að bíða í röðum
G Bm C D
 á eftir þér, ég slefa og pumpa í svitaböðum.
G Bm C D
 og seinna meir þegar ég er orðinn vöðvastæltur
G Bm C D
 Ímyndin af þér, hún styrkist þú ert úturpæld

Bm C
 Átrúnaðargoðið mitt
Bm C
 Kaflaskiptur líkami
Bm C
 Með sexappeal svo fullkominn
Bm C D
 Ekki lengur letlíf, ég ætla ætla ætla ætla...

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur
A B E
 Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur
A B E
 Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

Sóló
GBm C D G Bm C D

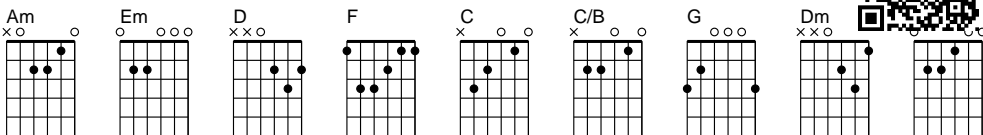
GBm C D G Bm C D

E F#
Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
Kafaskiptar línur
A B E
Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

E F#
Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
Kafaskiptar línur
A B E
Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

What About Now

Höfundur lags: Chris Daughtry Höfundur texta: Chris Daughtry Flytjandi: Daughtry



Am Em

Am Em
 Shadows fill an empty heart, As love is fading,
 Am Em
 From all the things that we are, But are not saying.
 Am Em
 Can we see beyond the scars

And make it to the dawn?

Am Em
 Change the colors of the sky, And open up to
 Am Em
 The ways you made me feel alive,

The ways I loved you.

Am Em
 For all the things that never died,

To make it through the night,
 Love will find you.

What about now?

What about today?

What if you're making me
 all that I was meant to be?

What if our love never went away?

What if it's lost behind
 words we could never find?

Baby, before it's too late,

What about now?

Am Em
 The sun is breaking in your eyes, To start a new day.

Am Em
 This broken heart can still survive,

With a touch of your grace.

Am Em
 Shadows fade into the light.

I am by your side,

Where love will find you.

What about now?

What about today?

What if you're making me
 all that I was meant to be?

What if our love never went away?

What if it's lost behind
 words we could never find?

Baby, before it's too late,

What about now, Now that we're here,

Now that we've come this far, Just hold on.

There is nothing to fear, For I am right beside you.

For all my life, I am yours.

What about now?

What about today?

What if you're making me all that I was meant to be?

What if our love never went away?

What if it's lost behind
 words we could never find?

What about now?
C

What about today?
C/B Am

What if you're making me
G F

all that I was meant to be?
C Dm

What if our love never went away?
C C/B Am

What if it's lost behind
G F

words we could never find?
C Dm

Baby, before it's too late,
C F

Baby, before it's too late
C F

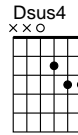
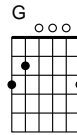
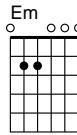
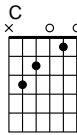
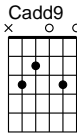
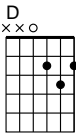
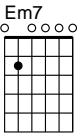
Baby, before it's too late
C F

What about now?

What Hurts The Most



Flytjandi: Rascal Flatts



Em7

D

Cadd9

Cadd9

I can take the rain on the roof of this empty house, I would trade, give away
That don't bother me, all the words that I saved in my heart that I left unspoken

Em7

D

I can take a few tears now and then

C

and just let em out,

D

Cadd9

I'm not afraid to cry every once in awhile,

D

Em7

D

even though goin on with you gone, still upsets me,

Cadd9

there are days every now and again, I pretend I'm ok,

D

But that's a not what gets me

Em

D

Cadd9

What hurts the most, was being so close,

G

C

and having so much to say,

D

and watching you walk away,

Em

D

Cadd9

And never knowin', what could've been,

G

Dsus4

And not seein that lovin you,

D

Em7

is what I was tryin to do

D Cadd9

Em

D

Cadd9

What hurts the most, was being so close,

G

C

and having so much to say,

D

and watching you walk away,

Em

D

Cadd9

And never knowin', what could've been,

G

Dsus4

And not seein that lovin you,

D

C

is what I was tryin to do

D C

Hey

Em D Cadd9

Em D Cadd9

Em

D

Cadd9

What hurts the most, was being so close,

G

C

D

and having so much to say, and watching you walk away,

Em

D

Cadd9

And never knowin', what could've been,

G

Dsus4

D

C

And not seein that lovin you, is what I was tryin to do

D

That's what I was tryin to do.

Em D Cadd9

Em D Cadd9

Em7

D

It's hard to deal with the pain of losin you

Cadd9

everywhere I go,

D

But I'm doin' it,

Em7

D

Cadd9

It's hard to force that smile when I see our old friends

and I'm alone,

D

Still harder,

Cadd9

D

gettin up, gettin dressed, livin with this regret,

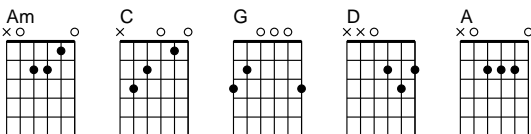
Em7

D

But I know if I could do it over,

When I'm Gone

Höfundur lags: M. Roberts ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: M. Roberts ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: 3 Doors Down



Am C G

There's another world inside of me
 That you may never see
 There's secrets in this life
 That I can't hide

Somewhere in this darkness
 There's a light that I can't find
 Maybe it's too far away...
 Maybe I'm just blind...
 Maybe I'm just blind...

So hold me when I'm here
 Love me when I'm wrong
 Hold me when I'm scared
 And love me when I'm gone

Everything I am
 And everything you need
 I'll also be the one
 You wanted me to be

I'll never let you down
 Even if I could

I'd give up everything
 If only for your good

So hold me when I'm here
 Love me when I'm wrong
 You can hold me when I'm scared
 You won't always be there
 So love me when I'm gone
 Love me when I'm gone...

When your education x-ray
 Cannot see under my skin
 I won't tell you a damn thing
 That I could not tell my friends
 Roaming through this darkness
 I'm alive but I'm alone
 Part of me is fighting this
 But part of me is gone

So hold me when I'm here
 Love me when I'm wrong
 Hold me when I'm scared
 And love me when I'm gone

Everything I am
 And everything you need

I'll also be the one
 You wanted me to be

I'll never let you down
 Even if I could
 I'd give up everything
 If only for your good

So hold me when I'm here
 Love me when I'm wrong
 You can hold me when I'm scared
 You won't always be there
 So love me when I'm gone
 Love me when I'm gone...

