

Drykkjubókin



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Table of contents

1,2,3,4	8
113 Vælubíllinn	8
A Drop In The Ocean	9
Accidentally In Love	10
Afgan	11
Ages	12
Aicha	13
Allt	14
Allt fyrir ástina	14
Angels	15
Angels on the moon	16
Annie's song	17
Argentína	17
Bad Moon Rising	18
Bahama	19
Bara brosa	20
Barfly	20
Basket Case	21
Bed of roses	22
Behind Blue Eyes	23
Better than me	23
Bjór, meiri bjór	24
Breakfast at Tiffany's	25
Brim og boðaföll	26
California Gurls	26
Chariot	28
Chasing Cars	29
Civil War	30
Creep	31
Crying	31
Dear Penis	32

Djammið	33
Dolphin's Cry	33
Don't stop me now	34
Don't Stop Believing	35
Drift Away	36
Drive	37
Drífa	37
Efemía	38
Einn með þér	39
Einshljóðfærissinfóníuhljómsveitin	40
Einveran	41
Ekkert breytir því	42
Every Rose Has Its Thorn	43
Everybody hurts	43
Fairytale	44
Fall for you	45
Farin	45
Fat bottomed girls	46
Fireflies	47
Fix you	48
Fjóla	49
Fjöllin hafa vakað	50
Flugvélar	50
Fly on the wings of love	51
Folsom Prison Blues	51
Fortunate Son	52
Fram á nótt	53
Frystikistulagið	53
Fuck her gently	54
Gaggó Vest	55
Getur verið?	56
Geðveikt finn gaur	56

Give a little bit	57
Gleði og glens	58
Goodbye my lover	59
Grandfather Die	60
Grasið grænkar	61
Hallelujah	62
Have you ever seen the rain	63
Help	63
Hero of war	64
Hey There Delilah	65
Hey, Soul Sister	66
Higher	67
Higher and higher	68
Highway To Hell	69
Hit me baby one more time	70
Hit the Road, Jack	71
Hjá þér	71
Hjálpaðu mér upp	72
Hlið við hlið	72
Home	73
Hot N Cold	74
Hotel California	75
Hvar sem ég fer	76
Hvers vegna varst'ekki kyrr	77
Hæ, hoppsa sí	77
Hæ, hoppsa sí	78
Híf opp æpti karlinn	79
Hótel Jörð	80
Hún er alveg með'etta	80
Húsið og ég	81
I Don't Want to Miss a Thing	82
I Kissed A Girl	83

I Want It All	84
I Want To Break Free	85
I would walk 500 miles	85
I'm Yours	86
Jameson	87
Jolene	88
Just The Way You Are	89
Karma Chameleon	90
Karma Police	90
Keyrðu mig heim	91
Kielbasa	92
Kiss in the Morning	93
Kisuklessa	94
Klara, Klara	94
Knockin' on heaven's door	95
Knúsumst um stund	96
Komdu inn í kofann minn	96
Kryptonite	97
Kveikjum eld	98
Kvöldsigling	98
Kúttur Sigurfari	98
Lala	99
Langi Mangi Svanga Mangason	99
Last kiss	100
Lay Down Sally	101
Leipzig	102
Let me entertain you	102
Lightning Crashes	103
Like A Rolling Stone	104
Like a Stone	105
Lips of an angel	106
Litla flugan	107

Litla kvæðið um litlu hjónin	107
Livin' On A Prayer	107
Living next door to Alice	108
Losing My Religion	109
Love is all around	110
Lukkuroll	111
Láttu Mig vera	112
Lífið er lotterí	112
Mad World	113
Mamma gefðu mér grásleppu	114
Me And My Guitar	115
Meira dót	115
Mercedes Benz	116
Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm	116
Moonshadow	117
More Than Words	118
Mr. Jones	118
Mr. Tambourine Man	120
Mustang Sally	121
Myndir	121
Nakinn	122
New Tomorrow	122
Nóttin er liðin	123
Nú liggur vel á mér	124
Ofboðslega frægur	125
Og þá stundi Mundi	126
Okkar nótt	126
One	127
Outside	128
Pabbi þarf að vinna	129
Pain	130
Paint it black	131

Paradise City	131
Paradísarmissir	133
Patience	134
Piano Man	135
Plush	137
Pokerface	138
Popplag í G-dúr	139
Pretty Woman	139
Price Tag	140
Prinsessan mín	141
Proud Mary	142
Rain	143
Rangur Maður	143
Riggarobb	144
Ring of fire	145
Rock And Roll All Nite	145
Rockstar	146
Roxanne	147
Ruby Tuesday	148
Run	148
Ríðum heim til Hóla	149
Ríðum sem fjandinn	150
Rómeó og Júlía	150

1,2,3,4

Song by: Plain White T's
 Lyrics by: Plain White T's
 Artists Plain White T's

DA Bm A G D

1 2,(1 2 3 4.)

DA Bm A G D

D
 Give me more lovin then I've ever had
 A
 Make it all better when I'm feelin sad
 Bm
 Tell me that I'm special even when I know I'm not. A
 D
 Make me feel good when I hurt so bad.
 A
 barely gettin mad,
 Bm
 I'm so glad I found you, I love being around you.

G A
 You make it easy,as easy as 1 2,(1 2 3 4.)

D A Bm A G
 Theres only one thing to do three words for you.

D
 (I love), I love you.

D A Bm
 Theres only one way to say those three words

A G
 and that's what I'll do.

D
 (I love), I love you.

D
 Give me more lovin from the very start.
 A
 Piece me back together when I fall apart.
 Bm
 Tell me things you never even tell your closest friends. A

D
 Make me feel good when I hurt so bad.
 A Bm
 Best that I've had, I'm so glad I found you.

A
 I love being around you.

G A
 You make it easy,as easy as 1 2,(1 2 3 4.)

D A Bm A G
 Theres only one thing to do three words for you.

D
 (I love), I love you.

D A Bm
 Theres only one way to say those three words

A G
 and that's what I'll do.

D G D
 (I love), I love you.(I love)I love you

DA Bm A

DA Bm A

G A
 You make it easy,as easy as 1 2,(1 2 3 4.)

D A Bm A G
 Theres only one thing to do three words for you.

D
 (I love), I love you.

D A Bm
 Theres only one way to say those three words

A G
 and that's what I'll do.

D
 (I love), I love you.

DA Bm A G D
 (I love)I love you

DA Bm A G D
 (I love)I love you

G D
 (I love)I love you

113 Vælubíllinn

Song by: Haraldur F. Gíslason
 Lyrics by: Haraldur F. Gíslason
 Artists Pollapönk

GC GC
 G C G C
 Það var einu sinni smástrákur
 G C G C
 sem að hélt hann væri einráður
 G C G C
 og það var í góðu lagi
 G
 ef hann myndi hætta þessu væli (við hringjum)

G C G C
 Viú viú viú víu víu víu ví!
 G C G C
 viú viú viú víu víu víu ví!
 G C G C
 Hundrað og þrettán vælubíllinn!
 G C G C
 víu víu víu víu víu víu ví!

GC GC GC GC
 G C G C
 Ég þekki líka fjölda manns
 G C G C
 sem að grætur gengi dollarans
 G C G C
 og fyrir allan skríllinn
 G
 ég hringi á vælubíllinn! (við hringjum)

G C G C
 Viú viú viú víu víu víu við!
 G C G C
 viú viú viú víu víu við!
 G C G C
 Hundrað og þrettán vælubíllinn!
 G C G C
 viú viú viú víu víu víu við!

G C G C G C
 G C G C
 Líkt á hinu háa Alþingi
 G C G C
 þau væla yfir samningi
 G C G C
 og áður en ég æli
 G
 hættið þessu væli!

G C G C
 Viú viú viú víu víu við!
 G C G C
 viú viú viú víu víu við!
 G C G C
 Hundrað og þrettán vælubíllinn!
 G C G C
 viú viú viú víu víu við!

A D A D
 Viú viú viú víu víu við!
 A D A D
 viú viú viú víu víu við!
 A D G D
 Hundrað og þrettán vælubíllinn!
 A D A D
 viú viú viú víu víu við!

A D A D A D
 A D A D
 Hvað gerum við við víkinginn
 A D A D
 útrásar vælu kettlinginn
 A D A D
 við sendum hann á sjóinn
 A
 þá lagast vælukjóinn! (við hringjum)

A D A D
 Viú viú viú víu víu við!
 A D A D
 viú viú viú víu víu við!
 A D A D
 Hundrað og þrettán vælubíllinn!
 A D A D
 viú viú viú víu víu við!

A D A D
 Viú viú viú víu víu við!
 A D A D
 viú viú viú víu víu við!

A D A D
 Hundrað og þrettán vælubíllinn!
 A D A D
 viú viú viú víu víu við!
 A
 viiiúúú viiiúúú viiiúúú.....

A Drop In The Ocean

Song by: Ron Pope
 Lyrics by: Ron Pope
 Artists: 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
 It's like wishing for rain as I stand in the desert,
 C Bb
 But I'm holding you closer than most,
 'Cause you are my heaven.

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.

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 C Dm Bb F C

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** **the leaves change;**
 New England as
C **Dm**
 The last excuse that I'll claim
Bb **F** **C**
 I was a boy who loved a woman like a little girl.

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.

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.

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.

GC G D

GC Em A C

G **C**
 So she said what's the problem baby

Accidentally In Love

Song by: Adam Duritz
 Lyrics by: Adam Duritz
 Artists: Counting Crows

G **C**
 What's the problem I don't know
Em
 Well maybe im in love (love)
A
 Think about it everytime I think about it
C
 Can't stop thinking bout it
G **C**
 How much longer will it take to cure this
G **C** **Em**
 Just to cure it cause I cant ignore it if its love (love)
A
 Makes me wanna turn around and face me
D **C**
 but I don't know nothing about love

G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D**
 Turn a little faster
G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D**
 The world will follow after
G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D** **Em** **A C**
 Cause everybody's after love

G **C**
 So I said I'm a snowball running
G **C**
 Running down into the spring
Em
 thats coming all this love
A **C**
 Melting under blue skies belting out sunlight
G
 shimmering love
C **G**
 Well baby I surrender to the strawberry ice cream
C **Em**
 never ever end of all this love
A
 Well i didnt mean to do it
C
 But theres no escaping your love
Em **C**
 These line of lightning mean we're
G **Am**
 never alone, never alone

no no

G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D**
 Move a little closer
G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D**
 I want to hear you whisper
G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D** **Em** **D**
 Settle down inside my love

G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D**
 Jump a little higher
G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D**
 If you feel a little lighter
G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D** **Em** **A** **C**
 We were once upon a time in love

We're accidentally **G** **C** in love
 We're accidentally **Em** **D** in love
 We're accidentally **G** **C** in love
 We're accidentally **Em** **D** in love
 We're accidentally **G** **C** in love
 We're accidentally **Em** **D** in love
 We're accidentally **G** **C** in love
 We're accidentally **Em** **D** in love
 We're accidentally **Em** **D** in love

Accidentally

G **C**
 I'm in love, I'm in love
Em
 I'm in love, I'm in love
D
 I'm in love, I'm in love

Accidentally

G **C**
 I'm in love, I'm in love
Em
 I'm in love, I'm in love

D
 I'm in love, I'm in love

Accidentally

G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D**
 Spin a little tighter
G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D**
 And the world's a little brighter
G **Am**
 Come on, come on
C **D** **Em** **D**
 Just get yourself inside her love
G
 I'm in love

Afgan

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

Intró: munnharpa og kassagítar

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

Bm **A** **E** **E** **Bm** **A** **E** **E**

A
 Ég hlusta á Zeppelin
C#m/G# **F#m**
 og ég ferðast aftur í tímann
A **C#m/G#**
 Þú spyrd mig, hvar er gimsteinninn
F#m
 í augum þínum ljúfan?
Bm **A**
 Svitinn perlar á brjóstum þínum
E
 þú bitur í hnúann
Bm
 þú flýgur á brott
A **E**
 með syndum mínum, Svartur Afgan

A
 Ég elska þig svo heitt
C#m/G# **F#m**
 að mig sundlar og verkjar
A **C#m/G#**
 Í faðmi þínum þú lætur mig
F#m
 finna til sektar
Bm **A** **E**
 Úti í horni liggur kisi þinn og malar
Bm
 inn á baðherbergi

A **E**
stendur vofan þín og talar

D
Úti hamast regnið

C#m **F#m**
við að komast inn til þín

D
Ég skríð undir sængina
C#m **F#m**
heyri hvernig stormurinn hvín

Bm
Drottningin með stríðsfákana sína
A **E**
býður okkur inn til sín

Bm
Hún sýnir okkur inní sólina
A **E**
segir að sólin sé sín

Millispil- Munnharpa
A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

A
Lyftan var biluð
C#m/G# **F#m**
húsvörðurinn kallaði mig svín
A
sagðist hata alla poppara
C#m/G# **F#m**
ég hélt hann væri að gera grín
Bm **A**
Ég sagði að ég væri heimsækja stúlku
E
hún væri unnusta mín
Bm
Hann sagði: Mér er nákvæmlega
A **E**
sama þó hún sé ekki stúlkan þín

D
Þegar ég bankaði á dyrnar
C#m **F#m**
opnaði vofan þín

D
Hún sagði: Þú varst bara draumur
C#m **F#m**
ég hefð' aðeins séð þig í sýn
Bm **A** **E**
Ó, ég elska þig ég vil ekki vakna
Bm
Svartur Afgan
A **E**
drauma minna ég sakna

Millispil- Munnharpa
A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Ages

Song by: Árstiðir
Lyrics by: Árstiðir
Artists: Árstiðir

Capo á 5. bandi

Dsus2 Am C G

Dsus2 Am G

Dsus2 Am C F C G A

Dsus2 Am C G
Ages ago in our fantasy world
Dsus2 Am G
it was childish, but still all we had.
Dsus2 Am
So innocent and reckless,
C F
no worries coming soon,
C G Am
the childhood we had you and me
C G Am
the childhood we had you and me.

Dsus2 Am C G
Picked on by others, what should I've done
Dsus2 Am G
just a child my self, I know, it's sad
Dsus2 Am
but hopefully my sanctuary
C F
eased your pain
C G Am
by time you will soon get to see
C G Am
by time you will soon get to see

C Am
Growing up from all of this
C G
it made us separate.

Dsus2 Am G
 No hostility still no words,
Dsus2 Am
 year after year I was
C F
 looking at the phone
C G Am
 but what was I supposed to say
C G Am
 what was I supposed to say.

Aicha

Song by: Jean-Jacques Goldman
 Lyrics by: Jean-Jacques Goldman
 ArtistsOutlandish

Bm G D A

Bm G F# Em7

Bm G D A
 So sweet, so beautiful
Bm G D A
 Everyday like a queen on her throne
Bm G D A
 Don't nobody knows how she feels
Bm G D A
 Aicha, Lady one day it will be real

Bm G D A
 She moves, she moves like a breeze
Bm G D A
 I swear I can't get her out of my dreams
Bm G D A
 To have her shining here by my side
Bm G D A
 I'd sacrifice all the tears in my eyes

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – passing me by

(there she goes again)

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – my my my

(is it really real)

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – smile for me now

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – in my life

Bm G D A
 She holds her child to her heart
Bm G D A
 Makes her feel like she is blessed from above
Bm G D A
 Falls asleep underneath her sweet tears
Bm G D A
 Her lullaby fades away with his tears

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – passing me by

(there she goes again)

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – my my my

(is it really real)

Em C
 She needs somebody to lean on (lean on)

Em C
 Someone body, mind soul

Am D
 To take her hand, to take her world

Bm Em
 And show her the time of her life, so true

C Em
 Throw the pain away for good

B
 No more contemplating boo

Bm G D A
 Lord knows the way she feels
Bm G D A
 Everyday in his name she begins
Bm G D A
 To have her shining here by my side
Bm G D A
 I'd sacrifice all the tears in my eyes

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – écoute moi

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – passing me by

(there she goes again)

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – my my my

(is it really real)

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – smile for me now

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – in my life

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – passing me by

(there she goes again)

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – my my my

(is it really real)

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – smile for me now

Bm G D A
 Aicha Aicha – in my life

Bm G D A

Allt

Song by: Einar Bárðarson
 Lyrics by: Einar Bárðarson
 Artists: Á Móti Sól

G
 Þú ert allt
Em
 Sem mig langar í
Am7
 Sem ég lofaði
D
 Sjálfum mér

G
 Þú ert allt
Em
 Sem ég leitaði
Am7
 Sem mig vantaði
D
 Handa mér

C **Cm**
 Og nú trúi ég á æðri matt
Em **D**
 Ég trú'á arkitektinn þinn
C **Cm**
 Sem lauk við þig á þennan hátt
Em **D**
 Og sendi þig á veginn minn

G **Em**
 Þú ert aaaaaaaaaallt
Am7
 Sem mig dreymir um
D
 Sem mig langar í
G **Em**
 Þú ert aaaaaaaaaallt
Am7
 Sem ég saknaði
D
 Sem ég leitað'að

G
 Þú ert allt
Em
 Sem mig þyrsti í
Am7
 Sem ég vonaði
D
 Að tæki eftir mér

G
 Þú ert allt
Em
 Sem ég hugsa um

Am7
 Sem mig dreymir um
D
 Og nú ertu hér

C **Cm**
 Og nú trúi ég á æðri matt
Em **D**
 Ég trú'á arkitektinn þinn
C **Cm**
 Sem lauk við þig á þennan hátt
Em **D**
 Og sendi þig á veginn minn

G **Em**
 Þú ert aaaaaaaaaallt
Am7
 Sem mig dreymir um
D
 Sem mig langar í
G **Em**
 Þú ert aaaaaaaaaallt
Am7
 Sem ég saknaði
D
 Sem ég leitað'að

G **Em**
 Þú ert aaaaaaaaaallt
Am7
 Sem mig dreymir um
D
 Sem mig langar í
G **Em**
 Þú ert aaaaaaaaaallt
Am7
 Sem ég saknaði
D
 Sem ég leitað'að

Allt fyrir ástina

Song by: Páll Óskar Hjálmtýsson
 Lyrics by: Daniela Vecchia ásamt fleirum.
 Artists: Páll Óskar Hjálmtýsson

C Am Em D C

Am
 Sama hvernig fer
Em
 stendur eftir staðreyndin
 að ég elska þig
C
 því fær engu breytt
Am
 Sama hvernig var
Em
 gæti gefið annan séns
D/F#
 einu sinni enn

Allt fyrir ástina
 eina sem aldrei nóg er af
 Mennirnir elska, fórna, kveljast, þjáast og sakna
 Allt fyrir ástina
 sama hvað lífið gæfi mér
 ég segði út með hatrið inn með ástina

Sá sem elskar mest
 vonar allt og umber allt
 þó að svikull þú sért
 ég fyrirgef þér samt
 að vitja allt mest og best
 ég tekið gæti á herðar mér
 geri hvað sem er

Allt fyrir ástina
 eina sem aldrei nóg er af
 Mennirnir elska, fórna, kveljast, þjáast og sakna
 Allt fyrir ástina
 sama hvað lífið gæfi mér
 ég segði út með hatrið inn með ástina

Ú ú ú
 ú úú ú je je je e je je

Allt fyrir ástina

Allt fyrir ástina
 eina sem aldrei nóg er af
 Mennirnir elska, fórna, kveljast, þjáast og sakna
 Allt fyrir ástina
 eina sem aldrei nóg er af
 Mennirnir elska, fórna, kveljast, þjáast og sakna

Allt fyrir ástina
 sama hvað lífið gæfi mér
 ég segði út með hatrið inn með ástina

Angels

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

I sit and wait.
 Does an angel contemplate my fate.
 And do they know
 the places where we go
 when we're grey and old.
 Cuz I have been told
 that salvation
 lets their wings unfold.
 So when I'm lying in my bed,
 thoughts running through my head,
 and I feel that love is dead.
 I'm loving angels instead.

And through it all
 she offers me protection,
 a lot of love and affection,
 whether I'm right or wrong.
 And down the waterfall
 wherever it may take me,
 I know that life won't break me.
 When I come to call,
 she won't forsake me.
 I'm loving angels instead.

When I'm feeling weak

and my pain walks down a one way street,
I look above

and I know I'll always be blessed with love.

And as the feeling grows
she breathes flesh to my bones

and when love is dead,
I'm loving angels instead.

And through it all
she offers me protection,
a lot of love and affection,
whether I'm right or wrong.
And down the waterfall
wherever it may take me,
I know that life won't break me.

When I come to call,
she won't forsake me.
I'm loving angels instead.

Bm A E Bm F#m E

Bm A E Bm F#m E

And through it all
she offers me protection,
a lot of love and affection,
whether I'm right or wrong.
And down the waterfall
wherever it may take me,
I know that life won't break me.

When I come to call,
she won't forsake me.
I'm loving angels instead.

Capo á 4. bandi

Angels on the moon

Song by: Clayton Stroope ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Clayton Stroope ásamt fleirum.
Artists Thriving Ivory

Do you dream, That the world will know your name,
so tell me your name

Do you care, About all the little things
or anything at all

I wanna feel, All the chemicals inside,
I wanna feel
I wanna sunburn, Just to know that I'm alive,
To know I'm alive

Don't tell me if I'm dying
Cause I don't wanna know
If I can't see the sun
Maybe I should go
Don't wake me cause I'm dreaming
Of angels on the moon
Where everyone you know
Never leaves too soon

Do you believe In the day that you were born
Tell me do you believe
And do you know, That every day's the first
Of the rest of your life

Don't tell me if I'm dying
Cause I don't wanna know
If I can't see the sun
Maybe I should go
Don't wake me cause I'm dreaming

Of angels on the moon
Where everyone you know
Never leaves too soon

Em C Em C

Em C Em C

DC

This is to one last day in the shadows

And to know a brother's love
This is to New York City angels

And the rivers of our blood

This is to all of us
To all of us

Don't tell me if I'm dying
Cause I don't wanna know

If I can't see the sun
Maybe I should go

Don't wake me cause I'm dreaming

Of angels on the moon
Where everyone you know
Never leaves too soon

Em C
Don't tell me if I'm dying

Em C
Don't tell me if I'm dying

Em C
Don't tell me if I'm dying

Em C
Don't tell me if I'm dying....

Annie's song

Song by: John Denver
Lyrics by: John Denver
Artists: John Denver

Dsus G A Bm
You fill up my senses

Like a night in a forest
like the mountains in springtime
Like a walk in the rain
Like a storm in the desert
Like a sleepy blue ocean
You fill up my senses
Come fill me again

Come let me love you
let me give my life to you
Let me drown in your laughter
Let me die in your arms
Let me lay down beside you
Let me always be with you
Come let me love you
Come love me again

You fill up my senses
Like a night in a forest
like the mountains in springtime
Like a walk in the rain
like a storm in the desert
like a sleepy blue ocean
you fill up my senses
come fill me again

Argentína

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

Am G Am
Ég hitti hana í Argentínu
Hún sagði mér sögur af landinu sínu
Hún sagði mér allt sem mér allt sem mig langaði að heyra

Og ef að ég spurði þá sagði'hún mér meira

Ég skildi samt ekki mikið

Svo við töluðum fyrir vikið

miklu minna og gerðum annað

Og aðallega það sem er bannað

Ég lofaði að vera í bandi

Ef ég yrði í þessu landi

Aftur á næstu árum

Og svo kvaddi ég hana með tárur

Adios amiga

Adios seniorita

Adios amiga

Adios seniorita

I grasías

Ég hitti hana í Argentínu

Hún sagði mér sögur af landinu sínu

Diego Armando kun Maradonna

Og lífið sem var ekki alltaf svona

Ég skildi samt ekki mikið

Svo við töluðum fyrir vikið

miklu minna og gerðum annað

Og aðallega það sem er bannað

Ég lofaði að vera í bandi

Ef ég yrði í þessu landi

Aftur á næstu árum

Og svo kvaddi ég hana með tárur

Adios amiga

Adios seniorita

Adios amiga

Adios seniorita

I grasías

Hún kenndi mér að elska, hún kenndi mér að lifa

Hún kenndi mér svo orðin sem ég skrifaði á miða

Mig langaði að vita mig langaði að finna

Hið venjulega líf en nú langar mig það minna

-RAPP

Hingað er ég kominn og fastur en ekki, veit að ég sé hana el

Sama hvað mig langar sama hvað ég reyni ég vona að ég s

Eini sem hún elskar eini sem hún saknar eini sem hún hugs

En núna sé ég hana aldrei meir

Adios amiga

Adios seniorita

Adios amiga

Adios seniorita

Adios amiga

Adios seniorita

Adios amiga

Adios seniorita

I grasías

Adios seniorita

I grassías

Ég hitti hana í Argentínu

Bad Moon Rising

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

I see a bad moon rising

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bahama

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

C F Am G
Síðan þú fórst hef ég verið með magakveisu.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C F
Núna situr þú eftir í súpunni,
Am G
ófrísk og einmana, alveg á kúpunni.

Og þennan söng hef ég sér til þín ort
og ég vona að ég fái kort

til Bahamaeyja, Bahamaeyja,
Bahamaeyja, Bahama.
Bahamaeyja, Bahamaeyja,
Bahamaeyja, Bahama.

Bara brosa

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

GD G D Em D Em D

GD G D Em D Em D

Stundum eiga allir erfitt með að komast af stað
Taka bara af skarið og laga það sem er að
Sumir eru alltaf að bíða og bíða
en aðrir eru á undan sjálfum sér

GD G D Em D Em D

Sjálfur er ég einn af þeim sem gera aldrei meira en þarf
Og ég hef ekki gert neitt síðan gamli Geirfinnur hvarf
mér finnst allt vera í himnalagi
en vandamálin birtast eitt og eitt

En mér finnst alveg eins og það séu fleiri eins og ég
og ég hugga mig við það
Gaman væri ef þeir myndu gera eins og ég
Bara brosa og slappa af

GD G D Em D Em D

Ekki vera leiður þó að ekkert gangi upp hjá þér
Stappaðu í þig stálinu það blessast allt sem betur fer
Suma daga líður mér nákvæmlega svona

og ekkert virðist ganga upp hjá mér

En mér finnst alveg eins og það séu fleiri eins og ég
og ég hugga mig við það
Gaman væri ef þeir myndu gera eins og ég
Bara brosa og slappa af

GD G D Em D Em D

GD G D Em D Em D

Bara brosa og slappa af
Bara brosa og slappa af
Bara brosa og slappa af
Bara brosa og slappa af

GD G D Em D Em D

GD G D C C/B Am7 C/B G

Barfly

Song by: Jeff Who?
Lyrics by: Jeff Who?
Artists: Jeff Who?

Am
It starts with a haircut
F
that you don't understand.
Am
All dressed looking so sharp
F E
just knowing that you're the man.
Am
With a walk to the beat
F
and you're move's on repeat,
Dm E
the game is on tonight.

Am
With a smile on your face
but along with the taste,
Dm E
a loneliness to replace.

F Oh man you look so good tonight. **C**
Dm Every woman you need for your expertise, **Bb**
F to hear the cheers for you where you sit alone, **C**
Dm but with your dignity on the phone, **Bb**
Am **F** begging you to come home.

Am **F**
Am Your mind slips away
F with every minute that you stay.
Am Messed up your haircut
F **E** but still you feel the same.
Am Cause your god's gift to women,
F but they don't have opinion ,
Dm **E** at least not the pretty ones.

Am
F As long as they keep on coming
Dm **E** this place she belong in
Dm **E** a game you'll never win.

F **C**
Dm So sadness seems to be your fate,
Bb all alone again and a fat off day.
F **C**
Dm You should be let to come in and you'll never win,
Bb unless the golden rule becomes your friend
Am and you should never return.

Am F Am F Am F Am F

EE7

Am **F** **C** **E7**
 La la la la la la la
Am **F** **C** **E7**
 La la la la la la la
Am **F** **C** **E7**
 La la la la la la la
Am **F** **C** **E7**
 La la la la la la la
Am **F** **C** **E7**
 La la la la la la la
Am **F** **C** **E7**
 La la la la la la la

Am **F** **C** **E7**
 La la la la la la la
Am **F** **C** **E7**
 La la la la la la la

Basket Case

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

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

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

Bb Cm Bb
 (riff 2x)

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

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

Ab **Bb**
Am I just paranoid
Eb
Uh, yuh, yuh, ya

Bb Cm Bb
(riff 4x)

Ab **Bb**
Grasping to control

So I better hold on

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

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

C# Ab Eb Bb
(riff 4x)

Bed of roses

Song by: Bon Jovi
Lyrics by: Bon Jovi
Artists: Bon Jovi

C
Sitting here wasted and wounded
G
at this old piano
C
Trying hard to capture
G
the moment this morning I don't know
D
'Cause a bottle of vodka
C
is still lodged in my head
G
And some blond gave me nightmares
C
I think that she's still in my bed
C
As I dream about movies
D **G** **D**
they won't make of me when I'm dead
C
With an ironclad fist I wake up and

G
French kiss the morning
C
While some marching band keeps
C
its own beat in my head
G
While we're talking
D **C**
About all of the things that I long to believe
G
About love and the truth and
what you mean to me
C **D** **G** **D**
And the truth is baby you're all that I need

Em **D** **C** **G**
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses
Em **D** **C** **G**
For tonight I sleep on a bed on nails
C **G** **C** **G**
I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
Em **D** **C** **G**
And lay you down on bed of roses

C
Well I'm so far away
G
That each step that I take is on my way home
C
A king's ransom in dimes I'd given each night
C
Just to see through this payphone
G
Still I run out of time
D **C**
Or it's hard to get through
G
Till the bird on the wire flies me back to you
C **D**
I'll just close my eyes and whisper,
G **D**
baby blind love is true

Em **D** **C** **G**
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses
Em **D** **C** **G**
For tonight I sleep on a bed on nails
C **G** **C** **G**
I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
Em **D** **C** **G**
And lay you down on bed of roses

C **D**
The hotel bar hangover whiskey's gone dry
G
The barkeeper's wig's crooked
And she's giving me the eye
C
I might have said yeah

But I laughed so hard I think I died
 When you close your eyes
 Know I'll be thinking about you
 While my mistress she calls me
 To stand in her spotlight again
 Tonite I won't be alone
 But you know that don't
 Mean I'm not lonely I've got nothing to prove
 For it's you that I'd die to defend

Behind Blue Eyes

Song by: Pete Townshend
 Lyrics by: Pete Townshend
 Artists: The Who

No one knows what it's like,
 to be the bad man
 To be the sad man,
 behind blue eyes
 No one knows what it's like
 to be hated
 To be fated,
 to telling only lies
 But my dreams, they aren't as empty,
 As my conscience seems to be
 I have hours, only lonely
 My love is vengeance that 's never free

No one knows what it's like
 to feel these feelings
 Like I do,
 and I blame you

No one bites back
 as hard on their anger
 None of my pain and woe,
 can show through
 But my dreams, they aren't as empty,
 As my conscience seems to be
 I have hours, only lonely
 My love is vengeance that 's never free

Bm A E Bm A E

When my fist clenches crack it open
 Before I use it and lose my cool
 When I smile tell me some bad news
 Before I laugh and act like a fool
 And if I swallow anything evil
 Put your finger down my throat
 If I shiver please give me a blanket
 Keep me warm let me wear your coat

BA G D B A G D B A G D B

No one knows what it's like,
 to be the bad man
 To be the sad man,
 behind blue eyes

Better than me

Song by: Brian Howes/Hinder
 Lyrics by: Brian Howes/Hinder
 Artists: Hinder

C#m B Asus2

I think you can do much better than me
 After all the lies that I made you believe

C#m B Asus2
 Guilt kicks in and I start to see
C#m B Asus2
 The edge of the bed where your nightgown used to be
C#m Asus2 B B
 I told myself I won't miss you but I remembered
C#m Asus2 B
 What it feels like beside you

C#m Asus2
 I really miss your hair in my face
C#m B
 And the way your innocence tastes
C#m Asus2 B
 And I think you should know this

You deserve much better than me

C#m B Asus2
 While looking through your old box of notes
C#m B Asus2
 I found those pictures I took that you were looking for
C#m B Asus2
 If there's one memory I don't want to lose
C#m B Asus2
 That time at the mall you and me in the dressing room
C#m Asus2 B B
 I told myself I won't miss you but I remembered
C#m Asus2 B
 What it feels like beside you

C#m Asus2
 I really miss your hair in my face
C#m B
 And the way your innocence tastes
C#m Asus2 B
 And I think you should know this

You deserve much better than me

F#m Asus2
 The bed I'm lying in is getting colder
E
 Wish I never would've said it's over
B
 And I can't pretend
F#m Asus2
 I won't think about you when I'm older
E
 Cause we never really had our closure
B
 This can't be the end

C#m Asus2
 I really miss your hair in my face
C#m B
 And the way your innocence tastes
C#m Asus2 B
 And I think you should know this

You deserve much better than me

C#m Asus2
 I really miss your hair in my face
C#m B
 And the way your innocence tastes
C#m Asus2 B
 And I think you should know this

You deserve much better than me

Bjór, meiri bjór

Song by: Snæbjörn Ragnarsson ásamt fleirum.
 Lyrics by: Snæbjörn Ragnarsson ásamt fleirum.
 Artists:Ljótu Hálfvitarnir

DG D Bm

While looking through your old box of notes
C#m B Asus2 DEm G A

I found those pictures I took that you were looking for
C#m B Asus2 DG D Bm

If there's one memory I don't want to lose
C#m B Asus2 DEm G A D

That time at the mall you and me in the dressing room
C#m Asus2 B B D

I told myself I won't miss you but I remembered
C#m Asus2 B

What it feels like beside you

D G Bm
 Ég kippi í húninn en kemst ekki inn

Em G A
 því kerlingin skipti um sílenderinn

D D/C# Bm A
 Ég reyni í smástund að ræða við hana

G G/F# Em A
 þá réttir hún mér skilnaðarpappírana

DG D Bm

DEm G A

DG D Bm

DEm G A D

D G Bm
 Í örvæntingunni ég brunaði burt

Em G A
 á bílnum, en hefð'átt að láta það kjurt

D D/C# Bm A
 því staðreyndin er að ég kann ekk'að keyra

G G/F# Em A
 og klessti á girðingu, húsvegg og fleira

G A G
 Já svon'er lífið stundum ljótt

A
 og allt í lamasessi (lamasessi)

G A G
 en síðan finnur maður fljótt

A D
 að það er fljótlegt að kippa þess'í lag

Við berjum bókum saman
 við snúum botninum uppí loft
 við ausum inn að framan
 já bara andskotans nógu oft
 Bjór meiri bjór!

