

Afmæli mömmu



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Crazy Little Thing Called Love

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



This thing, called love,
I just can't handle it,
this, thing, called love,
I must, get round to it,
I ain't ready,
Crazy little thing called love.

This thing, called love,
it cries, in the cradle at night,
it swings, it jives,
it shakes, all over like a jelly-fish,
I kinda like it,
Crazy little thing called love.

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

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

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

This thing, called love,
I just can't handle it,
this, thing, called love,
I must, get round to it,
I ain't ready,
Crazy little thing called love.
Crazy little thing called love.
Crazy little thing called love.

Dancing Queen

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



You can dance, you can jive,
having the time of your life.
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
diggin' the dancing queen.

Friday night and the lights are low.
Looking out for a place to go.
Where they play the right music
Getting in the swing.
You've come to look for a king.
Anybody could be that guy.
Night is young and the music's high.
With a bit of rock music
Everything is fine,
You're in the mood for a dance.
And when you get the chance...

You are the dancing queen,
young and sweet, only seventeen.
Dancing queen, feel the beat
from the tambourine. Oh yeah.
You can dance, you can jive,
having the time of your life.
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
diggin' the dancing queen.

You're a tease, you turn 'em on.
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone
Looking out for another,
Anyone will do,
You're in the mood for a dance.
And when you get the chance...

You are the dancing queen,
young and sweet, only seventeen.
Dancing queen, feel the beat
from the tambourine. Oh yeah.
You can dance, you can jive,
having the time of your life.
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
diggin' the dancing queen.

Don't Stop Believing

Höfundur lags: Journey Höfundur texta: Journey Flytjandi: Journey



Capo á 2. bandi

Streetlight people

Just a small town girl,
living in a lonely world
She took the midnight train
going anywhere

Just a city boy,
born and raised in south Detroit
He took the midnight train
going anywhere

A singer in a smoky room,
a smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile they can share the night,
it goes on and on and on and on

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

Working hard to get my fill,
everybody wants a thrill
Paying anything to roll the dice,
just one more time

Some will win, some will lose,
some were born to sing the blues
Oh, the movie never ends,
it goes on and on and on and on

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

Don't stop believing
hold on to the feeling
Streetlight people

Don't stop believing
hold on to the feeling
Streetlight people

Don't stop believing
hold on to the feeling

Euphoria

Höfundur lags: Thomas Gustafsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Thomas Gustafsson ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Loreen



Capo á 2.band

Why, why can't this moment last forevermore?
Tonight, tonight eternity's an open door...
No, don't ever stop doing the things you do.
Don't go, in every breath I take I'm breathing you...

Euphoria
Forever, 'till the end of time
From now on, only you and I
We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

Euphoria
An everlasting piece of art
A beating love within my heart
We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

We are here,
we're all alone in our own universe,
We are free,
where everything's allowed and love comes first,
Forever and ever together,
we sail into infinity,
We're higher and higher and higher,
we're reaching for divinity.

Euphoria
Forever, 'till the end of time
From now on, only you and I
We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

Euphoria
An everlasting piece of art
A beating love within my heart
We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

Forever we sail into infinity,
We're higher, we're reaching for divinity
Euphoria, Euphoria
We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

Euphoria
An everlasting piece of art
A beating love within my heart
We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

Euphoria
Euphoria
We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

Father And Son

Höfundur lags: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) Höfundur texta: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) Flytjandi: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)



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

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

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

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

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

It's not time to make a change,
just relax, take it slowly
you're still young, that's your fault,
there's so much you have to go through

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

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

Fram á nótt

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

Gullvagninn

Höfundur texta: Jónas Friðrik Guðnason Flytjandi: Björgvin Halldórsson



Ég bið þig, sendu nú vagninn þinn að sækja mig.
Já, herra, sendu nú gullvagninn að sækja mig.
Gættu mín, geymdu mig, gefðu mér friðinn.
Langt hef ég farið og mig langar heim.

Lengi hef ég reykað þennan refilstíg
Rökkvar senn og þreytan er að buga mig
Hvar fæ ég að halla mínu höfði nú
Herra, enginn getur bjargað nema þú.