Maybe I'm just blind...

Am D G

So hold me when I'm here
 Love me when I'm wrong
 Hold me when I'm scared
 And love me when I'm gone

Everything I am
 And everything you need
 I'll also be the one
 You wanted me to be
 I'll never let you down
 Even if I could

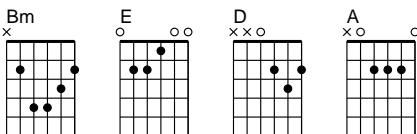
I'd give up everything
 If only for your good

So hold me when I'm here
 Love me when I'm wrong
 You can hold me when I'm scared
 You won't always be there
 So love me when I'm gone
 Love me when I'm gone...

Woah-oh oh
 Love me when I'm gone...
 Love me when I'm gone
 When I'm Gone
 When I'm Gone
 When I'm Gone. .

White wedding

Höfundur lags: Billy Idol Höfundur texta: Billy Idol Flytjandi: Billy Idol



Bm E D Bm D E

Bm
Hey little sister what have you done?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's the only one?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's your superman?
A
Hey little sister who's the one you want?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister shotgun!

A **E** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who is the only who?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister what's your vice and wish?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister shotgun oh yeah!
A
Hey little sister who's your superman?
Bm
Hey little sister shotgun!

A **E** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

Bm E D Bm D E

Bm D Bm D E A Bm

Bm **A E** **Bm**
Pick it up. Take me back home yeah!
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister what have you done?
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's the only one?

Bm
I've been away for so long (so long)
A
I've been away for so long (so long)
Bm
I let you go for so long

A **E** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

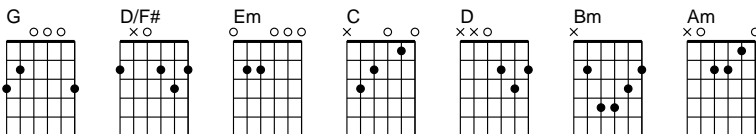
Bm
There is nothin' fair in this world
Bm
There is nothin' safe in this world
Bm
And there's nothin' sure in this world
Bm
And there's nothin' pure in this world
Bm
Look for something left in this world

E D **Bm**
Start again

D **E** **Bm**
Come on it's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again

Who'll stop the rain

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



GD/F# Em Em D/F# G

G
Long as I remember,
C **G**
rain's been falling down
G
clouds of mystery pourin',
C **G**
confusion on the ground.

C **G**
Still the rain kept fallin',
C **G**
fallin on my ears
C **D**
and I wonder still I wonder,
Em **G**
who'll stop the rain.
GD/F# Em Em D/F# G

C **G**
Good men through the ages,
C **G**
tryin' to find the sun
C **D**
and I wonder still I wonder,
Em **G**
who'll stop the rain.

G
I went down Virginia,
C **G**
seeking shelter from the storm
G **Bm**
Caught up in a fable
C **G**
watched the tower grow.

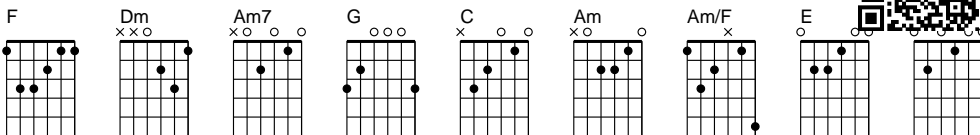
C **G**
Five-year plans and New Deals,
C **G**
wrapped in golden chains,
C **D**
and I wonder still I wonder,
Em **G**
who'll stop the rain.

CG D Am C Em D G

G
Heard the singers' playing,
C **G**
how we cheered for more
G **Bm**
the crowd had rushed together,
C **G**
just tryin to keep warm.

Wind of Change

Höfundur lags: Klaus Meine Höfundur texta: Klaus Meine Flytjandi: Scorpions



F Dm F Dm Am7 Dm Am7 G

C Dm
 I follow the Moskva
C
 Down to Gorky Park
Dm Am7 G
 Listening to the wind of change
C Dm
 An August summer night
C
 Soldiers passing by
Dm Am7 G
 Listening to the wind of change

F Dm F Dm Am7 Dm Am7 G

C Dm
 The world is closing in
C
 Did you ever think
Dm Am7 G
 That we could be so close, like brothers
C Dm
 The future's in the air
C
 I can feel it everywhere
Dm Am7 G
 Blowing with the wind of change

C G Dm G
 Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
 On a glory night
Dm G
 Where the children of tomorrow
Am
 dream away
Am/F G
 In the wind of change

C Dm
 Walking down the street
C
 Distant memories
Dm Am7 G
 Are buried in the past forever

C Dm
 I follow the Moskva
C
 Down to Gorky Park
Dm Am7 G
 Listening to the wind of change

C G Dm G
 Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
 On a glory night
Dm G
 Where the children of tomorrow
Am
 share their dreams
Am/F G
 With you and me

C G Dm G
 Take me to the magic of the moment
C G
 On a glory night
Dm G
 Where the children of tomorrow
Am
 dream away
Am/F G
 In the wind of change

Am G
 The wind of change blows straight
Am
 Into the face of time
G
 Like a stormwind that will ring
C
 The freedom bell for peace of mind
Dm
 Let your balalaika sing
E
 What my guitar wants to say

F G E Am F G Am

F G E7 Am Dm E

C G Dm G
 Take me to the magic of the moment

On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow
share their dreams
With you and me

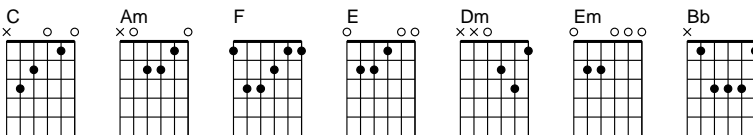
Take me to the magic of the moment

On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow
dream away
In the wind of change

F Dm F Dm Am7 Dm

With Arms Wide Open

Höfundur lags: Mark Tremonti Höfundur texta: Scott Stapp Flytjandi: Creed



C Am C Am

Well I just heard the news today,
 it seems my life is going to change.
 I closed my eyes, begin to pray,
 then tears of joy stream down my face.

With arms wide open under the sunlight,
 welcome to this place, I'll show you everything,
 with arms wide open, with arms wide open.

Well, I don't know if I'm ready
 to be the man I have to be.
 I'll take a breath, I'll take her by my side,
 we stand in awe, we've created life

With arms wide open under the sunlight,
 welcome to this place, I'll show you everything.
 With arms wide open, now everything has changed
 I'll show you love, I'll show you everything
 with arms wide open, with arms wide open.