DG D Bm

DEm G A

DG D Bm

DEm G A D

Á enninu risastórt framrúðufar
 og fljótandi blóð út um augntóftirnar
 mæddur og veikur og mjög illa farinn
 ég marði með herkjum að komast á barinn

Já svon'er lífið stundum ljótt
 og allt í lamasessi (lamasessi)
 en síðan finnur maður fljótt
 að það er fljótlegt að kippa þess'í lag

Við berjum bókum saman
 við snúum botninum uppí loft
 við ausum inn að framan
 já bara andskotans nógu oft

Við berjum bókum saman
 við snúum botninum uppí loft
 við ausum inn að framan
 já bara andskotans nógu oft
 Bjór meiri bjór!

Larallalalalalarallalala

larallalalalalarallalala

Larallalalalalarallalala
 larallalalalalarallalala

Larallalalalalarallalala
 larallalalalalarallalala
 Larallalalalalarallalala
 larallalalalalarallalala

Bjór meiri Bjór meiri Bjór meiri
 Bjór meiri Bjór meiri Bjór meiri
 Bjór meiri bjór!

Breakfast at Tiffany's

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

DG A D G A

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

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

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

DG A D G A

DG A D

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

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

Brim og boðaföll

Song by: Hreimur Örn Heimisson

Lyrics by: Hreimur Örn Heimisson

ArtistsLand og Synir

Am F C G

Am F C G

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

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

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

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

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

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

California Gurls

Song by: Katy Perry

Lyrics by: Katy Perry

ArtistsKaty Perry

Am Bb C Dm

Am Bb C Dm

Snoop Dog:

(Greetings loved ones, let's take a journey)

Katy Perry:

Am Bb C Dm
I know a place
Am **Bb** **C Dm**
Where the grass is really greener
Am **Bb** **C Dm**
Warm, wet and wild
Am **Bb** **C Dm**
There must be somethin' in the water
Am **Bb** **C Dm**
Sippin' gin and juice
Am **Bb** **C Dm**
Layin' underneath the palm trees (Undone)
Am **Bb** **C Dm**
The boys, break their necks
Am **Bb** **C Dm**
Trying to creep a little sneak peek (At us)
C **Dm**
You could travel the world
Bb
But nothing comes close
To the Golden Coast
C **Dm**
Once you party with us
Bb
You'll be falling in love
Oh oooooh oh oooooh
F/A Bb C
California girls
Dm
We're unforgettable

F/A Bb
Daisy Dukes
C Dm
Bikinis on top
F/A Bb
Sun-kissed skin
C Dm
So hot, we'll melt your Popsicle
F/A Bb C Dm
Oh oooooh oh oooooh

F/A Bb C
California girls
Dm
We're undeniable
F/A Bb
Fine, fresh, fierce
C Dm
We got it on lock
F/A Bb C
Westcoast represent
Dm
Now put your hands up
F/A Bb C Dm
Oh oooooh oh oooooh

Am Bb C Dm
Sex on the beach
Am Bb C Dm
We don't mind sand in our Stilettos
Am Bb C Dm
We freak, in my Jeep
Am Bb C Dm
Snoop Doggy Dogg on the stereo (Oh oh)

C Dm
You could travel the world
Bb
But nothing comes close

To the Golden Coast
C Dm
Once you party with us
Bb
You'll be falling in love
Oh oooooh oh oooooh

F/A Bb C
California girls
Dm
We're unforgettable
F/A Bb
Daisy Dukes
C Dm
Bikinis on top
F/A Bb
Sun-kissed skin
C Dm
So hot, we'll melt your Popsicle
F/A Bb C Dm
Oh oooooh oh oooooh

F/A Bb C
California girls
Dm
We're undeniable
F/A Bb
Fine, fresh, fierce
C Dm
We got it on lock
F/A Bb C
Westcoast represent
Dm
Now put your hands up
F/A Bb C Dm
Oh oooooh oh oooooh

Snoop Dog:
Am Bb
Tone, tan, fit and ready,
C Dm
Turn it up cause its gettin' heavy
Am Bb
Wild wild west coast,
C Dm
These are the girls I love the most
Am Bb
I mean the ones, I mean like she's the one,
C Dm
Kiss her, touch her, squeeze her buns
Am Bb
(Ahh) The girls a freak,
C Dm
She drive a jeep in Laguna beach,
Am Bb
I'm okay, I won't play,
C Dm
I love the bay Just like I love LA
Am Bb
Venice Beach and Palm Springs
C Dm
Summer time is everything
Am Bb
Come on boys, banging out
C Dm
All that ass hanging out
Am Bb
Bikinis, with kinis, martinis,
C Dm
No weenies just the King and the Queeny.
Am Bb
Katy my lady (Yeah?)
C Dm
Lookie here baby (uh huh)
Am Bb
I'm all up on ya
C Dm
'Cause you representing California

Katy Perry:

F/A Bb C
California girls
We're unforgettable
F/A Bb
Daisy Dukes
C Dm
Bikinis on top
F/A Bb
Sun-kissed skin
C Dm
So hot, we'll melt your Popsicle
F/A Bb C Dm
Oh oooooh oh oooooh

F/A Bb C
California girls
We're undeniable
F/A Bb
Fine, fresh, fierce
C Dm
We got it on lock
F/A Bb C
Westcoast represent
Dm
Now put your hands up
F/A Bb C Dm
Oh oooooh oh oooooh

Am Bb C
California,
Dm Am Bb C
California girls. (California girls man)
Am Bb C
California,
Dm Am Bb C
California girls. (I really wish you all would be California girls)

Chariot

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

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

Body rise
Cm
look what's over me

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

Strength
Em C G A

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

Bring it back
Cm
More than a memory

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

F C G
You'll be my vacation away from this place
D C F
You know what I want
C
Holding that cup,
D C
That's pouring over the sides
D C G
You make me wanna spread my arms and fly

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

G Bm
 To guide me
Em C G
 Give me your strenght

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

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

Chasing Cars

Song by: Gary Lightbody
 Lyrics by: Gary Lightbody
 Artists: Snow Patrol

A E
 We'll do it all, everything,
D A
 on our own
A E
 We don't need anything,
D A
 or anyone.

A E
 If I lay here, if I just lay here
D
 Would you lie with me,
A
 and just forget the world.

A E
 I don't quite know how to say
D A
 how I feel
A E
 Those three words, are said too much,
D A
 they're not enough.

A E
 If I lay here, if I just lay here
D
 Would you lie with me,
A
 and just forget the world.
A
 Forget what we're told,
E
 before we get too old
D
 Show me a garden
A
 that's bursting into life.

A E
 Let's waste time, chasing cars,
D A
 around our heads.
A E
 I need your grace to remind me,
D A
 to find my own.

A E
 If I lay here, if I just lay here
D
 Would you lie with me,
A
 and just forget the world.
A
 Forget what we're told,
E
 before we get too old
D
 Show me a garden
A
 that's bursting into life.

A E
 All that I am, all that I ever was
D
 Is here in your perfect eyes,
A
 they're all I can see

A E
 I don't know where, confused about how as well
D
 just know that these things
A
 will never change for us at all.

A E
 If I lay here, if I just lay here
D
 Would you lie with me,
A
 and just forget the world.

Civil War

Song by: Guns N' Roses
Lyrics by: Guns N' Roses
Artists: Guns N' Roses

"what we've got here is failure to

Communicate.

Em
Some men you just can't reach...

G
So, you get what we had here last week,

Em
Which is the way he wants it!

G G/F#
Well, he gets it!

N' I don't like it any more than you men."

Em
Look at your young men fighting

G
Look at your women crying

Em
Look at your young men dying

G **G/F#**
The way they've always done before

Em
Look at the hate we're breeding

G
Look at the fear we're feeding

Em
Look at the lives we're leading

G **G/F#**
The way we've always done before

Asus2

Em
My hands are tied

G
The billions shift from side to side

Em
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride

G **G/F#**
For the love of god and our human rights

Em
And all these things are swept aside

G
By bloody hands time can't deny

Em
And are washed away by your genocide

G **G/F#**
And history hides the lies of our civil wars

Asus2

G
D'you wear a black armband

D
When they shot the man

Em
Who said "peace could last forever"

G
And in my first memories

D
They shot kennedy

Em **C** **D**
I went numb when I learned to see

G **D**
So I never felt for vietnam

Em
We got the wall in d.c. to remind us all

G
That you can't trust freedom

D
When it's not in your hands

Em
When everybody's fightin'

C **D**
For their promised land

And

G **D** **Em**
I don't need your civil war

G **D** **Em** **C D**
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor

G **D**
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers

Em
In a human grocery store

Ain't that fresh

G **D** **Em** **C D**
I don't need your civil war

Em

Look in the doubt we've wallowed

G
Look at the leaders we've followed

Em
Look at the lies we've swallowed

G **G/F#**
And I don't want to hear no more

Asus2

G **D** **Em**
I don't need your civil war

G **D** **Em** **C D**
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor

G **D**
Your power hungry sellin' soldiers

Em
In a human grocery store

Ain't that fresh

G **D** **Em** **C D**
I don't need your civil war

G D Em
 I don't need your civil war
G D Em C D
 It feeds the rich while it buries the poor
G D
 Your power hungry sellin' soldiers
Em
 In a human grocery store

 Ain't that fresh
G D Em C D
 I don't need your civil war

Creep

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cm
 I wish I was special.

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

She's running out the door.
 She's running out
 She runs, runs, runs, runs
 Runs

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

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

Cm
 I don't belong here

Crying

Song by: Steven Tyler
 Lyrics by: Joe Perry
 Artists: Aerosmith

Bb C F G Bb

A E
 There was a time
F#m C#m
 when I was so broken-hearted
D A E
 love wasn't much of a friend of mine
A E
 The tables have turned, yeah
F#m C#m
 'cause me and them ways have parted
D A E
 that kind of love was the killin' kind, listen

G D G D
All I want is someone I can't resist
C G E
I know all I need to know by the way that I got kissed

A E
I was Cryin' when I met you
F#m D
now I'm tryin' to forget you
A E D
your love is sweet misery
A E
I was Cryin' just to get you
C#m D
now I'm dyin' 'cause I let you
A E D Bb C F G
do what you do, down on me

Bb C F G
Now there's not even breathin' room
Bb C F G
between pleasure and pain
Bb C F G
yeah, you cry when we're makin' love
Bb
must be one and the same

A E
It's down on me
F#m C#m
Yeah I got to tell you one thing
D A E
It's been on my mind, girl I gotta say
A E
We're partners in crime
F#m C#m
You got that certain something
D A E
What you give to me takes my breath away
G D G D
Now the word out on the street is the devil's in your kiss
C G E
If our love goes up in flames it's a fire I can't resist

A E
I was Cryin' when I met you
F#m D
now I'm tryin' to forget you
A E D
your love is sweet misery
A E
I was Cryin' just to get you
C#m D
now I'm dyin' 'cause I let you
A E D Bb C F G
do what you do, down on me

D# Bb
'Cause what you got inside
D# Bb
Ain't where your love should stay
G# D#
Yeah, our love, sweet love, ain't love

E
Till ya give your heart away...

A E
I was Cryin' when I met you
F#m D
now I'm tryin' to forget you
A E D
your love is sweet misery
A E
I was Cryin' just to get you
C#m D
now I'm dyin' 'cause I let you
A E D Bb C F G
do what you do, down on me baby, baby

AE C#m D A E D

AE F#m D A E D A

Dear Penis

Song by: Rodney Carrington
Lyrics by: Rodney Carrington
Artists: Rodney Carrington

D G
Dear Penis, I don't think
A D
I like you anymore,
G A
You used to watch me shave,
D
now all you do is stare at the floor,
D G
Ohh Dear Penis,
A D
I don't I like you anymore.
G A
It used to be you and me,
D
a paper towel and dirty magazine,
G A D
That's all we needed to get by.
G A
How it's seems things have changed
D
and I think that you're the one to blame,
D G A D
Dear Penis, I don't like you anymore.

He sings:

D G
Dear Rodney, I don't think
A D
I like you anymore,
G A
'Cause when you get to drinkin',

you put me places I've never been before,
 Ohh Dear Rodney,
 I don't like you anymore.

Why can't we get a grip
 on our man-to-hand relationship,
 Come to terms with how we really feel?
 If we put our heads together,
 we'd just stay home forever.
 Dear Penis, I think I like you after all.
 Ohh And Rodney,
 While you're shavin', shave my balls.

Djammið

Song by: Hlynur Benediktsson
 Lyrics by: Hlynur Benediktsson
 Artists: Gleðisveit Ingólfs

Föstudagskvöld loksins helgin komin
 eftir langa vinnuvíkuna.
 Við lifum á öld þar sem er til siðs
 að skemmta sér rækilega.

Ég fer því á ball og þar sem einhver hljómsveit
 spilar af lífi og sál
 kemst svo á rall og dett svo íða
 þegar söngvarinn öskrar SKÁL!
 Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

Síðan fór allt af stað
 Óó engu get ég logið um það
 Djamm og djús og kvennastúss,
 partý innan og utan húss
 Allt varð brjálað, svaka stuð

hljómsveitin var snar rugluð

Allir virtust missa sig er Gleðisveitin steig á svið
 og öskraði yfir allt:

Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld
 Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur
 Skemmtu þér með okkur,
 skemmtu þér með okkur
 Skemmtu þér með okkur,
 skemmtu þér með okkur
 Skemmtu þér með okkur,
 skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld

Dolphin's Cry

Song by: Ed Kowalczyk
 Lyrics by: Ed Kowalczyk
 Artists: Live

Capo á 1. bandi

The way you're bathed in light
 Reminds me of that night
 God led me down into your
 rose garden of trust
 and I was swept away
 With nothin' left to say
 Some helpless fool, yeah I was lost
 in a swoon of peace
 you're all I need to find
 so when the time is right
 come to me sweetly, come to me

Em
Come to me

Bm **G**
Love will lead us, alright
Em
Love will lead us, she will lead us
Bm **G**
Can you hear the dolphin's cry?
Em
See the road rise up to meet us
Bm **G**
it's in the air we breathe tonight
Em
Love will lead us, she will lead us

Bm **G**
Oh yeah, we meet again
Bm **G**
It's like we never left
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Time in between was just a dream
Bm **G**
Did we leave this place?
Bm **G**
This crazy fog surrounds me
Bm **G**
You wrap your legs around me
Bm **G** **D** **A**
All I can do to try and breathe
Bm **G**
Let me breathe so that I
Em
So we can go together!

D **A**
Life is like a shooting star
G
It don't matter who you are
Em **D**
If you only run for cover, it's just a waste of time
A
We are lost 'til we are found
G
This phoenix rises up from the ground
Em
And all these wars are over

Bm **G**
Over, over
D **A**
Singin' la da da, da da da
Bm **G**
Over, come to me, come to me
D **A**
Yeah, la da da da, da da da
Em
Come to me

Bm **G**
Love will lead us, alright

Em
Love will lead us, she will lead us
Bm **G**
Can you hear the dolphin's cry?
Em
See the road rise up to meet us
Bm **G**
it's in the air we breathe tonight
Em
Love will lead us, she will lead us

Don't stop me now

Song by: Freddie Mercury
Lyrics by: Freddie Mercury
Artists: Queen

F **Am7** **Dm7**
Tonight I'm gonna have myself a real good time
Gm7 **C7** **F** **F7** **Bb**
I feel alive, and the world turning inside out
Gm7 **D7**
Yeah, and floating around in ecstasy
Gm **Dm** **Gm** **Gm7**
So don't stop me now
Gm **Dm** **Gm** **Gm**
Don't stop me 'cause I'm havin' a good time
C7
Having a good time

F
I'm a shooting star leaping
Am7 **Dm7**
through the sky like a tiger
Gm7 **C7**
Defying the laws of gravity
F **Am** **Dm**
I'm a racing car, passing by like Lady Godiva
Gm7 **C7** **F**
I'm gonna go, go, go, there's no stoppin' me

F7 **Bb**
I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah
Gm7
Two hundred degrees, that's why
D7 **Gm**
they call me mister Fahrenheit
D7
I'm travelling at the speed of light
Gm7 **Bb** **C**
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

F **Gm** **F** **Dm**
Don't stop me now
Gm7
I'm havin' such a good time,
C7
I'm havin' a ball
F **Gm** **F** **Dm**
Don't stop me now
Gm7
If you wanna have a good time,

D7
 just give me a call
Gm Dm Gm7
 Don't stop me now
Gm Dm Gm7
 Don't stop me now
C7 Eb
 I don't want to stop at all

F
 I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars,
Am7 Dm7
 on a collision course
Gm7 C7
 I am a satellite, I'm out of control
F Am
 I am a sexmachine, ready to load,
Dm
 like an atom bomb
Gm7 C7 F
 About to, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, explode

F7 Bb
 I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah
Gm7
 Two hundred degrees, that's why
D7 Gm
 they call me mister Fahrenheit
D7
 I'm travelling at the speed of light
Gm7 Bb C
 I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

F Gm F Dm
 Don't stop me now
Gm7
 I'm havin' such a good time,
C7
 I'm havin' a ball
F Gm F Dm
 Don't stop me now
Gm7
 If you wanna have a good time,
D7
 just give me a call
Gm Dm Gm7
 Don't stop me now
Gm Dm Gm7
 Don't stop me now
C7 Eb
 I don't want to stop at all

Don't stop me

Ohh, ooh, ooh, don't stop me

Have a good time, good time

Don't stop me, don't stop me

Ah!

Don't Stop Believing

Song by: Journey
 Lyrics by: Journey
 Artists: Journey

Capo á 2. bandi

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

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

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

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

D A Bm G

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

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

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

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

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

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

D Don't stop believing
A
Bm hold on to the feeling
G
D Streetlight people **F#m G**
E Day after day I'm more confused
B
E But I look for the light through the pourin' rain **B**

Drift Away

Song by: Mentor Williams
 Lyrics by: Mentor Williams
 ArtistsUncle Kracker

E You know, that's a game, that I hate to loose
B
C#m And I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame
E

B Give me the beat boys and free my soul
F#
E I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

B Give me the beat boys and free my soul
F#
E I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

E Beginin' to think, that I'm wastin' time
B
E And I don't understand the things I do
B
E The world outside looks so unkind
C#m I'm countin' on you, you can carry me through
E

B Give me the beat boys and free my soul
F#
E I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

B Give me the beat boys and free my soul
F#
E I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C#m And when my mind is free
E You know your melody can move me
B
C#m And when I'm feelin' blue
E The guitars comin' through to soothe me
C#

E Thanks for the joy you've given me
B
E I want you to know I believe in your song
B
E And rhythm, and rhyme, and harmony
C#m You helped me along, you're makin' me strong
E

B
Give me the beat boys and free my soul
F#
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away **E**

B
Give me the beat boys and free my soul
F#
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away **E**

B
Give me the beat boys and free my soul
F#
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away **E**

B
Give me the beat boys and free my soul
F#
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away **E**

B
Give me the beat boys and free my soul
F#
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away **E**

Drive

Song by: Mike Einziger
Lyrics by: Brandon Boyd
ArtistsIncubus

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Sometimes, I feel the fear of
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
uncertainty stinging clear
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
And I can't help but ask myself how much
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
I'll let the fear take the wheel and steer.

Cmaj7 A7 Cmaj7 A7 Cmaj7 A7
It's driven me before, and it seems to have a vague, haunting mass appeal.
Cmaj7 A7 Cmaj7 A7 Cmaj7 A7
But lately I'm beginning to find that I should be the one behind the wheel.

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Whatever tomorrow brings,
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
I'll be there with open arms and open eyes, Yeah
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Whatever tomorrow brings,
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
I'll be there .. I'll be there.

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
So, if I decide to waiver my
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
chance to be one of the hive
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Will I choose water over wine and

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
hold my own and drive? Ahaa-aa-aa-aa.
Cmaj7 A7 Cmaj7 A7 Cmaj7 A7
It's driven me before and it seems to be the way that everyone
Cmaj7 A7 Cmaj7 A7 Cmaj7 A7
But lately I'm beginning to find that when I drive myself my li

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Whatever tomorrow brings,
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
I'll be there with open arms and open eyes, Yeah
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Whatever tomorrow brings,
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
I'll be there .. I'll be there.

SOLO
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9

Cmaj7 A7 Cmaj7 A7
Would you choose water over wine....hold the wheel and drive

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Whatever tomorrow brings,
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
I'll be there with open arms and open eyes, Yeah
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Whatever tomorrow brings,
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
I'll be there .. I'll be there.

Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9 Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9
Do do do do do do do do do do do oh no no do do do do
Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9 Em7 D Cmaj7 Aadd9 Cmaj7 A7
Do do do do do do do do do do do oh no no no no no-oh

Drífa

Song by: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson
Lyrics by: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson
ArtistsIngó and Veðurguðirnir

Capo á 1.bandni

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

G
Hey þú, þú þarft að vita...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bm A
en það er ekki ég.

Bm D
Nana nanana nana
A G
nanana nana nanana naaa

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

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

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

Efemía

Song by: Írskt þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason
ArtistsPapar

G C G
Ef þú gengur glöð í lund
C G
eftir götu, Efemía,
C G Em
finnst mér eins og svífi svanur
C Am
milli sólroðinna skýja.
G C G
Ó, hve heitt ég elska þig!

C G
Ég mun hrópa hátt og syngja,
C G Em
ég mun kristöllum klingja,
C Am
ég mun hundrað bjöllum hringja,
G C G
ef ég fæ að eiga þig!

G C G
Þegar höfði hreykir þú
C G
móti himni, Efemía,

er sem hátt í brekku brattri
standi blómguð kastanía.
Ó, hve heitt ég elska þig!

Ég mun hrópa hátt og syngja,
ég mun kristöllum klingja,
ég mun hundrað bjöllum hringja,
ef ég fæ að eiga þig!

Rödd þín, mild og munarblíð,
er sem músík, Efemía,
og hún ómar mér í eyrum
eins og ekta símfónía.
Ó, hve heitt ég elska þig!

Ég mun hrópa hátt og syngja,
ég mun kristöllum klingja,
ég mun hundrað bjöllum hringja,
ef ég fæ að eiga þig!

Er ég held í höndum mér
þínum höndum, Efemía,
allt í brjósti mínu blossar
eins og brenni steinolífa.
Ó, hve heitt ég elska þig!

Ég mun hrópa hátt og syngja,
ég mun kristöllum klingja,
ég mun hundrað bjöllum hringja,
ef ég fæ að eiga þig!

AF#m D E F#m

Allt það sem við eigum,
huganum ég geymi,

Einn með þér

Song by: Gunnar Ólason
Lyrics by: Gunnar Ólason
Artists: Skítamóráll

huga sem að á það til
að gleyma sér.

Segir stundum ekkert,
allt virðist svo vonlaust,
langar samt að segja þér
svo margt.

Allir þínir draumar,
lífna aftur við,
hugsanir og straumar,
finna aftur frið.

Ég vil vera einn með þér,
ég vil ekki að neinn sé hér,
nema bara ég og þú,
ein í þessum heimi nú.
Það ert þú sem að bjargar mér,
ef að allt hérna illa fer
og tekur mér svo
alveg eins og ég er.

Sálin tóm að innan,
líkaminn svo nakinn,
vantar eitthvað til
að veita meir.

Spurningarnar bíða,
svörin ekki komin,
tími getur gefið

F#m
það sem þarf.

D
Allir mínir draumar,
E
lífna aftur við,
D
hugsanir og straumar,
E **E7**
finna aftur frið.

A
Ég vil vera einn með þér,
E
ég vil ekki að neinn sé hér,
F#m
nema bara ég og þú,
D
ein í þessum heimi nú.
A
Það ert þú sem að bjargar mér,
E
ef að allt hérna illa fer
D
og tekur mér svo
E **F#m**
alveg eins og ég er.

EF#m E F#m E F#m D E

A
Ég vil vera einn með þér,
E
ég vil ekki að neinn sé hér,
F#m
nema bara ég og þú,
D
ein í þessum heimi nú.
A
Það ert þú sem að bjargar mér,
E
ef að allt hérna illa fer
D **E**
og tekur mér svo alveg eins

A
Nana nana nana na,
E
Nana nana nana na,
F#m
Nana nana nana na,
D
Nana nana nana na,
A
Nana nana nana na,
E
Nana nana nana na,
D
tekur mér svo

E **F#m**
alveg eins og ég er.

A
Segir stundum ekkert,
F#m
allt virðist of vonlaust,
D
langar samt að
E **F#m**
segja þér svo margt.

Einshljóðfærissinfóníuhljómsveitin

Song by: Harry Chapin
Lyrics by: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson
Artists: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson

Capo á 2.band

C **Dm**
Fyrir nokkrum árum þegar fékk ég gítarinn,
G7 **C**
ég fór með hann beint upp á loft og æfði mig um sinn.
Dm
Í herberginu mínu sat og hamraði á hann þar.
G7 **C**
fyrir hugskotsjónum rúlluðu allar gullnu plöturnar.
Em **Dm**
Ef haldin voru skemmtikvöld ég í hendingskasti fór
G7 **C**
og hélt þar konsert -fólkið hló og kallaði: Sá er stór!
Dm
Ég vildi taka aukalag og endurtaka það.
G7 **C**
Ætli ég þurfi ekki bara hljómsveit til að kom mér af stað.

F **C**
Þá dreymir mig um bassann sem botninn fylla kann
F **C** **D7** **G**
og bið svo guð um sólógítar til að styðja hann.
F **C** **C/B** **Am**
Ég trommur þarf svo geti, ég takti haldið vel
F **G7** **F** **G7** **C**
og tígulega í fjarska að heyra strengi flott ég tel.

F **C**
Við spilum allir saman, sem sprækum mönnum ber,
F **C** **D7** **G**
og spilverk okkar hljómar eins tónlist inni hér.
F **C** **C/B** **Am**
En þegar draumnum lýkur, ég ei þarf að orðlengja,
F **G** **F**
ég er bara einshljóðfærissinfóníuhljómsveit
G7 **C**
sex strengja.

C **Dm**
Ég sem jú fyrir kærustuna, og syng henni öll mín ljóð,
G7 **C**
en samt ég fatta ekki afhverju hún grænkar við mín hljóð.

Hún segir "Fyrirgefðu en ég finna verð mér þar,
 mér finnst mér verða óglatt ef ég heyri þinn gítar".
 Eitt segulband er gerði ég, og sendi út um allt
 var sent til baka í pósti og sagt: "Þú hættu þessu skalt".
 Ég fékk mörg bréf og endurtek nú innihaldið hér,
 "Þú ættir að fá þér vinnu þar sem söngs ei krafist er".

Þá dreymir mig um bassann sem botninn fylla kann
 og bið svo guð um sólogítar til að styðja hann.
 Ég trommur þarf svo geti, ég takti haldið vel
 og tígulega í fjarska að heyra strengi flott ég tel.

Við spilum allir saman, sem sprækum mönnum ber,
 og spilverk okkar hljómar eins tónlist inni hér.
 En þegar draumnum lýkur, ég ei þarf að orðlengja,
 ég er bara einshljóðfærissinfóníuhljómsveit
 sex strengja.

Ég fór að læra á gítarinn og gekk að mér finnst vel
 þá gufaði upp kennarinn - ég dauðan hann nú tel.
 En ég veit að ég hef fundið mína framtíð tónlist í
 og feigur skal ég verða áður en gefst ég upp á því.

Þá dreymir mig um bassann sem botninn fylla kann
 og bið svo guð um sólogítar til að styðja hann.
 Ég trommur þarf svo geti, ég takti haldið vel
 og tígulega í fjarska að heyra strengi flott ég tel.

Við spilum allir saman, sem sprækum mönnum ber,
 og spilverk okkar hljómar eins tónlist inni hér.
 En þegar draumnum lýkur, ég ei þarf að orðlengja,
 ég er bara einshljóðfærissinfóníuhljómsveit
 sex strengja.

Einveran

Song by: Magnús Þór Sigmundsson
 Lyrics by: Heimir Eyvindarson
 Artists: Á Móti Sól

D Em G D C C/B A

Einveran heillar mig,
 dag eftir dag, mér líður vel.

Ég veit ekkert um neitt,
 mér finnst langbest að vera hér einn.

Frá því þú fórst frá mér,
 Friður, þögn og eilíf ró.
 Áhyggjulaus, um aldir og ár
 aleinn á ný.

Út' er allt svart og hvítt,
 og kona í slopp - ok.

Einhver orð sem ég skil ekki,
 nöfn sem ég þekki ekki,
 fólk sem ég kann ekki við.

Allt fullt af hættulegum hugsuðum,
 án efa rugluðum og ég
 aleinn.

Það eru svipir á sveimi
 og allskonar undarlegt dót
 flæðand' út um allt, og ég, og ég - aleinn.

Hugsanir þreyta mig,
 að vita ekki neitt, mér líkar vel.
 Áhyggjulaus, um aldir og ár,
 hvern dag sem ég hef.

Út' er allt svart og hvítt,

G **C C/B Am D**
og kona í slopp - ok.

G
Einhver orð sem ég skil ekki,
G/F#

nöfn sem ég þekk'ekki,
C C/B Am D
fólk sem ég kann ekki við.

G
Allt fullt af hættulegum hugsuðum,
G/F# C C/B
án efa rugluðum og ég
Am D
aleinn.

G
Það eru svipir á sveimi
G/F# Em
og allskonar undarlegt dót
C G Am D
flæðand'út um allt, og ég, og ég - aleinn.

G
Einhver orð sem ég skil ekki,
G/F#

nöfn sem ég þekk'ekki,
C C/B Am
fólk sem ég kann ekki við.

G G/F#
Fáranlegir hugsuðir, hættulega ruglaðir
C C/B Am
og svo ég.

G G/F#
Orð sem ég skil ekki, nöfn sem ég þekk'ekki,
C C/B Am
fólk sem ég kann ekki við.

G G/F#
Hávaði sem truflar mig, tölur sem rugla mig
C C/B Am
og ég.

G G/F#
Orð sem ég skil ekki, nöfn sem ég þekk'ekki,
C C/B Am
fólk sem ég kannast samt við.

G
Allt fullt af hættulegum hugsuðum,
G/F# C C/B Am
án efa rugluðum og ég - aleinn.

GG/F# C C/B Am

GG/F# C C/B Am G

Ekkert breytir því

Song by: Jens Hansson
Lyrics by: Stefán Hilmarsson
Artists: Sálín hans Jóns míns

C G/B Am Dm
Ef ég ætti fleiri stundir, fleiri mínútur.
C/G G C G
Fleiri orð, fleiri nætur fyrir þig.

C G/B Am Dm
Þó að ævin geymi óteljandi sekúndur,
C/G G C
þá er oft eins og tíminn svíkjí mig.

Am Dm
Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því.

Am Dm
Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því
C/G G C G
hversu heitt þetta hjarta þráir þig.

C G/B Am Dm
Ef ég hefði önnur færi, önnur augnablik.

C/G G C G
Önnur ráð, aðra kosti handa þér.

C G/B Am Dm
Oft á tíðum á ég ekki nógu hægt um vik
C/G G C
til að sá eða gefa af sjálfum mér.

Am Dm
Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því.

Am Dm
Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því
C/G G C
hversu heitt þetta hjarta þráir þig.

Am Dm
Það er ekkert sem að breytir því,
Am Dm
Ekkert annað sem mig þyrstir í.

C/G G C
Þessi sál, þessi hugur þráir þig.

F G
Þó að myrkrið virðist endalaust
C

vetur, sumar, vor og haust,

F G
skaltu minnst þess að lífið er

C
ýmist fjara eða flóð.

Sóló: (x 2)

CG/B Am Dm C/G G C G

Am Dm
Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því.

Am Dm
Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því
C/G G C
hversu heitt þetta hjarta þráir þig.

Am Dm
Það er ekkert sem að breytir því,
Am Dm
Ekkert annað sem mig þyrstir í.

C/G G C
Þessi sál, þessi hugur þráir þig.

Every Rose Has Its Thorn

Song by: Bret Michaels
Lyrics by: Bret Michaels
Artists: Poison

G Cadd9

G **Cadd9**
We both lie silently still in the dead of the night.

G
Although we both lie close together
Cadd9
we feel miles apart inside.

G **Cadd9**
Was it something I said or something I did?

G **Cadd9**
Did my words not come out right?

D **C**
Though I tried not to hurt you, though I tried.