Ég bið þig, sendu nú vagninn þinn að sækja mig.
Já, herra, sendu nú gullvagninn að sækja mig.
Gættu mín, geymdu mig, gefðu mér friðinn.
Langt hef ég farið og mig langar heim.

Líður þessi dagur senn og dimma fer
Djúpir eru skuggarnir sem þrengja að mér
Hvar fæ ég að halla mínu höfði nú
Herra, enginn getur bjargað nema þú

Ég bið þig, sendu nú vagninn þinn að sækja mig.
Já, herra, sendu nú gullvagninn að sækja mig.
Gættu mín, geymdu mig, gefðu mér friðinn.
Langt hef ég farið og mig langar heim.
Hvar fæ ég að halla mínu höfði nú
Herra, enginn getur bjargað nema þú
Gættu mín, geymdu mig, gefðu mér friðinn
Langt hef ég farið og mig langar heim.

Gúanóstelpan

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



Þarna fékk ég það fyrst,
þarna fékk ég þig kysst,
hingað kem ég þegar heimurinn frýs,
aldrei faðmað aðra eins dís,

En ég veit þú liggur með þeim,
en nú er ég á leiðinni heim,
til þess að fara í brjálað geim,
með þér og þessum rugluðu tveim.

Sakna Ísafjarðar og þín,
gúanóstelpan mín,
langar að hitta þig,
kíkja smá inn í þig,
gúanóstelpan mín.

Þú kenndir mér svo margt,
svo lífið er fallega svart,
smá snert af rugli er allt sem þú þarft,
ástin er bara hjartaskart.

Sakna Ísafjarðar og þín,
gúanóstelpan mín,
langar að hitta þig,
kíkja smá inn í þig,
gúanóstelpan mín.

Sakna Ísafjarðar og þín,
gúanóstelpan mín,
langar að hitta þig,
kíkja smá inn í þig,
gúanóstelpan mín.

Halo

Höfundur lags: Beyonce Höfundur texta: Beyonce Flytjandi: Beyonce



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

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

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

I can feel your halo (halo) halo
 I can see your halo (halo) halo
 I can feel your halo (halo) halo
 I can see your halo (halo) halo Oouu

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

Feels like I've been awakened
 Every rule I had you breakin'
 The risk that I'm takin'
 I ain't never gonna shut you out

Everywhere I'm looking now
 I'm surrounded by your embrace
 Baby I can feel your halo
 Pray it won't fade away

I can feel your halo (halo) halo
 I can see your halo (halo) halo
 I can feel your halo (halo) halo
 I can see your halo (halo) halo ouuuu
 Halooooo ouuuu
 Halooooo ouuuu

Ouuuuu ouuuuu ouuuuu

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

I can feel your halo (halo) halo
 I can see your halo (halo) halo
 I can feel your halo (halo) halo
 I can see your halo (halo) halo Oouu

Hey Jude

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



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

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

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

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

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

Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin,
Then you'll begin to make it better.
Better, better, better, better, better, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
Na Na Na Na, Hey Jude!

Húsið og ég

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



é é é é é o o
é é é é é o o

Húsið er að gráta alveg eins og ég.
Da-ra-ra-ra-ra, o-ó

Það eru tár ár rúðunni
sem leka svo niður veggina.
Gæsin flýgur á rúðunni,
eða er hún að fljúga á auganu á mér?
Ætli húsið geti látið sig dreyma,
ætli það fái martraðir?

Hárið á mér er ljóst, þakið á húsinu er grænt,
ég Íslendingur, það Grænlandingur.

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

Einu sinni fórum við í það og ferðuðumst til Balí.
Við heyrðum í gæsunum og regninu.

Það var í öðru húsi,
það var í öðru húsi
Það var í öðru húsi,
það á að flytja húsið í vor.

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

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

I Want To Break Free



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

I want to break free
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so self satisfied I don't need you
I've got to break free
God knows God knows I want to break free

I've fallen in love
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for real
I've fallen in love yeah
God knows God knows I've fallen in love

It's strange but it's true
I can't get over the way you love me like you do
But I have to be sure
When I walk out that door
Oh how I want to be free baby
Oh how I want to be free
Oh how I want to break free

But life still goes on
I can't get used to living without living without
Living without you by my side
I don't want to live alone hey
God knows I got to make it on my own
So baby can't you see
I've got to break free
I've got to break free
I want to break free yeah
I want I want I want I want to break free....