I'll show you everything, oh, yeah,
 with arms wide open, wide open.

C Em Bb Am

If I had just one wish, only one demand

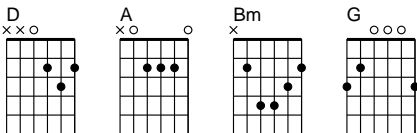
I hope he's not like me, I hope he understands.
 That he can take this life, and hold it by the hand -
 and he can greet the world, with arms wide open,

With arms wide open under the sunlight,
 welcome to this place, I'll show you everything.
 With arms wide open, now everything has changed
 I'll show you love, I'll show you everything
 with arms wide open, with arms wide open.

I'll show you everything, oh, yeah,
 with arms wide open, wide open.

With Or Without You

Höfundur lags: U2 Höfundur texta: U2 Flytjandi: U2



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

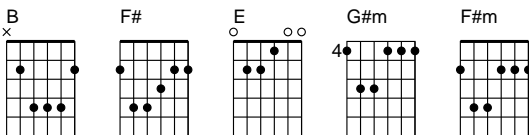
D **A**
And you give yourself away,

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 □

Yellow

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



B
Look at the stars,
look how they shine for you **F#**
and everything you do, **E**
yeah, they were all yellow. **B**

B
I came along,
I wrote a song for you **F#**
and all the things you do, **E**
and it was called yellow. **B**

B **F#**
So then I took my turn **E**
oh, what a thing to have done, **B**
and it was all yellow. **B**

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#**

E
Oh, what a thing to do,
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**

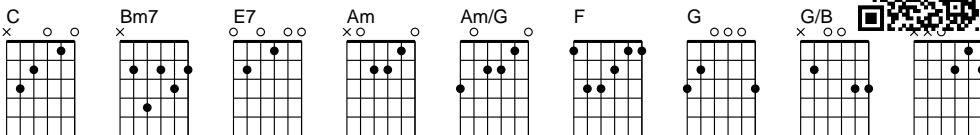
B
It's true.
Look how they shine for you, **F#**
look how they shine for you, **E**
look how they shine for you, **B**

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

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



C **Bm7** **E7**
 Yesterday, all my troubles
Am **Am/G F**
 seemed so far away,
G **C**
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
G/B Am D7 F C
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

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.

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.

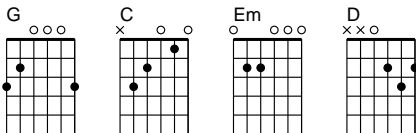
C **Bm7** **E7**
 Yesterday, love was such an easy
Am **Am/G F**
 game to play,
G **C**
 Now I need a place to hide away,
G/B Am D7 F C
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

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

You Raise Me Up

Höfundur lags: Rolf Løvland Höfundur texta: Brendan Graham Flytjandi: Josh Groban



When I am down and oh, my soul, so weary.
 When troubles come and my heart burdened be.
 Then I am still and wait here in the silence.
 Until you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
 You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas.
 I am strong, when I am on your shoulders.
 You raise me up, to more than I can be.

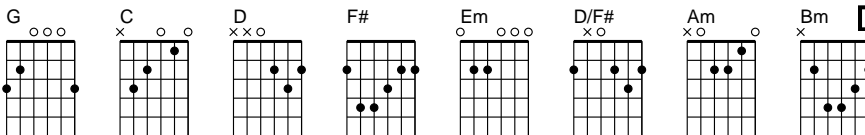
There is no life - no life without its hunger;
 Each restless heart beats so imperfectly.
 But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
 Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
 You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas.
 I am strong, when I am on your shoulders.
 You raise me up, to more than I can be.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains
 You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas.
 I am strong, when I am on your shoulders.
 You raise me up, to more than I can be.

You and Me

Höfundur lags: Jason Wade Höfundur texta: Jason Wade Flytjandi: Lifehouse



GC D F# G Em D C

G C
What day is it
D/F# G
And in what month
Em D C
This clock never seemed so alive
G C
I can't keep up
D/F# G
And I can't back down
Em D C
I've been losing so much time

G Am C
Cause it's you and me and all of the people

Em G
With nothing to do
Em D
Nothing to lose

G Am
And it's you and me

C
And all of the people

Em G
And I don't know why

Em D C
I can't keep my eyes off of you

G C
All of the things
D/F# G
That I want to say
Em D C
Just aren't coming out right

G C
I'm tripping inwards

D/F# G
You got my head spinning

Em D C
I don't know where to go from here

G Am C
Cause it's you and me and all of the people

Em G
With nothing to do

Em D
Nothing to lose
G Am
And it's you and me
C
And all of the people
Em G
And I don't know why
Em D C
I can't keep my eyes off of you

Bm C
There's something about you now
G D Em
I can't quite figure out

Am D
Everything she does is beautiful

Bm C
Everything she does is right

G Am C
Cause it's you and me and all of the people

Em G
With nothing to do

Em D
Nothing to lose

G Am
And it's you and me

C
And all of the people

Em G
And I don't know why

Em D C
I can't keep my eyes off of you

G Am C
Cause it's you and me and all of the people

Em G
With nothing to do

Em D
Nothing to lose

G Am
And it's you and me

C
And all of the people

Em G
And I don't know why

Em **D** **C**
I can't keep my eyes off of you

G **C**
What day is it

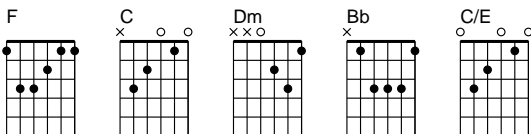
D/F# **G**

And in what month

Em **D** **C**
This clock never seemed so alive

Your Guardian Angel

Höfundur lags: Ronnie Winter Höfundur texta: Ronnie Winter Flytjandi: The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus



F C Dm Bb C/E

F C Dm
When I see your smile

Bb F Dm Bb
Tears run down my face I can't replace

F C
And now that I'm strong I have figured out

Dm Bb
How this world turns cold and it breaks through my soul
And I know I'll find deep inside me I can be the one

F C
I will never let you fall

Dm Bb
I'll stand up with you forever

F C
I'll be there for you through it all
Dm Bb F
Even if saving you sends me to heaven

C Dm Bb
It's okay. It's okay. It's okay.