But I guess that's why they say

G **Cadd9**
ev'ry rose has its thorn, just like

G **Cadd9**
ev'ry night has its dawn. Just like

G D C G
ev'ry cowboy sings his sad, sad song

Cadd9
ev'ry rose has its thorn.

G Cadd9 G Cadd9

G **Cadd9**
I listen to our favourite song paying on the radio

G
hear the D.J. say love's a game of easy

Cadd9
come and easy go.

G **Cadd9**
But I wonder does he know,

G **Cadd9**
has he ever felt like this?

D
And I know that you'd be right now

C
if I could've let you know somehow.

I guess

G **Cadd9**
ev'ry rose has its thorn, just like

G **Cadd9**
ev'ry night has its dawn. Just like

G D C G
ev'ry cowboy sings his sad, sad song

Cadd9
ev'ry rose has its thorn.

Em **D**
Though it's been a while now

C **G**
I can still feel so much pain.

Em **D**
Like the knife that cuts you,

C **G**
the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains

Cadd9 G Cadd9

G
I know I could have saved our love that night

Cadd9
if I'd known what to say

G
Instead of making love

Cadd9
we both made our separate ways.

G **Cadd9**
Now I hear you've found somebody new

G **C**
and that I never meant that much to you.

D
To hear that tears me up inside

C
and to see you cuts me like a knife.

I guess

G **Cadd9**
ev'ry rose has its thorn, just like

G **Cadd9**
ev'ry night has its dawn. Just like

G D C G
ev'ry cowboy sings his sad, sad song

Cadd9
ev'ry rose has its thorn.

DG

Everybody hurts

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

D G D G D

G
When the day is long and the night,

D **G** **D**
the night is yours alone

G
When you're sure you've had too much

D **G**
of this life, well hang on

Em **A**
Don't let yourself go,

Em A Em
everybody cries
and everybody hurts A
sometimes D G D G

Sometimes everything is wrong, D
G now it's time to sing along D
When your day is night alone (hold on,hold on) G D
If you feel like letting go (hold on) G D
When you think you've had too much G
of this life, D well hang on G

Em
Everybody hurts,
A Em take comfort in your friends A Em
Everybody hurts, A

F# Bm F# Bm
Don't throw your hand, oh no,
F# Bm don't throw your hand
C
when you feel like you're alone,
GC Am
no, no, no, you are not alone

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

Em A Em
Well everybody hurts, sometimes
A Em
Everybody cries,
A D G
everybody hurts, sometimes
D G D/A
But everybody hurts sometimes so hold on,
G D G D
hold on, hold on, hold on,hold on,hold on,
G D G
hold on,hold on,
D G D G
Everybody hurts
D G D G D G
You are not alone

Fairytale

Song by: Alexander Rybak
Lyrics by: Alexander Rybak
ArtistsAlexander Rybak

Capo á 5. bandi

Am F G F Em Am

Am F G F Em Am

Am Dm
Years ago, when I was younger
F Em
I kinda liked a girl I knew
Am Dm
She was mine and we were sweethearts
F Em
That was then but then it's true

Am Dm
I'm in love with a fairytale,
F Em
even though it hurts
Am Dm
'Cause I don't care f I lose my mind
F E
I'm already cursed

Am F G F Em Am

Am F G F Em Am

Am Dm
Every day we start a fighting
F Em
Every night we fell in love
Am Dm
No one else could make me sadder
F Em
But no one else could lift me high above

Am Dm
I don't know, what I was doing
G E
When suddenly, we fell apart
Am Dm
Now a days, I cannot find her
F Em
But when I do, we'll get a brand new start

Am Dm
I'm in love with a fairytale,
F Em
even though it hurts
Am Dm
'Cause I don't care f I lose my mind
F E
I'm already cursed

Am F G F Em Am

Am F G F Em Am

She's a fairytale yeah
 even though it hurts
 'Cause I don't care, if I lose my mind
 I'm already cursed

Am F G F Em Am

Fall for you

Song by: Secondhand Serenade
 Lyrics by: Secondhand Serenade
 Artists: Secondhand Serenade

The best thing about tonight's that we're not fighting
 Could it be that we have been this way before?
 I know you don't think that I am trying
 I know you're wearing thin down to the core
 But hold your breath

Because tonight will be the night
 that I will fall for you, over again
 Don't make me change my mind
 Or I won't live to see another day
 I swear its true
 Because a girl like you is impossible to find
 You're impossible to find

This is not what I intended
 I always swore to you that I would never fall apart
 You always thought that I was stronger
 I may have failed, But I have loved you from the start
 Oh, But hold your breath

Because tonight will be the night

that I will fall for you, over again
 Don't make me change my mind
 I won't live to see another day
 I swear its true
 Because a girl like you is impossible to find
 It's impossible

So breathe in so deep
 Breathe me in
 I'm yours to keep
 And hold onto your words
 'Cause talk is cheap
 And remember me tonight
 When you're asleep

Because tonight will be the night
 that I will fall for you, over again
 Don't make me change my mind
 Or I won't live to see another day
 I swear its true
 Because a girl like you is impossible to find
 Tonight will be the night
 that I will fill for you, over again
 Don't make me change my mind
 I won't live to see another day
 I swear it's true
 Because a girl like you is impossible to find
 You're impossible to find

Farin

Song by: Einar Bárðarson
 Lyrics by: Einar Bárðarson
 Artists: Skítamorall

Ertu þá farin,
 ertu þá farin frá mér?
 Hvar ertu núna,
 hvert liggur mín leið?
 Spyrjum hvort annað
 hvort fari ég einn í nótt.

Það er liðinn langur tími
 og ég valdi þessi orð
 Skrítið hvað tíminn fer þér vel
 Nóttin siglir að, minningin er kyrr
 kemur og stimplar sig inn.

Ertu þá farin,
 ertu þá farin frá mér?
 Hvar ertu núna,
 hvert liggur mín leið?
 Spyrjum hvort annað
 hvort fari ég einn í nótt.

Tíminn líður, líður án mín
 en þú kemur ekki í kvöld
 ég bað þig svo lengi
 að vera aðeins hér
 hefðir þú staðið mér hjá.

Ertu þá farin,
 ertu þá farin frá mér?
 Hvar ertu núna,
 hvert liggur mín leið?
 Spyrjum hvort annað
 hvort fari ég einn í nótt.

Risin dögur er, birtist mynd af þér
 Sé ég alla leið.

A D Bm E

A D Bm E

F#m A Bm E

A D A A

Ef ég hefði boðið betur
 og verið þér nær
 hlustað og gefið af mér.
 Það þýðir ei lengur að gefa þig upp
 þegar ég hringdi, ekkert svar.

Ertu þá farin,
 ertu þá farin frá mér?
 Hvar ertu núna,
 hvert liggur mín leið?
 Spyrjum hvort annað
 hvort fari ég einn

Ertu þá farin,
 ertu þá farin frá mér?
 Hvar ertu núna,
 hvert liggur mín leið?
 Spyrjum hvort annað
 hvort fari ég einn í nótt.

Ertu þá farin,
 ertu þá farin frá mér?

Fat bottomed girls

Song by: Brian May
 Lyrics by: Brian May
 ArtistsQueen

D G

Are you gonna take me home tonight?

Ah, down beside that red firelight.

Are you gonna let it all hang out?

Fat bottomed girls
you make the rocking world go round.

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

But I knew love before I left my nursery.

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

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

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

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

But their beauty and their style,
went kind of smooth after a while,

take me to them lovely ladies every time.

Oh! Won't you take me home tonight.

Oh, down beside your red firelight.

Oh! And you give it all you got.

Fat bottomed girls
you make the rocking world go round.

Fat bottomed girls
you make the rocking world go round

Now your mortgages and new homes,
and the stiffness in your bones,

ain't no beauty queens in this locality.

Oh, but I still get my pleasure,

still get my greatest treasure,

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

Oh! Won't you take me home tonight.

Fireflies

Song by: Adam Young
Lyrics by: Adam Young
Artists: Owl City

Capo á 3. bandi

GC F

GC F

You would not believe your eyes

If ten million fireflies lit up the world as I fell asleep

'Cause they'd fill the open air

and leave teardrops everywhere

you'd think me rude but I'd just stand and stare

I'd like to make myself believe

that planet Earth turns slowly

Its hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep

'Cause everything is never as it seems

'Cause I'd get a thousand hugs from ten thousand lightning bolts

as they tried to teach me how to dance

A foxtrot above my head

a sockhop beneath my bed

a disco ball is just hanging by a thread

I'd like to make myself believe

that planet Earth turns slowly

Its hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep

'Cause everything is never as it seems

Leave my door open just a crack

(please take me away from here)

G **C** **F**
'Cause I feel like such an insomniac

(please take me away from here)

G **C** **F**
why do I tire of counting sheep

(please take me away from here)

G **C** **F**
when I'm far too tired to fall asleep

G **C**
To ten million fireflies

F
I'm weird 'cause I hate goodbyes

G **C** **F**
I got misty eyes as they said farewell

G **C**
but I'll know where several are

F
if my dreams get real bizarre

G **C** **F**
'cause I saved a few and I keep them in a jar

F **Am** **G**
I'd like to make myself believe

F **C** **Em** **F**
that planet Earth turns slowly

F **C** **D** **G** **AnG** **A**
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep lights will guide you home

F **C** **D**
'Cause everything is never as it seems

F **Am** **G**
I'd like to make myself believe

F **C** **Em** **F**
that planet Earth turns slowly

F **C** **F** **G** **AnDDmaj7 Bm D/A**
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep

F **C** **D**
'Cause everything is never as it seems

F **Am** **G**
I'd like to make myself believe

F **C** **Em** **F**
that planet Earth turns slowly

F **C** **F** **G** **Am** **D**
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep

F **C** **D**
'Cause everything is never as it seems

Fix you

Song by: Coldplay
Lyrics by: Coldplay
ArtistsColdplay

DDmaj7 Bm D/A

D **Dmaj7**
When you try your best,

Bm **D/A**
but you don't succeed

D **Dmaj7** **Bm**
When you get what you want,

D/A
but not what you need

D **Dmaj7**
When you feel so tired,

Bm **D/A**
but you can't sleep

D **Dmaj7** **D/A** **Bm** **D/A**
Stuck in rever - se.

D **Dmaj7**
When the tears come

Bm **D/A**
streaming down your face

D **Dmaj7**
When you lose something

Bm **D/A**
you can't replace

D **Dmaj7**
When you love someone,

Bm **D/A**
but it goes to waste

D **Dmaj7** **Bm** **D/A**
Could it be worse?

G **A**
Lights will guide you home

G **A**
And ignite your bones

G **A**
And I will try to fix you

DDmaj7 Bm D/A

AnDDmaj7 Bm D/A

D **Dmaj7**
And high up above

Bm **D/A**
or down below

E **Dmaj7**
When you're too in love

Bm **D/A**
to let it go

D
If you never try,

Dmaj7 **Bm** **D/A**
then you'll never know

D **Dmaj7** **Bm** **D/A**
Just what you're worth

G **A**
Lights will guide you home

G **A**
And ignite your bones

G **A**
And I will try to fix you

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

DD/A D D/A A

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

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

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

Fjóla

Song by: Sumarliði Hvanndal
Lyrics by: Sumarliði Hvanndal
Artists: Hvanndalsbræður.

D
Heyrðu mig vinkona
A
Sýndu mér taktana
G D A
Þú hefur uppá svo margt að bjóða
D
Veit ei hvert nafn þitt er
A
Ég heyri' ekkí gegnum gler
G D A
En ímynda mér að það sé Fjóla
Bm
Mig langar að komast inn
G
Beint inní klefann þinn
Em A
Veit ekki hvaða leið skal koma
D A
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér
G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér

D A Bm
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér
G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér

D
Mér finnst við mjög náin
A
Það er einna helst verðskráinn
G D A
Sem að mætti eitthvað skoða
D
Segðu mér eins og er
A
Sérðu það fyrir þér
G D A
Að þú myndir við mig loða?

Bm
Mig langar að komast inn
G
Beint inní klefann þinn
Em A
Veit ekki hvaða leið skal koma

D A Bm
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér
G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér
D A Bm
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér
G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér

D A Bm
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér
G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér
D A Bm
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér
G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér

D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó
D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó
D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó
D A Em Bm A G Gm
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó

D A Bm
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér
G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér
D A Bm
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér
G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér
Bm D A Bm
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér

G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér
D A Bm
Gef mér, gef mér, gef mér meira' af þér
G A D
Gef mér meira' af þér

D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó
D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó
D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó
D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó

D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó
D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó
D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó
D A Em Bm A
Oh, oh, ó, ooo, ó, ó

Fjöllin hafa vakað

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

E5 C5 B5

E5 C5 B5
Fjöllin hafa vakað í þúsund ár.
E5 C5 B5
Ef þú rýnir inn í bergið sérðu glitra tár.
E5 C5 B5
Orð þín kristal tær, drógu mig nær og nær.
A5 C5 D5 D#5 E5
Ég reyndi að kalla á ástina, sem úr dvala reis í gær.

E5 C5 B5
Þú sagðir mér frá skrítnu landi fyrir okkur ein.
E5 C5 B5
Þar yxu rósir á hvítum sandi og von um betri heim.
E5 C5 B5
Ég hló, þú horfðir á, augu þín svört af þrá.
A5 C5 D5 D#5 E5
Ég teygði mig í himininn, í tunglið reyndi að ná.

E5 C5 B5
Sá er talinn heimskur sem opnar sína sál.
E5 C5 B5
Ef hann kann ekki að ljúga, hvað verður um hann þá.
E5 C5 B5
Undir hælinn verður troðinn, líkt og laufblöðin smá.
A5 C5 D5 D#5 E5
Við hræðumst hjarta hans og augun blá

E5 C5 B5
Fjöllin hafa vakað í þúsund ár.

E5 C5 B5
Ef þú rýnir inn í bergið sérðu glitra tár.
E5 C5 B5
Orð þín kristal tær, drógu mig nær og nær.
A5 C5 D5 D#5 E5
Ég reyndi að kalla á ástina, sem úr dvala reis í gær.

E5 C5 B5
Sá er talinn heimskur sem opnar sína sál.
E5 C5 B5
Ef hann kann ekki að ljúga, hvað verður um hann þá.
E5 C5 B5
Undir hælinn verður troðinn, líkt og laufblöðin smá.
A5 C5 D5 D#5 E5
Við hræðumst hjarta hans og augun blá

Flugvélar

Song by: Jón Ólafsson
Lyrics by: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
Artists:Ný Dönsk

AD A D

A D A D
Þegar ég horfi á þig mér finnst ég vera til
A D A
Allt verður auðvelt, allt verður einfalt
F#m A D F#m C
Getur verið að samanlagðar sálir geti einhverju breytt?
A D A D
Þegar ég horfi á þig lifna dauðir hlutir við
A D A
Steinarnir ilma, gráta og hlægja
F#m A D F#m C
Getur verið að samanlagðar sálir geti einhverju breytt?
A D E E7
að allt verði yfirstigið, hvert náttúrunnar lögmál

A F#m
Og við svífum um loftið
D F#m Bm
tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
D E A
yfir úthafinu ég elska þig
D E
það sér okkur enginn þar
A F#m
Og við svífum um loftið
D F#m Bm
tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
D E A
í fimm þúsund fetum ég kyssi þig
D E A D A D
og býst svo til landingar

A D A D
Þegar ég horfi á þig er veröldin svo smá
A D A
í faðmlagi okkar jörðin og sólin
F#m A D F#m C
Getur verið að samanlagðar sálir geti einhverju breytt

A D E E7
að allt verði yfirstigið, hvert náttúrunnar lögmál

A F#m
Og við svífum um loftið
D F#m Bm
tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
D E A
yfir úthafinu ég elska þig
D E
það sér okkur enginn þar
A F#m
Og við svífum um loftið
D F#m Bm
tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
D E A
í fimm þúsund fetum ég kyssi þig
D E A D A D
og býst svo til landingar

Bb Gm
Og við svífum um loftið
Eb Gm Cm
tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
Eb F Bb
yfir úthafinu ég elska þig
Eb F
það sér okkur enginn þar
Bb Gm
Og við svífum um loftið
Eb Gm Cm Dm
tvær ástfangnar flugvélar
Eb F Bb
í fimm þúsund fetum ég kyssi þig
Eb F
og býst svo til landingar
Eb F Eb F Eb F
tvær ástfangnar flugvélar

Fly on the wings of love

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

D Bm G A D

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Folsom Prison Blues

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

Capo á 1 bandi

B7 E

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

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

EA E B7 E

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

E
Well, if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little,
Farther down the line,

A
Far from Folsom Prison,
E
That's where I want to stay,
B7
And I'd let that lonesome whistle,
E
Blow my blues away.

Fortunate Son

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fram á nótt

Song by: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
Lyrics by: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
ArtistsNý Dönsk

Am F Am F

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

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

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

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

Frystikistulagið

Song by: Sveinbjörn Grétarsson
Lyrics by: Sveinbjörn Grétarsson
ArtistsGreifarnir

F
Ég vaknaði á sunnudagsmorguninn
Bb F
og sá þá allt í nýju ljósi.

Hún lá þarna við hliðina á mér blessunin
Bb F F#
og minnti mig á belju í fjósi.

F#
Ég ákvað þarna um morguninn að kál'enni
B F#
og velti henni því á bakið.

Tók og snéri upp á hausinn á henni
B F#
og vafð'ana svo inn í lakið.

C# B
Já það er gott að vera laus við þess leiðinda tík
C# B F#
Hvað á ég nú að gera við þetta lík.

F#
Ég sett'ana ofan í frystikistu saman við brauð
B F#
en þegar ég ætlaði að loka.

Þá hreyfð'ún sig hún var víst ekki allveg dauð
B F# G
svo ég ákvað þarna aðeins að doka.

G
Hausinn á henni hann var hálfur af
C G
og á hana skelfdur ég starði.

Hún lá þarna í pörtum ég get svarið það

Til öryggis ég í hana barði.

G#

Hún öskraði og kom þar með upp um sig

augun voru stjörf af ótta.

Hún bað mig að hætta, já hún grátbað mig

og reyndi svo að leggja á flóttu.

A

En ég var sneggri og greip í hennar hár

og í það fast ég rykkti.

Dró hana til mín lipur og frá

Náði ég henni og kyrkti.

Já það er gott að vera laus við þetta leiðinda skass

Hvað á ég nú að gera við þetta hluss.

A

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Bb

Þá dyrabjallan hringdi og mér dauðbrá

Hvað átti ég nú að gera.

Ég strunsaði út að glugganum og þá ég sá

að þetta myndi lögreglan vera.

Ég ákvað í flýti að fela mig

og fór ofan í frystikistu.

Þarna myndi löggan aldrei finna mig

Allavega ekki í fyrstu.

Þá allt í einu mundi ég þar sem ég lá

að fjandans frystikistan var læst utanfrá.

You don't always have to fuck her hard, In

Fact sometimes that's not right ... to do.

Fuck her gently

Song by: Tenacious D

Lyrics by: Tenacious D

Artists Tenacious D

D

Sometimes you gotta make some love

And fuckin give her some smooches too

Bm

Sometimes you got to squeeze

Sometimes you got to say please

Sometimes you got to say:

I'm gonna fuck you softly

I'm gonna screw you gently

I'm gonna hump you.... sweetly

I'm gonna ball you ... discretely

Bm

And then you say, Hey I brought you flowers

And then you say, Wait a minute sally!

I think I got something in my teeth

could you get it out for me?

That's fuckin' Teamwork!

What's your favorite posish?

That's cool with me it's not my favorite

but I'll do it for you

What's your favorite dish?

I'm not gonna cook it but I'll order it from Zanzibar!

And then I'm gonna love you completely

And then I'll fuckin' fuck you discretely

And then I'll fuckin bone you completely

But then...

I'm gonna fuck you haaaaaaaard

Bb7 C D
 haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaard!!!

Gaggó Vest

Song by: Gunnar Þórðarson
 Lyrics by: Ólafur Haukur Símonarson
 Artists: Eiríkur Hauksson

C#m A
 Bjallan glymur gróft er hennar mál.
B Ab
 Gaggó Vest hefur enga tildursál.
C#m A F#
 Eins og sést, eins og sést, eins og sést,
Ab F#
 þá er ég alinn upp í Gaggó Vest.

C#m A B Bsus4 B

C#m A B Bsus4 B

C#m A
 Kennarahræin eru kuldaleg í framan
B Ab
 kannski þykir þeim hreint ekki gaman
B F#
 að vakna í bitið í vetrartið
C#m A B Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
 til að vitka draugfúlan æskulýð.

C#m A
 Bekkjastofur fyllast af bleikum fésum
B Ab
 Bínúm og Jónúm og Siggum og Drésum
B F#
 handalögmál og hefðbundin læti
C#m A B Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
 hundskist þið til að fá ykkur sæti.

C# A
 Segðu mér hvaða ár hengdu þeir Krist?
B F# C#
 Í hvaða bandi spilar Frans þessi Liszt?
F# B F# B
 Einn týndi bókinni annar gleymdi að lesa.
A Ab
 Af hverju kallar hann okkur lúsablesa?

C#m A F#
 Eins og sést, eins og sést, eins og sést
B A C#m
 þá er ég alinn upp í Gaggó Vest.
B A
 Gaggó Vest, Gaggó-Vest,
F#
 gaf mér allt sem reyndist svo best.

C#m A B Bsus4 B

C#m A B Bsus4 B

C#m A
 Nú er kennarafundur um komandi fár
B Ab
 þeir kalla faraldurinn bítlahár.
B F#
 Frá Lifrapolli ljót berast org,
C#m A B Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
 lýðurinn dansar um stræti og torg.

C#m A
 Var ekki nóg að fá tjútt og tvíst?
B Ab
 Tæpast flokkast þessi öskur sem list.
B F#
 Drottinn minn er dansæfing í kvöld?
C#m A B Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
 Djöfullinn sjálfur mun taka hér völd.

C#m A
 Allt í einu er Andrés litli orðinn stór
B F# C#
 það gera hinir alræmdu bítlaskór.
F# B F# B
 Hér verður rokkað og rólað um allt
A Ab
 það rennur vatn undir hörund vort kalt.

C#m A F#
 Eins og sést, eins og sést, eins og sést
B A C#m
 þá er ég alinn upp í Gaggó Vest.
B A
 Gaggó Vest, Gaggó-Vest,
F#
 gaf mér allt sem reyndist svo best.

C#m A B Bsus4 B

C#m A B Bsus4 B

C#m
 Komdu upp að töflunni hvað sem þú heitir
 Þú minnir á kúk og öfgasveitir
 Af hverju er haus á herðum þínum?
 Hlustaðu vel eftir orðum mínum!
 Þú verður rukkari, róni eða verra,
F#
 rugguhestur og uxakerra!

C#m A F#
 Eins og sést, eins og sést, eins og sést
B A C#m
 þá er ég alinn upp í Gaggó Vest.
B A
 Gaggó Vest, Gaggó-Vest,
F#
 gaf mér allt sem reyndist svo best.

C#m **A**
Ó kennari minn, ég kveð ég þig nú
B **Ab**
með kurt og pí og segi I love you.
B **F#**
Ich Liebe dich, Je taime, ég elska þig.
A **Ab**
Er nokkur von til þess að þú elskir mig?

C#m **A** **F#**
Eins og sést, eins og sést, eins og sést
B **A** **C#m**
þá er ég alinn upp í Gaggó Vest.
B **A**
Gaggó Vest, Gaggó-Vest,
F#
gaf mér allt sem reyndist svo best.

Getur verið?

Song by: Guðmundur Jónsson
Lyrics by: Stefán Hilmarsson
Artists: Sálín hans Jóns míns

Bb
Hvert sem ég fer.
Hvar sem ég er.
Hvort sem ég dvelst þar eða hér
Eb
heldur hugur minn til
- hugur minn til
Bb
hjá þér - já, hjá þér.
Bb
Þó rigni í nótt
og þarnæstu nótt.
Þótt spáin sé slæm og útlitið ljótt
Eb
skal ég þramma til þín
- þramma til þín
Bb
og krjúpa á kné.

F **Gm** **Eb**
Getur verið - að þú viljir mig ei
F **Eb**
Getur verið - að þú viljir ei mann eins og mig.

Bb
Í ökkla ég veð
slyddu og snjó.
arka yfir eld - ég fæ aldrei nóg.
Eb
Já, það kemur að því

- kemur að því
Bb
að ég klófesti þig.

Bb
Tinda ég klíf

hrófla á mér hnéð.

Brýt niður berg ef þarf ég þess með.

Eb
Nei, ég gefst ekki upp,

- gefst ekki upp

Bb
og staulast til þín.

F **Gm** **Eb**
Getur verið - að þú viljir mig ei
F **Gm** **Eb**
Getur verið - að þú neitir mér mey?
F **Eb**
Getur verið - að þú viljir ei mann eins og mig.

C
Hvert sem ég fer.

Hvar sem ég er.

Hvort sem ég dvelst þar eða hér

F
heldur hugur minn til

- hugur minn til

C
hjá þér - já, hjá þér.

G **Am** **F**
Getur verið - að þú viljir mig ei?
G **Am** **F**
Getur verið - að þú neitir mér mey?
G **F**
Getur verið - að þú viljir ei mann eins og mig.

Geðveikt finn gaur

Song by: StopWaitGo
Lyrics by: Steindi Jr ásamt fleirum.
Artists Steindi Jr ásamt fleirum.

Dm **Bb**
Mér finnst þú alveg geðveikt finn gaur.
C
Nei, mér finnst þú alveg geðveikt finn gaur.

Dm **Bb**
Ef að þig vantar hönd þarftu bar'að kalla,

C
Ég vil þekkja þig betur en alla.

Dm **Bb** **C**
Má ég kynnast þér, má ég kynnast þér, má ég kynnast þér

D **A7**
 Give a little bit,
D **G** **A7** **G A7 G**
 Give a little bit of your love to me.
D **A7**
 Give a little bit,
D **G** **A7** **G A7 G**
 I'll give a little bit of my love to you.
Bm **Esus4** **E**
 There's so much that we need to share,
G **A13sus4** **A7** **A13sus4** **A7**
 So send a smile and show you care

D **A7**
 Give a little bit,
D **G** **A7** **G A7 G**
 I'll give a little bit of my life for you.
D **A7**
 So give a little bit,
D **G** **A7** **G A7 G**
 Give a little bit of your time to me
Bm **Esus4** **E**
 See that man with the lonely eyes,
G **A13sus4** **A7** **A13sus4** **A7**
 Oh take his hand, you'll be surprised

F#m **Bm**
 Oh, _____ take it,
F#m **Bm**
 oh, _____
F#m
 come along
G
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
C **G** **A7** **A13sus4** **A13**
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
A7 **A13sus4** **A7** **A13** **A7**
 Ah,
A13sus4 **A7** **G/A**
 Ah.

D **A7**
 Give a little bit,
D **G** **A7** **G A7 G**
 Give a little bit of your love to me.
D **A7**
 Give a little bit,
D **G** **A7** **G A7 G**
 I'll give a little bit of my life for you
Bm **Esus4** **E**
 Now's the time that we need to share,
G **C** **G** **A7** **A13sus4** **A13**
 So find yourself, we're on your way back home. Oh.

A7 **A13sus4** **A7**
 Going home
A13 **A7** **A13sus4**
 Don't you need, don't you need to feel at home?
A7 **A13** **D** **G/D** **A/D** **G/D** **D**
 Oh yeah, we gotta sing.
C/D
 Ooh you gotta get a feeling,

G/D **D** **G/D** **A/D** **G/D** **D**
 Ooh, yeah, come along too.
C/D **G/D** **D**
 You come along too, yeah come on, come on, come on, come on,
DG/D **A/D** **G/D** **D** **C/D** **G/D**
D
 Ooh, yeah, come along too.
DG/D **A/D** **G/D** **D**
C/D **G/D** **D**
 You come along too, yeah
C/D **G/D** **D** **C/D** **G/D** **D**
 Oh,
Csus2 **G6/B**
 come along too, for a long ride
Csus2 **G6/B** **A7** **D** **G/D** **A/D** **G/D** **D**
 Come a long way, oh sing it tonight.

Gleði og glens

Song by: Rögnvaldur Rögnvaldsson
 Lyrics by: Rögnvaldur Rögnvaldsson
 Artists: Hvanndalsbræður.

Dm **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**
Bb **F** **A** **A** **Dm** **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**
Dm **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**
Bb **F** **A** **A** **Dm** **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**
Dm **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**
Bb **F** **A** **A** **Dm** **Dm** **Dm** **Dm**

Dm
 Þú varst alltaf svo fýlugjörn
Bb **F** **A** **Dm**
 í fýlu upp við Lómatjörn,

í fýlu hér og fýlu þar,
Bb **A** **Dm**
 í fýlu alls staðar,

Dm
 Því ekki að taka lífið létt
Bb **F** **A** **Dm**
 Oh.

Og hoppa síðan upp í loft?
Bb **A** **Dm** **G** **A**
 Ég geri þetta oft.

D **G** **A**
 Því gleði og glens er allra meina bót
D **G** **A**
 fýlukast sem fjötur er um fót

D **G**
 Verum glöð og geislandi
A **D**
 og gerum okkur far
G **A**
 um að rýna beint á björtu hliðarnar

AGm F A/E Dm Dm Dm Dm

Bb F A A Dm Dm Dm Dm

Bb F A A Dm Dm

Dm
 Þótt veðurguðinn sé með mont
Bb F A Dm
 og láti herja veður vont

við rekum ei upp neyðargól
Bb A Dm
 því í huga okkar er sól.

Dm
 Við sullum bara í pollunum
Bb F A Dm
 og ruglum smá í rollunum.

Við þolum ekki þras og mas
Bb A Dm G A
 en þyggjum kakó glas.

D **G** **A**
 Því gleði og glens er allra meina bót
D **G** **A**
 fýlukast sem fjötur er um fót
D **G**
 Verum glöð og geislandi
A **D**
 og gerum okkur far
G **A**
 um að rýna beint á björtu hliðarnar

AGm F A/E

AGm F A/E

AGm F A/E

AGm F A/E E

E B E A E
 Sóló:

AGm F A/E

AGm F A/E Dm

Bb F A A Dm Dm Dm Dm

Bb F A A Dm Dm

Dm
 Út að eyrum brosa skalt
Bb F A Dm
 þótt lífið stundum virðist valt.

Með brosi gegnum þrautir ferð.

Bb A Dm G A
 Það er skjöldur þinn og sverð

D **G** **A**
 Því gleði og glens er allra meina bót
D **G** **A**
 fýlukast sem fjötur er um fót
D **G**
 Verum glöð og geislandi
A **D**
 og gerum okkur far
G **A**
 um að rýna beint á björtu hliðarnar

D **G** **A**
 Því gleði og glens er allra meina bót
D **G** **A**
 fýlukast sem fjötur er um fót
D **G**
 Verum glöð og geislandi
A **D**
 og gerum okkur far
G **A**
 um að rýna beint á björtu hliðarnar

AGm F A/E

Bb F A A Dm

Goodbye my lover

Song by: James Blunt
 Lyrics by: James Blunt
 Artists: James Blunt

CAPO á 3. bandi

D **Bm**
 Did i dissapoint you, or let you down?
G **D** **A**
 Should i be feeling guilty, or let the judges frown?
D **Bm**
 'Cos i saw the end, before we'd begun
F#m **G**
 Yes i saw you were blinded, and i knew i had won.

D
 You touched my heart, you touched my soul,
Bm
 You changed my life and all my goals,

G
And love is blind and that i knew when,
G D A
My heart was blinded by you.
D
I've kissed your lips and held your head,
Bm
Shared your dreams and shared your bed,
F#m
I know you well, i know your smell,
G
I've been, addicted to you.

D Bm
Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
You have been the one,
D A
you have been the one for me.
D Bm
Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
You have been the one,
D A
you have been the one for me.

D Bm
I am a dreamer, but when i wake,
G D A
You can't break my spirit, its my dreams you take,
D Bm
And as i move on, remember me,
F#m G
Remember us and all we, used to be.

D
I've seen you cry, i've seen you smile,
Bm
I've watched you sleeping for a while,
G
I'd be the father of your child,
G D A
I'd spend, a lifetime with you.
D
I know your fears and you know mine,
Bm
We've had our doubts but now we're fine,
F#m
And i love you, i swear thats true,

G
I cannot live, without you.

D Bm
Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
You have been the one,
D A
you have been the one for me.
D Bm
Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,

G
You have been the one,
D A
you have been the one for me.

D G D A

G/D Bm F#m
And i will, hold your hand in mine,
G
in mine when i'm asleep
G/D Bm F#m
And i will, bear my soul in time,
G
when i'm kneeling at your feet.

D Bm
Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
You have been the one,
D A
you have been the one for me.
D Bm
Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
You have been the one,
D A
you have been the one for me.

Grandfather Die

Song by: Stephen Lynch
Lyrics by: Stephen Lynch
Artists: Stephen Lynch

G Bm
When grandfahter dies
C D
Life will strange
G Bm
When grandfather dies
C D
my whole world will change
G Bm
when granderfather dies
C D
I'll scream and I'll yell
C D G
cause I'll be fucking rich as hell

Bm C
So grandfather die
G
don't keep me in suspense
Bm C
oh, grandfather cough
G
up that inheritance
Bm C
oh grandfather don't
G
hold on another day

Bm C Am
I love you to death
D
but I've got bills to pay

G Bm
A stroke would be nice
C D
disease would be cool
G Bm
I'll scatter his ashes
C D
In my new swimmingpool
G Bm
I'll party with Hef
C D
I'll dine with the Queen
C D
Now what say we unplug
G
that machine.