Jolene

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



Capo á 4.bandí

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lemon Tree

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



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

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

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

Sing:
Dah Dararara Dirabdah Dararara
Dirabdah Dah Dib Dirah

I'm Sitting Here I Miss The Power
I'd Like To Go Out Taking A Shower
But There's A Heavy Cloud Inside My Head
I Feel So Tired Put Myself Into Bed
Where Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Isolation - Is Not Good For Me
Isolation - I Don't Want To Sit On A Lemon-tree

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

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

And I wonder I wonder

Let it be

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

- SÓLÓ -

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

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

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

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

there will be an answer,
let it be.

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

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

Make You Feel My Love

Höfundur lags: Bob Dylan Höfundur texta: Bob Dylan Flytjandi: Bob Dylan



When the rain is blowing in your face
And the whole world is on your case
I would offer you a warm embrace
To make you feel my love.

When evening shadows and the stars appear
And there is no one there to dry your tears
I could hold you for a million years
To make you feel my love.

I know you haven't made your mind up yet
But I would never do you wrong.
I've known it from the moment that we met
No doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
I'd go crawling down the avenue.
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
To make you feel my love.

The storms are raging on the rollin' sea.
And on the highway of regret
The winds of change are blowing wild and free.
You ain't seen nothing like me yet.

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true.
There's nothing that I would not do.
Go to the ends of the earth for you
To make you feel my love.
There is nothing that I would not do.
To make you feel my love.

Ring of fire

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



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

I fell in to a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
and the flames went higher
and it burns, burns burns
the ring of fire
the ring of fire

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

I fell in to a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
and the flames went higher
and it burns, burns burns
the ring of fire
the ring of fire

Rolling in the deep

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



Capo á 3.bandí

To the beat

There's a fire starting in my heart,
Reaching a fever pitch
and it's bringing me out the dark
Finally, I can see you crystal clear.
Go ahead and sell me out
and I'll lay your ship bare.

See how I leave, with every piece of you
Don't underestimate the things
that I will do.

There's a fire starting in my heart,
Reaching a fever pitch
and it's bringing me out the dark

The scars of your love, remind me of us.
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
I can't help feeling...

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

Baby I have no story to be told,
But I've heard one of you
and I'm gonna make your head burn.
Think of me in the depths of your despair.
Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared.

The scars of your love, remind me of us.
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
I can't help feeling...

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

We could have had it all
Rolling in the Deep
Your had my heart inside of your hand
But you played it

Throw your soul through ever open door (Whoa)
Count your blessings to find what look for (Whoa-uh)
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (Whoa)
And pay me back in kind- You reap just what you sow.

(Never gonna miss you, never had met me)
We could have had it all (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
We could have had it all (Never gonna miss you, never had met me)
It all, (Tears are gonna fall)
it all, it all (Rolling in the deep)

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

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

Somebody to Love

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



Capo á 1. bandi

Can
Any bo...dy
Find me
Somebody to love

Oh ,each morning I get up I die a little
Can barely stand on my feet
(Take a look at yourself)Take a look in the mirror and cry
Lord what you're doing to me
I have to spend all my years in believing you
But I just can't get no relief, Lord
Somebody (somebody) ooh somebody (somebody)
Can anybody find me
somebody to love?

I work hard (he works hard) every day of my life
I work till I ache my bones
At the end (at the end of the day)
I take home my hard earned pay all on my own
I get down (down) on my knees (knees)
And I start to pray (praise the Lord)
Till the tears run down from my eyes, Lord
Somebody (somebody) ooh somebody (please)
Can anybody find me
somebody to love?

(He works hard) Everyday
I try and I try and I try
But everybody wants to put me down
They say I'm going crazy
They say I got a lot of water in my brain
Got no common sense
I got nobody left to believe
Yeah - yeah yeah yeah ...

- Sóló -

Oh, Lord
Somebody (somebody), Somebody (somebody)
Can anybody find me
somebody to love?
(Anybody find me someone to love)

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

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

Can anybody find me

somebody to ...
... love ...