F C
Seasons are changing

C
And waves are crashing

Dm Bb
And stars are falling all for us

F C
Days grow longer and nights grow shorter

Dm Bb
I can show you I'll be the one

F C
I will never let you fall

Dm Bb
I'll stand up with you forever

F C
I'll be there for you through it all
Dm Bb F
Even if saving you sends me to heaven

F C Dm
Cuz you're my, you're my, my, my true love, my whole heart

Dm C/E
Please don't throw that away

F C
Cuz I'm here for you

Dm
Please don't walk away and

Bb C/E
Please tell me you'll stay, stay

F C Dm Bb C/E

C
Use me as you will

Dm Bb
Pull my strings just for a thrill

F C
And I know I'll be okay

Dm Bb
Though my skies are turning gray

F C
I will never let you fall

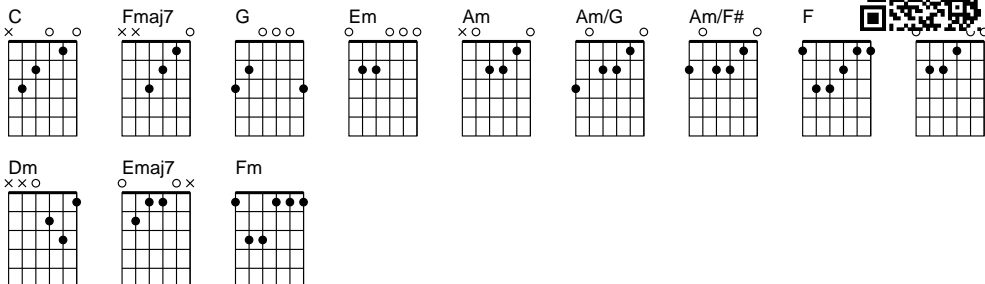
Dm Bb
I'll stand up with you forever

F C
I'll be there for you through it all

Dm Bb F
Even if saving you sends me to heaven

Your Song

Höfundur lags: Elton John Höfundur texta: Elton John Flytjandi: Elton John



Capo á 3.bandí

C Fmaj7 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

C Fmaj7 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

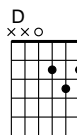
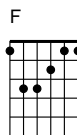
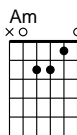
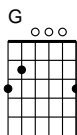
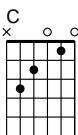
C Fmaj7
so excuse me and forget
G Em
but these things that I do
Am Am/G
You see I've forgotten
Am/F# F
if they're green or they're blue
C G E Am
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
C Dm F C
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

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

You're beautiful

Höfundur lags: James Blunt Höfundur texta: James Blunt Flytjandi: James Blunt



Capo á 3. bandi

CG Am F

^C
My life is brilliant

^G
My love is pure

^{Am}
I saw an angel

^F
Of that I'm sure

^C
She smiled at me on the subway

^G
She was with another man

^{Am}
But I won't lose no sleep on that

^F
'Cause I've got a plan

^F ^G
You're beautiful

^C
You're beautiful

^F ^G ^C
You're beautiful, it's true

^F ^G
I saw your face

^C ^G ^{Am}
In a crowded place

^F ^G ^{Am}
And I don't know what to do

^F ^G ^C
'Cause I'll never be with you

CG Am F

^C
Yes, she caught my eye

^G
As we walked on by

^{Am}
She could see from my face that I was

^F
Fucking high

^C ^G
And I don't think that I'll see her again

^{Am} ^F
But we shared a moment that will last to the end

^F ^G
You're beautiful

^C
You're beautiful

^F ^G ^C
You're beautiful, it's true

^F ^G
I saw your face

^C ^G ^{Am}
In a crowded place

^F ^G ^{Am}
And I don't know what to do

^F ^G ^C
'Cause I'll never be with you

^{Am} ^{Am} ^{Am} ^D
La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La-a

^F ^G
You're beautiful

^C
You're beautiful

^F ^G ^C
You're beautiful, it's true

^F ^G
There must be an angel

^C ^G ^{Am}
With a smile on her face

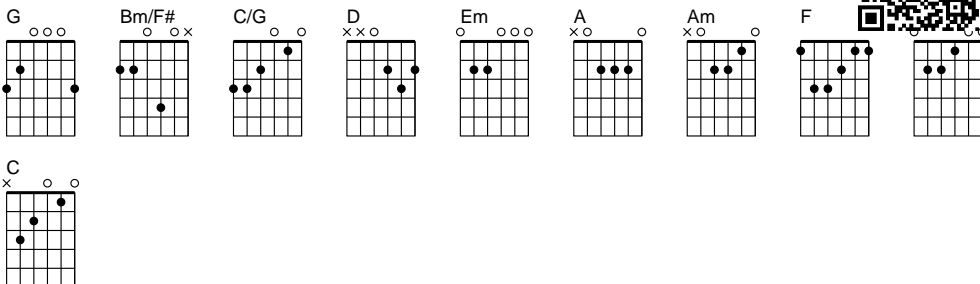
^F ^G ^C ^G ^{Am}
When she thought up that I should be with you

^F ^G ^{Am}
But it's time to face the truth

^F ^G ^C
I will never be with you

Ziggy Stardust

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



G
Ziggy played guitar,
Bm/F# jamming good with Wierd and Gilly, **C/G**
And the spiders from Mars. **D**
He played it left hand, but made it to far, **Em**
Became the special man, then we were **A** Ziggy's band. **C/G**

Am **G** **F**
Making love with his ego
Am **G** **F**
Ziggy sucked up into his mind
Am **G** **F**
Like a leper messiah
D **E**
When the kids had killed the man I had to break up the ba

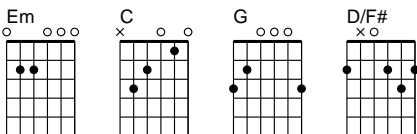
G
Ziggy really sang,
Bm/F# screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo **C/G**
Like som cat from Japan, he could lick'em by smiling **G**
He could leave'em to hang **Em**
Came on so loaded man, well hung and snow-white tan. **A** **C/G**

Am **G** **F** **Am**
So where were the spiders while
G **F**
the fly tried to break our balls
Am **G** **F**
Just the beer light to guide us,
D **E**
So we bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands?