Bm C
So grandfather die
G
before the Fiscal Year
Bm C
oh grandfather I
G
Wish Kervorkian were here
Bm C
oh grandfather fly
G
just take your final vow
Bm C Am
oh grandfather die
G
the family hates you anyhow
D

Am
For God's sake,
Bm C D
you must be as old as the sun
Am Bm C D
you're social security number is one
Am Bm C
You're deaf, dumb, and blind
D
and an amputee
Am Bm
you donate your blood
C D
every time that you pee
Am Bm
your arthritis acts up
C D
whenever it rains
Am Bm
your so old, your penis

C D
has vericose veins
Am Bm
oh why don't do die grandpa
C D
why must you fight
Am Bm
you old motherfucker
C D
just walk towards the goddamn light
G Bm C D
oohh walk toward the light old man

G Bm
It's all over now
C D
my granddad is dead
G Bm
A mysterious blow
C D
to his wrinkled old head
G Bm
Before I collect, a small oversight
C D
But everthing should work out all right
C D
I'll start working on my grandma
G
tonight.

Grasió grænkar

Song by: Karl Olgeirsson
Lyrics by: Karl Olgeirsson ásamt fleirum.
ArtistsMilljónamæringarnir

G D G
Við sigldum yfir hafið
C E Am
í leit að betri stað
D Em
og steytti upp á skerið
A7 D
og settumst hérna að

G D G
Við fundumst niðrí fjöru
C E Am
og kveiktum þar upp bál
D Em
sungum okkar söngva
A7 D
og drukkum landsins skál

G D G
Við sáum ekki storminn
C E Am
það hefði engu breytt
D Em
við sátum bara á kvöldin

A7 D
og sungum út í eitt

G D Em
Grasið grænkar alltaf aftur
C E Am
sprettur í okkar spor
D Em
þó núna sé sviðin jörðin
A7 D
þá kemur vor

G D G
Að deila vel með öðrum
C E Am
svo kennir lífsins bók
D Em
það tvöfalt skal hann gefa
A7 D
sá er eitt sinn tók

G D Em
Grasið grænkar alltaf aftur
C E Am
sprettur í okkar spor
D Em
þó núna sé sviðin jörðin
A7 D
þá kemur vor

GD G C E Am

DEm A7 D

G D G
Og þeir sem hafa skarað
C E Am
að sinni köku eld
D Em
þeir sitja núna eftir
A7 D
Við hin siglum í kveld

G D Em
Grasið grænkar alltaf aftur
C E Am
sprettur í okkar spor
D Em
þó núna sé sviðin jörðin
A7 D
þá kemur vor

G D Em
Grasið grænkar alltaf aftur
C E Am
sprettur í okkar spor
D Em
þó núna sé sviðin jörðin
A7 D
þá kemur vor

G D G
Við siglum yfir hafið...

Hallelujah

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

C Am C Am

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

F Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F C G C Am C Am
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah

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

F Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F C G C Am C Am
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah

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

F Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah,

F C G C Am C Am
 hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah
 C Am
 Well, there was a time when you let me know
 C Am
 What's really going on below
 F G C G
 But now you never show that to me do you?
 C F G
 But remember when I moved in you
 Am F
 And the holy dove was moving too
 G E Am
 And every breath we drew was hallelujah
 F Am
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 F C G C Am C Am
 hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah
 C Am
 Well, maybe there's a God above
 C Am
 But all I've ever learned from love
 F G C G
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
 C F G
 It's not a cry that you hear at night
 Am F
 It's not somebody who's seen the light
 G E Am
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
 F Am
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 F C G C G
 hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah
 F Am
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 F C G C G
 hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah

Have you ever seen the rain

Song by: John Fogherty
 Lyrics by: John Fogherty
 ArtistsCreedence Clearwater Revival

Am F C G C
 C
 Someone told me long ago,
 there's a calm before the storm,
 G C
 I know and its been coming for some time.
 C
 When its over so they say it'll rain a sunny day,
 G C C7
 I know shinin' down like water

F G
 I want to know,
 C G/B Am Am/G
 have you ever seen the rain
 F G
 I want to know,
 C G/B Am Am/G
 have you ever seen the rain
 F G C
 Coming down a sunny day
 C
 Yesterday and days before,
 sun is cold and rain is hot
 G C
 I know, been that way for all my time.
 C
 'Til forever on it goes through the circle fast and slow,
 G C C7
 I know, and I can't stop, I wonder
 F G
 I want to know,
 C G/B Am Am/G
 have you ever seen the rain
 F G
 I want to know,
 C G/B Am Am/G
 have you ever seen the rain
 F G C
 Coming down a sunny day
 F G
 I want to know,
 C G/B Am Am/G
 have you ever seen the rain
 F G
 I want to know,
 C G/B Am Am/G
 have you ever seen the rain
 F G C
 Coming down a sunny day

Help

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

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

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

But now these day have gone

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

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

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

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

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

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

But now these day have gone
C#m
and I'm not so self assured

F#m
And now I find I need you
D G A
like I've never done before

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

Hero of war

Song by: Rise against
Lyrics by: Rise against
Artists: Rise against

EB

He said, "Son,
E
have you see the world?
G#m
Well, what would you say
A
if I said that you could?
E
Just carry this gun
A
and you'll even get paid."
E
I said, "That sounds pretty good."
B

Black leather boots,
E
spit-shined so bright
G#m
They cut off my hair
A
but it looked alright
E
We marched and we sang,
A
we all became friends
E
As we learned how to fight
B

C#m
A hero of war,
A
yeah that's what I'll be
E
And when I come home
B
they'll be damn proud of me

I'll carry this flag ^{C#m}
 To the grave if I must ^A
 Because it's flag that I love ^E
 And a flag that I trust ^B

I kicked in the door ^E
 I yelled my commands ^{G#m}
 The children, they cried ^A
 But I got my man ^E
 We took him away ^A
 A bag over his face ^E
 From his family and his friends ^B

They took off his clothes ^E
 They pissed in his hands ^{G#m}
 I told them to stop ^A
 But then I joined in ^E
 We beat him with guns ^A
 And batons not just once ^E
 But again and again ^B

A hero of war, ^{C#m}
 yeah that's what I'll be ^A
 And when I come home ^E
 they'll be damn proud of me ^B
 I'll carry this flag ^{C#m}
 To the grave if I must ^A
 Because it's flag that I love ^E
 And a flag that I trust ^B

She walked through bullets and haze ^E ^{G#m}
 I asked her to stop ^A
 I begged her to stay ^E

But she pressed on ^A
 So I lifted my gun ^E
 And I fired away ^B

The shells jumped through the smoke ^E ^{G#m}
 And into the sand ^A
 That the blood now had soaked ^E
 She collapsed with a flag in her hand ^A ^E
 A flag white as snow ^B

A hero of war ^{C#m}
 Is that what they see ^A
 Just medals and scars ^E
 So damn proud of me ^B
 And I brought home that flag ^{C#m}
 Now it gathers dust ^A
 But it's a flag that I love ^E
 It's the only flag I trust ^B

He said, "Son, ^E
 have you seen the world? ^{G#m}
 Well what would you say, ^A
 if I said that you could?" ^E

Hey There Delilah

Song by: Plain White
 Lyrics by: Plain White
 Artists Plain White

DF#m D F#m

Hey, there Delilah, ^D What's it like in New York City? ^{F#m}
 I'm a thousand miles away, ^D But girl tonight you look so pretty ^{F#m}
 Yes you do, ^{Bm G} Time Square can't shine as bright as you, ^A
 I swear it's true. ^A
 Hey, there Delilah, ^D Don't you worry about the distance, ^{F#m}

I'm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen, Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,
 Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it's my disguise, Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,
 I'm by your side. What you do to me.

Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,
 Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,
 What you do to me.

Hey, there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,
 But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this ^{Capitol} 4. bandi
 We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would,
 My word is good.
 Hey, there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,
 If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,
 I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall,
 We'd have it all.

Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,
 Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,
 What you do to me.

A thousand miles seems pretty far, But they've got plans and when we're old
 I'd walk to you if I had no other way
 Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh about it because
 We know that none of them have felt this way,
 Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through,
 The world will never ever be the same, And you're to blame.

Hey, there Delilah you be good, And don't you miss me,
 Two more years and you'll be done with school, And I'll be making a list of
 Like I do, You'll know it's all because of you,
 We can do whatever we want to,
 Hey, there Delilah here's to you, This one's for you.

Hey, Soul Sister

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

Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
 Your lipstick stains
 on the front lobe of my
 left side brains
 I knew I wouldn't forget you
 and so I went and let you blow my mind
 Your sweet moonbeam
 the smell of you in every
 single dream I dream
 you're the one I have
 because of my kind
 Hey soul sister
 ain't that mister, mister
 on the radio stereo
 The way you move ain't fair you know
 Hey soul sister,
 I don't want to miss a single thing you do
 Tonight
 Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C
Just in time
G
I'm so glad you have a
Am F
one track mind like me
C
You gave my love direction
G
a game show love connection
Am F G
we can't denyy

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

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

C
The way you can't cut a rug
G Am
Watching you's the only drug I need
You're so gangster I'm so thug
F C
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see
G
I can be myself now finally
Am
In fact there's nothing I can't be
F G
I want the world to see you be with me

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

G C G
The way you move aint fair you know
F
Hey soul sister
G C
I don't want to miss a
G F G
single thing you do tonight
F
Hey soul sister
G C G F G
I don't want to miss a single thing you do
C
To-night
G Am F
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C
To-night
G Am F
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C
Tonight

Higher

Song by: Scott Stapp
Lyrics by: Scott Stapp
ArtistsCreed

DA G D

When dreaming
I'm guided through another world
D G
Time and time again
D G
At sunrise I fight to stay asleep
'Cause I don't want to leave
D G
the comfort of this place
D G
'Cause there's a hunger, a longing to escape
D G
From the life I live when I'm awake
F#
So let's go there
G
Let's make our escape
F#
Come on, let's go there
G
Let's ask can we stay?
D D/Db G F# D
Can you take me higher?
D D/Db G F# D
To the place where blind men see

D D/Db G F# D
 Can you take me higher?
D D/Db G F# D
 To the place with golden streets

D G
 Although I would like our world to change
D
 It helps me to appreciate
G
 Those nights and those dreams
D G
 But, my friend, I'd sacrifice all those nights
D G
 If I could make the Earth and my dreams the same
D G
 The only difference is
D G
 To let love replace all our hate

F#
 So let's go there
G
 Let's make our escape
F#
 Come on, let's go there
G
 Let's ask can we stay?

D D/Db G F# D
 Can you take me higher?
D D/Db G F# D
 To the place where blind men see
D D/Db G F# D
 Can you take me higher?
D D/Db G F# D
 To the place with golden streets

F#
 So let's go there
G
 Let's go there
F#
 Come on, let's go there
G
 Let's ask can we stay?

DA G

D D/Db
 Up high I feel like I'm
G D
 alive for the very first time
D D/Db
 Up high I'm strong enough
G D
 to take these dreams, and make them mine.
D D/Db
 Up high I'm strong enough
G D
 to take these dreams, and make them mine.

D D/Db G F# D
 Can you take me higher?
D D/Db G F# D
 To the place where blind men see
D D/Db G F# D
 Can you take me higher?
D D/Db G F# D
 To the place with golden streets

D D/Db G F# D
 Can you take me higher?
D D/Db G F# D
 To the place where blind men see
D D/Db G F# D
 Can you take me higher?
D D/Db G F# D
 To the place with golden streets

Higher and higher

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

Cm G#7 G

Cm G#7 G

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

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

Cm D# Bb Cm

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

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

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

Cm D# Bb Cm

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

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

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

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

Highway To Hell

Song by: Malcolm Young ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Bon Scott
Artists AC/DC

AD/F# G D/F#

GD/F# G D/F# A

AD/F# G D/F#

GD/F# G D/F# A

A D/F# G D/F# G
Living easy, living free
D/F# G D/F# A
Season ticket on a one-way ride

A D/F# G D/F# G
Asking nothing, leave me be
D/F# G D/F# A
Taking everything in my stride
A D/F# G D/F# G
Don't need reason, don't need rhyme
D/F# G D/F# A
Aint nothing I would rather do
A D/F# G D/F# G
Going do wn, party time
D/F# G D/F# E
My friends are gonna be there too

(I'm on the)

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (On the)

A D G D
Highway To Hell.

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A D
Highway To Hell.

A D/F# G D/F# G
No stop signs, speed limit
D/F# G D/F# A
Nobody's gonna slow me down
A D/F# G D/F# G
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
D/F# G D/F# A
Nobody's gonna mess me round
A D/F# G D/F# G
Hey satan, payed my dues
D/F# G D/F# A
Playing in a rocking band
A D/F# G D/F# G
Hey momma, look at me
D/F# G D/F# E
I'm on my way to the promised land

(I'm on the)

A D G D
Highway To Hell.

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)

A D G D
Highway To Hell.

A D
Highway To Hell.

DG D

Don't stop me.

DG D G D

Solo:

AD G D

AD G D

AD G D

AD G D

(I'm on the)

A D G D
Highway To Hell. (On the)A D G D
Highway To Hell. (I'm on the)A D G D
Highway To Hell. (On the)A G D
Highway To ---- Hell!A D G D
Highway To Hell. (I'm on the Highway to Hell!)A D G D
Highway To Hell. (Highway to Hell!)A D G D
Highway To Hell. (Highway, Highway to Hell!)A D
Highway To Hell.

...And I'm Going Down,

A
All The Way!

Hit me baby one more time

Song by: Max Martin
Lyrics by: Max Martin
Artists: Britney SpearsA Bm Bm
Oh baby, baby,A Bm Bm
Oh baby, baby,Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to knowEm F#
That something wasn't right hereBm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby I shouldn't have let you goEm F#
And now you're out of sight, yeahBm F#/Bb F#
Show me how want it to beD Em
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,F#
oh becauseBm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mindG A D
Give me a signEm F#
Hit me baby one more timeBm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby the reason I breathe is youEm F#
Boy you got me blindedBm F#/Bb F# D
Oh pretty baby, there's nothing that I wouldn't doEm F#
It's not the way I planned itBm F#/Bb F#
Show me how want it to beD Em
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,F#
oh becauseBm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mindG A D
Give me a signEm F#
Hit me baby one more timeBm F#/Bb F# D Em F#
Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to knowG A Em G
Oh pretty baby, I shouldn't have let you goA Bm
I must confess,F#/Bb D
that my loneliness is killing me nowEm F# G
Don't you know I still believeA
That you will be hereG
And give me a signEm A F#/Bb
Hit me baby one more timeBm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mindG A D
Give me a signEm F#
Hit me baby one more time

Bm **F#/Bb** **F#**
 My loneliness is killing me (and I)
D **Em** **F#**
 I must confess I still believe (still believe)
Bm **F#/Bb**
 When I'm not with you I lose my mind
G **A D**
 Give me a sign
Em **F#**
 Hit me baby one more time

Hit the Road, Jack

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

Am **G** **F** **E**
 Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G** **F** **E**
 No more no more no more no more,
Am **G** **F** **E**
 Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G F E**
 No more

Am **G** **F** **E**
 Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G** **F** **E**
 No more no more no more no more,
Am **G** **F** **E**
 Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G F E**
 No more

Am **G** **F** **E**
 Oh woman, oh woman, oh you treat me so mean,
Am **G** **F** **E**
 You're the meanest old woman that I've ever have seen,
Am **G** **F** **E**
 Well I guess if you say so
Am **G** **F** **E**
 I'll have to pack my things and go

Am **G** **F** **E**
 Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G** **F** **E**
 No more no more no more no more,
Am **G** **F** **E**
 Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G F E**
 No more

Am **G** **F** **E**
 Now Baby, listen Baby, don't you treat me this-a way
Am **G** **F** **E**
 'Cause I'll be back on my feet someday,
Am **G** **F** **E**
 Don't care if you do, cause it's so understood,
Am **G** **F** **E**
 You got no money, and you just ain't no good

Am **G** **F** **E**
 Well I guess if you say so
Am **G** **F** **E**
 I'll have to pack my things and go

Am **G** **F** **E**
 Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G** **F** **E**
 No more no more no more no more,
Am **G** **F** **E**
 Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back
Am **G F E**
 No more

Hjá þér

Song by: Guðmundur Jónsson
 Lyrics by: Friðrik Sturluson
 Artists Sálín hans Jóns míns

G D A E G D A

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

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

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

G **D** **A** **E**
 Meðan skuggarnir stækka og ýta húminu að
G **D** **A** **E**
 gamall máninn bærir á sér.

G **D** **A** **E**
Þá vil ég eiga andartak inn á rólegum stað
G **F#m** **Bm**
þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

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

A G D

A G D

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

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

Hjálpaðu mér upp

Song by: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
Lyrics by: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson
ArtistsNý Dönsk

Em **G**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, ég get það ekki sjálfur.
Am **Em**
Ég er orðinn leiður, á að liggja hér.
G
Gerum eitthvað gott, gerum það saman,
Am **Em**
ég skal láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

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

Em **G**
Hvað getum við gert, ef aðrir bjóða betur,
Am **Em**
dregið okkur saman og skriðið inni skelina?
G
Nei, það er ekki hægt að vera minni maður,
Am **Em**
og láta slíkt og annað eins spyrjast út um sig.

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

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

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

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

Hlió við hlió

Song by: Friðrik Dór
Lyrics by: Friðrik Dór
ArtistsFriðrik Dór

Capo. á 1 bandi

DE F#m7 E

DE F#m7 E

Kann frekar vel við þig en samt ekki,
 Því þú dregur fram í mér hlið sem ég ei þekki.
 Já, nú ert þú hluti af sögunni,
 já, nú ert þú ekki lengur týnd í þvögunni
 Því ég sé meira sem mig langar að heyra,
 bara ég og þú, úti að keyra.
 Langar að spyrja þig svolítið sem heillar mig.
 Langar að biðja þig um svoítið sem langar mig.

Hey, gætum við, staðið, hlið við hlið
 Gætum við farið og tíma okkar varið, bara við tvö.
 Gætum við, staðið, hlið við hlið.
 Gætum við farið og tíma okkar varið, bara við tvö.

Stundum áður verið hrifinn en aldrei eins og nú,
 Ég veit að það er engin önnur stúlka eins og þú,
 Aðeins ein rétt, þú ert sú, því með þig er þetta einfalt mál
 Þú liftir mér upp á bæði líkama og sál,
 Ég er ekki maður innantómra orða,
 Héðan í frá, þá má ég bara horfa,
 Það er engin önnur dama, ekki lengur sama,
 Lofa ekkert drama, fíla þig meira en eigin frama, og hana
 Það er engin önnur sem að heillar mig,
 En það er ennþá svolífið sem angrar mig,

Hey, gætum við, staðið, hlið við hlið
 Gætum við farið og tíma okkar varið, bara við tvö.
 Gætum við, staðið, hlið við hlið.
 Gætum við farið og tíma okkar varið, bara við tvö.

Og taktu í höndina á mér, leyf mér leiða þig,
 Og þú ert sú sem ég vil ætíð mér við hlið,
 Og taktu í höndina á mér, leyf mér leiða þig,

Ó, ó, o, ó, já,
 Og taktu í höndina á mér, leyf mér leiða þig,
 Og þú ert sú sem ég vil ætíð mér við hlið,
 Og taktu í höndina á mér, leyf mér leiða þig,
 Ó, ó, o, ó, jeee

DE F#m7 E

Hey, gætum við, staðið, hlið við hlið
 Gætum við farið og tíma okkar varið, bara við tvö.
 Gætum við, staðið, hlið við hlið.
 Gætum við farið og tíma okkar varið, bara við tvö.

Home

Song by: Chris Daughtry
 Lyrics by: Chris Daughtry
 Artists: Chris Daughtry

GC2 G C2

I'm staring out into the night
 Trying to hide the pain
 I'm going to the place where love
 and feeling good don't ever cost a thing
 and the pain you feel's a different kind of pain
 I'm going home
 back to the place where I belong
 And where your love has always been enough for me
 I'm not running from
 no, I think you've got me all wrong
 I don't regret this life I chose for me
 But these places and these faces are getting old
 So I'm going home
 I'm going home
 The miles are getting longer it seems

G **Cadd9**
 The closer I get to you
G **Cadd9**
 I've not always been the best man a friend for you
Em
 But your love remains true
D **Cadd9**
 And I don't know why
Em **D** **Cadd9**
 You always seem to give me another try

G **D**
 I'm going home
Cadd9 **D**
 back to the place where I belong
Em **D** **Cadd2**
 And where your love has always been enough for me
G **D**
 I'm not running from
Cadd9 **D**
 no, I think you've got me all wrong
Em **D** **Cadd9**
 I don't regret this life I chose for me
Em **D** **Cadd9**
 But these places and these faces are getting old
G **Cadd9**
 So I'm going home
G **Cadd9**
 I'm going home

Em **D**
 Be careful what you wish for
G
 Cause you just might get it all
D
 You just might get it all
Em
 And then some you don't want
D
 be careful what you wish for
G
 Cause you just might get it all
D
 You just might get it all

Em D C2 Em D C2

Hot N Cold

Song by: Gottwald ásamt fleirum.
 Lyrics by: Gottwald ásamt fleirum.
 Artists Katy Perry

G **D**
 You change your mind
Am **C**
 Like a girl changes clothes
G **D** **Am**
 Yeah you, PMS like a bitch

C
 I would know
G **D**
 And you always think
Am **C**
 Always speak cryptically
G
 I should know
D **Am C**
 That you're no good for me

G
 Cause you're hot then you're cold
D
 You're yes then you're no
Am
 You're in and you're out
C
 You're up and you're down
G
 You're wrong when it's right
D
 It's black and it's white
Am
 We fight, we break up
C
 We kiss, we make up

G **D**
 You, You don't really want to stay, no
Am **C**
 You, but you don't really want to go-o
G
 You're hot then you're cold
D
 You're yes then you're no
Am
 You're in and you're out
C **G**
 You're up and you're down

G **D**
 We used to be,
Am **C**
 just like twins, so in sync
G **D**
 The same energy
Am **C**
 now's a dead battery
G **D**
 Used to laugh about nothing
Am C
 Now your plain boring
G
 I should know
D **Am C**
 you're not gonna change

G
 Cause you're hot then you're cold

You're ^Dyes then you're no
 You're ^{Am}in and you're out
 You're ^Cup and you're down
 You're ^Gwrong when it's right
 It's ^Dblack and it's white
 We ^{Am}fight, we break up
 We ^Ckiss, we make up

You, ^GYou don't really want to stay, ^Dno
^{Am}You, but you don't really want to go-o ^C
 You're ^Ghot then you're cold
 You're ^Dyes then you're no
 You're ^{Am}in and you're out
 You're ^Cup and you're down

Em C G D

Em C G D

Will someone ^{Em}call the doctor ^C
 I got a case of a love ^Gbi-polar ^D
 Stuck on a roller ^{Em}coaster ^C
 Can't get off this ^Gride ^D

You ^Gchange your mind ^D
 Like a girl ^{Am}changes ^Cclothes

Cause you're ^Ghot then you're cold
 You're ^Dyes then you're no
 You're ^{Am}in and you're out
 You're ^Cup and you're down
 You're ^Gwrong when it's right
 It's ^Dblack and it's white
 We ^{Am}fight, we break up
 We ^Ckiss, we make up

You're ^Ghot then you're cold
 You're ^Dyes then you're no
 You're ^{Am}in and you're out
 You're ^Cup and you're down
 You're ^Gwrong when it's right
 It's ^Dblack and it's white
 We ^{Am}fight, we break up
 We ^Ckiss, we make up

You, ^GYou don't really want to stay, ^Dno
^{Am}You, but you don't really want to go-o ^C
 You're ^Ghot then you're cold
 You're ^Dyes then you're no
 You're ^{Am}in and you're out
 You're ^Cup and you're down ^G

Hotel California

Song by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum.
 Lyrics by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum.
 Artists: The Eagles

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

On a dark desert highway, ^{Bm}
 cool wind in my hair ^{F#}
 Warm smell of colitas ^A
 rising up through the air ^E
 Up ahead in the distance, ^G
 I saw a shimmering light ^D
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim ^{Em}
 I had to stop for the night ^{F#}

There she stood in the doorway; ^{Bm}
 I heard the mission bell ^{F#}

A
And I was thinking to myself
E
this could be heaven or this could be hell
G
Then she lit up a candle,
D
and she showed me the way
Em
There were voices down the corridor,
F#
I thought I heard them say

G **D**
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Em **Bm7**
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G **D**
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Em **F#**
Any time of year you can find it here

Bm
Her mind is Tiffany twisted,
F#
she got the Mercedes bends
A
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
E
that she calls friends
G **D**
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Em
Some dance to remember,
F#
some dance to forget

Bm
So I called up the captain;
F#
"Please bring me my wine."
A
"We haven't had that spirit here
E
since nineteen sixty-nine"
G **D**
And still those voices are calling from far away
Em
Wake you up in the middle of the night,
F#
just to hear them say

G **D**
Welcome to the Hotel California.
Em **Bm7**
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G **D**
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Em **F#**
What a nice surprise bring your alibis

Bm
Mirrors on the ceiling,
F#
the pink champagne on ice
A
And she said "We are all just prisoners here,
E
of our own device"
G
And in the master's chambers,
D
they gathered for the feast
Em
They stab it with their steely knives,
F#
but they just can't kill the beast

Bm
Last thing I remember,
F#
I was running for the door
A
I had to find the passage back
E
to the place I was before
G
"Relax" said the nightman,
D
"We are programmed to receive"
Em
"You can check out anytime you like,
F#
but you can never leave"

Hvar sem ég fer

Song by: Heimir Eyvindarson
Lyrics by: Heimir Eyvindarson
Artists: Á Móti Sól

Am C F G

Am C F G

Am **F**
Hugsa um þig á daginn,
Am **F**
og dreymir fram á nótt.
Am **F**
Er dimmir fæ ég hallað mér að þér,
C **G**
þú ert allt sem ég á.

C
.:hvar sem ég fer,
G
hvert sem þú leiðir mig.
Dm
þar vil ég vera,
F **G**
þar vil ég vera með þér:.

Am C F G

Am C F G

Am F
Að hvíla þér við hlið,
Am F
og hvísla að þér orð.
Am F
er sem heimurinn sé allur hér hjá mér,
C G
hér er allt sem ég þarf.

C
::hvar sem ég fer,
G
hvert sem þú leiðir mig.
Dm
þar vil ég vera,
F G
þar vil ég vera með þér.;

Dm F Bb C

Dm F Bb C

Dm F Bb C

Dm F Bb C

Am
.....
G
Am F
Án þín væri lífið,
Am F
mér lítills virði og ósátt.
Am F
leið að lokum komin,
C G
þú er allt sem ég á.

C
hvar sem ég fer,
G
hvert sem þú leiðir mig.
Dm
þar vil ég vera,
F G
þar vil ég vera með þér.

C
::hvar sem ég fer,
G
hvert sem þú leiðir mig.
Dm
þar vil ég vera,
F G
þar vil ég vera með þér.;

Am C F G Am

Hvers vegna varst'ekki kyrr

Song by: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson
Lyrics by: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson
ArtistsPálmi Gunnarsson

Em Am D
Ég hef engu gleymt þó að ég tali ekki um það
G C Fmaj7
og láti sem ekkert sé.
Em Am D
Það er víst best geymt sem er tengt er sorg eða trega
G C Fmaj7
þögnin mitt eina vé.

Em Am D
Draumar og þrár sem eiga aldrei að rætast
G C Fmaj7
taka þér aðeins blóð.

Em Am D
Draga að þér dár uns þér finnst erfitt að látast
G C Fmaj7
og svefninn þér neitar um skjól.
D
Oh, oh, hó.

G C D
Samt leitar hugur minn heim til þín
G C D
uns heitur sársaukinn mót mér gín.
G C
Svo hvar er sakleysið ég spyr
D G
hví varstu' ekki kyrr?
Em
Hversvegna varstu' ekki kyrr?
G
Hversvegna varst' ekki kyrr?
Em D C
Hversvegna varstu' ekki kyrr, kyrr, kyrr?

Hæ, hoppsa sí

Song by: Írskt þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason
ArtistsPapar ásamt fleirum.

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Em G D
Við siglum beint í austurátt
Em B7
yfir Atlanshafið fagurbátt,

Em G D
og sólin skín á himni hátt.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Og seglum skartar gnoðin glatt
Em B7
eins og glysgjörn snót með nýjan hatt,
Em G D
og ögn hún hallar undir flatt.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Em G D
Og stinnur byr í stögum hvín
Em B7
eins og strokin séu fíólín
Em G D
og aldan freyðir eins og vín.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Og óðum styttist áfanginn,
Em B7
og að okkur flykkist máfurinn
Em G D
með gamalkunna sönginn sinn.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Em G D
Og nú rýs England upp úr sjó

Em B7
með sín akurlönd og grænan skóg
Em G D
og lyfjagrös og lyng í mó.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsasí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Hæ, hoppsa sí

Song by: Írskt þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason
Artists: Papar ásamt fleirum.

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Em G D
Við siglum beint í austurátt
Em B7
yfir Atlanshafið fagurbátt,
Em G D
og sólin skín á himni hátt.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Og seglum skartar gnoðin glatt
Em B7
eins og glysgjörn snót með nýjan hatt,
Em G D
og ögn hún hallar undir flatt.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Em G D
Og stinnur byr í stögum hvín
Em B7
eins og strokin séu fíólín

Em G D
og aldan freyðir eins og vín.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Og óðum styttist áfanginn,
Em B7
og að okkur flykkist máfurinn
Em G D
með gamalkunna sönginn sinn.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Em G D
Og nú rýs England upp úr sjó
Em B7
með sín akurlönd og grænan skóg
Em G D
og lyfjagrös og lyng í mó.
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn.

Em G D
Hæ, hoppsa sí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7
Svona, elsku vinur, upp með húmorinn!
Em G D
Hæ, hoppsasí, hæ hoppsa sa!
Em B7 Em
Vertu kátur núna, nafni minn!

Híf opp æpti karlinn

Song by: Írskt þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason
ArtistsPaper

C
„Hífopp!“ æpti karlinn,

„inn með trollið, inn!“
F C
Hann er að gera haugasjó!

Dm C
Inn með trollið, inn!

C
Og kalli þessu hásetarnir hlýddu eins og skot,
Dm G7 C Am
og út á dekkið ruddust þeir
D G
og fóru strax á flot.

C
„Hífopp!“ æpti karlinn,

„inn með trollið, inn!“
F C
Hann er að gera haugasjó!
Dm C
Inn með trollið, inn!

C
Siggi gamli bræðslumaður stóð og verk sitt vann,
Dm G C Am
er hundrað lítra grútarkaggi
D7 G7
hvolfdist yfir hann.

C
„Hífopp!“ æpti karlinn,

„inn með trollið, inn!“
F C
Hann er að gera haugasjó!
Dm C
Inn með trollið, inn!

C
Í eldhúsinu ástandið var ekki heldur gott,
Dm G7 C Am
því kokkurinn á hausinn stakkt
D7 G7
í stóran grautarpott.

C
„Hífopp!“ æpti karlinn,

„inn með trollið, inn!“
F C
Hann er að gera haugasjó!
Dm C
Inn með trollið, inn!

C
Og gegnum brotnar rúðurnar í brúnni aldan óð,
Dm G7 C Am
svo kallinn alveg klofblautur
D7 G7
í köldum sjónum stóð.

C
„Hífopp!“ æpti karlinn,

„inn með trollið, inn!“

F C
Hann er að gera haugasjó!
Dm C
Inn með trollið, inn!

C
En veðurnýrinn kæfði loksins alveg öskur hans,
Dm G7 C Am
og trollið sjálft var löngu farið
D7 G7
allt til anskotans

C
„Hífopp!“ æpti karlinn,
„inn með trollið, inn!“
F C
Hann er að gera haugasjó!
Dm C
Inn með trollið, inn!

Hótel Jörð

Song by: Heimir Sindrason
Lyrics by: Tómas Guðmundsson
Artists: Pálmi Gunnarsson

E7 Am E
Tilvera okkar er undarlegt ferðalag.
Dm Dm6 E7 Am
Við erum gestir og hótel okkar er jörðin.
E7 Am E
Einir fara og aðrir koma í dag,
Dm Dm6 E
því alltaf bætast nýjir hópar í skörðin.

E7 Am A7 Dm
Og til eru ýmsir, sem ferðalag þetta þrá,
G G7 F E
en þó eru margir, sem ferðalaginu kvíða.
Am Dm
Og sumum liggur reiðinnar ósköp á,
Am E E7 Am
en aðrir setjast við hótelgluggann og bíða.

E7 Am E
En það er margt um manninn á svona stað
Dm Dm6 E7 Am
og meðal gestanna er sífelldur þys og læti.
E7 Am E
Allt lendir í stöðugri keppni um að koma sér að
Dm Dm6 E
og krækja sér í nógu þægilegt sæti.

E7 Am A7 Dm
En þó eru sumir, sem láta sér lynda það
G G7 F E
að lifa úti í horni, óáreittir og spakir,
Am Dm
því það er svo misjafnt, sem mennirnir leita að,
Am E E7 Am
og misjafn tilgangurinn, sem fyrir þeim vakir.