Find me somebody to love
Find me

Stand by me

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



Capo á 2. bandi

When the night has come
And the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darlin', darlin', stand by me,
oh stand by me
oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.

Solo

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me,
oh now now stand by me
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me

Stingum af

Höfundur lags: Mugison Höfundur texta: Mugison Flytjandi: Mugison



Það er andvökubjart
himinn - kvöldsólarskart,
finnum læk, litla laut,
tínum grös, sjóðum graut
finnum læk, litla laut,
tínum grös, sjóðum graut

Finum göldróttan hval
og fyndinn sel í smá dal
lækjarnið, lítinn foss,
skeinusár, mömmukoss
lækjarnið, lítinn foss,
skeinusár, mömmukoss

stingum af -
í spegilsléttan fjörð
stingum af -
smá fjölskylduhjörð
senn fjúka barnaár
upp í loft, út á sjó
verðmæt gleðitár,
- elliró, elliró

-
hoppum út í bláinn,
kveðjum stress og skjáinn,
syngjum lag, spilum spil,
þá er gott að vera til
syngjum lag, spilum spil,
þá er gott að vera til

tínum skeljar, fjallagrös,
látum pabba blása úr nös,
við grjótahol í feluleik,
á hleðslu lambasteik,
við grjótahol í feluleik,
á hleðslu lambasteik,

stingum af -
í spegilsléttan fjörð
stingum af -
smá fjölskylduhjörð
senn fjúka barnaár
upp í loft, út á sjó
verðmæt gleðitár,
- elliró, elliró

Summertime

Höfundur lags: George Gershwin Höfundur texta: DuBose Heyward Flytjandi: Louise Armstrong ásamt fleirum.



Summertime,
and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
and the cotton's high
oh, your daddy's rich
and your mama's good lookin'
So hush, little baby
don't you cry.

One of these mornings
you're gonna rise up singin'
Then you'll spread your wings
and you'll take to the sky
But til that mornin
ain't nothin' can harm you
With dddy and mammy
standin' by.

Summertime,
and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
and the cotton's high
oh, your daddy's rich
and your mama's good lookin'
So hush, little baby
don't you cry.

Sweet Child Of Mine

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



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

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

Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

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

Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

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

Take me home country roads



Höfundur lags: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains,
growin' like a breeze.

Country Roads take me home
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma.
Take me home, country roads.

All my mem'ries gather round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Country Roads take me home
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma.
Take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice,
in the mornin' hours she calls me,
The radio reminds me
of my home far away,
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
That I should have been home
yesterday, yesterday

Country Roads take me home
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma.
Take me home, country roads.

Twist and shout



Höfundur lags: Bert Russell ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Bert Russell ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Beatles

Intro guitar/bass line:

{start_of_tab}

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----0--0-----|
A|--0--2--4-----0--0--0--0--0--|
E|-----3--3-----|
```

{end_of_tab}

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (Shake it up baby)

Ahh ahh ahh ahh

Well shake it up baby now, (Shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (Come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

Well work it on out, (Work it on out)

You know you look so good. (Look so good)

You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

Well shake it up baby now, (Shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

You know you twist it little girl, (Twist little girl)

Tou know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little l closer now, (Twist a little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

Solo play 4 times:

{start_of_tab}