G **Bm/F#** **C**
Ziggy played for time, jiving us that we were voodoo
The kids was just crass, he was the nazz **D** **G**
With God given ass **Em**
He took it all too far, but boy could he play guitar. **A** **C/G**

Zombie

Höfundur lags: The Cranberries Höfundur texta: The Cranberries Flytjandi: The Cranberries



Em C
 Another head hangs lowly
 G D/F#
 Child is slowly taken
 Em C
 And the violence caused such silence
 G D/F#
 Who are we mistaken
 Em
 but you see, it's not me
 C
 it's not my family
 G
 in your head, in your head
 D/F#
 they are fighting
 Em
 With their tanks, and their bombs,
 C
 and their bombs, and their guns
 G D/F#
 In your head, in your head they are cryin'

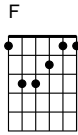
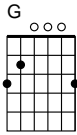
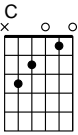
Em C
 In your head, In your head
 G D/F#
 Zombie,zombie,zombie
 Em C
 What's in your head in your head,
 G D/F#
 Zombie,zombie,zombie

Em C
 Another mother's breakin'
 G D/F#
 heart is taking over
 Em C
 when the violence causes silence
 G D/F#
 we must be mistaken
 Em C
 it's the same old theme since 1916
 G
 in your head,
 D/F#
 in your head they're still fightin'

Em C
 In your head, In your head
 G D/F#
 Zombie,zombie,zombie
 Em C
 What's in your head in your head,
 G D/F#
 Zombie,zombie,zombie

Á Þjóðhátíð ég fer

Höfundur lags: Tom Paxton Höfundur texta: Heimir Eyvindarson Flytjandi: Á Móti Sóli



Nú ætla ég að fara út til eyja,
 út til eyja, út til eyja

Nú ætla ég að fara út til eyja
 viltu koma með?

Á Þjóðhátíð ég fer, fer, fer
 þar feiknagaman er, er, er
 Ég þangað fer með þér, þér, þér
 ef þú kemur með mér, mér, mér

Í Herjólfsdal er herra Árni Johnsen
 að hend' út Páli Óskari og Bubba Morthens

Árni Johnsen meikar engan nonsens
 Hann er það pottþéttur

Á Þjóðhátíð ég fer, fer, fer
 þar feiknagaman er, er, er
 Ég þangað fer með þér, þér, þér
 ef þú kemur með mér, mér, mér

Þar er líka fullt af fínum tjöldum
 gulum, rauðum, grænum, bláum tjöldum

Samt er alltaf mest af hvítum tjöldum
 sumt breytist ekki neitt

Á Þjóðhátíð ég fer, fer, fer

þar feiknagaman er, er, er
 Ég þangað fer með þér, þér, þér
 ef þú kemur með mér, mér, mér

Þar er bæði brenn'og brekkusöngur
 og brunaliðið mætt með gular slöngur
 mér finnst alltaf best í brekkusöngnum
 æ viltu koma með?

Á Þjóðhátíð ég fer, fer, fer
 þar feiknagaman er, er, er
 Ég þangað fer með þér, þér, þér
 ef þú kemur með mér, mér, mér

Um bjarta sumarnótt ég hoppa sveittur
 Uns sólin kemur upp þá er ég þreyttur
 ég fer þá að geispa því ég er þreyttur
 og ég vil sofna strax

Á Þjóðhátíð ég dó, dó, dó
 því mér fannst komið nóg, nóg, nóg
 Ég var syfjaður og sljór, sljór, sljór
 diggiliggi, ló,ló,ló

Svo vakna ég og byrja strax að djamma,
 strax að djamma, strax að djamma

Svo vakna ég og byrja strax að djamma

G
Viltu koma með?

Á Þjóðhátíð ég fer, fer, fer

þar feiknagaman er, er, er

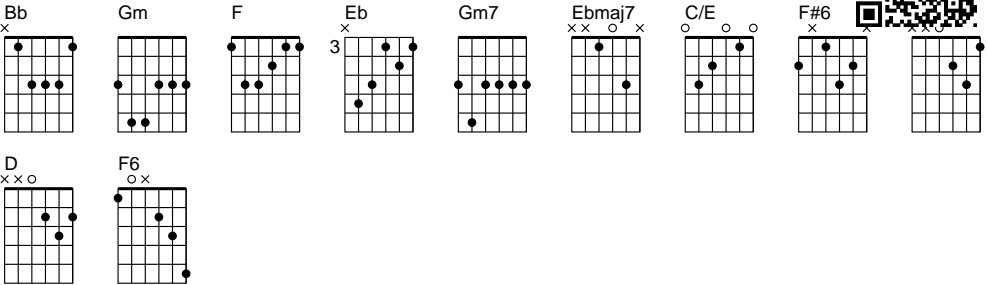
Ég þangað fer með þér, þér, þér

ef þú kemur með mér, mér, mér

Álfar



Höfundur lags: Magnús Þór Sigmundsson Höfundur texta: Hafliði Vilhelmsson ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Magnús Þór Sigr



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 Eb
Fá þeir öllu gleymt?

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?

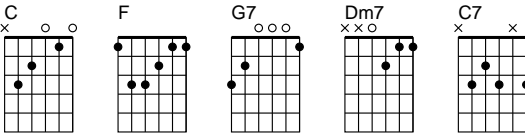
Bb Dm Eb Bb
Í garðinum bakvið stóran stein

D Eb
stundum sjá má álfasvein.

Bb F
Tekinn til augna því dapur hann er,
Ebmaj7 F6
horfir á heiminn, hvað hefur skeði?

Ég er afi minn

Höfundur lags: Shel Silverstein Höfundur texta: Laddi Flytjandi: Laddi



^C
Já þú trúir ei glatt,
^F
en ég segi það satt
^{C G7 C}
að ég er afi minn.

^C
Ég er afi minn,
^{F Dm7}
ég er afi minn.

Já þú trúir ei glatt,
^F
en ég segi það satt
^{C G7 C}
að ég er afi minn.

^C Fyrir ótal mörgum árum þegar ég var tuttugu og eins og konan ^{G7 C7 F} mín er orðin núna móður móðir mín
ég var giftur ungri ekkju sem var kölluð Lilla Sveins, sem leiðir það af sér að hún er orðin amma mín.
hún átti unga dóttur sem var alls ekki svo ljót
og pabbi minn varð ástfanginn og giftist þeirri snót.

^C 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.

^C 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.

^C
Ég er afi minn,
^{F Dm7}
ég er afi minn.
^C
Já þú trúir ei glatt,
^F
en ég segi það satt
^{C G7 C}
að ég er afi minn.

^C Svo eignuðust þau son
^{G7}
einn daginn pabbi og dóttir mín
sem gerir það að verkum að ég er afi bróður míns

^C
Ég er afi minn,
^{F Dm7}
ég er afi minn.
^C
Já þú trúir ei glatt,
^F
en ég segi það satt
^{C G7 C}
að ég er afi minn.

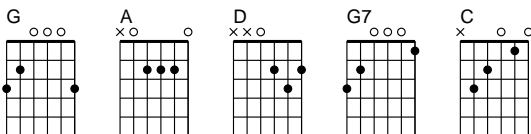
^C Ef konan mín er amma mín þá er ég barna barn
og ég get ekkert gert af því þó ég sé eigingjarn
en ég er sennilega alveg einstakt tilfelli
að vera giftur ömmu sinni er merki um elli.