E7 Am E
En mörgum finnst hún dýr þessi hóteldvöl,
Dm Dm6 E7 Am
þó deilt sé um, hvort hótelið sjálft muni græða
E7 Am E
En við, sem ferðumst, eigum ei annars völ.
Dm Dm6 E
Það er ekki um fleiri gististaði að ræða.

E7 Am A7 Dm
Að vísu eru flestir velkomnir þangað inn,
G G7 F E
og viðbúnaður, er gestirnir koma í bæinn.
Am Dm
og margir í allsnægtum una þar fyrst um sinn,
Am E E7 Am
En áhyggjan vex, er menn nálgast burtferðardaginn.

E7 Am E
Þá streymir sú hugsun um oss sem ískaldur foss,
Dm Dm6 E7 Am
að allt verði loks upp í dvölinna tekið frá oss,
E7 Am E
er dauðinn, sá mikli rukkari, réttir oss
Dm Dm6 E
reikninginn yfir það, sem var skrifað hjá oss.

E7 Am A7 Dm
Þá verður oss ljóst, að framar ei frestur gefst
G G7 F E
né færi á að ráðstafa nokkru betur.
Am Dm
Því alls, sem lífið lánaði, dauðinn krefst
Am E E7 Am
í líku hlutfalli og Metúsalem og Pétur.

Hún er alveg með'etta

Song by: StopWaitGo
Lyrics by: StopWaitGo
Artists: Friðrik Dór

Am
Hvernig hún hreyfir sig
lætur mig vilja standa upp og hreyfa mig
Dm
hvað heitir hún?
F Am
hvað í fjandanum heitir hún?

Am
Miðað við restina
drottning samanborið við hinar stelpurnar
Dm
hvaðan kemur hún?
F Am
hvaðan í fjandanum kemur hún?

Því að hún er í fíling^{Am}
 er komin til að sýna, til að sýna mér að hún sé á lífi
 ætlaði ekki að dansa en núna er maður kominn í gírinn^{Dm}
 hún er við stýrið, hún er við stýrið^F
 hún blæs í mig lífi, hún blæs í mig lífi.^G

Líður eins og svo það sé enginn annar hér^{F G}
 bara hún og ég^{Am}
 því að hún er alveg með'etta^{G F}
 hún er alveg með'etta, alveg með'etta^{G Am}
 já tíminn stendur kyrr^F
 í eitt augnablik^G
 þegar hún hreyfir sig^{Am}
 því að hún er alveg með'etta^{G F}
 hún er alveg með'etta, alveg með'etta^{G Am}
 því að hún er í fíling.^{Am}

Am
 Hún er alveg með'etta
 allir vilja snerta, sem hafa séð'etta
 hvernig kemst ég að?^{Dm}
 hvernig í fjandanum kemst ég að?^F

Því að hún er í fíling^{Am}
 er komin til að sýna, til að sýna mér að hún sé á lífi
 ætlaði ekki að dansa en núna er maður kominn í gírinn^{Dm}
 hún er við stýrið, hún er við stýrið^F
 hún blæs í mig lífi, hún blæs í mig lífi.^G

Líður eins og svo það sé enginn annar hér^{F G}
 bara hún og ég^{Am}
 því að hún er alveg með'etta^{G F}
 hún er alveg með'etta, alveg með'etta^{G Am}
 já tíminn stendur kyrr^F

í eitt augnablik^G
 þegar hún hreyfir sig^{Am}
 því að hún er alveg með'etta^{G F}
 hún er alveg með'etta, alveg með'etta.^{G Am}

Eins og stjarna upp á himnum^F
 taka allir eftir þér^{Em}
 en ég vona að þú hrapir^{F Dm}
 hrapir í armana á mér ó ó^{Am G}

Líður eins og svo það sé enginn annar hér^{F G}
 bara hún og ég^{Am}
 því að hún er alveg með'etta^{G F}
 hún er alveg með'etta, alveg með'etta^{G Am}
 já tíminn stendur kyrr^F
 í eitt augnablik^G
 þegar hún hreyfir sig^{Am}
 því að hún er alveg með'etta^{G F}
 hún er alveg með'etta, alveg með'etta.^{G Am}

Líður eins og svo það sé enginn annar hér^{F G}
 bara hún og ég^{Am}
 því að hún er alveg með'etta^{G F}
 hún er alveg með'etta, alveg með'etta^{G Am}
 því að hún er alveg með'etta^{G F}
 hún er alveg með'etta, alveg með'etta^{G Am}

Húsið og ég

Song by: Helgi Björnsson ásamt fleirum.
 Lyrics by: Vilborg Halldórsdóttir
 ArtistsGrafík

G Am7 G Am7

G **Am7**
 é é é é é é o o
G **Am7**
 é é é é é é o o

G **Am7**
 Húsið er að gráta alveg eins og ég.
Em **D**
 Da-ra-ra-ra-ra, o-ó

G **Am7**
 Það eru tár ár rúðunni
Em **D**
 sem leka svo niður veggina.
G **Am7**
 Gæsin flýgur á rúðunni,
Em **D**
 eða er hún að fljúga á auganu á mér?
G **Am7**
 Ætli húsið geti látið sig dreyma,
Em **D**
 ætli það fái martraðir?

G **Am7**
 Hárið á mér er ljóst, þakið á húsinu er grænt,
Em **C** **D**
 ég Íslendingur, það Grænendingur.

G **Am7**
 Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G **Am7**
 la-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G **Am7**
 Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G **Am7**
 la-la-la-la-la, o-ó

G Am7 G Am7

G **Am7** **Em** **D**
 Einu sinni fórum við í það og ferðuðumst til Balí.
G **Am7** **Em** **D**
 Við heyrðum í gæsunum og regninu.

G
 Það var í öðru húsi,
Am7
 það var í öðru húsi
Em
 Það var í öðru húsi,
C **D**
 það á að flytja húsið í vor.

G **Am7**
 Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G **Am7**
 la-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G **Am7**
 Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G **Am7**
 la-la-la-la-la, o-ó

G **Am7**
 Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G **Am7**
 la-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G **Am7**
 Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G **Am7**
 la-la-la-la-la, o-ó

I Don't Want to Miss a Thing

Song by: Diane Warren
 Lyrics by: Diane Warren
 Artists: Aerosmith

Bm A/C# E

D **A/C#** **Bm**
 I could stay awake just to hear you breathing,
G **D/F#**
 Watch you smile while you are sleeping,
Em
 While you are far away and dreaming,
D **A/C#** **Bm**
 I could spend my life in this sweet surrender,
G **D/F#** **Em**
 I could stay lost in this moment forever,
D/F# **G**
 Where a moment spent with you
A
 is a moment I treasure,

D **A/C#**
 I don't want to close my eyes,
Em
 I don't want to fall asleep,

G
 Cause I miss you baby,

A
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
D **A/C#** **Em**
 Cause even when I dream of you,

the sweetest dream will never do,

G
 I still miss you baby

A **D**
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

D **A/C#** **Bm**
 Lying close to you feeling your heart beating,
G **D/F#**
 And I wondering what you are dreaming,

Em
 Wondering if it's me you are seeing,

D **A/C#** **Bm**
 Then I kiss your eyes and thank god we're together,

G **D/F#**
 I just want to stay with you

A
 in this moment forever and forever forever

D **A/C#**
 I don't want to close my eyes,
Em
 I don't want to fall asleep,
G
 Cause I miss you baby,
A
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
D **A/C#** **Em**
 Cause even when I dream of you,

 the sweetest dream will never do,
G
 I still miss you baby
A **D**
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

C
 And I don't want to miss one smile,
G
 I don't want to miss one kiss,
Bb
 I just want to be with you right here with you,
F
 Just like this,
C
 I just want to hold you close,
G
 I feel your heart so close to mine
Bb
 And just stay here in this moment,
A
 For all of the rest of time...yeah yeah!!!!

D **A/C#**
 I don't want to close my eyes,
Em
 I don't want to fall asleep,
G
 Cause I miss you baby,
A
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
D **A/C#** **Em**
 Cause even when I dream of you,

 the sweetest dream will never do,
G
 I still miss you baby
A **D**
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

D **A/C#**
 I don't want to close my eyes,
Em
 I don't want to fall asleep,
G
 Cause I miss you baby,
A
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
D **A/C#** **Em**
 Cause even when I dream of you,

the sweetest dream will never do,
G
 I still miss you baby
A **D**
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

I Kissed A Girl

Song by: kate perry
 Lyrics by: kate perry
 Artists: kate perry

Am **Bm** **C** **Dm**
 This was never the way i planned,
F **E**
 not my intention.
Am **Bm** **C** **Dm**
 i got so brave, drink in hand,
F **E**
 lost my discretion.
Am **Bm** **C**
 It's not what I'm used to,
Dm **F** **E**
 just want to try you on.
Am **Bm** **C** **Dm**
 I'm curious, for you,
F **E**
 caught my attention.

Am **C**
 I kissed a girl,
Dm
 and I liked it.
F **E**
 The taste of her cherry chapstick.
Am **C**
 I kissed a girl,
Dm
 Just to try it.
F **E**
 I hope my boyfriend don't mind it.
Am **C**
 It felt so wrong,
Dm
 It felt so right.
F **E**
 Don't mean I'm in love tonight.

Am **C**
 I kissed a girl,
Dm
 And I liked it.
F **E**
 I liked it

Am **Bm** **C** **Dm**
 No, I don't even know your name,
F **E**
 It doesn't matter.
Am **Bm** **C** **Dm**
 Your my experimental game,

F E
 Just human nature.
 Am Bm C Dm
 It's not what good girls do,
 F E Am
 Not how they should behave.
 Bm C Dm
 My head gets so confused,
 F E
 Hard to erase.

Am C
 I kissed a girl,
 Dm
 and I liked it.
 F E
 The taste of her cherry chapstick.
 Am C
 I kissed a girl,
 Dm
 Just to try it.
 F E
 I hope my boyfriend don't mind it.
 Am C
 It felt so wrong,
 Dm
 It felt so right.
 F E
 Don't mean I'm in love tonight.

Am C
 I kissed a girl,
 Dm
 And I liked it.
 F E
 I liked it

F C/E Am
 Us girls we are so magical,
 C/E F
 Soft skin, red lips, so kissable,
 C/E Am
 Hard to resist, so touchable.
 G
 To good to deny it.
 Dm
 Ain't no big deal,
 Its innocent.

Am C
 I kissed a girl,
 Dm
 and I liked it.
 F E
 The taste of her cherry chapstick.
 Am C
 I kissed a girl,
 Dm
 Just to try it.
 F E
 I hope my boyfriend don't mind it.

Am C
 It felt so wrong,
 Dm
 It felt so right.
 F E
 Don't mean I'm in love tonight.

Am C
 I kissed a girl,
 Dm
 And I liked it.
 F E Am
 I liked it

I Want It All

Song by: Brian May
 Lyrics by: Brian May
 ArtistsQueen

I want it all, I want it all,
 I want it all, and I want it now.

Bm G
 Adventure seeker on an empty street,
 A Bm A
 Just an alley creeper, light on his feet,
 Bm G
 A young fighter screaming, with no time for doubt
 A Bm A
 With the pain and the anger can't see a way out,
 D A
 It ain't much I'm asking, I heard him say,
 G A G
 Gotta find me a future move out of my way,

Bm G
 I want it all, I want it all,
 A Bm A
 I want it all, and I want it now.
 Bm G
 I want it all, I want it all,
 A Bm A
 I want it all, and I want it now.

Bm G
 Listen all you people, come gather round,
 A
 I gotta get me a game plan,
 Bm A
 gotta shake you to the ground,
 Bm G
 Just give me what I know is mine,
 A Bm A
 People do you hear me, just give me the sign,
 D A
 It ain't much I'm asking, if you want the truth
 G A G
 Here's to the future for the dreams of youth,

I want it all, I want it all,
 I want it all, and I want it now.
 I want it all, I want it all,
 I want it all, and I want it now.

I'm a man with a one track mind,
 So much to do in one life time

(people do you hear me)

Not a man for compromise and
 where's and why's and living lies

So I'm living it all, yes I'm living it all,
 And I'm giving it all, and I'm giving it all,

Bm G A E

Bm G A G A

It ain't much I'm asking, if you want the truth
 Here's to the future, hear the cry of youth,

I want it all, I want it all,
 I want it all, and I want it now.
 I want it all, I want it all,
 I want it all, and I want it now.

I Want To Break Free

Song by: John Deacon
 Lyrics by: John Deacon
 ArtistsQueen

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

C F C G F C G F C

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...

I would walk 500 miles

Song by: The Proclaimers
 Lyrics by: The Proclaimers
 ArtistsThe Proclaimers

When I wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
 When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
 If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
 And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

But I would walk 500 miles
 And I would walk 500 more
 Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
 To fall down at your door

When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
 And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
 And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

But I would walk 500 miles
 And I would walk 500 more
 Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
 To fall down at your door

When I'm lonely yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
 When I'm dreaming yes I know I'm gonna dream
 Dream about the time when I'm with you

When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who goes out along with you

When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

But I would walk 500 miles
 And I would walk 500 more
 Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
 To fall down at your door

But I would walk 500 miles
 And I would walk 500 more
 Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles
 To fall down at your door

I'm Yours

Song by: Jason Mraz
 Lyrics by: Jason Mraz
 Artists: Jason Mraz

Capo á 2. bandi

A E F#m D

Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
 I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
 I fell right through the cracks
 Now I'm trying to get back
 Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
 And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
 I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

But I won't hesitate no more,
 no more It cannot wait I'm yours
 mmmmmooooo mmmmmhey hey hey hey eyey

Well open up your mind and see like me
 Open up your plans and damn you're free
 Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

A Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing **E** There's no need to complicate **E**
 We're just one big family **F#m** Cause our time is short **F#m**
 And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved **D** love loved love **B/D#** **D** **B/D#** this this is out fate, I'm yours!

A So I won't hesitate no more, **E**
F#m no more It cannot wait I'm sure **D**
A There's no need to complicate **E**
F#m Our time is short
D This is our fate, I'm yours

A Dubudbudu **E/G#** Dubudbudu **F#m** Dubud but do you want to comon
E Scooch on over closer dear **D** And i will nibble your ear **B/D#**

A sudubaba ooohh ooohh ooohh **E/G#** **F#m**
E ooohh ooohh aahha mmmhhh **D** **B/D#**

A I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror **E**
E And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer **F#m**

F#m But my breath fogged up the glass
D And so I drew a new face and laughed
A I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason **E**
F#m To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons **D**
D It's what we aim to do Our name is our virtue

A So I won't hesitate no more, **E**
F#m no more It cannot wait I'm sure **D**
A There's no need to complicate **E**
F#m Our time is short
D This is our fate, I'm yours

A So I won't hesitate no more, **E**
F#m no more It cannot wait I'm sure **D**
A There's no need to complicate **E**
F#m Our time is short
D This is our fate, I'm yours

A Well open up your mind and see like me **E**
 Open up your plans and damn you're free **F#m**
 Look into your heart and you'll find that, the sky is yours **D**
A Please don't, please don't, please don't

Jameson

Song by: Papar
 Lyrics by: Georg Óskar Ólafsson
 Artists: Papar

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

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

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

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

Just The Way You Are

Song by: Peter Hernandez ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Peter Hernandez ásamt fleirum.
Artists Bruno Mars

F Dm Bb F

F
Oh, her eyes, her eyes,
make the stars look like they're not shining
Dm
Her hair, her hair,

falls perfectly without her trying
Bb
She's so beautiful,
F
and I tell her every day.

F
Yeah, I know,

I know when I compliment her

she won't believe me
Dm
And it's so, it's so sad

to think she don't see what I see
Bb **F**
But every time she asks me: "Do I look okay?" I say:

F
When I see your face,
Dm
there's not a thing that I would change
Bb
Cause you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

F
And when you smile,
Dm
the whole world stops and stares for awhile
Bb
Cause girl you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

F
Her lips, her lips,
I could kiss them all day if she'd let me
Dm
Her laugh, her laugh,
she hates but I think it's so sexy

Bb **F**
She's so beautiful, and I tell her every day.

F
Oh, you know, you know,
you know I'd never ask you to change
Dm
If perfect is what you're searching for,

then just stay the same
Bb
So, don't even bother asking if you look okay,
F
you know I'll say:

F
When I see your face,
Dm
there's not a thing that I would change
Bb
Cause you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

F
And when you smile,
Dm
the whole world stops and stares for awhile
Bb
Cause girl you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

F **Dm**
The way you are, the way you are
Bb
Girl you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

F
When I see your face,
Dm
there's not a thing that I would change
Bb
Cause you're amazing,
F
just the way you are
F
And when you smile,
Dm
the whole world stops and stares for awhile
Bb
Cause girl you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

Karma Chameleon

Song by: Culture Club
Lyrics by: Culture Club
Artists: Culture Club

C **G** **C**
Desert love in your eyes all the way

C **G** **C**
if I listen to your lie would you say

F **G**
I'm a man without conviction

F **G**
I'm a man who doesn't know

F **G**
How to sell a contradiction

F **Am G**
You come and go, You come and go

C
Karma Karma Karma Karma

G **Am**
Karma Chameleon

Dm **C G**
You come and go You come and go

C **G**
Loving would be easy if your colours

Am
were like my dream

Dm **C G**
Red, gold and green, Red, gold and green

C **G** **C**
Didn't hear your wicked words every day

C **G** **C**
And you used to be so sweet I heard you say

F **G**
That my love was an addiction

F **G**
When we cling our love is strong

F **G**
When you go you're gone forever

F **Am G**
You string along, You string along

C
Karma Karma Karma Karma

G **Am**
Karma Chameleon

Dm **C G**
You come and go You come and go

C **G**
Loving would be easy if your colours

Am
were like my dream

Dm **C G**
Red, gold and green, Red, gold and green

F **Em**
Every day is like a survival

F **Am**
You're my lover not my rival

F **Em**
Every day is like a survival

F **Am G**
You're my lover not my rival

CG C

CG C

F **G**
I'm a man whith out conviction

F **G**
I'm a man who doesn't know

F **G**
How to sell a contradiction

F **Am G**
You come and go, You come and go

C
Karma Karma Karma Karma

G **Am**
Karma Chameleon

Dm **C G**
You come and go You come and go

C **G**
Loving would be easy if your colours

Am
were like my dream

Dm **C G**
Red, gold and green, Red, gold and green

Karma Police

Song by: Radiohead
Lyrics by: Radiohead
Artists: Radiohead

Am Am/F# Em G

Am F Em G

Am D

GG/F# C C/B

Am Bm D

Am Am/F# Em

Karma Police,

G **Am**
arrest this man,

F **Em**
he talks in maths,

G **Am**
he buzzes like a fridge

D G C Am Bm D
he's like a detuned radio.

Am Am/F# Em

Karma Police,

G **Am**
arrest this girl,
F **Em**
her hitler hairdo,
G **Am**
is making me feel ill,
D **G** **C** **Am** **Bm** **D**
and we have crashed her party.

C **D** **G** **F#**
this is what you'll get,
C **D** **G** **F#**
this is what you'll get,
C **D** **G**
this is what you'll get
Bm **C** **Bm** **D**
when you mess with us.

Am **Am/F#** **Em**
Karma Police,
G **Am**
I've given all I can,
F **Em**
it's not enough,
G **Am**
I've given all I can,
D **G** **C** **Am** **Bm** **D**
but we're still on the payroll.

C **D** **G** **F#**
this is what you'll get,
C **D** **G** **F#**
this is what you'll get,
C **D** **G**
this is what you'll get
Bm **C** **Bm** **D**
when you mess with us.

Bm **D** **G**
And for a minute there,
D **G** **D** **E7**
I lost myself I lost myself,
Bm **D** **G**
And for a minute there,
D **G** **D** **E7**
I lost myself I lost myself,
Bm **D** **G**
And for a minute there,
D **G** **D** **E7**
I lost myself I lost myself,

Keyrðu mig heim

Song by: Heimir Eyvindarson
Lyrics by: Heimir Eyvindarson
Artists: Á Móti Sól

A **E** **D**
Ég er fullur og finn ekki til
A **E** **D**
Ég sé ekki út og skil ekki neitt

A **E** **D**
Ég drekk'ekki sorgum ég drekk bar'af stút
A **E** **D**
Og nú sturta ég þessu oní mig

A **E** **D**
Ég er fullur og finn ekki neitt
A **E** **D**
Ég fer ekki fet nema þú komir með
A **E** **D**
Mér finnst ég flottur reyndu við mig
A **E** **D**
Ég vil helst ekki missa af þér

Bm
Skrúfaðu niður gluggann
E
heimurinn snýst í hringi
Bm
Skrúfaðu niður gluggann
E
svo ég æl'ekki í bílinn þinn

A **E**
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
D
ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
A **E**
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
D
ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
A **E**
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
D
ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
A **E**
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
D **E**
En út af hverju, ég veit ekki

A **E** **D**
Ég er fiskur fæddur í mars
A **E** **D**
Með rísandi prómíl í blóði
A **E** **D**
Legg mig í bleyti það er víst hollt
A **E** **D**
Nú finnst mér ég hafa það fjandi gott

Bm
Skrúfaðu niður gluggann
E
heimurinn snýst í hringi
Bm
Skrúfaðu niður gluggann
E
svo ég æl'ekki í bílinn þinn

A **E**
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
D
ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt

A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D E
 En út af hverju, ég veit ekki

Ég sá brjóst, ég sá bjór, ég sá ekkert hvert hann fór
 Ég fann blóðið þynnast upp, Luke og Solo far'á Leiu
 Og Obi-Wan og Anakin, annað kyn, R2D2,
 Obi-Wan og Anakin, í síðasta sinn
 Kinn við kinn, Sandra Kim, hvert fór hinn?
 vex hún upp og vex hún niður, verður stríð og verður frið
 fer hún oná, fer hún undir er það satt sem er sagt
 og ég reyni, ég reyni í síðasta sinn

Bm
 Skrúfaðu niður gluggann
 E
 heimurinn snýst í hringi
 Bm
 Skrúfaðu niður gluggann
 E
 svo ég æl'ekki í bílinn þinn

A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D E
 En út af hverju, ég veit ekki

A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt

A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 A E
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 D E
 En út af hverju, ég veit ekki

Kielbasa

Song by: Kyle Gass
 Lyrics by: Jack Black
 Artists: Tenacious D

G F C
 I love ya baby, but all I can think about is...
 G F C
 Kielbasa sausage, Your butt cheeks is warm.
 G F C
 I check my dipstick, you need lubrication honey
 G F C
 My Kielbasa sausage has just got to perform, now get it on!

G F C
 I see you walking, but all i can think about is...
 G F C
 Dianetics, Your butt cheeks is warm
 G F C
 I check my dipstick, you need lubrication honey
 G F C
 My Kielbasa sausage has just got to perform
 F C F C
 Now I've been set loose-ah, right in your caboose-ah,
 F C G F C
 I'll sure take my juice, Now fucking get it on!
 G F C
 Get it on!

G F C
 Dianetics junior much better then Krishnov
 G F C
 Dianetics junior much better indeed.
 G F C
 And all you people there, your tremendous,
 Except the people in the middle,

G F C
 When you're toking up a big ass bowl of weed, with me, and
 F C G F C
 All Right! Oh Yeah All Right! Oh my god!
 G
 Would all the ladies in the house say Yeah! (Yeah)
 F C
 C'mon, all you motherfuckers say a prayer! (prayer)
 G
 Cause when you fight, you gotta fight fair!

You mother fucker, huh? You mother fucker,
You know what time it is?

It's Tenacious D time you motherfucker blow!

Fuck yeah!

Yeah! Yeah!

Dude, that was TNT...

Kiss in the Morning

Song by: Jón Ragnar Jónsson
Lyrics by: Jón Ragnar Jónsson
Artists: Jón Ragnar Jónsson

Why do I always lose when
I snooze in the morning, hon
If were to choose, I would stay here all day long
But I guess it's just a part of being loved by you
You wouldn't appreciate me if
I wouldn't do those things I do

What carries me on when
I'm gone is the thought of you
If you were a song I would sing it all day long
And everyone would sing along that catchy tune
But I'm the only one who's gonna
see you're pretty face real soon

Won't you give me a kiss, girl, in the morning
And then again
when I get home in the afternoon
And then we're washing dishes after dinner
You sneak behind me saying

won't you come to bed with me soon,
won't you come to bed... with me soon

Piano solo
F C/E Dm

F C/E Dm

Bb F/A Gm

Bb F/A Gm C

And now we're in bed,
I'm so glad to be right next to you
Covered in plaid only one sheet
'cause we'd never need two
Together we can make it warm
throughout the night
To complete my day you kiss me
just before I turn of the lights

Won't you give me a kiss, girl, in the morning
And then again
when I get home in the afternoon
And then we're washing dishes after dinner
You sneak behind me saying
won't you come to bed with me soon,
won't you come to bed... with me soon

Won't you give me a kiss, girl, in the morning
And then again
when I get home in the afternoon
And then we're washing dishes after dinner
You sneak behind me saying
won't you come to bed with me soon,
won't you come to bed... with me soon

Kisuklessa

Song by: Rögnvaldur Hvanndal
Lyrics by: Rögnvaldur Hvanndal
Artists: Hvanndalsbræður.

C **F** **G** **C**
Ég var úti í garði að vökva grasið mitt
C **F** **G** **C**
Sprautaði á buxnauskálmina og sagði shit
C **F** **G** **C**
Kötturinn minn var þarna að þvælast fyrir mér
C **F** **G** **C**
Og hljóp svo út á götu en gleymdi að gå að sér

C **F** **G** **C**
Það kom þarna steipubíll og stefndi beint á hann
C **F** **G** **C**
Þetta getur komið fyrir þann sem ekkert kann
C **F** **G** **C**
Ég öskraði og æftir forðaðu þér
C **G**
En kattarskrattinn heyrði ekki í mér

C **F** **G**
Hann heyrði ekki í méeer
F **C** **F** **G**
Hann heyrði ekki í méee e e e r
F **C** **F** **G**
Hann heyrði ekki í méeer
F **C** **F** **G**
Hann heyrði ekki í méee e e e r

F **C** **F** **G**
Þess vegna e e e e e r
F **C** **F** **G**
Þess vegna e e e e e r

C **G** **C**
Kisuklessa á götunni hjá mér Ojj
C **G**
Kisuklessa ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj
C **G** **C**
Kisuklessa á götunni hjá mér Ojj
C **G**
Kisuklessa ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj

C **F** **G** **F** **C**

ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj

ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj

ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj

ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj ojj

A **D** **A** **D** **A** **D** **A** **D**

A **D** **A**
það er auðséð, Klara, Klara,

Klara, Klara

Song by: Skoskt þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason
Artists: Papar ásamt fleirum.

E
Klara mín þú elskar mig.
A **D** **A**
Og ég vildi bara, bara,
E **A**
bara gjarnan eiga þig.

A **D** **A**
Undalegt það ýmsum þótti,
E
er þú komst í réttirnar,
A **D** **A**
að þú skyldir alltaf stöðugt
E **A**
elta mig á röndum þar.

A **D** **A**
Já, það er auðséð, Klara, Klara,
E
Klara mín þú elskar mig.
A **D** **A**
Og ég vildi bara, bara,
E **A**
bara gjarnan eiga þig.

A **D** **A**
Undir messu á mig jafnan
E
ákaflega glápir þú,
A **D** **A**
sumir telja að það eigi
E **A**
ekkert skylt við kristna trú.

A **D** **A**
Já, það er auðséð, Klara, Klara,
E
Klara mín þú elskar mig.
A **D** **A**
Og ég vildi bara, bara,
E **A**
bara gjarnan eiga þig.

A **D** **A**
Ef ég sting þig af á böllum,
E
alltaf kannt þú ráð við því;
A **D** **A**
þú í snatri þýtur til mín,
E **A**
þegar kemur dömufrí.

A **D** **A**
Já, það er auðséð, Klara, Klara,

^E
 Klara mín þú elskar mig.
^A ^D ^A
 Og ég vildi bara, bara,
^E ^A
 bara gjarnan eiga þig.

^A ^D ^A
 Engin leið er mér að sofna,
^E
 er ég heyri sönginn þinn
^A ^D ^A
 hjóma fagurt fram á nætur
^E ^A
 fyrir utan gluggann minn.

^A ^D ^A
 Já, það er auðséð, Klara, Klara,
^E
 Klara mín þú elskar mig.
^A ^D ^A
 Og ég vildi bara, bara,
^E ^A
 bara gjarnan eiga þig.

^A ^D ^A
 Listræn mjög og lagin ertu,
^E
 leikur allt í höndum þér.
^A ^D ^A
 Þetta sýna sokkplöggin,
^E ^A
 sem þú þrjónar handa mér.

^A ^D ^A
 Já, það er auðséð, Klara, Klara,
^E
 Klara mín þú elskar mig.
^A ^D ^A
 Og ég vildi bara, bara,
^E ^A
 bara gjarnan eiga þig.

^A ^D ^A
 Kökur þær, sem frá þér fæ ég,
^E
 fjarskalega gómsætar,
^A ^D ^A
 hjarta mínu alltaf ylja
^E ^A
 einkum heitu kleinurnar.

^A ^D ^A
 Já, það er auðséð, Klara, Klara,
^E
 Klara mín þú elskar mig.
^A ^D ^A
 Og ég vildi bara, bara,
^E ^A
 bara gjarnan eiga þig.

^A ^D ^A
 Brátt mun okkar brúðkaup standa,
^E
 brátt mun ég þér sofa hjá.
^A ^D ^A
 Eitt er víst þó að það verður
^E ^A
 ákaflega gaman þá.

^A ^D ^A
 Já, það er auðséð, Klara, Klara,
^E
 Klara mín þú elskar mig.
^A ^D ^A
 Og ég vildi bara, bara,
^E ^A
 bara gjarnan eiga þig.

Knockin' on heaven's door

Song by: Bob Dylan
 Lyrics by: Bob Dylan
 Artists: Guns N' Roses ásamt fleirum.

^G ^D ^{Am}
 Mama, take this badge off of me
^G ^D ^C
 I can't use it anymore.
^G ^D ^{Am}
 It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see
^G ^D ^C
 I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

^G ^D ^{Am}
 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
^G ^D ^C
 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
^G ^D ^{Am}
 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
^G ^D ^C
 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

^G ^D ^{Am}
 Mama, put my guns in the ground
^G ^D ^C
 I can't shoot them anymore.
^G ^D ^{Am}
 That long black cloud is comin' down
^G ^D ^C
 I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

^G ^D ^{Am}
 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
^G ^D ^C
 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
^G ^D ^{Am}
 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
^G ^D ^C
 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knúsumst um stund

Song by: Sumarliði Hvanndal
Lyrics by: Sumarliði Hvanndal
Artists:Hvanndalsbræður.

Ég drukkið hef sleitulaust sjö daga nú
þann áttunda verð ég að vera edrú
Því þá mun ég giftast svo snoturi skjót
ég gaf henni hjartað með sérkverri rót

Hún leyfir mér allt sem mig langar og vil
ég pissa út fyrir ef þannig vill til
með viskí í búðinni arka ég um
þá ástin mín hlær og við knúsumst um stund

lalalalalalalalalalalalalalaley
lalalalalalalalalalalalalalaley

ég reyndi að hætta að drekka hér fyrr
það fékk svona ekki nægilegan byr
ég gleymi ekki því sem hún sagði mér þá
það fer þér miklu betur að skvetta í þig smá

nú viskið lep ég jafn nótt sem og dag
og konan hún bakar allar sortirnar
ég á ekki orð yfir heppninni í mér
án þín myndi ég sko fyrirfara mér

lalalalalalalalalalalalalalaley
lalalalalalalalalalalalalalaley

Ég drukkið hef sleitulaust sjö daga nú
ég man varla hvernig var að vera edrú
var ástin mín ímynd eða var hún ollræt
það er eins og mig minni hún væri svo sæt

ég hef þá líklega alltaf verið hér einn
og ástin mín hugarghóra ekki neitt
hvað gæti ég svosem gert nú í því
nema farið á enn eitt haugafyllirí

lalalalalalalalalalalalalalaley
lalalalalalalalalalalalalalaley

Komdu inn í kofann minn

Song by: Irme Kálmán
Lyrics by: Davíð Stefánsson frá Fagraskógi
Artists:Sigrún Ragnarsdóttir

Komdu inn í kofann minn,
er kvölda' og skyggja fer.
Þig skal aldrei iðra þess
að eyða nótt hjá mér.
Við ævintýraeldana
er ýmislegt að sjá,
og glaður skal ég gefa þér
allt gullið, sem ég á,

tíu dúka tyrkneska
og töfraspegla þrjá,
níu skip frá Noregi
og naut frá Spánía,
austurlenskan aldingarð
og íslenskt höfuðból,
átta gráa gæðinga
og gylltan burðarstól,

fjaðraveifu fannhvíta
og franskan silkikjól,
eyrnahringi, ennisþöng
og alabasturskrín,

E7
 hundrað fót úr fílabæini
Am F
 full með þrúguvín
C A7 Dm
 og lampann, sem að logaði
C G7 C
 og lýsti Aladdín,

C E7
 Komdu inn í kofann minn,
F A Dm
 er kvölda' og skyggja fer.
G G7
 Alltaf brennur eldurinn
C
 á arninum hjá mér.

E7
 Eg gleymdi einni gjöfinni
Am F
 og gettu hver hún er.

C A7 Dm
 Ég gleymdi einni gjöfinni,
C G7 C
 ég gleymdi sjálfum mér.