```
e|-----|
B|-----3--2-----|
G|----2--4--4--2--2--4--2--|
D|--4--4--5-----4--5--4--|
A|--5-----|
E|-----|
```

{end_of_tab}

Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

Shake it up baby now, (Shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (Come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

You know you twist it little girl, (Twist little girl)

Tou know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now, (Twist little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine ooh!)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (Shake it up baby)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (Shake it up baby)

Vertu þú sjálfur

Höfundur lags: SSSól Höfundur texta: Helgi Björnsson Flytjandi: SSSól



Vertu þú sjálfur,
gerðu það sem þú vilt.
Vertu þú sjálfur,
eins og þú ert.
Láttu það flakka,
dansaðu í vindinum.
Faðmaðu heiminn,
elskaðu.

Farðu alla leið
Va-bam-a-lú-ma-ba-ba-bei
Farðu alla leið.
Allt til enda, alla leið.

Vertu þú,
þú sjálfur.
Gerðu það
sem þú vilt.
Jamm og jive
og sveifla.
Honky tonk og
hnykkurinn.

Farðu alla leið
Va-bam-a-lú-ma-ba-ba-bei
Farðu alla leið.
Allt til enda, alla leið.

Wonderwall

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



Capo á 2. bandi.

You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Today is gonna be the day that they're
gonna throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
realized what you gottado
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
I do about you now

Backbeat the word is on the street that the
fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you
never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
There are many things that I would like
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cause maybe you're gonna
be the one that saves me?
And after all
You're my wonder
wall —

Today is gonna be the day but they'll
never throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
realized what you're not todo
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
I do about you now

And all the roads that lead you there are winding
And all the lights that light the way are blinding
There are many things that I would like
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cause maybe you're gonna
be the one that saves me?
And after all
You're my wonder
wall —

Cause maybe you're gonna
be the one that saves me?
And after all
You're my wonder
wall —

I said maybe You're gonna
be the one that saves me?
You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Yellow

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



Look at the stars,
look how they shine for you
and everything you do,
yeah, they were all yellow.

I came along,
I wrote a song for you
and all the things you do,
and it was called yellow.

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

Your skin. Oh yeah, your skin and bones
turn into something beautiful,
and you know, you know I love you so,
you know I love you so.

I swam across,
I jumped across for you.
Oh, what a thing to do,
'cos you were all yellow.

I drew a line,
I drew a line for you.
Oh, what a thing to do,
and it was all yellow.

And your skin. Oh yeah, your skin and bones
turn into something beautiful,
and you know, for you I'd bleed myself dry,
for you I'd bleed myself dry

It's true.
Look how they shine for you,
look how they shine for you,
look how they shine for.

Look how they shine for you,
look how they shine for you,
look how they shine.

Look at the stars,
look how they shine for you
and all the things that you do.

Yfirgefinn

Höfundur lags: Valdimar Guðmundsson Höfundur texta: Þorvaldur Halldórsson Flytjandi: Valdimar



Sit ég hér með sjálfum mér, langt frá þér.
Minningar sem kvelja mig í huga mér.
Týndur, dofinn, Ekkert á.
Yfirgefinn, ekkert að sjá.
Myrkrið svart það meiðir mig, stingur sárt.
Þögnin er óbærilega há.

Ég heyri læti lalalalalæti, það eru læti lalalalalæti
lalalalæti lalalalalæti, lalalalæti lalalalalæti..
Ó ég heyri læti lalalalalæti, það eru læti lalalalalæti
lalalalæti lalalalalæti, það eru læti oohoóó..

Stjörnurnar á himnum minna á þig.
Jörðin mætti alveg eins gleypa mig.
Ég er týndur dofinn, hvar er ég?
Yfirgefinn, langt frá þér.

Ég heyri læti lalalalalæti, það eru læti lalalalalæti
lalalalæti lalalalalæti, lalalalæti lalalalalæti..
Ó ég heyri læti lalalalalæti, það eru læti lalalalalæti
það eru læti lalalalalæti, lalalalæti lalalalalæti..

Týndur dofinn, finndu mig.
Yfirgefinn, ég vil þig.

You are my sunshine

Höfundur lags: Charles Mitchell Höfundur texta: Jimmie Davis Flytjandi: Jimmie Davis



You are my sunshine
My only sunshine.
You make me happy
When skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other nite, dear,
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke dear,
I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried.

You are my sunshine