^C
Ég er afi minn,
^{F Dm7}
ég er afi minn.

Já þú trúir ei glatt,
en ég segi það satt
að ég er afi minn.

Ég er frjáls

Höfundur lags: Pétur Bjarnason Höfundur texta: Pétur Bjarnason Flytjandi: Facon



G
Ég er frjáls eins og fuglinn, flogið næstum ég gæti.

A
Mér er ekkert til ama flest nú eykur mér kæti.

D
Alsæll er ég því orðinn, ekki kann ég mér læti.

G
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls.

G G7 C D
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls. Frjáls eins og fuglinn er,

C G D
frjáls og ég skemmti mér. Ég er frjáls.

G G7 C D
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls. Frjáls eins og fuglinn er

C G D
frjáls og ég skemmti mér. Ég er frjáls.

G
Förum út til að fagna, lyftum freyðandi skálum.

A
Gleði og ánægju aukum, öllum leiðindum kálum.

D
En þó alltaf við hrópum, þegar einhvern við skálum.

G
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls.

G G7 C D
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls. Frjáls eins og fuglinn er,

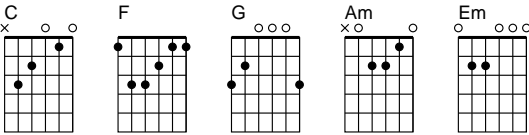
C G D
frjáls og ég skemmti mér. Ég er frjáls.

G G7 C D
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls. Frjáls eins og fuglinn er

C G D
frjáls og ég skemmti mér. Ég er frjáls.

Ég er kominn

Höfundur lags: Jens Hansson Höfundur texta: Friðrik Sturluson Flytjandi: Sálán 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.

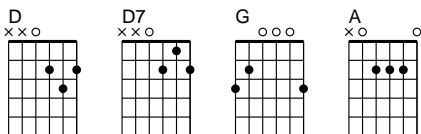
Am Em Am
Ef ég nú hefð ekki farið burt
Em Am
þá væri ég ekki hér
F G
að koma til þín á ný.

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

Höfundur lags: S. Hamblen Höfundur texta: Loftur Guðmundsson Flytjandi: KK ásamt fleirum.

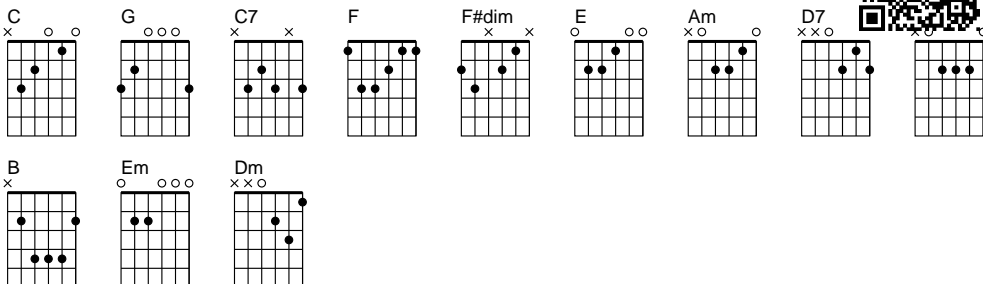


Hér stóð bær með burstir fjórar,
 hér stóð bær á lágum hól.
 Hér stóð bær, sem bernskuminning
 vefur bjarma af morgunsól.
 Hér stóð bær með blóm á þekju,
 hér stóð bær með veðruð þil.
 Hér stóð bær og veggjabrotin
 ennþá ber við lækjargil.

Ég er kominn heim í heiðardalinn,
 ég er kominn heim með slitna skó.
 Kominn heim að heilsa mömmu,
 kominn heim í leit að ró.
 Kominn heim til að hlusta á lækinn
 sem hjalar við mosató.
 Ég er kominn heim í heiðardalinn,
 ég er kominn heim með slitna skó.

Ég er sko vinur þinn

Höfundur lags: Randy Newman Höfundur texta: Randy Newman Flytjandi: 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 lítið er.
F **C** **E** **Am**
 þá skaltu muna vísdóms 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**
 Langbestivínur 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 vísdóms orð frá mér
D7 **G** **C**
 að ég er vinur þinn.
A **D7** **G** **C**
 Já, ég er vinur þinn.

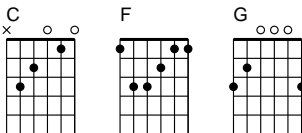
F
 Það eru ýmsir vafalaust
B
 greindari en ég.
C **B** **C**
 Líka stærri en ég.

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 sé um hestinn

Höfundur lags: Jerry House Höfundur texta: Rúnar Júlíusson Flytjandi: Skríðjöklaarnir



C **F**
Ég sé um hestinn, þú sérð um hnakkinn.

C **G**
Við skulum hleypa á skeið.

C **F**
Ég sé um hestinn, þú sérð um hnakkinn.

C **G** **C**
Við skulum fara í útreið reið.

F **C**
Út í myrkrið, meðfram ánni,

G **C**
fram hjá hunangshliðunni

F **C**
við munum ríða, en sú blíða,

G **C**
þar til örlar á dagsbirtunni.

C **F**
Ég sé um hestinn, þú sérð um hnakkinn.

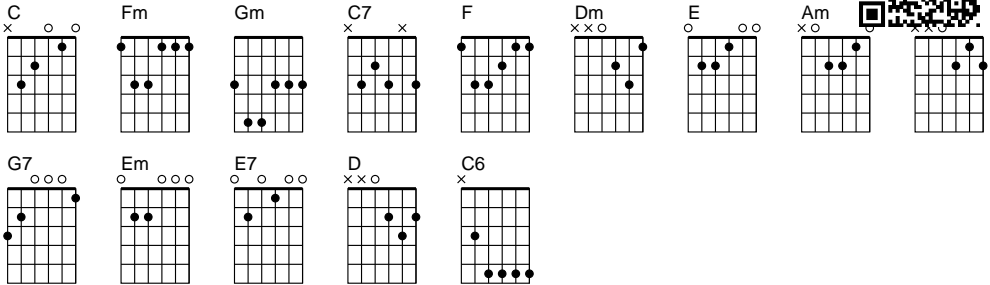
C **G**
Við skulum hleypa á skeið.

C **F**
Ég sé um hestinn, þú sérð um hnakkinn.

C **G** **C**
Við skulum fara í útreið reið.