Kryptonite

Song by: Brad Arnold
 Lyrics by: Brad Arnold
 Artists: 3 Doors Down

Bm G6
 I took a walk around the world
Asus2
 to ease my troubled mind,
Bm G6
 I left my body lyin somewhere
Asus2
 in the sands of time.
Bm
 I watched the world float
G6 Asus2
 to the dark side of the moon,
Bm G6 Asus2 Bm
 I feel there's nothin I can do, yeah.

Bm
 I watched the world float
G6 Asus2
 to the dark side of the moon.
Bm G6
 After all I knew it had to
Asus2
 be somethin to do with you.
Bm
 I really don't mind what
G6 Asus2
 happens now and then,
Bm G6 Asus2 Bm
 as long as you'll be my friend at the end.

Bm
 If I go crazy then will
G6 Asus2
 you still call me superman.
Bm
 If I'm alive and well will
G6 Asus2
 you be there a holdin my hand,
Bm
 I'll keep you by my side with
G6 Asus2 Bm
 my super human might, Kryptonite.

Bm G6
 You call me strong, you call me weak,
Asus2
 but still your secrets I will keep,
Bm
 you took for granted all the
G6 Asus2
 times I never let you down.
Bm
 You stumble again and bump your head,
G6 Asus2
 if not for me then you'd be dead.
Bm G6 Asus2 Bm
 I picked you up and put you back on solid ground.

Bm
 If I go crazy then will
G6 Asus2
 you still call me superman.
Bm
 If I'm alive and well will
G6 Asus2
 you be there a holdin my hand,
Bm
 I'll keep you by my side with
G6 Asus2 Bm
 my super human might, Kryptonite.

Bm
 If I go crazy then will
G6 Asus2
 you still call me superman.
Bm
 If I'm alive and well will
G6 Asus2
 you be there a holdin my hand,
Bm
 I'll keep you by my side with
G6 Asus2 Bm
 my super human might, Kryptonite.

Bm
 If I go crazy then will
G6 Asus2
 you still call me superman.
Bm
 If I'm alive and well will

G6 **Asus2**
 you be there a holdin my hand,
Bm
 I'll keep you by my side with
G6 **Asus2** **Bm**
 my super human might, Kryptonite.

Kveikjum eld

Song by: Oddgeir Kristjánsson
 Lyrics by: Árni úr Eyjum
 Artists: Árni úr Eyjum

C **C7**
 Kveikjumeld, kveikjum eld,
F **Dm**
 kátt hann brennur.
G **G7**
 Sérhvert kveld, sérhvert kveld,
C
 syngjum dátt.

C **C7**
 Örar blóð, örar blóð
F **Dm**
 um æðar rennur.
G **G7**
 Blikar glóð, blikar glóð,
C **C7**
 brestur hátt.

F
 Hæ, bálið brennur,
C
 bjarma á kinnar slær.
Am
 Að logum leikur
D **G**
 ljúfasti aftanblær.

C **C7**
 Kveikjum eld, kveikjum eld,
F **Dm**
 kátt hann brennur.
G **G7**
 Sérhvert kveld, sérhvert kveld,
C
 syngjum dátt.

Kvöldsigling

Song by: Gísli Helgason
 Lyrics by: Jón Sigurðsson
 Artists: Gísli Helgason

Am **Dm**
 Bátur líður út um Eyjasund,
E7 **Am**
 enn er vor um haf og land,
F **G**
 syngur blærinn einn um aftanstund,

D **B7** **E7sus4** **E7**
 aldan niðar blítt við sand.

Am **Dm**
 Ævintýrin eigum ég og þú,
E7 **Am**
 ólgar blóð og vaknar þrá.
F **G**
 Fuglar hátt á syllum byggja þú,
D **E7** **Am**
 bjartar nætur vaka allir þá.

G **D** **G**
 Hvað er betra en vera ungur og ör,
C **E7sus4** **E7**
 eiga vonir og æskufjör?
Am **Dm**
 Geta sungið, lifað leikið sér
E7 **Am**
 létt í spori hvar sem er
F **G**
 og við öldunið um aftanstund
D **E7** **Am**
 eiga leyndarmál og ástarfund,
D **E7** **Am**
 eiga leyndarmál og ástarfund.

Kúttur Sigurfari

Song by: Erlent Þjóðlag
 Lyrics by: Jónas Arnason
 Artists: Papar

D
 Þótt ég sestur nú sé í helgan stein
 og minn stakk ég hafi hengt á snaga,
G **D** **G** **D**
 ennþá man ég glöggt árin sem ég var á
G **A** **D**
 Kúttur Sigurfara forðum daga.

D
 Úrvals kappasveit á því skipi var
 karlar þessir kunnu fisk að draga.
G **D** **G** **D**
 Enginn skóli bauðst ungum manni betri en
G **A** **D**
 kúttur Sigurfari forðum daga.

D
 Þessi kappasveit, þetta frækna lið
 kunni líka voðum vel að haga.
D **G** **D**
 Silgdi skipa hæst, silgdi skipa glæstast
G **A** **D**
 kúttur Sigurfari forðum daga.

D
 Lagst var miðin á landið allt um kring:

undir Jökli, útaf Gerpi og Skaga.
Oft var dreginn þá afli býsna vænn á
kúttur Sigurfara forðum daga.

Gegnum veðrafár, gegnum manndrápssjó
alltaf slapp hann, - það var segin saga.
Ekkert vissu menn annað eins happaskip og
kúttur Sigurfara forðum daga.

Dátt var hlegið oft, dátt var sungið oft,
mörg var líka kveðin kátleg бага,
þegar haldið var heim úr góðri ferð á
kúttur Sigurfara forðum daga.

Þótt ég sestur nú sé í helgan stein
og minn stakk ég hafi hengt á snaga,
ennþá man ég glögg árin sem ég var á
kúttur Sigurfara forðum daga.

Lala

Song by: Sumarliði Helgason
Lyrics by: Sumarliði Helgason
Artists: Hvannaldsbræður.

CG F C G

Ég get svo svarið, ég sá veðurspána
og það verður geggjað veður í dag
Og það verður sólskin, það verður hitabylgja
það verður veður sem kemur öllu í lag.

Og þá syngdu með

Lala - Lallalalalalala laala
lallalalala lararei lallalalala leeehei

CG F C G

Það verða engar lægðir, það verða engin þrumuský

engan stinningskalda verður hér hægt að sjá
Og sólin mun skína og lýsa upp umhverfið
og það mun bara hlýna ekkert okkur mun hrjá

Lala - Lallalalalalala laala
lallalalala lararei lallalalala leeehei

Lala - Lallalalalalala laala
lallalalala lararei lallalalala leeehei

CG F C G

Ala monjava, the reggae reggae reggae bom
ola esses caras que acham que isso é pop reggae
nao e reggae nao, mas posso dizer que isto esta bom
e toda essa galera que curtiu levante mao mao

Lala - Lallalalalalala laala
lallalalala lararei lallalalala leeehei

Lala - Lallalalalalala laala
lallalalala lararei lallalalala leeehei

Lala - Lallalalalalala laala
lallalalala lararei lallalalala leeehei

Lala - Lallalalalalala laala
lallalalala lararei lallalalala leeehei

Langi Mangi Svanga Mangason

Song by: Erlent Þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason
Artists: Papar ásamt fleirum.

Éta mat, éta mat, éta lon og don

Sagði hann Langi Mangi,
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi,
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi

G C
Svanga Mangason
C
Sagði' hann Langi Mangi,
G C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi,
F C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi
G C
Svanga Mangason

C
Gamall maður Mangi hét
G C
sá Mangi svangur var.

Sonur Manga Mangi hét
G C
sá Mangi langur var.

F
Og gamli Mangi vann og vann,
C
og vistir heim hann dró
þær vistir Mangi yngri át,
G C
en aldrei fékk hann nóg.

C F G C
Éta mat, éta mat, éta lon og don

C
Sagði' hann Langi Mangi,
G C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi,
F C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi
G C
Svanga Mangason

C
Sagði' hann Langi Mangi,
G C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi,
F C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi
G C
Svanga Mangason

C G C
Nei, það var engu lagi líkt hvað Langi-Mangi gat

G C
í einu látið oní sig af ýmiskonar mat:

F C
Lundabagga, bringukoll og blóðmörsíður sex

G C
tíu sortir sætabrauð og súkkulaðikex.

C F G C
Éta mat, éta mat, éta lon og don

C
Sagði' hann Langi Mangi,

G C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi,
F C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi
G C
Svanga Mangason

C
Sagði' hann Langi Mangi,
G C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi,
F C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi
G C
Svanga Mangason

C
Og svangi Mangi vann og vann,
G C
og vistir heim hann dró.

Langi-Mangi át og át,
G C
en aldrei fékk hann nóg.

F
Ég mun ei greina meira hér
C
frá Möngum þessum tveim.

Ég held að nógu sorgleg samt
G C
sé saga mín af þeim

C F G C
Éta mat, éta mat, éta lon og don

C
Sagði' hann Langi Mangi,
G C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi,
F C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi
G C
Svanga Mangason

C
Sagði' hann Langi Mangi,
G C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi,
F C
Langi Mangi, Langi Mangi
G C
Svanga Mangason

Last kiss

Song by: Wayne Cochran
Lyrics by: Wayne Cochran
Artists Pearl Jam

G Em
Oh where, oh where can my baby be?

C D
The Lord took her away from me.

G She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G We were out on a date in my daddy's car.

C We hadn't driven very far.

G There in the road, straight ahead ...

C The car was stalled, the engine was dead.

G I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right.

C I'll never forget the sound that night.

G The screaming tyres, the busted glass.

C The painful scream that I heard last.

G Oh where, oh where can my baby be?

C The Lord took her away from me.

G She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,

C so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G When I woke up, the rain was pourin' down.

C There were people standing all around.

G Something warm going through my eyes,

C but somehow I found my baby that night.

G I lifted her head, she looked at me and said,

C 'Hold me darling for a little while.'

G I held her close. I kissed her, our last kiss.

C I found the love that I knew I would miss.

G But now she's gone, even though I hold her tight.

C I lost my love ... my life, that night.

G Oh where, oh where can my baby be?

C The Lord took her away from me.

G She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,

C so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

Lay Down Sally

Song by: Eric Clapton

Lyrics by: Eric Clapton

Artists Eric Clapton

A There is nothing that is wrong

in wanting you to stay here with me

A I know you've got somewhere to go

but won't you make yourself at home

D And stay with me, and don't you ever leave

A Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms

E Don't you think you want someone to talk to

A Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon

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

A The sun ain't nearly on the rise

and we still got the moon and stars above

A Underneath the velvet skies,

love is all that matters

D Won't you stay with me,

E and don't you ever leave

A Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms

E Don't you think you want someone to talk to

A Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon

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

A I long to see the morning light

colouring your face so dreamily

A So don't you go and say goodbye,

you can lay your worries down

D And stay with me, and don't you ever leave

A Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms

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

Leipzig

Song by: Svavar Knútur Kristinsson
Lyrics by: Svavar Knútur Kristinsson
ArtistsHraun

E G# C#m A
Let's get Fucked up in Leipzig on a Sunday night
E G# C#m A
Let's get in to a Fight with the Polizei.
E G# C#m A
Let's get Fucked up in Leipzig It's the Place to be
E G# C#m A
We'll pee on a tree and everybody sings

E G# c#m A
Oooooo oooooo oooooo noone Cares if you're
E G# c#m A
Alive when you're seventy five
E G# c#m A
Oooooo oooooo oooooo noone Cares if you're
E G# c#m A
Alive when you're seventy five so get out and drive..

E G# C#m A
Let's get hammered in Hamburg have the Fahn fahn fahn
E G# C#m A
on the Reeperbahn
E G# C#m A
Let's get hammered in Hamburg, we'll dance in the rain
E G# C#m A
and on the underground train and everybody sings

E G# c#m A
Oooooo oooooo oooooo noone Cares if you're
E G# c#m A
Alive when you're seventy five
E G# c#m A
Oooooo oooooo oooooo noone Cares if you're
E G# c#m A
Alive when you're seventy five

B
Cause Saturday nights are for pussies,
saturday nights are for pussies, pussies like

E G# c#m A
Yooou oooo oooo
E G# c#m A
Yooou oooo oooo

E G# C#m A
Let's get Fucked up in Leipzig on a Sunday night

E G# C#m A
Let's get in to a Fight with the Polizei.
E G# C#m A
Let's get Fucked up in Leipzig It's the Place to be
E G# C#m A
We'll pee on a tree and everybody sings

E G# c#m A
Oooooo oooooo oooooo noone Cares if you're
E G# c#m A
Alive when you're seventy five
E G# c#m A
Oooooo oooooo oooooo noone Cares if you're
E G# c#m A
Alive when you're seventy five so get out and drive...

Let me entertain you

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

EG/E A/E E

EG/E A/E E

E
Hell is gone and heavens here
G/E
There's nothing left for you to fear
A/E E
Shake your ass come over here, now scream
E
I'm a burning effigy
G/E
of ev'rything I used to be
A/E E
You're my rock of empathy, my dear.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you

E
Life's too short for you to die
G/E
So grab yourself an alibi
A/E E
Heaven knows your mother lied, mon cher
E
Separate your right from wrongs
G/E
Come and sing a different song
A/E E
The kettle's on so don't be long, mon cher.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you

E
Look me up in the yellow pages
G/E
I will be your rock of ages
A/E E
see through fads and your crazy phases, yeah
E
Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep
G/E
He popped a pill and fell asleep
A/E E
The dew is wet but the grass is sweet, my dear

E G/D
Your mind gets burned with the habits you've learned
A/C# E
But we're the generation that's gotta be heard
E G/D
You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag
A/C# E
You're not gonna end up like your mum and dad.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you

E G/D
He may be good he may be outta sight
A/C# E
But he can't be here so come around tonight
E G/D
Here is the place where the feeling grows
A/C# E
You gotta get high before you taste the lows.

So come on

EG/E A/E E

EG/E A/E E

E G A E
.:Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you:.

E
.:Come on, come on, come on, come on
G/E
Come on, come on, come on, come on
A/E E
Come on, come on, come on, come on:.

EG A E

E G A E
.:Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you:.

Lightning Crashes

Song by: Live
Lyrics by: Live
ArtistsLive

EB F#

EB F#

E B F#
Lightning crashes, a new mother cries.
E B F#
Her placenta falls to the floor.
EB F#
The angel opens her eyes.
E
The confusion sets in,
B F#
Before the doctor can even close the door.

E B F#
Lightning crashes, an old mother dies.
E B F#
Her intentions fall to the floor.
EB F#
The angel closes her eyes.
E
The confusion that was hers,
B F#
Belongs now to the baby down the hall.

E B F# E
Oh now feel it coming back again.
B f# E
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.
B F# E
Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.
B F#
I can feel it.

E B F#
Lightning crashes, a new mother cries.
E B F#
This moment she's been waiting for.
EB F#
The angel opens her eyes.
E
Pale blue colored iris.
B F#
Presents the circle and puts the glory out to hide, hide.

E B F# E
Oh now feel it coming back again.

Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.
 Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.
 I can feel it.

G#m F# G#m F# G#m F#

Oh I
 Oh Oh Oh I
 Oh Oh Oh I

Oh now feel it coming back again.
 Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.
 Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.
 I can feel it.

Like A Rolling Stone

Song by: Bob Dylan
 Lyrics by: Bob Dylan
 Artists: Bob Dylan

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
 You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
 People'd call, say, "Beware doll,
 you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you
 You used to laugh about
 Everybody that was hangin' out
 Now you don't talk so loud
 Now you don't seem so proud
 About having to be scrounging your next meal.

How does it feel
 How does it feel
 To be without a home
 Like a complete unknown

Like a rolling stone
 Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
 But you know you only used to get juiced in it
 Nobody has ever taught you how to live out on the street
 And now you're gonna have to get used to it

You said you'd never compromise
 With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
 He's not selling any alibis
 As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
 And say "do you want to make a deal?"

How does it feel
 How does it feel
 To be on your own
 With no direction home
 Like a complete unknown
 Like a rolling stone

Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns
 On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you
 You never understood that it ain't no good
 You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
 You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
 Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
 Ain't it hard when you discovered that
 He really wasn't where it's at
 After he took from you everything he could steal.

How does it feel
 How does it feel
 To hange on your own

With no direction home
 Like a complete unknown
 Like a rolling stone

 Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
 They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
 Exchanging all precious gifts
 But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe
 You used to be so amused
 At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
 Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
 When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
 You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

How does it feel
 How does it feel
 To be on your own
 With no direction home
 Like a complete unknown
 Like a rolling stone

Like a Stone

Song by: Chris Cornell
 Lyrics by: Chris Cornell
 Artists: Audioslave

On a cobweb afternoon
 In a room full of emptiness
 By a freeway I confess
 I was lost in the pages
 of a book full of death
 Reading how we'll die alone
 and if we're good, we'll lay to rest
 anywhere we want to go

In your house, I long to be
 Room by room, patiently
 I'll wait for you there
 Like a stone
 I'll wait for you there
 Alone

 And on my deathbed I will pray
 To the Gods and the angels
 Like a pagan to anyone

 Who will take me to Heaven
 To a place I recall
 I was there so long ago
 The sky was bruised, the wine was bled
 and there you led me on

 In your house I long to be
 Room by room, patiently
 I'll wait for you there
 Like a stone
 I'll wait for you there
 Alone, Alone

And on I read, until the day was gone
 And I sat in regret for all the things I've done
 For all that I've blessed and all that I've wronged
 And dreamed until my death I will wander on

In your house I long to be
 Room by room, patiently
 I'll wait for you there
 Like a stone

F **Am**
I'll wait for you there
E **E**
Alone, Alone

Lips of an angel

ArtistsHinder

Asus4 Bm G D

Asus4 Bm G D
Honey why you callin me so late
Asus4 Bm G D
It's kinda hard to talk right now
Asus4 Bm G D
Honey why you cryin? Is everything ok?
Asus4 Bm G
I gotta whisper cause I can't be too loud

D Asus4
Well, my girls in the next room
Bm G
Sometimes I wish she was you
D Asus4 Bm G
I guess we never really moved on

D
It's really good to hear your voice
Asus4
Sayin my name

C G
It sounds so sweet

D
Comin from the lips of an angel
Asus4
Hearin those words
C G
It makes me weak

D
And I
Asus4
Never want to say goodbye
Bm G
But girl you make it hard to be faithful

With the lips of an angel

Bm Asus4 G

Asus4 Bm G D
It's funny that you're callin me tonnight
Asus4 Bm G D
And yes I dreamt of you too
Asus4 Bm G
Does he know your talkin' to me?
D
Will it start a fight?
Asus4 Bm G
No, I don't think she has a clue

D Asus4
Well my girls in the next room
Bm G
Sometimes I wish she was you
D Asus4 Bm G
I guess we never really moved on

D
It's really good to hear your voice
Asus4
Sayin my name

C G
It sounds so sweet

D
Comin from the lips of an angel

Asus4
Hearin those words
C G
It makes me weak

D
And I
Asus4
Never want to say goodbye
Bm G
But girl you make it hard to be faithful

With the lips of an angel

F C D F C D

F C D F C D

D
It's really good to hear your voice
Asus4
Sayin my name

C G
It sounds so sweet

D
Comin from the lips of an angel

Asus4
Hearin those words
C G
It makes me weak

D
And I
Asus4
Never want to say goodbye
Bm G
But girl you make it hard to be faithful

With the lips of an angel

D
And I

Asus4
Never want to say goodbye
Bm G
But girl you make it hard to be faithful

With the lips of an angel

Asu4 Bm G D
Honey why you callin me so late?

Litla flugan

Song by: Sigfús Halldórsson
Lyrics by: Sigurður Elíasson
Artists:Björgvin Halldórsson

C
Lækur tifar létt um máða steina.
A7 Dm
Lítill fjóla grær við skriðufót
G
Bláskel liggur brotin milli hleina.
G7 C
Í bænum hvílir íturvaxin snót.

Ef ég væri orðinn lítill fluga,
A7 D7
Ég inn um gluggann þreytti flugið mitt,
G
og þó ég ei til annars mætti duga,
Dm G7 C A7
ég eflaust gæti kitlað nefið þitt
D7 G7 C
ég eflaust gæti kitlað nefið þitt.

Litla kvæðið um litlu hjónin

Song by: Páll Ísólfsón
Lyrics by: Davíð Stefánsson frá Fagraskógi
Artists:Heimir og Jónas

D7 G C G C
Við lítinn vog, í litlum bæ
G D7 G D7
er lítið hús, lítið hús.
G C G C
Í leyni inni í lágum vegg
G D7 G
er lítill mús, lítill mús.
D G
Um litlar stofur læðast hæg
B7
og lítill hjón,
Em Am7 G
því lágvaxin er litla Gunna'
D7 G
og litli Jón.

D7 G C G C
Þau eiga lágt og lítið borð
G D7 G D7
og lítinn disk, lítinn disk,
G C G C
og litla skeið og lítinn hníf
G D7 G
og lítinn fisk, lítinn fisk.
D G
og lítið kaffi, lítið brauð

B7
og lítill grjón
Em Am7 G
því lítið borð litla Gunna
D7 G
og litli Jón.

D7 G C G C
Þau eiga bæði létt og lítill
G D7 G D7
leyndarmál, leyndarmál,
G C G C
og lífið gaf þeim lítinn heila
G D7 G
og litla sál, litla sál.
D G
Þau miða allt sitt litla líf
B7
við lítinn bæ
Em Am7 G
og lágan himin, litla jörð
D7 G
og lygnan sæ.

D7 G C G C
Þau höfðu lengi litla von
G D7 G D7
um lítill börn, lítill börn,
G C G C
sem léku sér með lítill skip
G D7 G
við litla tjörn, litla tjörn,
D G
en loksins sveik sú litla von
B7
þau litlu flón,
Em Am7 G
og lítið elskar litla Gunna
D7 G
hann litla Jón.

Livin' On A Prayer

Song by: Bon Jovi
Lyrics by: Bon Jovi
Artists:Bon Jovi

Em C D

Em Em/F#
Tommy used to work on the docks
Em
Union's been on strike. He's down on his luck
C D Em
It's tough, so tough.

Em Em/F#
Gina work the dinner all day
Em
Working for her man. She brings home her pay
C D Em
For love, for love.

She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.
 It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.
 We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.
 We'll give it a shot.

Woooo, we're halfway there,
 wooo, livin' on a prayer.
 Take my hand we'll make it, I swear
 Wooo, livin' on a prayer

Tommy's got his six string in hock,
 now he's holding in, what he used to make it talk
 So tough, it's so tough.

Gina dreams of running away
 When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:
 Baby it's O.K., some day.

We've got to hold on to what we've got.
 It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.
 We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.
 We'll give it a shot.

Woooo, we're halfway there,
 wooo, livin' on a prayer.
 Take my hand we'll make it, I swear
 Wooo, livin' on a prayer
 Livin' on a prayer.

Em C D G C D

Ooooooooooh, we've got to hold on,
 ready or not
 You live for the fight when it's all that you've got.

Woooooo, we're halfway there
 Woooooo, livin' on a prayer
 Take my hand and we'll make it I swear
 Woooo, livin on a prayer
 Livin' on a prayer.

Living next door to Alice

Song by: Nicky Chinn
 Lyrics by: Mike Chapman
 ArtistsSmokie

Sally called and she got the word.
 She said I suppose you've heard, about Alice.
 When I rushed to the window, and I looked outside
 I could hardly believe my eyes.
 And the big limosine pulled up, in Alices drive.

Oh, I dont know why she's leavin,
 or where she's gonna go
 I guess she's got her reaons
 but I just dont wanna know
 cause for 24 years i've been
 living next door to Alice
 24 years just waiting for the chance
 to tell her how I feel
 and maybe get a second glance
 Now I gotta get used to not
 livin next door to Alice

We walked together, two kids in the park
 We inscribed our initials deep in the bark
 me and Alice
 As she walks to the door with her head held high
 just for a moment I caught her eye

As the limosine pulls out, of Alices drive

Oh, I dont know why she's leavin,

or where she's gonna go

I guess she's got her reaons

but I just dont wanna know

cause for 24 years i've been

living next door to Alice

24 years just waiting for the chance

to tell her how I feel

and maybe get a second glance

Now I gotta get used to not

livin next door to Alice

And Sally called back and asked how i felt

And she said I know how to help, get over Alice

She said, now Alice is gone, but Im still here

you know I've been waiting for 24 years

And the big limosine dissapeared.

Oh, I dont know why she's leavin,

or where she's gonna go

I guess she's got her reaons

but I just dont wanna know

cause for 24 years i've been

living next door to Alice

24 years just waiting for the chance

to tell her how I feel

and maybe get a second glance

Now I gotta get used to not

livin next door to Alice

Oh, I dont know why she's leavin,

or where she's gonna go

I guess she's got her reaons

but I just dont wanna know

cause for 24 years i've been

living next door to Alice

24 years just waiting for the chance

to tell her how I feel

and maybe get a second glance

Now I gotta get used to not

livin next door to Alice

Losing My Religion

Song by: Peter Buck
Lyrics by: Michael Stipe
Artists R.E.M.

F Am F Am G

Oh, life it's bigger,

It's bigger than you and you are not me

The lengths that I will go to

the distance in your eyes

Oh no I've said too much

I've said it up.

That's me in the corner

that's me in the spotlight

losing my religion

trying to keep up with you

and I don't know if I can do it

Oh no I've said too much

I haven't said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing

I thought that I heard you sing

I think I thought I saw you. try

Every whisper of every waking hour
 I'm choosing my confessions
 trying to keep a eye on you
 like a hurt lost blinded fool, oh
 oh no I've said too much
 I said it up.

Consider this, consider this
 the hint of century
 consider this a slip that
 brought me to my knees, failed
 what if all these fantasies
 come flying around
 now I've said too much
 I thought that I heard you laughing
 I thought that I heard you sing
 I think I thought I saw you try

That was just a dream,
 that was just a dream,
 That's me in the corner,
 that's me in the spotlight,
 Losing my religion
 trying to keep a view,
 And I don't know if I can do it,
 Oh no I said too much,
 I haven't said enough
 I thought that I heard you laughing
 I thought that I heard you sing
 I think I thought I saw you try
 But that was just a dream, to try cry why try?

That was just a dream,
 just a dream, just a dream, dream

Love is all around

Song by: Reg Presley
 Lyrics by: Reg Presley
 ArtistsWet Wet Wet

I feel it in my fingers,
 I feel it in my toes
 Love is all a round me
 and so the feeling grows
 It's written on the wind,
 it's every where I go
 So if you really love me
 come on and let it show

You know I love you I always will
 My mind's made up by the way that I feel
 There's no beginning there'll be no end
 'Cause on my love you can depend

I see your face before me
 as I lay on my bed
 I kind a get to thinking of
 all the things you said
 You gave your promise to me
 and I gave mine to you
 I need someone be side me
 in every thing I do

You know I love you I always will
 My mind's made up by the way that I feel
 There's no beginning there'll be no end

'Cause on my love you can depend

Lukkutroll

Song by: B.Ragnarsson
Lyrics by: B.Ragnarsson ásamt fleirum.
Artists:Ljótu Hálfvitarnir

Einn, tveir og þrjú!

G
(sóló)

Nú ætlum við sko út sjó að veiða nokkrar ýsur,
eða þorska eða kola eða bara hnísur.
En ef að illa gengur það er
bræll' og veiðin virðist öll í mo-o-oll
við notum lukkutroll.

Þakpappi og gúmmískór og þingeyiskir strokkar,
þett' og fleira fáum við í lukkutrollið okkar.
Það bjargar alltaf mórálnum á
sjónum er við höfum fengið nó-ó-óg
af því að vera á sjó.

Áá (- áá - áá)

Útstíminu gerum klárt í gallana við förum,
í gúmmístígvél sem að Reynir seld' okkur í þörum.
En stundum slaknar Weberinn of
mikið og það slitnar einhver ví-i-ír
þá eru góð ráð dýr.

En þeramín og krabbamein og þónokkrir sokkar,
þetta og fleira fáum við í lukkutrollið okkar.
Það bjargar alltaf mórálnum á
sjónum er við höfum fengið nó-ó-óg
af því að vera á sjó.

Éé (- éé - éég)

er orðinn sjóveikur með svakalega drullu,
selirnir og múkkarnir þeir æll' á mig á fullu.
Og það er bara rok og stundum
rigning og svo brotnar eitthvað dó-ó-ót
ég er í krummafót.

En túrtappar úr Litlu Ljót og tælenskir hnokkar,
og teletöbbí fáum við í lukkutrollið okkar.
Það bjargar alltaf mórálnum á
sjónum er við höfum fengið nó-ó-óg
af því að vera á sjó.

Só (- só - só)

ló.
G C D

G C D

C G C G D

C G C G D

(x2)

Aa (- aa - aa)

Andskotinn hann mætt' um borð og eyðilagði netið,
og af því varð nú heljartjón sem verður ekki metið.
Og kokkurinn er pípari og
kann þess vegna ekk' að elda nei-i-itt
og það er pirrandi.

En naflakusk og kettlingar og notaðir smokkar,
nóg af öllu fáum við í lukkutrollið okkar.

(Hægt mikið á og svo spilað hraðar og hraðar)

Það bjargar alltaf mórálnum og

C hristir okkur strákana á
G
C togaranum saman þegar
G
C það er allt í mínus og við
G
C erum orðnir blautir og við
G
C nenum ekki að horfa á sömu
G
C klámmyndina einu sinni
G
C enn og svo er skipstjórinn með
G
C alzheimer og ratar ekki í
G
C land sem vær' í lagi ef að
G
C kellingarnar væru ekki í
G
C talstöðinni nótt og nýtan
G
C dag með væl og leiðindi og
G
C kjölsvínið er þunglynt og
G
C rýtir allar nætur svo við
G
C getum ekki sofið og það
G
C er bar' allt í tómu tjóni á
G
C sjónum og við höfum fengið
D
 nóg (- nóg - nóg)

Af því að vera - á-á sjó-ó-ó. **G**

Láttu Mig vera

Song by: Vilhelm Anton Jónsson
 Lyrics by: Vilhelm Anton Jónsson
 Artists200.000 Naglfítar

Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Láttu mig vera og farðu svo burt
Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Þú þarft ekki að svara, það var aldrei spurt
Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Orðin þau fela það litla sem má.
Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Hann bíður á bak við þau ýtir þeim frá.
D
 Og nú...
G **C** **F**
 Nú er hann hér, hann fjarstýrir þér.
D **G** **C** **F**
 Hann lætur þig sjá það sem er ekki hér.

D **Bb**
 Ekki líta við.

Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Hann lýgur með augunum byrlar þér sýn.
Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Sem hvergi fær staðist, svo heilög og fín
Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Ég skýst út úr lífinu og hvíli mig smá.
Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Kem svo til baka og þá muntu sjá

D
 hver ég er.

G **C** **F**
 Nú er hann hér, hann fjarstýrir þér.
D **G** **C** **F**
 Hann lætur þig sjá það sem er ekki hér
G **C** **F**
 Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.
D **Bb**
 Hann vill eignast þig.

Gm Cm Dm Gm

Gm Cm Dm Gm

Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Láttu mig vera og farðu svo burt
Gm **Cm** **Dm** **Gm**
 Þú þarft ekki að svara, það var aldrei spurt

G **C** **F**
 Nú er hann hér, hann fjarstýrir þér.
D **G** **C** **F**
 Hann lætur þig sjá það sem er ekki hér
G **C** **F**
 Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.
G **C** **F**
 Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.
G **C** **F**
 Hann horfir á mig, hann gefst aldrei upp.
D **Bb**
 Nú veistu hver ég er.

Lífið er lotterí

Song by: Írskt þjóðlag
 Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason
 ArtistsPapar

C **Am**
 Um frægðarmenn og kappa við fáum oft að heyra,
F **C**
 en fáa veit ég líka honum siglufjarðar-geira.
C **Am**
 Að erfiðleikum sínum hann alltaf gaman henti,
F **C**
 og ef að hann í sérstöku klammarí lenti,
 sagð'ann:

G7 **C**
Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F **C** **G7** **C**
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C **Am**
í æsku hans á böllum voru áflog fastur liður
F **C**
og allra manna fyrstur var hann jafnan sleginn niður
C **Am**
en þegar hann svo stóð upp aftur eftir meðferð slíka
F **C**
með augu bólgin, sprungna vör og nefið brotið líka
sagð'ann:

G7 **C**
Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F **C** **G7** **C**
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C **Am**
Hann ungur gerðist formaður á mótorbátnum Brandi,
F **C**
og bein úr sjó hann aldrei dró, en lenti oft í strandi
C **Am**
en geira stóð á sama, hann öxlum sínum yppti
F **C**
og er hann bátnum strandaði í tuttugasta skipti,

sagð'ann

G7 **C**
Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F **C** **G7** **C**
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C **Am**
Hann eitt sinn fékk sér konu, af öðrum konum bar hún,
F **C**
en ekki nema í meðallagi dyggðug kona var hún.
C **Am**
hún elskaði hann talsvert, en aðra talsvert meira
F **C**
og er hún lokum skildi við manninn sinn hann geira

sagð'ann

G7 **C**
Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F **C** **G7** **C**
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C **Am**
En dag einn sýndist karlinn eitthvað lumbrulegur vera
F **C**
og læknarnir þeir tóku hann og fóru strax að skera
C **Am**
og er þeir höfðu burt úr honum skorið fleira og fleira
F **C**
svo fækkað hafði stórlaga innnyflum í geira,

sagð'ann

G7 **C**
Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F **C** **G7** **C**
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

C **Am**
og kvöld eitt fékk hann aðkenning af alvarlegu slagi.
F **C**
og innan stundar fékk hann slag af miklu verra tagi
C **Am**
og þegar nóttin lagðist yfir haf og yfir hauður
F **C**
og heiðurskarlinn geiri virtist loksins alveg dauður

sagð'ann

G7 **C**
Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
F **C** **G7** **C**
Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

Mad World

Song by: Tears For Fears
Lyrics by: Tears For Fears
Artists Gary Jules

Em **G**
All around me are familiar faces
D **A**
Worn out places, worn out faces
Em **G**
Bright and early for their daily races
D **A**
Going nowhere, going nowhere
Em **G**
their tears are filling up their glasses
D **A**
No expression, no expression
Em **G**
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D **A**
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em **A**
And I find it kind of funny
Em
I find it kind of sad
A
The dreams in which I'm dying
Em
Are the best I've ever had
A
I find it hard to tell you
Em
cause I find it hard to take
A
When people run in circles

It's a very, very

Em G A
Mad World

Em G
Children waiting for the day they feel good
D A
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Em G
Made to feel the way that every child should
D A
Sit and listen, sit and listen
Em G
Went to school and I was very nervous
D A
No one knew me, no one knew me
Em G
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D A
Look right through me, look right through me

Em A
And I find it kind of funny

I find it kind of sad

The dreams in which I'm dying

Are the best I've ever had

I find it hard to tell you

cause I find it hard to take

When people run in circles

It's a very, very

Em G A
Mad World

Mamma gefðu mér grásleppu

Song by: Jóhann Helgason
Lyrics by: Jóhann Helgason
Artists: Á móti Buff

Am D G Am D G D7

G C G
Það var einu sinni grásleppukarl
D
sem að átti grásleppuskúr
G C G
og ég þekkti þennan grásleppukarl
F C G
hann átti lítinn grásleppuskúr.