My only sunshine.
You make me happy
When skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.
Please don't take my sunshine away.

Álfheiður Björk

Höfundur lags: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Höfundur texta: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Flytjandi: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson ásamt fleirum.



Álfheiður Björk, ég elska þig,
hvað sem þú kannt
að segja við því.
Ég veit annar sveinn
ást þína fær.
Hvað get ég gert?
Hvað get ég sagt?

Álfheiður Björk, við erum eitt.
Ást okkar grandað
aldrei fær neitt.
Ég veit annar sveinn
hjarta þitt þráir.
Hvað get ég gert?
Hvað get ég sagt?

Þú mátt ekki láta þennan dóna,
þennan fylliraft og róna, glepja þig.
Þú mátt ekki falla í hans hendur,
oft hann völtum fótum stendur.
Ó, hlustaðu á mig
því ég elska þig, Álfheiður Björk.

Álfheiður Björk, ég elska þig.
Líf mitt er einskis
virði án þín
Segð' að að þú sért
mín alla tíð
Álfheiður Björk,
ég eftir þér bíð.

Þú mátt ekki láta þennan dóna,
þennan fylliraft og róna, glepja þig.
Þú mátt ekki falla í hans hendur,
oft hann völtum fótum stendur.
Ó, hlustaðu á mig
því ég elska þig, Álfheiður Björk.
Álfheiður Björk,
því ég elska þig, Álfheiður Björk.

Í Bláum Skugga

Höfundur lags: Sigurður Bjóla Garðarsson Höfundur texta: Sigurður Bjóla Garðarsson Flytjandi: Stuðmenn



Í bláum skugga af broshýrum reyr.
Við eigum pípu, kannski eilítið meir.
Við eigum von og allt sem er dæmt og deyr.

ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

Við áttum kaggann, þúfur og þras
og kannski dreytil í tímans glas.
En hvað er það, á við gott lyfjagras.

ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

Básúnu sóló:

Og þegar vorið kemur á kreik,
þá tek ég flugið og fæ mér reyk.
Hann er mín trú og festa í lífsins leik.

ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ
ÚÚÚÚ ÚÚ ÚÚ

Dixieland kafli:

Í útvarpinu ég heyrði lag

Höfundur lags: Björgvin Halldórsson Höfundur texta: Jónas Friðrik Guðnason Flytjandi: Björgvin Halldórsson



Áðan, í útvarpinu heyrði ég lag,
Þetta gamla og góða gamla og góða lag

Áðan, útvarpinu heyrði lag
Enginn hefði getað trúað hvað mér brá.
Hjartað, barðist um í brjósti mér
brosið, fæddist vörum á.

Þegar, hjómar þetta litla lag
læðast, aftur horfnir dagar inn til mín.
Töfrar, ennþá yfir tímans haf
til mín sendir röddin þín. Þú söngst:

Twinkle, twinkle little star
how I wonder where you are.
Wish I may, Wish I might
make this wish come true tonight.
Oh oh oh oh cha ra ra
cha ra cha ra ra choo
Oh oh oh oh cha ra ra
cha ra cha ra ra choo
Twinkle little star

Sumum fannst þú ekki syngja vel
sjálfsagt hef ég stundum verið með í því.
Núna, glaður mundi gefa flest
ef gæti heyrt þig syngja á ný. Þú söngst:

Twinkle, twinkle little star
how I wonder where you are.
Wish I may, Wish I might
make this wish come true tonight.
Oh oh oh oh cha ra ra
cha ra cha ra ra choo
Oh oh oh oh cha ra ra
cha ra cha ra ra choo
Twinkle little star

Svona glettið gamalt lag,
varð á götu minni í dag
og gleðistraumur fór um mig.
Svona lítið skrytið lag.
Þetta lag ég heyrði í dag
og langaði að hitta þig.

Það geta ekki allir verið gordjöss

Höfundur lags: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason Höfundur texta: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason Flytjandi: Páll Óskar Hjalmtýsson ásamt fleirum.



Líkt og fuglinn Fönix rís
fögur lítil diskódís
upp úr djúpinu
gegnum diskóljósafoff.
Ég er flottur, ég er frægur,
ég er kandís kandífloss.

Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

Söngroddin er silkimjúk
sjáið bara þennan bók
instant klassík
hér er allt á réttum stað.
Ég er fagur, ég er fríður,
ég er glamúr gúmmelað.

A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
Það geta' ekki allir verið töff.
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
eins og ég.
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það
eins og ég.

A, ha, ha.
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

Húðinni í Díor drekkt,
dressið óaðfínanlegt
hvílik fegurð
hvað get ég sagt?
Ég er dúndur, ég er diskó,
það er mikið í mig lagt.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
Það geta' ekki allir verið töff.
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
eins og ég.
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það
eins og ég.

A, ha, ha.
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
Það geta' ekki allir verið hit.
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
eins og ég.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það
eins og ég.

Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
Það geta' ekki allir verið hann.
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
eins og ég.
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
Það geta' ekki allir feikað' það
eins og ég.

A, ha, ha.
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.