Ég veit þú kemur

Höfundur lags: Oddgeir Kristjánsson Höfundur texta: Ási í Bæ Flytjandi: Elly Vilhjálms



C **Fm** **C** **Gm C7**
 Ég veit þú kemur í kvöld til mín,
F **C**
 þó kveðjan væri stutt í gær,
Dm E **Am**
 ég trúi ekki á orðin þín
D7 **G7**
 ef annað segja stjórnur tvær.

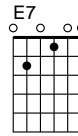
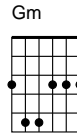
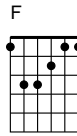
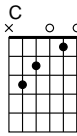
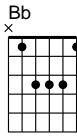
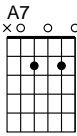
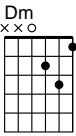
C **Fm** **C** **Gm C7**
 Og þá mun allt verða eins og var,
F **C**
 sko, áður en þú veist, þú veist,
Dm E **Am**
 og þetta eina sem út af bar
D7 **G7 C**
 okkar á milli í friði leyst.

Dm **Em**
 Og seinna þegar tunglið
Dm **E7**
 hefur tólt um langan veg,
Am
 þá tölum við um drauminn
D **G7**
 sem við elskum þú og ég.

C **Fm** **C** **Gm C7**
 Ég veit þú kemur í kvöld til mín,
F **C**
 þó kveðjan væri stutt í gær,
Dm E **Am**
 ég trúi ekki á orðin þín
D7 **G7** **C Am**
 ef annað segja stjórnur tvær.
D7 **G7** **C6**
 ef annað segja stjórnur tvær.

Ég vil fá mér kærustu

Höfundur lags: Sænskt þjóðlag Höfundur texta: Indriði Einarsson Flytjandi: 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 hvarmaljósin 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.

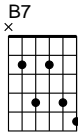
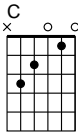
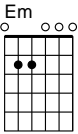
F C Dm A7
Og hún skal líka finna beztu hugarró hjá mér
Dm A7 Bb C F
ef húsi mínu færir hún iðni og dyggð með sér
Gm Dm A7 Dm
og stóra, fulla kistu beztu klæða.

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.

Í frelsarans nafni

Höfundur lags: Siggí Lauf Höfundur texta: Siggí Lauf Flytjandi: Siggí Lauf



Em C B7 Em C B7
Þú veist það vel að Jesús var bara hippi
Em C B7
Á geðtrufluðu kókaín trippi
Em C B7
En fólkíð taldi sig heyra þann fróða
Em C B7 Em C B7
Og sá því í fari hans aðeins það góða

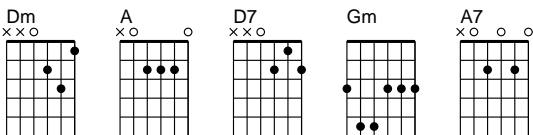
Em C B7
Í eyðimörkinni varð svoldið súr
Em C B7
Enda fjórtíu daga kókan kúr
Em C B7
þar saug hann og saug án drykkjar og matar
Em C Em B7
þar til honum birtist sá er hann hatar

Em C B7
Sú dæmisaga sem oft er sögð
Em C B7
Og þvertekið fyrrir öll belli brögð
Em C B7
þeir sögðu hann gengu á vatni en vissu það ekki
Em C B7 Em C B7
Að fyrr þann sama dag gaf jesú þeim sveppi

Em C B7 Em
Jú ég hef svo sem tekið sveiflurnar nokkrar
Em C B7
þrýstnir barmar, ljósir lokkar
Em C B7
Sogið og sögið eins og frelsarinn sjálfur
Em C B7
Í kókaín móki, orðinn einn og hálfur
Em C B7
Með allt á hreinu og aðeins eitt að stafni
Em C B7 Em C B7
Rokk og ról í frelsarans nafni
Em C B7 Em C B7
Rokk og ról í frelsarans nafni
Em C B7 Em C B7
Rokk og ról í frelsarans nafni
Em C B7 Em
Rokk og ról í frelsarans nafni

Ó, Jósep, Jósep

Höfundur lags: Saul Chaplin Höfundur texta: Skafti Sigbórsson Flytjandi: KK ásamt fleirum.



Ó, Jósep, Jósep, bágt á ég að bíða
og bráðum hvarma mína fylla tár,

því fyrr en varir æskuárin líða
og ellin kemur með sín gráu hár.

Ég spyr þig, Jósep, hvar er karlmannslundin
og kjarkur sá er prýðir hraustan mann.

Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,
kjarkinn má ei vanta,
Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann.

Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,
kjarkinn má ei vanta,
Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann.

Ó, Jósep, Jósep, láttu bílinn bruna
og byrjaðu sem fyrst að trukka mig.

Við keyrum út í græna náttúruna,
sem gerir viðkvæm bæði mig og þig.

Ó, Jósep, Jósep, hvar er karlmannslundin
og kjarkur sá er prýðir hraustan mann.

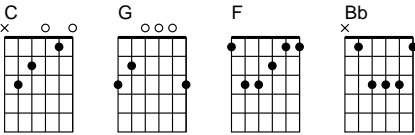
Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,
kjarkinn má ei vanta,
Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann.

Hvenær má ég klerkinn panta,

kjarkinn má ei vanta,
Jósep, Jósep, nefndu daginn þann.

Ó, María mig langar heim

Höfundur lags: Tills Wilkins Höfundur texta: Ólafur Gaukur Þórhallsson Flytjandi: Ýmsir



Hann sigldi út um höfin blá í 17 ár
 og sjómennsku kunnir 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 stúlkunnar
 en aldrei hann meyjarnar augum leit
 það átti ekki við hann að rjúfa sín heit.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

Loks kom að því, hann vildi halda heim á leið
 til hennar sem sat þar og beið og beið
 hann hætti til sjós, tók sinn hatt og staf
 og heimleiðis sigldi um ólgandi haf.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

Ó, María mig langar heim.
 Því heima vil ég helst vera.
 Ó, María hjá þér.

En fleyð bar hann aldrei heim að fjarðarströnd.
 Hann siglir ei lengur um okunn lönd.

En María bíður og bíður enn
 Hún bíður og vonar hann komi nú senn.

Ó, María mig langar heim.

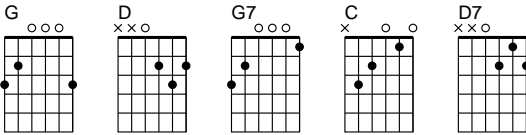
Ó, María mig langar heim.

Því heima vil ég helst vera.

Ó, María hjá þér.

Óbyggðirnar kalla

Höfundur lags: Magnús Eiríksson Höfundur texta: Magnús Eiríksson Flytjandi: KK ásamt fleirum.