Am D G
Mamma, mamma gefðu mér grásleppu
Am D G
mamma, mamma því hún er svo góð

Am D G
mamma, mamma mig langar í grásleppu
Am D G D7
mamma, mamma því hún er svo góð.

G C G
Það var einu sinni hangikjötskarl
D
sem að átti hangikjötsbúð
G C G
og ég þekkti þennan hangikjötskarl
F C G
hann gaf mér lítinn hangikjötsbút.

Am D G
Mamma, mamma mig langar í hangikjöt
Am D G
mamma, mamma mig langar í það
Am D G
mamma, mamma gefðu mér hangikjöt
Am D G E7
mamma, mamma því það er svo gott.

A D A
Það var einu sinni sælgætiskarl
E
sem að átti sælgætisbúð
A D A
og ég þekkti þennan sælgætiskarl
G D A
hann átti litla sælgætisbúð.

Bm E A
Mamma, mamma gefðu mér sælgæti
Bm E A
mamma, mamma því það er svo gott
Bm E A
mamma, mamma mig langar í sælgæti
Bm E A
mamma, mamma mig langar í það.

Bm E A
Mamma, mamma gefðu mér grásleppu
Bm E A
mamma, mamma því hún er svo góð
Bm E A
mamma, mamma mig langar í grásleppu
Bm E A
mamma, mamma því hún er svo góð.

Bm E A
Mamma, mamma gefðu mér, gefðu mér grásleppu,
Bm E A
Ahh, því hún er svo góð.

Bm E A
Mamma, mamma gefðu mér, gefðu mér grásleppu,
Bm E A
Ahh, því hún er svo góð.

Me And My Guitar

Song by: Jeroen Swinnen Ashley Hicklin ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Jeroen Swinnen Ashley Hicklin ásamt fleirum.
Artists Tom Dice

Capo. 2

Cadd9 D G

Cadd9 D G
People always say
Cadd9 D G
Tom, this has gone too far
Cadd9 D Em
But I'm not afraid to chase my dreams,
Cadd9 D G
Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D G
And no one may ever know
Cadd9 D G
The feelings inside my mind
Cadd9 D Em G
'Cause all of the lines I ever write
Cadd9 D G
Are running out of time

Am Fmaj7
So maybe I should get a nine to five
Am D Dsus4
But I don't want to let it go, there's so much more to life

G Dsus4
Tell me that I've got it wrong
Cadd9 G
Tell me everything will be okay
D Cadd9
Before I fall
G Dsus4
Tell me they'll play my songs
Cadd9 G
Tell me they'll sing the words I say
D Cadd9
When darkness falls
A7 Am
All of the stars will see
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
I'm sure that I'll find my way
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
'Cause I'm not afraid to try
Cadd9 D Em G D G
Even a world of love and hope can't guarantee that price

Am Fmaj7
So maybe I should get a nine to five
Am D Dsus4
But I don't want to let it go, there's so much more to life

G Dsus4
Tell me that I've got it wrong
Cadd9 G
Tell me everything will be okay
D Cadd9
Before I fall
G Dsus4
Tell me they'll play my songs
Cadd9 G
Tell me they'll sing the words I say
D Cadd9
When darkness falls
A7 Am
All of the stars will see
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G

Me and my guitar...

Meira dót

Song by: Buttercup
Lyrics by: Buttercup
Artists Buttercup

A
Ég ætla að verða ofsalega,
D E
rosalega mikið meir en vöðvastæltur
A
Éta creatín og vitamin, hestalím og líkaminn
D E
Útpældur
A F#m E D E
Meira meira dót, meira dót, meira fjörefni
A F#m E D E
Meira meira dót, meira dót, meira fjörefni

A
Stelpurnar allar slefandi og strákarnir allir veifandi
D E
Og ég hlægjandi
A
Með colgate smæl, þoli ekkert væl
D E
Lifi nú en ekki í gær, hey sæl

A D E A D E

A D E A D E

Bm E
Eins og íslenskir víkingar, við drekkum lýsi

Bm Heil flaska á dag, er nóg til að hann rísi **E**

Mercedes Benz

Song by: Bob Neuwirth
Lyrics by: Michael McClure
Artists: Janis Joplin

D Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz **G D**
D My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends **A7**
D Worked hard all my life time, no help from my friends **G D**
D So Lord won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz. **A7 D**

D Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV **G D**
D No dialing for dollars is trying to find me **A7**
D I'll wait for delivery each day until three **G D**
D So Lord won't you buy me a color TV. **A7 D**

D Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town **G D**
D I'm counting on you Lord please don't let me down **A7**
D Prove that you love me and buy the next round **G D**
D So Lord won't you buy me a night on the town. **A7 D**

Everybody !
D Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz **G D**
D My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends **A7**
D Worked hard all my life time, no help from my friends **G D**
D So Lord won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz. **A7 D**

Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Song by: Brad Roberts
Lyrics by: Brad Roberts
Artists: Crash Test Dummies

Gm Dm Gm Dm

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Cm Bb Eb
Once there was this kid who
Ab Eb
got into an accident and

Bb Eb
couldn't come to school, but
Ab Bb Eb
when he finally came back
Bb Eb Ab
his hair had turned from
Eb Bb
black into bright white
B Bb
He said that it was from when
B Ab
the cars smashed soooo hard...

Gm Dm
Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm
Gm Dm
Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Cm Bb Eb
Once there was this girl who
Ab Eb
wouldn't go and change with
Bb Eb
the girls in the changeroom
Ab Bb Eb
and when they finally made her,
Bb Eb Ab
they saw birthmarks all
Eb Bb
over her body
B Bb
She couldn't quite explain it
B Ab
they'd always just been there

Gm Dm
Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm
Gm Dm
Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Gm Dm
Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm
Gm Dm
Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Fm Eb Bb
But both girl and boy were glad,
Fm Eb Bb
this one kid had it worse than that

Ab

Cm Bb Eb
 Cause then, there was this boy whose
Ab Eb
 parents made him come directly
Bb Eb
 home right after school,
Ab Bb Eb
 and then when they went to their church,
Bb Eb Ab
 their shock had leashed
Eb Bb
 all over the churchfloor
B Bb
 He couldn't quite explain that
B Ab
 they always just gone there...

Gm Dm
 Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm
Gm Dm
 Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Gm Dm
 Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm
Gm Dm
 Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Ab Bb Ab Bb

Fm Eb Bb

Fm Eb Bb

Ab Eb

Moonshadow

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

DG A D

D
 Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
G A D
 Moonshadow, moonshadow.
D
 Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.
G A D
 Moonshadow, moonshadow.

G D G D
 And if I ever lose my hands,
G D G A
 Lose my plow, lose my land.
G D G D
 Oh, if I ever lose my hands

G A D D/C# Bm
 Oh, ii-i-i i-iii ii ii iif -
G A D
 I won't have to work no more.

G D G D
 And if I ever lose my eyes,
G D G A
 If my colors all run dry.
G D G D
 Yes, if I ever lose my eyes.
G A D D/C# Bm
 Oh, ii-i-i i-iii ii ii iif -
G A D
 I won't have to cry no more.

D
 Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
G A D
 Moonshadow, moonshadow.
D
 Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.
G A D
 Moonshadow, moonshadow.

G D G D
 And if I ever lose my legs,
G D G A
 I won't moan, and I won't beg.
G D G D
 Oh, if I ever lose my legs.
G A D D/C# Bm
 Oh, ii-i-i i-iii ii ii iif -
G A D
 I won't have to walk no more.

G D G D
 And if I ever lose my mouth,
G D G A
 All my teeth north and south.
G D G D
 Yes, if I ever lose my mouth.
G A D D/C# Bm
 Oh, ii-i-i i-iii ii ii iif -
G A D
 I won't have to talk-

DG A D

DG A D

E A
 Did it take long to find me?
E A
 I asked the faithful light.
E A
 Oh, did it take long to find me?
E A
 And, are you gonna stay the night?

D
 I'm being followed by a moonshadow.

G **A** **D**
Moonshadow, moonshadow.
D
Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.
G **A** **D**
Moonshadow, moonshadow.

G **A** **D**
Moonshadow, moonshadow.
G **A** **D**
Moonshadow, moonshadow.

More Than Words

Song by: Nuno Bettencourt
Lyrics by: Gary Cherone
ArtistsExtreme

G**Em7** **Cadd9** **Am7** **C** **Am7** **C** **Dsus4** **G**

G**Em7** **Cadd9** **Am7** **C** **Am7** **Dsus4** **G**

G **Em7** **Cadd9**
Saying I love you is
Am7 **C** **D7** **G**
not the words I want to hear from you
Em7 **Cadd9**
It's not that I want you
Am7 **C** **D7** **Em**
not to say but if you only knew
Am7
Ho-ow ea-sy
D7 **G** **Em** **D7** **Em**
it would be to show me how you feel
Am7 **D7** **G7** **C**
more than words is all you have to do to make it real
Cm **G**
then you wouldn't have to say
Em7
that you love me 'cos
C **D7** **G**
I'd already know

G **D** **Bm7** **C**
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
C/B **Am7**
more than words to show you feel that your
D7 **G**
love for me is real
D **Em7** **Bm7** **C**
what would you say if I took whose words away?
C/B **Am7**
then you couldn't make things new
D7 **G** **Em7**
just by saying that I love you
Cadd9 **Am7** **C** **Am7** **C**
La, ri, dye, la, ri, rye, ri, rye, rye, rye,
Dsus4 **G** **Em7**
More than words
Cadd9 **Am7** **C** **D7**
La, ri, dye, la, ri, rye

G **Em7** **Cadd9**
Now, there I've tried to
Am7 **C** **D7** **G**
talk to you and make you understand
Em7 **Cadd9** **Am7** **C**
All you have to do is close your eyes
D7 **Em**
And just reach out your hands
Am7
and touch me
D7 **Em** **D7** **Em**
Hold me close don't ever let me go
Am7 **D7** **G7** **C**
More than words is all I ever needed you to show
Cm **G**
then you wouldn't have to say
Em7
that you love me 'cos
C **D7** **F7** **G**
I'd already know

G **D** **Bm7** **C**
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
C/B **Am7**
more than words to show you feel that your
D7 **G**
love for me is real
D **Em7** **Bm7** **C**
what would you say if I took whose words away?
C/B **Am7**
then you couldn't make things new
D7 **G**
just by saying that I love you

Mr. Jones

Song by: Adam Duritz
Lyrics by: David Bryson
ArtistsCounting Crows

Am **F** **Dm** **G** **Am** **F** **G**
sha la la la la la la la uh huh...
Am **F**
I was down at the New Amsterdam
Dm **G**
staring at this yellow-haired girl
Am **F**
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation
G
with this black-haired flamenco dancer
Am **F** **Dm**
She dances while his father plays guitar.
G
She's suddenly beautiful
Am **F**
We all want something beautiful
G
I wish I was beautiful
Am
So come dance this silence

F
down through the morning
Dm G Am F G
sha la la la la la yeah uh huh...
Am F
Cut up, Maria!
Dm G
Show me some of them Spanish dances
Am F G
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am F Dm G
Believe in me Help me believe in anything
(cause) I want to be someone who believes

C F G
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
C F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's looking at you.

Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."

C F
Smiling in the bright lights
G
Coming through in stereo
C F
When everybody loves you,
G
you can never be lonely

Am F
I will paint my picture
Dm G
Paint myself in blue

and red and black and gray
Am F
All of the beautiful colors
G
are very very meaningful
Am F
(you know) Gray is my favorite color

Dm G
I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F
If I knew Picasso
G
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

C F G
Mr. Jones and me look into the future
C F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's looking at you.

Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
C F
Standing in the spotlight

G
I bought myself a gray guitar
C F
When everybody loves me,
G Am
I will never be lonely

Am
I will never be lonely

G
I will never be lonely

Am
I want to be a lion

F
Everybody wants to pass as cats

Am
We all want to be big big stars,

G
but we got different reasons for that.

Am F
Believe in me because I don't believe in anything

Am
and I want to be someone

G
to believe, to believe, to believe.

C F G
Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio

C F
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

G
"She's perfect for you, Man,

there's got to be somebody for me."

C F
I want to be Bob Dylan

G
Mr. Jones wishes he was

someone just a little more funky

C F G
When everybody loves you, son,

that's just about as funky as you can be.

C F G
Mr. Jones and me staring at the video

C F
When I look at the television,

G
I want to see me staring right back at me.

C F
We all want to be big stars,

G
but we don't know why, and we don't know how.

C F
But when everybody loves me,

G
I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.

C F G
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars.....

Mr. Tambourine Man

Song by: Bob Dylan
 Lyrics by: Bob Dylan
 Artists: The Byrds ásamt fleirum.

DA DA

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
 My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
 My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
 To be wanderin'

I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
 Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way
 I promise to go under it.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand
 Vanished from my hand
 Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping

My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
 I have no one to meet
 And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin' swingin' madly across
 It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
 And but for the sky there are no fences facin'

And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
 To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
 I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
 Seein' that he's chasing.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
 The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
 Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow

Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
 With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

AD A

Mustang Sally

Song by: Mack Rice
Lyrics by: Mack Rice
Artists: Wilson Pickett

B7
Mustang Sally,
guess you better slow that Mustang down
E7
Mustang Sally,
guess you better slow that Mustang down
F# F# F E7
You been runnin' all over town now
Guess I'll have to put your flat feet
F#7 F E7 B7
back on the ground.

B7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally
(ride Sally ride)
B7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally
(ride Sally ride)
E7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally
(ride Sally ride)
B7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally
(ride Sally ride)
F# F# F E7
One of these early mornings
B7
I'm gonna be wipin' those weepin' eyes

B7
I bought you a vintage Mustang, a 1965
B7
Now your comin' 'round, signifyin' woman
B7
You don't wanna let me ride
E7
Mustang Sally,
B7
guess you better slow that Mustang down
F# F# F E7
You been runnin' all over town now
Guess I'll have to put your flat feet
F#7 F E7 B7
back on the ground.

B7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally

(ride Sally ride)
B7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally

(ride Sally ride)
E7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally

(ride Sally ride)
B7
All you wanna do is ride around Sally

(ride Sally ride)
F# F# F E7
One of these early mornings
B7
I'm gonna be wipin' those weepin' eyes

Myndir

Song by: Einar Bárðarson
Lyrics by: Einar Bárðarson
Artists: Skítamóráll

C G
Ég á gamlar myndir
Am F G C
og geymi meira að segja nokkur gömul bréf frá þér.
G
Það gleymast gamlar myndir
Am F G C
og horfnir tímar líða gegnum höfuðið á mér
C G Dm
Vertu mér hjá, lof mér að sjá,
F G C
hvað þetta var sem dró mig svona að þér.
C G Dm
Lof mér að ná, því að mér brá,
F G C
hvað þetta var sem dró mig svona að þér.

C G
Ég horfi á gamlar myndir
Am F G C
og tímabil sem gleymdust birtast mér í augum þér.
C G
Mér finnst þú vera hjá mér
Am F G C
hugmynd þín er friðþæging í endalausri nótt.

C G Dm
Vertu mér hjá, lof mér að sjá,
F G C
hvað þetta var sem dró mig svona að þér.
C G Dm
Lof mér að ná, því að mér brá,
F G C
hvað þetta var sem dró mig svona að þér.

Em Am
Penninn brotinn, blöðin komin til þín
D G
og ég sé svo eftir því að hafa hætt
Em Am
Tíminn liðinn, tækifærin á braut
D G
og ég bíð bara eftir því að komast heim
að komast heim.

D A
Nú húmar senn að kveldi,
Bm G A D
nóttin tekur við mér brotnum örmum þínum úr
D A
sem tár á köldum steini,
Bm G A D
dofna tilfinningar og þær deyja smátt og smátt

D A Em
Vertu mér hjá, lof mér að sjá,
G A D
hvað þetta var sem dró mig svona að þér.
D A Em
Lof mér að ná, því að mér brá,
G A D
hvað þetta var sem dró mig svona að þér.

D A Em
Vertu mér hjá, lof mér að sjá,
G A D
hvað þetta var sem dró mig svona að þér.
D A Em
Lof mér að ná, því að mér brá,
G A D
hvað þetta var sem dró mig svona að þér.

Nakinn

Song by: Hrafnkell Pálmarsson ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Einar Örn Jónsson
Artists Í Svörtum Fötum

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

C D
hvítur líkaminn
Em
kirsuberin stinn

C
þú veist mig langar inn
G D Em C
þú, ég vil vera eins og þú
G D Em C
því ég er nakinn eins og þú

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

G Em
(ó)æðri máttarvöld
Am D
veittu mér þá ósk
D
að þú komst í kvöld
G Em
snertu fingurgómana
Am
og haltu höndunum
D
um þennan líkama.

New Tomorrow

Song by: Lise Cabble ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Lise Cabble ásamt fleirum.
Artists A friend in london

G bm/F#
Come on boys come on girls
Em G/B
In this crazy crazy world
C G
You're the diamonds you're the pearls
am D
Let's make a new tomorrow
G
Today

G
Wake up slow down
bm/F#
Do nothing right now
em
Breathe in breathe out
G/B
Did we forget how
C
To live to dream
G
And what it all means

am D
It's like we don't care

G
Who's hot who's not

bm/F#
Who's got the right up-

em G/B
Side down to night tomorrow

C
You're out of style - of time

G
You're back in the line

am D
A race to nowhere

G bm/F#
Come on boys come on girls

em G/B
In this crazy crazy world

C G
You're the diamonds you're the pearls

am D
Let's make a new tomorrow

G bm/F#
Come on girls come on boys

em G/B
It's your future it's your choice

C G
And your weapon is your voice

am D
Let's make a new tomorrow

G
Today

G
Turn left turn right

bm/F#
Don't make up your mind

em
Your way to fame

G/B
Is all in vain

C
You get in the spot

G
Then you run out of luck

am D
And you're going nowhere

G bm/F# em D C D
We can change it all today

G bm/F#
Come on boys come on girls

em G/B
In this crazy crazy world

C G
You're the diamonds you're the pearls

am D
Let's make a new tomorrow

G bm/F#
Come on girls come on boys

em G/B
It's your future it's your choice

C G
And your weapon is your voice

am D
Let's make a new tomorrow

G
Today

Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh - come on boys

D
Let's make a new tomorrow

G bm/F#
Come on boys come on girls

em G/B
In this crazy crazy world

C G
You're the diamonds you're the pearls

am D
Let's make a new tomorrow

G bm/F#
Come on girls come on boys

em G/B
It's your future it's your choice

C G
And your weapon is your voice

am D
Let's make a new tomorrow

G
Today

Nóttin er liðin

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

AF#m E D A

AF#m E D A

A Bm
Nóttin hún er liðin eftir langa bið

D A
ég sit hér einn með sjálfum mér

Bm
Í íbúð fyrir ofan mig er eitthvað lið

D A
það hefur hátt og skemmtir sér

Bm
Ég dröslast frammí eldhús, opna ísskápinn

og fæ mér brauð með banana
 það er gott að ég er ennþá sami maðurinn
 með alla gömlu vanana

Svo ég fer úúúúúhúhút
 mér líst svo vel á þennan dag
 ég fer úúúúúhúhút
 og ég raula lítið lag

AF#m E D A

AF#m E D A

Um daginn var svo ótrúlega þreytandi
 að sitja einn með sjálfum sér
 Hugurinn svo ráfandi og reikandi
 á réttum stað en ekki hér

Þá tók ég mér tak
 og ég lagaði það sem var að
 Ég tók mér tak
 og ég er annar maður strax

Svo ég fer úúúúúhúhút
 mér líst svo vel á þennan dag
 ég fer úúúúúhúhút
 og ég raula lítið lag

AE G D

AE G D

Svo ég fer úúúúúhúhút
 mér líst svo vel á þennan dag
 ég fer úúúúúhúhút
 og ég raula lítið lag

Lalalalalalalalalalala

lalalalalalalalala

Lalalalalalalalalalala
 lalalalalalalalala

Lalalalalalalalalalala
 lalalalalalalalala

Lalalalalalalalalalala
 lalalalalalalalala

já ég raula lítið lag
 mér líst svo vel á þennan dag

Nú liggur vel á mér

Song by: Óðinn G. Þórarinnsson
 Lyrics by: Númi Þorbergsson
 Artists: Ingibjörg Smith

Stína var lítil stúlka í sveit,
 stækkaði óðum blómleg og heit.
 Hún fór að vinna, varð margt að gera,
 lærði að spinna, látum það vera.
 Svo var hún úti sumar og haust,
 svona var lífið strit endalaust.
 Samt gat hún Stína söngvana sína
 sungið með hárra raust.

Nú liggur vel á mér, nú liggur vel á mér.

Gott er að vera léttur í lund,
 lofa skal hverja ánægjustund.

Nú liggur vel á mér, nú liggur vel á mér.

Gott er að vera léttur í lund,
 lofa skal hverja ánægjustund.

Gaman fannst Sínu' að glettast við pilt,

A
 gaf hún þeim auga, var oftast stillt.
 D
 Svo sá hún Stjána, það vakti þrána,
 E E7
 hann kom á Grána út yfir ána.
 A E7
 Sæl var hún Stína saklaus og hraust,
 A
 svo fór hann burtu koldimmt um haust,
 D
 samt gat hún Stína söngvana sína
 A E7 A
 sungið með hárra raust.

E A
 Nú liggur vel á mér, nú liggur vel á mér.
 F#m Bm
 Gott er að vera léttur í lund,
 E7 A
 lofa skal hverja ánægjustund.
 E A
 Nú liggur vel á mér, nú liggur vel á mér.
 F#m Bm E
 Gott er að vera léttur í lund,
 E7 A
 lofa skal hverja ánægjustund.

A E7
 Nú er hún Stína gömul og grá,
 A
 getur þó skemmt sér dansleikjum á,
 D
 situr hún róleg, horfir á hina
 E E7
 hreyfast í takt við dansmúsíkina.
 A E7
 Alltaf er Stína ánægð og hraust,
 A
 aldrei finnst henni neitt tilgangslaust.
 D
 Enn getur Stína söngvana sína
 A E7 A
 sungið með hárra raust.

E A
 Nú liggur vel á mér, nú liggur vel á mér.
 F#m Bm
 Gott er að vera léttur í lund,
 E7 A
 lofa skal hverja ánægjustund.
 E A
 Nú liggur vel á mér, nú liggur vel á mér.
 F#m Bm E
 Gott er að vera léttur í lund,
 E7 A
 lofa skal hverja ánægjustund.
 F
 Hann er einn af þessum stóru,
 C
 sem í menntaskólann fóru

Ofboðslega frægur

Song by: Egill Ólafsson
 Lyrics by: Jakob Frímann Magnússon
 Artists: Stuðmenn

Dm Bb F
 og sneru þaðan valinkunnir andans menn.
 F
 Ég sá hann endur fyrir löngu,
 C
 í miðri Keflavíkurgöngu,
 Dm Bb F
 hann þótti helst til róttækur og þykir enn.

F Am7 Dm
 Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
 Am7 Dm
 og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
 Am7 Dm
 og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
 C Bb
 hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.
 F C Dm Bb
 Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
 F Bb
 ég fór gjörsamlega í hnút
 F C Dm Bb
 Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
 Dm C Bb
 ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

F
 Hann hefur samið fullt af ljóðum,
 C
 alveg ofboðslega góðum,
 Dm Bb F
 sem fjalla aðallega um sálar líf þíns innri manns.
 F
 Þau er ekki af þessum heimi,
 C
 þar sem skáldið er á sveimi
 Dm Bb F
 miðja vegu milli malbiksins og regnbogans.

F Am7 Dm
 Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
 Am7 Dm
 og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
 Am7 Dm
 og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
 C Bb
 hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.
 F C Dm Bb
 Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
 F Bb
 ég fór gjörsamlega í hnút
 F C Dm Bb
 Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
 Dm C Bb
 ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

F
Við ræddum saman heima og geyma,
C
ég hélt mig hlyti að vera að dreyma
Dm Bb F
en ég var örugglega vakandi.
F
Mér fannst hann vera anzi bráður,
C
hann spurði hvort ég væri fjáður
Dm Bb F
og hvort ég væri allsgáður og akandi.

F Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
F Bb
ég fór gjörsamlega í hnút
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
Dm C Bb
ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

Og þá stundi Mundi

Song by: Írskt þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason
ArtistsPapar ásamt fleirum.

D G
Hann Mundi á sjóinn í fyrsta sinn fór
D A A7 D
á fjórtánda árinu, lítill og mjór.
G
Og það sem hann dró hirti húsbóndi hans
D A A7 D
og hét því að koma' honum þannig til manns.

A A7
Og þá stundi Mundi:
D G
“Þetta er nóg! Þetta er nóg!
D G
Ég þoli ekki lengur
A7 D
að þvælast á sjó.”

D G
Hjá Munda var lítið um leik eða hvíld.
D A A7 D
Hann lenti eftir fermingu norður á síld
G
og síðan á línu og síðan á net

D A A7 D
og síðan á línu og aftur á net.

D G
Og æska hans leið, og hann vann og hann vann,
D A A7 D
því vinnan hún “göfgar og bætir hvern mann.”
G
En lítið var það sem úr bítum hann bar,
D A A7 D
því bláblönk að jafnaði útgerðin var.

D G
Hann varð af því hokinn, hann varð af því grár
D A A7 D
að velkjast á togurum þrjátíu ár.

G
Í stórsjó og ágjöf hann stóð sína plikt
D A A7 D
með sting fyrir brjósti og króniska gigt.

D G
Í hífingu eitt sinn hann hentist á vír,
D A A7 D
og hurfu þar fingur hans tveir eða þrír.

G
Í annað sinn bobbing hann oná sig fékk,
D A A7 D
og eftir það haltur og skakkur hann gekk.

D G
Til fimmtugs hann þraukaði, en þá fékk hann slag,
D A A7 D
og það gerðist einmitt á sjómannaðag.
G
Og sungið var þá eins og sungið er enn
D A A7 D
um sækna, vindbarða Hrafnistumenn.

Okkar nótt

Song by: Guðmundur Jónsson
Lyrics by: Stefán Hilmarsson
ArtistsSálin hans Jóns míns

F#m
Það er komið kvöld.
Bb F
Kertið er að klárast, virðist mér.
Gm Dm
Ég er ennpá hér.
Eb Cm
Liggðu áfram, losaðu'um,
Gm F
lyngdu aftur augunum.
Eb
Ekkert liggur á.
Gm
Úti er fönnin köld,
B F#
frostið allt og dimmur desember.

Abm **Ebm**
Ég er ennþá hér.
E **C#m**
Húsið sefur, himnaljós
Abm **F**
varpa bjarm'á blómarós.
E
Ekkert liggur á.

F# **F#7**
Þett'er okkar nótt
og okkar einu líf.
B7 **E**
Ég vil njóta hvernar mínútu með þér.
Em **B** **Bmaj7**
Ég vil hvísla nafnið þitt og hvíla hér.
Bm **E**
Sérhvert andartak er eilífð fyrir mér.
Em
Útilokum allt..
Abm
...alein.

Abm
Það er eins og allt
einhvern veginn hefjist hér og nú.
Am **Em**
Ástæðan ert þú.
F **Dm**
Legðu hönd í lófa minn,
Am **G**
langt í burtu' er dagurinn.
F
Ekkert liggur á.

G **G7**
Þett'er okkar nótt
og okkar einu líf.
C7 **F**
Ég vil njóta hvernar mínútu með þér.
Fm **C** **Cmaj7**
Ég vil hvísla nafnið þitt og hvíla hér.
C7 **F**
Sérhvert andartak er eilífð fyrir mér.
Fm **C** **Cmaj7**
Og ég hugsa ekk'um annað eins og er.

C7 **F**
Ég vil njóta hvernar mínútu með þér.
Fm **C** **Cmaj7**
Ég vil hvísla nafnið þitt og hvíla hér.
C7 **F**
Sérhvert andartak er eilífð fyrir mér.
Fm
Útilokum allt..
Am
...við ein.
Am **Dsus2**
Is it getting better

One

Song by: U2
Lyrics by: Bono
Artists: U2

Fmaj7 **G**
Or do you feel the same
Am **Dsus2**
Will it make it easier on you
Fmaj7 **G**
Now you got someone to blame

C **Am**
One love, One life
Fmaj7 **C**
When it's one need, In the night

C **Am**
It's one love, We get to share it
Fmaj7 **C**
It leaves you baby, If you don't care for it
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Am **Dsus2**
Did I disappoint you
Fmaj7 **G**
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
Am **Dsus2**
You act like you never had love
Fmaj7 **G**
And you want me to go without

C **Am**
Well it's too late, Tonight
Fmaj7 **C**
To drag the past out into the light

C **Am**
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other
C Am Fmaj7 C

Am **Dsus2**
Have you come here for forgiveness
Fmaj7 **G**
Have you come to raise the dead
Am **Dsus2**
Have you come here to play Jesus
Fmaj7 **G**
To the lepers in your head

C **Am**
Did I ask too much, More than a lot
Fmaj7
You gave me nothing

C
 Now it's all I got

C **Am**
 We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
 We hurt each other
C
 Then we do it again

C **Am**
 Love is a temple, Love is the higher law
C **Am**
 Love is a temple, Love is the higher law
C **G**
 You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
Fmaj7
 And I can't be holding on
C
 When all you got is hurt

C **Am**
 One love, One blood
Fmaj7
 One life
C
 You got to do what you should

C **Am**
 One life, With each other
Fmaj7
 Sisters
C
 Brothers

C **Am**
 One life, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
 We get to carry each other
C
 Carry each other

Outside

Song by: Aaron Lewis
 Lyrics by: Aaron Lewis
 Artists: Staind

E5
 And you,
D5 **G6**
 You bring me to my knees
Asus2
 Again

E5
 All the times
D5 **G6**
 Then I could beg you please
Asus2
 In vain

E5
 All the times
D5 **G6**
 Then I felt insecure
Asus2
 For you
E5
 And I leave
D5 **G6** **Asus2**
 My burdens at the door

E
 But I'm on the outside
G
 And I'm looking in
D
 I can see through you
Asus2
 See your true colors
E
 'Cause inside your ugly
G
 Your ugly like me
D5
 I can see through you
Asus2
 See to the real you

ED G Asus2

Asus2
 All the times
D5 **G6**
 That I felt like this won't end
Asus2
 it's for you
E5
 And I taste
D5 **G6**
 What I could never have
Asus2
 It was from you

E5
 All the times
D5
 That I've cried
G6
 My intentions
Asus2
 Were full of pride
E5
 But I waste
D5 **G6** **Asus2**
 More time than anyone

E
 But I'm on the outside
G
 And I'm looking in
D
 I can see through you

Asus2

See your true colors

'Cause inside your ugly

Your ugly like me

I can see through you

See to the real you

ED G Asus2

All the times

That I've cried

All this wasted

It's all inside

And I feel

All this pain

Stuffed it down

It's back again

And I lie

Here in bed

All alone

I can't mend

But I feel

Tomorrow will be OK

But I'm on the outside

And I'm looking in

I can see through you

See your true colors

'Cause inside your ugly

Your ugly like me

I can see through you

See to the real you

G C D G**G C D G****Pabbi þarf að vinna**

Song by: Baggalútur

Lyrics by: Baggalútur

Artists Baggalútur

G C D G
Ekki fara að gráta vinur minn.**C D G**
Ekki fara að gráta litla skinn.**C**
Þó pabbi þurfi að vinna,**A7 D7**
þá getur þú sofið rótt.**G C D G**
Ekki fara að vola vina mín.**C D G**
Ekki skæla eins og mamma þín**D7**
þó pabbi þurfi að vinna,**A7 D7**
pabbi þurfi að vinna í nótt.**C**
Hann þarf að hitta mennina.**A7**
Hann þarf að hitta mennina**G F E**
og fara aðeins með þeim niður í bæ.**A7 D7 G**
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.**G C D G****G C D G****G C D G**
Hættu nú að kjökra í koddann þinn.**C D G**
Já, farðu nú að sofa í hausinn þinn.**C**
Þó mamma skelli hurðum,**A7 D7**
þá getur þú sofið rótt.**G C D G**
Þó mamma ykkar sé sem þrumuský,**C D G**
er óþarfi að gera mál úr því**C**
þó pabbi þurfi að vinna,**A7 D7**
pabbi þurfi að vinna í nótt.**C**
Hann þarf að hitta mennina.**A7**
Hann þarf að hitta mennina**G F E**
og fara aðeins með þeim niður í bæ.