^G
Hoppa kátur út um dyrnar
^D
við blasir heimurinn.
Himinblár er bláminn.
^G
Himneskur jökullinn.

Óbyggðirnar kalla og ég verð að gegna þeim. ^{G7} ^C

Ég veit ekki hvort eða hvernig
^D ^G ^{G7}
eða hvenær ég kemst heim.

Ég veit ekki hvort eða hvernig
^D ^{D7} ^G
eða hvenær ég kemst heim.

^G
Bergmál óbyggðanna
^C
svo bjart í höfði mér.
Leiður á öllu og öllum
^G
hundleiður á sjálfum mér.

Óbyggðirnar kalla og ég verð að gegna þeim. ^{G7} ^C

Ég veit ekki hvort eða hvernig
^D ^G ^{G7}
eða hvenær ég kemst heim.

Ég veit ekki hvort eða hvernig
^D ^{D7} ^G
eða hvenær ég kemst heim.

^G
Hoppa kátur út um gluggann
^C
úr blokk á fyrstu hæð.
Svo siglir sálarduggan
^G
í allri sinni smæð.

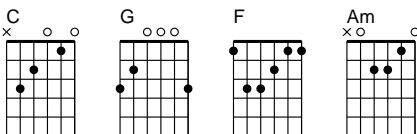
Óbyggðirnar kalla og ég verð að gegna þeim. ^{G7} ^C

Ég veit ekki hvort eða hvernig
^D ^G ^{G7}
eða hvenær ég kemst heim.

Ég veit ekki hvort eða hvernig
^D ^C ^G ^{D7} ^G
eða hvenær ég kemst heim.

Þjóðvegur 66

Höfundur lags: KK Höfundur texta: KK Flytjandi: KK



C **G C**
Þjóðvegur 66
F
Í fjarlægð þeim sýndist
C
fjöllin vera blá
F
fundu hvorki sjálfan sig
C
né eitthvað sem þau þrá
G Am F C G C
á þjóðvegi 66, þjóðvegi 66

C **G**
Manneskjur á flóttá
Am F
allsstaðar á ferð
C **G**
í gegnum New York og Disneyland
Am F
hún iðar þessi mergð

C **G**
Allir beygðu í vestur
Am F
héldu í sömu átt
C **G**
sátu upp á hlassinu
Am F C G C
það hafði enginn hátt, á þjóðvegi 66

F
Í fjarlægð þeim sýndist
C
fjöllin vera blá
F
fundu hvorki sjálfan sig
C
né eitthvað sem þau þrá
G Am F C G C
á þjóðvegi 66, þjóðvegi 66

C **G**
Jón nokkur Steinbeck
Am F
hann fór þessa slóð
C **G**
og hann skrifaði skruddu

Am F
um undarlega þjóð

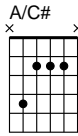
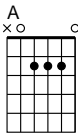
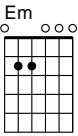
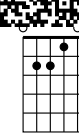
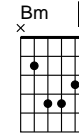
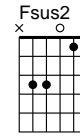
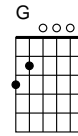
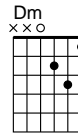
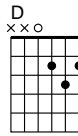
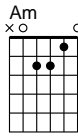
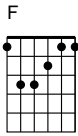
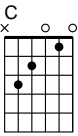
C **G** **Am** **F**
Um fólk í nauðum sem leitaði að náð
C **G** **Am** **F**
mætti fjandskap allt þetta er skráð
C **G C**
á þjóðvegi 66
F **C**
Örlög gáfu spilin, gjöf var ekki góð
F **C**
annað hvort að deyja
C
eða fara þessa slóð
G Am F C G C
á þjóðvegi 66, þjóðvegi 66

C **G** **Am** **F**
Þá bræður hörfa og herja vítisófl
C **G**
til eru höfðingjar
Am F
við Íslands bláu fjöll
C **G**
Sem heldur vilja deyja
Am F
en lífa í þeirri smán
C **G**
að hafa ekki gefið
Am F
sem þeir gátu verið án
C **G C**
á þjóðvegi 66

F **C**
Til eru fjöll sem alltaf verða blá
F **C**
Draumar sem ræstast, trú og þrá
G Am F
á þjóðvegi 66, já líttu við
C **G** **Am** **F**
Sjáðu þjóðveginn, hann er blár
C **G Am F C G C**
þetta er þjóðvegur 66, þjóðvegur 66

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

Höfundur lags: Sigurjón Ingólfsson Höfundur texta: Guðjón Weihe Flytjandi: Skítamóral



C **F**
 Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
 munarblossar ginna
Dm **F**
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Dm **G** **C** **Fsus2** **C** **Fsus2**
 fylling vona sinna

C **G**
 Hjótt í vestri kveður kvöld
Dm **Am**
 kvikna eldar nætur
C **G**
 Táp og kæti taka völd
Dm **Am**
 titra hjartarætur

F **C**
 Dalsins lífi greiðum gjöld
F **C**
 gleðin sanna lokkar
Dm **Am** **Am**
 þráin vaknar þúsundföld
Dm **G**
 þessi nótt er okkar

C **F**
 Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
 munarblossar ginna
Dm **Am**
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Dm **G** **F**
 fylling vona sinna
C **F**
 Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
 munarblossar ginna
Dm **F**
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær

Dm **G** **C** **Fsus2** **C** **Fsus2**
 fylling vona sinna

C **G**
 Meðan nóttin framhjá fer
Dm **Am**
 Fljóðið ástarblíða
C **G**
 Inn í tjaldi trúðu mér
Dm **Am**
 tækifærin biða
F **C**
 Vinnum ástarheitið hér
F **C**
 hjörtun látum mætast
Dm **Am**
 Enginn veit og enginn sér
Dm **G**
 okkar drauma rætast

C **F**
 Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
 munarblossar ginna
Dm **Am**
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Dm **G** **F**
 fylling vona sinna
C **F**
 Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
 munarblossar ginna
Dm **F**
 Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Dm **G** **C** **Fsus2** **C** **Fsus2**
 fylling vona sinna

CG F F C G Dm Am

F **C**
 Dalsins lífi greiðum gjöld

F **C**
gleðin sanna lokkar
Dm **Am**
Þráin vaknar þúsundföld
Dm **G** **G**
Þessi nótt er okkar....

D **G**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Bm **E**
munarblossar ginna
Em **Bm**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Em **A** **G**
fylling vona sinna
D **G**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Bm **E**
munarblossar ginna
Em **G**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Em **A** **D**
fylling vona sinna
Em **A** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G** **D** **A/C#**
fylling vona sinna