A7 **D7** **G**
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.

G C D G

G C D G

C A7 D7

G C D G

G C D G

C A7 D7

C
Hann þarf að hitta mennina.

A7
Hann þarf að hitta mennina

G F E
og fara aðeins með þeim niður í bæ.

A7 D7 G
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.

A7 D7 G
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.

A7 D7 G
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.

Pain

Song by: Three Days Grace

Lyrics by: Three Days Grace

Artists Three Days Grace

Em D
Pain, without love

Em D
Pain, I can't get enough

Em D
Pain, I like it rough

C D
Cause I'd rather feel pain than nothing at all

Em D Em D Em D C D

Em D
You're sick of feeling numb

Em D
You're not the only one

Em D
I'll take you by the hand

C D
And I'll show you a world that you can understand

Em D
This life is filled with hurt

Em D
When happiness doesn't work

Em D
Trust me and take my hand

C D
When the lights go out you will understand

Em D
Pain, without love

Em D
Pain, I can't get enough

Em D
Pain, I like it rough

C D
Cause I'd rather feel pain than nothing at all

Em D
Pain, without love

Em D
Pain, I can't get enough

Em D
Pain, I like it rough

C D
Cause I'd rather feel pain than nothing at all

Em D
Anger and agony

Em D
Are better than misery

Em D
Trust me I've got a plan

C D
When the lights go off you will understand

Em D
Pain, without love

Em D
Pain, I can't get enough

Em D
Pain, I like it rough

C D
Cause I'd rather feel pain than nothing at all

Em D
Pain, without love

Em D
Pain, I can't get enough

Em D
Pain, I like it rough

C D
Cause I'd rather feel pain than nothing

C D
Rather feel pain

Em D
I know (I know I know I know I know)

C D
That you're wounded

Em D
You know (You know you know you know you know)

C D
That I'm here to save you

Em D
You know (You know you know you know you know)

C D
I'm always here for you

Em D
I know (I know I know I know I know)

C **D**
That you'll thank me later

Em **D**
Pain, without love

Em **D**
Pain, I can't get enough

Em **D**
Pain, I like it rough

C **D**
Cause I'd rather feel pain than nothing

C **D**
Rather feel pain

Paint it black

Song by: Keith Richards
Lyrics by: Mick Jagger
Artists: The Rolling Stones

Fm **C7**
I see a red door and I want it painted black

Fm **C7**
No colors any more I want them to turn black

Fm Eb Ab
I see the girls walk by

Fm
dressed in their summer clothes

Fm Eb Ab Eb
I have to turn my head

Bb **C7**
until the darkness goes

Fm **C7**
I see a line of cars and they're all painted black

Fm **C7**
With flowers and my love both never to come back

Fm Eb Ab
I see people turn their heads

Fm
and quickly look away

Fm Eb Ab
Like a new born baby

E6 Bb **C7**
it just happens every day

Fm **C7**
I look inside myself and see my heart is black

Fm **C7**
I see my red door and I want it painted black

Fm Eb Ab
Maybe then I'll fade away

Fm
and not have to face the fact

Fm Eb Ab Eb
It's not easy facing up

Bb **C7**
when your whole world is black

Fm **C7**
No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue

Fm **C7**
I could not foresee this thing happening to you

Fm Eb Ab Eb Fm
If I look hard enough into the setting sun

Fm Eb Ab Eb
My love will laugh with me

Bb **C7**
before the morning comes

Fm **C7**
I see a red door and I want it painted black

Fm **C7**
No colors any more I want them to turn black

Fm Eb Ab
I see the girls walk by

Fm
dressed in their summer clothes

Fm Eb Ab Eb
I have to turn my head

Bb **C7**
until the darkness goes

C7 **Fm**
I want to see your face,

C7
painted black, black as night

Fm
Don't wanna see the sun

C7
flying high in the sky

Fm
I wanna see it painted, painted,

C7 **Fm**
painted, painted black Yeah

Paradise City

Song by: Guns N' Roses
Lyrics by: Guns N' Roses
Artists: Guns N' Roses

(Gítar lækkaður um hálfþón)

GC F

G
Take me down

To the Paradise City

C
Where the grass is green

And the girls are pretty

F **C** **G**
Oh, won't you please take me home

G
Take me down

To the Paradise City

Where the grass is green
 And the girls are pretty
 Oh, won't you please take me home

Just an urchin living under the street
 I'm a hard case that's tough to beat
 I'm your charity case
 So buy me something to eat
 I'll pay you at another time
 Take it to the end of the line

GBb G Bb G Bb G Bb

Rags to riches or so they say
 You got to - keep pushing for the fortune and fame you know
 It's all a gamble when it's just a game
 You treat it like a capital crime
 Everybody's doing their time

Take me down
 To the Paradise City
 Where the grass is green
 And the girls are pretty
 Oh, won't you please take me home

Take me down
 To the Paradise City
 Where the grass is green
 And the girls are pretty
 Take me home

Strapped in the chair of the city's gas chamber
 Why I'm here I can't quite remember
 The surgeon general says it's hazardous to breathe

I'd have another cigarette but I can't see
 Tell me who you're going to believe

Take me down
 To the Paradise City
 Where the grass is green
 And the girls are pretty
 Take me home

Take me down
 To the Paradise City
 Where the grass is green
 And the girls are pretty
 Oh, won't you please take me home

GBb G Bb G Bb G Bb
AC A C G Bb G C

So far away, So far away
 So far away, So far away

Captain America's been torn apart
 Now he's a court jester with a broken heart
 He said -
 Turn me around and take me back to the start
 I must be losing my mind -
 "Are you blind?!"
 I've seen it all a million times

Take me down
 To the Paradise City
 Where the grass is green
 And the girls are pretty
 Take me home

G
Take me down
To the Paradise City
C
Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
F C G
Oh, won't you please take me home

G
Take me down
To the Paradise City
C
Where the grass is green

And the girls are pretty
F C G
Take me home

G
Take me down
To the Paradise City
C
Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
F C G
Oh, won't you please take me home

GC F C G

GC F C G

G
I want to go
C
I want to know
F C G
Oh, won't you please take me home

C
I want to see
G
Oh, look at me
F C G
Oh, won't you please take me home

G
Take me down
To the Paradise City
C
Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
F C G
Take me home

G
Take me down
To the Paradise City
C
Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
F C G
Oh, won't you please take me home

G
Take me down
C
Beat me down
F C G
Oh, won't you please take me home

G
I want to see
C
Oh, look at me
F C G
Oh, won't you please take me home

G
I want to see
C
Boy, I'm going to be mean
F C G
Oh, oh take me home

G
Take me down

To the Paradise City
C
Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
F C G
Oh, won't you please take me home

G
I want to go
C
I want to know
F C G
Oh, won't you please take me home

Yeah, baby

Yeah

Paradísarmissir

Song by: Eggert Hilmarsson
Lyrics by: Oddur Bjarni Þorkelsson ásamt fleirum.
Artists: Ljótu Hálfvitarnir

GD G G Em D Em C G D G

G **D** **G**
 Það var herna snemma í vor
Em **D**
 þegar vosbúðin drap allt úr hor
Em **C**
 ég krókna var í kofaræfli
G **D** **G**
 upp að kálfunum óð ég í for

Em C G D G

G **D** **G**
 Þá bankað var blíðlega á dyr
Em **D**
 Og bráðfalleg rödd um mig spyr
Em **C**
 Eins og hálfviti sat með hor í nös
G **D** **G**
 Og ég hámaði á fullu í mig skyr

Em C G D G

G **D** **G**
 „Ég kúka þarf“, hvíslaði hún smeyk
Em **D**
 „og klósettið mitt er í steik“,
Em **C**
 Svo ég lúmskan sá mér leik á borði
G **D** **G**
 Undir lágnættið fórum í sleik

G **D** **G**
 Og svo urðum við æðislegt þar
Em **D**
 Þar aldrei neinn skugga á þar
Em **C**
 Uns um seinan fattaði að Satan átti
G **D** **G**
 Í þér sérhverja ögn – þú varst snar!

C
 Ef ég hefði áttað mig
G
 og einhvern kannski spurt,
C
 þá hefði maður hypjað sig
G **D**
 og haldið eitthvað burt,
G **Bm**
 því að þú ert sál
C **D**
 sem þyrfti að henda á bál
C **G** **C** **G**
 - og þá myndi ég ekki míga á þig
D **G** **D G G Em D Em C G D G**
 þó að mér væri ferlega mál.

G **D** **G**
 Í byrjun varst sexí og svöl,
Em **D**
 og svo var það drykklangan spöl.

Em **C**
 Verst að allt það góða sinn enda tekur,
G **D** **G**
 og ástin hún breyttist í kvöl

G **D** **G**
 Nú, ég hengdi upp heklaði og spenn
Em **D**
 en samt hatrið í hjart'ennar brann,
Em **C**
 og ef keypti ég vitlaust krullujárn,
G **D** **G**
 sett'ún kynlífs- og nálgunnarbann.

Em C G D G

G **D** **G**
 Sértu ólofuð einmann sál,
Em **D**
 sem finnst ástin of flókin og hál,
Em **C**
 þá lúmskur skaltu laumast burt
G **D** **G**
 því að lumman er segulstál.

C
 Ef ég hefði áttað mig
G
 og einhvern kannski spurt,
C
 þá hefði maður hypjað sig
G **D**
 og haldið eitthvað burt,
G **Bm**
 því að þú ert sál
C **D**
 sem þyrfti að henda á bál
C **G** **C** **G**
 - og þá myndi ég ekki míga á þig
D **G**
 þó að mér væri ferlega mál.
C **G** **C** **G**
 - og þá myndi ég ekki míga á þig
D **G** **D G G Em D Em C G D G**
 þó að mér væri ferlega mál

Em C G D G

Patience

Song by: Izzy Stradlin
 Lyrics by: Izzy Stradlin
 Artists: Guns N' Roses

CG A D

CG A D

CG C Em

CG D
C
 Shed a tear cause I'm missing you
G
 I'm still alright to smile
A D
 Girl I think about you every day now
C
 Was a time when I wasn't sure
G
 But you set my mind at ease
A D
 There is no doubt, you're in my heart now
C G
 Sad woman take it slow
C Em
 It will work itself out fine
C G D
 All we need is just a little patience
C G
 Sad sugar make it slow and
C Em
 It comes together fine
C G D
 All we need is just a little patience
C
 Sit here on the stairs
G
 Cause I'd rather be alone
A
 If can't have you right now
D
 I'll wait dear
C
 Sometimes I get so candescent
G
 But I can't speed up the time
C
 You know love, there's one more thing
D
 to consider
C G
 Sad woman take it slow
C Em
 Things will be just fine
C G D
 You and I'll just use a little patience
C G
 Sad sugar take the time
C Em
 'cause the lights are shining bright
C G D
 You and I got what it takes to make it

D
 We won't fake it
D
 I'll never break it
D
 'cause I can't take it
GC
 □
G C
 A little patience
G C
 Mhh yeah
G C
 A little patience
G C
 Mhh yeah
G C
 A little patience
G C
 Mhh yeah
G
 I've been walking the streets tonight
C
 just trying to get it right
G
 It's hard to see with so many around
C
 you know I don't like being stuck in a crowd
G
 And the streets don't change but maybe the name
C
 I ain't got time for the game
G
 'cause I need you
G
 Ohh I need you
D
 Woh I need you
G C G
 Ohh this time

Piano Man

Song by: Billy Joel
 Lyrics by: Billy Joel
 Artists: Billy Joel

CG7/B F/A C/G

FC/E D7 G

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C/G
 It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
F C/E D7 G
 the regular crowd shuffles in
C G7/B F/A C/G
 There's an old man sitting next to me
F G C
 Makin' love to his tonic and gin

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
 He says "Son can you play me a memory?
F C/E D7 G
 I'm not really sure how it goes
C G7/B F/A C/G
 But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
F G C
 when I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
 La da da de de da
Am/G D7/F# D7 G
 da da de de da da da
G/F C/E G7/D

C G7/B F/A C/G
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
F C/E D7 G
 sing us a song tonight
C G7/B F/A
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C/G F G C
 and you've got us feeling all right
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C
 Now John at the bar is a friend of mine,
F C/E D7 G
 he gets me my drinks for free
C G7/B F/A C/G
 And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke,
F G C
 but there's some place that he'd rather be
CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
 He says "Bill I believe this is killing me"
F C/E D7 G
 As a smile ran away from his face

C G7/B F/A C/G
 "Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
F G C
 If I could get out of this place"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
 La da da de de da
Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
 da da de de da da da

C G7/B F/A C
 Now Paul is a real estate novelist
F C/E D7 G
 who never had time for a wife
C G7/B F/A C/G
 And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy,
F G C
 and probably will be for life
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A
 And the waitress is practicing politics,
C/G F C/E D7 G
 as the businessmen slowly get stoned
C G7/B F/A C/G
 Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness,
F G C
 but it's better than drinking alone

(Pianosolo)
Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

Am Am/G Am/F#

GG/F C/E G7/D

C G7/B F/A C/G
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
F C/E D7 G
 sing us a song tonight
C G7/B F/A
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C/G F G C
 and you've got us feeling all right
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C
 It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday

F C/E D7 G
 and the manager gives me a smile
 C G7/B
 Cause he knows that it's me
 F/A C/G
 that they've been coming to see
 F G C
 To forget about life for a while
CCsus4
 C G7/B F/A C/G
 And the piano sounds like a carnival
 F C/E D7 G
 and the microphone smells like a beer
 C G7/B F/A C/G
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
 F G C
 and say "Man what are you doing here ?"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
 Da da da de de da
 Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
 da da de de da da da

C G7/B F/A C/G
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
 F C/E D7 G
 sing us a song tonight
 C G7/B F/A
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
 C/G F G C
 and you've got us feeling all right
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2 C/G

Plush

Song by: Stone Temple Pilots
 Lyrics by: Stone Temple Pilots
 Artists: Stone Temple Pilots

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

G D/F# F C
 And I feel that time's a wasted go
 D#7M/A F
 So where you going 'till tomorrow?
 G D/F# F C
 And I see that these are lies to come

D#7M/A
 So would you even care?

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

And I feel it
D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
 And she feels it

D#7M/A F
 Where you're going for tomorrow?
D#7M/A F
 Where you're going with that mask I found?
D#7M/A F
 And I feel, and I feel when the dogs begin to smell her
D#7M/A F
 Will she stand alone?

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

G D/F# F C
 And I feel, so much depends on the weather
D#7M/A F
 So is it raining in your bedroom?
 G D/F# F C
 And I see, that these are the eyes of disarray
D#7M/A
 Would you even care?

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

And I feel it
D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9
 And she feels it

D#7M/A F
 Where you're going for tomorrow?
D#7M/A F
 Where you're going with that mask I found?
D#7M/A F
 And I feel, and I feel when the dogs begin to smell her
D#7M/A F
 Will she stand alone?

G F
 When the dogs do find her
 C D# D G
 Got time, time to wait for tomorrow
 F C D# D
 To find it, to find it, to find it

G **F**
When the dogs do find her
C **D#** **D** **G**
Got time, time to wait for tomorrow
F **C** **D#** **D**
To find it, to find it, to find it

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Dsus4 DM7sus4#5 D7sus4 G/D

Pokerface

Song by: Lady GaGa
Lyrics by: Lady GaGa
Artists: Chris Daughtry

Capo á 2. bandi

Em Cadd9 D5

Em Cadd9 D5

Em **Cadd9** **D5**
I wanna hold em' like they do in texas, please
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
Fold em' let em' hit me, baby, stay with me
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
Luck and intuition play the cards with spades to start
Em **Cadd9**
And after she's been hooked i'll play the one that's on her hand

Em **C** **Dadd4**
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhhh, ohh-oh-e-ohh-oh-oh
Dadd4 **C** **Dadd4**
I'll get her hot, show her what i've got
Em **C** **Dadd4**
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhhh, ohh-oh-e-ohh-oh-oh
Dadd4 **C** **Dadd4**
I'll get her hot, show her what i've got

Em
Can't read my, can't read my
C **G** **D**
No you can't read my poker face
Em
Can't read my, can't read my
C **G** **D**
No you can't read my poker face

Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face

Em **Cadd9** **D5**
I wanna roll with her a hard pair we will be
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
A little gambling is fun when you're with me
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
Russian roulette is not the same without a gun
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
And baby when it's love, if its not rough it isn't fun

Em **C** **Dadd4**
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhhh, ohh-oh-e-ohh-oh-oh
Dadd4 **C** **Dadd4**
I'll get her hot, show her what i've got
Em **C** **Dadd4**
Oh, oh, oh, oh, ohhhh, ohh-oh-e-ohh-oh-oh
Dadd4 **C** **Dadd4**
I'll get her hot, show her what i've got

Em
Can't read my, can't read my
C **G** **D**
No you can't read my poker face
Em
Can't read my, can't read my
C **G** **D**
No you can't read my poker face

Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face

Em
Can't read my, can't read my
C **G** **D**
No you can't read my poker face
Em
Can't read my, can't read my
C **G** **D**
No you can't read my poker face
Em
Can't read my, can't read my
C **G** **D**
No you can't read my poker face
Em
Can't read my, can't read my
C **G** **D**
No you can't read my poker face

Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face
Em **Cadd9** **D5**
P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face

Popplag í G-dúr

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

G D/F# Em C
Ég er hér staddur á algjörum bömmer,
G D/F# Em C
sé ekki úr augunum út.
G D/F# Em C
Allt fer í steik er þú ert ekki með mér,
G D/F# Em C
hleypur í kekki og hnút.

G D/F# Em C
Svo þegar þú birtist fer sólin að skína,
G D/F# Em C
smáfuglar kvaka við raust.
G D/F# Em C
Í brjálæðishrifningu býð ég þér Tópas
G D/F# Em C
og berjasaft skilyrðislaust.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum saman: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

D Em
Við förum á bíó, við förum á kostum

C G
og förum á puttanum rúnt.

D Em
Brauðmolum hendum í hausinn á öndunum

C D
sem hjálmlausum fellur það þungt.

G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona

C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

G D/F# Em C
En af hverju þarftu svo alltaf að hverfa

G D/F# Em C
augsjónum mínum á burt?

G D/F# Em C
Svo beygður af harmi ég breyttist að nýju
G D/F# Em C
í bölvaðan dóna og durt.

G D/F# Em C
Ég er hér staddur á algjörum bömmer,
G D/F# Em C
sé ekki úr augunum út.

G D/F# Em C
Allt fer í steik er þú ert ekki með mér,
G D/F# Em C
hleypur í kekki og hnút.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum saman: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

Pretty Woman

Song by: Roy Orbison
Lyrics by: Bill Dees
Artists: Roy Orbison

E A F#m
Pretty woman, walking down the street

A F#m
Pretty woman, the kind I like to meet

D E
Pretty woman, I don't believe you; you're not true

No one could look as good as you

A F#m
Pretty woman, won't you pardon me

A F#m
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see

D E
Pretty woman, you look lovely as can be

Are you lonely just like me?

Dm G
Pretty woman, stop a while

C Am
Pretty woman, talk a while

Dm G C
Pretty woman, give your smile to me

Dm G
Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah

C **Am**
Pretty woman, walk my way
Dm **G** **C**
Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me

A **F#m** **D** **E**
Oh, 'cause I need you; I'll treat you right
A **F#m** **D** **E**
Come with me baby; be mine tonight

A **F#m**
Pretty woman, don't walk on by
A **F#m**
Pretty woman, don't make me cry
A **E**
Pretty woman, don't walk away, hey... okay

E
If that's the way it must be then okay

I guess I'll go on home; it's late;

there'll be tomorrow night, but wait...

What do I see? Is she walking back to me?

Yeah, she's walking back to me...

Oh, oh,
A
Pretty Woman

Price Tag

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

F **Am7**
Seems like everybodys got a price,
Dm7
I wonder how they sleep at night.

When the sale comes first,
Bb
And the truth comes second,

Just stop, for a minute and
F
Smile:)

Am7
Why is everybody so serious?
Dm7
Acting so damn mysterious

You got your shades on your eyes
Bb
And your heels so high

That you can't even have a good

F
Time.

Everybody look to their left (yeah)
Am7
Dm7

Everybody look to their right (ha)

Can you feel that (yeah)

Bb
Well pay them with love tonight...

F
It's not about the money, money, money
Am7
We don't need your money, money, money
Dm7
We just wanna make the world change,
Bb
Forget about the Price Tag.

F
Ain't about the (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching.
Am7
Ain't about the (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
Dm7
Wanna make the world change,
Bb
Forget about the Price Tag.

(Listen, Okay.)

F **Am7**
We need to take it back in time,
Dm7
When music made us all UNITE!
Bb
And it wasn't low blows and video Hoes,
F
Am I the only one gettin... tired?

Am7
Why is everybody so obsessed?
Dm7
Money can't buy us happiness.
Bb
If we all slow down and enjoy right now
Gurantee we'll be feelin
F
All right.

Am
Everybody look to their left (yeah)
Dm
Everybody look to their right (ha)

Can you feel that (yeah)
Bb
Well pay them with love to night...

It's not about the money, money, money
 We don't need your money, money, money
 We just wanna make the world change,
 Forget about the Price Tag.

Ain't about the (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching.
 Ain't about the (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
 Wanna make the world change,
 Forget about the Price Tag.

It's not about the money, money, money
 We don't need your money, money, money
 We just wanna make the world dance!
 Forget about the price tag.

Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
 Ain't about the uh. Cha-Ching Cha-Ching
 Wanna make the world change,
 Forget about the Price

Break it Down.

Money, money, money, uh
 Money, money, money
 Wanna make the world change
 Forget about the Price (yeah)

Ain't about the money, money, money
 Ain't about the mah-money, mah-money, mah-money
 We just wanna make the world change
 Forget about the Price Tag

Ain't about the uh Cha-ching, cha- ching
 Ain't about the yeah Ba-Bling Ba-Bling

Wanna make the world cha-ange, ch-ange, cha-ange ang
 Yeah,yeah, yeaaaaaahh

Prinsessan mín

Song by: Gunnar Lárus Hjálmarsson
 Lyrics by: Gunnar Lárus Hjálmarsson
 ArtistsBuff

E A F#m B E A B E

E A F#m B E A B E

D A C# D
 Þú ert undursamleg, býrð í kastala
 ég stundum sniglast þar í rifnum skítagalla
 D A C# D
 þú færð þér meira konfekt lakkar neglur langar
 D A C# D A
 ég þæli í því hvernig hárið á þér angar

E A
 en hvílik sæla væri að
 E A
 fá þig að kyssa, geðbilað
 F# B
 ég er góður gaur, þó að ég sé staur
 Ab A E A F#m B
 vertu prinsessan mín mín mín mín....

E A B E

E A F#m B
 ég á enga spariskó, engan lúxusjeppa
 E A B E
 ég á bara strigaskó, það er nóg

E A F#m B
 ég á enga spariskó, enga einkaþotu
 E A B E
 ég á bara strigaskó, það er nóg
 E A F#m B
það er nóg

E A B E

D A C# D
 á fullu í útrásinni, hann pabbi þinn er kóngur
 A C# D A
 hann var í réttum flokki þegar hann var ungur
 D A C# D
 þú liggur flöt í sófa eftir frægan hönnuð
 A C# D A
 nú koma hundarnir því umferð hér er bönnuð

E A
 en hvílik sæla væri að
 E A
 með þér að fá að, fara í bað

F# **B**
 engan á ég aur samt er ég enginn maur
Ab **A** **E** **A** **F#m** **B**
 vertu prinsessan mín mín mín mín....

E **A** **B** **E**

E **A** **F#m** **B**
 ég á enga spariskó, ekkert fótboltafélag
E **A** **B** **E**
 ég á bara gúmmískó, það er nóg

E **A** **F#m** **B**
 ég á enga spariskó, enga einkaeyju
E **A** **B** **E**
 ég á bara strigaskó, það er nóg

E **A**
 ég á bara strigaskóóó....það er nóg

E **A** **F#m** **B** **E** **A** **B** **E**

....það er nóg
E **A** **F#m** **B**

....það er nóg
E **A** **B** **E**

....það er nóg
E **A** **F#m** **B**

....það er nóg
E **A** **B** **E**

E **A** **F#m** **B**
 ég á enga spariskó, engan lúxusjeppa
E **A** **B** **E**
 ég á bara strigaskó, það er nóg

E **A** **F#m** **B**
 ég á enga spariskó, enga einkaþotu
E **A** **B** **E**
 ég á bara strigaskó, það er nóg

Proud Mary

Song by: John Fogherty
 Lyrics by: John Fogherty
 ArtistsCreedence Clearwater Revival

C **A** **C** **A** **C** **A** **G** **F** **D**

D
 Left a good job in the city,

workin for the man every night and day

and I never lost one minute of sleepin',
 worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

A
 Big wheel a-keep on turnin'
Bm
 Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
 humped a lot of grain down in New Orleans,
 But I never saw the good side of the city,
 till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

A
 Big wheel a-keep on turnin',
Bm
 Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C **A** **C** **A** **C** **A** **G** **F** **D**

D **D** **D** **D** **D** **D**

D **D** **A** **A** **Bm** **Bm**

D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C **A** **C** **A** **C** **A** **G** **F** **D**

D
 if you come down to the river,
 bet you're gonna find some people who live,
 you don't have to worry, cause you have no money,
 people on the river are happy to give.

A
 Big wheel keep on turnin',
Bm
 Proud Mary keep on burnin',
D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Rain

Song by: Jet Black Joe
Lyrics by: Páll Rósinkrans
Artists: Jet Black Joe

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are saying
D7 **G**
you are leaving, I don't know why
D
you're coming in my arms.

D
You are saying
D7 **G**
you are leaving, I don't know why
D
you're running out on me.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah oh yeah.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth

Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on nothing oh nooo.

Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth

Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on nothing oh nooo.

Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now

D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah I wanna do the right thing.

D7
You don't have to change me

I've already set my eye's on something oh yeah **G**

D7
I really wouldn't blame you if you walked on out the door
G
because of me yeah.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth

Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.

Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth

Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.

Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now

D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah I wanna do the right thing.

Rangur Maður

Song by: Sólstrandargæjarnir
Lyrics by: Sólstrandargæjarnir
Artists: Sólstrandargæjarnir

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

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki

lifað business lífi

D **A**
keypt mér húsbíl og íbúð

Bm Af hverju get ég ekki **G**

gengið menntavegin
D þangað til að ég æli **A**

Bm Af hverju get ég ekki **G**

gert neitt af viti
D af hverju fæddist ég loser **A**

Bm Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma **G** **D**

í vitlausu húsi **A**

Bm Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma **G** **D**

í vitlausu húsi **A**

Bm Af hverju er lífið svona ömurlegt **G**

D ætli það sé skárri í Zimbabwe **A**

Bm Af hverju var ég fullur á virkum degi **G**

D af hverju mætti ég ekki í tíma **A**

Bm Af hverju get ég ekki **G**

byrjað í íþróttum
D og hlaupið um eins og asni **A**

Bm Af hverju get ég ekki **G**

verið jafn hamingjusamur
D og Sigga og Grétar í Stjórninni **A**

Bm Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma **G** **D**

í vitlausu húsi **A**

Bm Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma **G** **D**

í vitlausu húsi **A**

Dm Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!

Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,
C

Dm er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb

Riggarobb

Song by: Erlent Þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason
ArtistsPapar

F og Sigga Jóns og Steina! **A**

Dm Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!

Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,
C

Dm er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb

F og Sigga Jóns og Steina! **A**

Dm Genginn var á Gerpisflak

C sprotafiskur með sporðablak

Dm og okkur langaði út á skak

F ekki er því að leyna. **A**

Dm Ég segi alveg satt frá því,

C að komist við höfðum aldrei í

Dm annað eins feikna fiskerí;

A frá því skal nú greina. **Dm**

Dm Hann stökk á krókana rið í rið

C og gaf okkur aldrei grunnmálið.

Dm Já, handóður, bandóður var hann við

F og veitti' ei miskun neina. **A**

Dm Í hverjum drætti stollan stóð,

C og vaðbeygjur sungu af vígamóð,

Dm og seinast var skipshöfnin orðin óð

A ekki er því að leyna. **Dm**

Dm Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!

Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,
C

Dm er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb

F og Sigga Jóns og **A** Steina!

Dm
Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!

C
Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,

Dm
er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb

F og Sigga Jóns og **A** Steina!

Dm
Lestin var full og lúkarinn,
C
og bísna siginn var báturinn,
Dm
þegar við héldum aftur inn;
F ekki er því að leyna. **A**

Dm
Hann gerði hvassa austanátt,
C
og þá var öldunum dillað dátt,
Dm
og uppi þær höfðu gaman grátt
A og gáfu ei miskun neina. **Dm**

Dm
En þetta fór þó þannig að
C
Við náðum landi á Neskaupsstað.
Dm
En slembilukka þótti það;
F því er ekki að leyna. **A**

Dm
Menn gláptu á okkur gáttaðir;
C
þeir höfðu ekki séð slíka hleðslu fyrr.
Dm
Að við værum allir vitlausir
A vildu sumir meina. **Dm**

Dm
Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!
C
Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,
Dm
er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb
F og Sigga Jóns og **A** Steina!

Dm
Túra – lúra – ligga – lobb!
C
Ja, - þvílíkt og annað eins riggarobb,

Dm
er ég fór á sjó með Sigga Nobb
F og Sigga Jóns og **A** Steina!

Ring of fire

Song by: Merle Kilgore
Lyrics by: June Carter Cash
Artists: Johnny Cash

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

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

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

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

Rock And Roll All Nite

Song by: Paul Stanley ásamt fleirum.
Lyrics by: Paul Stanley ásamt fleirum.
Artists: Kiss

GD G D

A E A E

A E
You show us everything you've got
A E
You keep on dancin' and the room gets hot
D E
You drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy

G D G D

A E
You say you wanna go for a spin
A E
The party's just begun, we'll let you in
D E
You drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy
F G
You keep on shoutin', you keep on shoutin'

A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day

A E
You keep on saying you'll be mine for a while
A E
You're lookin' fancy and i like your style
D E
You drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy
A E
You show us everything you've got
A E
Baby, baby that's quite a lot
D E
And you drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy
F G
You keep on shoutin', you keep on shoutin'

A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day
A D E
I wanna rock and roll all nite and party every day

A D
I wanna rock and roll all nite

Rockstar

Song by: Nickelback
Lyrics by: Nickelback
Artists: Nickelback

G
I'm through with standing in line
to clubs we'll never get in
C
It's like the bottom of the ninth
and I'm never gonna win
F
This life hasn't turned out
G
quite the way I want it to be
G
I want a brand new house on an episode of Crips
C
And a bathroom I can play baseball in
F G
And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me
G
I'll need a credit card that's got no limit
C
And a big black jet with a bedroom in it
F G
Gonna join the mile high club at 37,000 feet
G
I want a new tour bus full of old guitars
C
My own star on Hollywood Boulevard
F
Somewhere between Cher
G
and James Dean is fine for me
A#
I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame
C
I'd even cut my hair and change my name
G
'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars
A#
And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars
C
The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap
D# F
We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat
G
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars
A#
In the VIP with the movie stars

C
Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there
D# F
Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

A# C G
Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar
A# C G
Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar

D#
I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors
A#
Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser

D#
I'll get washed-up singers writing all my songs
C F
Lip sync em every night so I don't get 'em wrong

G
'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars
A#
And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars
C
The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap
D# F
We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat
G
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars
A#
In the VIP with the movie stars
C
Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there
D# F
Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

G
And we'll hide out in the private rooms
A#
With the latest dictionary and today's who's who
C
They'll get you anything with that evil smile
D# F
Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial and

A# C G
Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar
A# C G
Hey, hey, I wanna be a rawkstar

Roxanne

Song by: Sting
Lyrics by: Sting
ArtistsPolice

Gm Dm Ebmaj7 Dm Cm Fsus4 Gsus4

Gm Dm
Roxanne,

Ebmaj7 Dm
you don't have to put on the red light
Cm Fsus4
Those days are over
Gsus4
You don't have to sell your body to the night
Gm Dm
Roxanne,
Ebmaj7 Dm
you don't have to wear that dress tonight
Cm Fsus4
Walk the streets for money
Gsus4
You don't care if it's wrong or if it's right

Cm Fsus4 Gsus4
Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light
Cm Fsus4 Gsus4
Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light
Cm Bb
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)
Eb F
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)
F Gm
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)
Cm Bb
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)
Eb F
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Gm Dm
I loved you since I knew ya
Ebmaj7 Dm
I wouldn't talk down to ya
Cm Fsus4
I have to tell you just how I feel
Gsus4
I won't share you with another boy
Gm Dm
I know my mind is made up
Ebmaj7
So put away your make up
Cm Fsus4 Gsus4
Told you once I won't tell you again it's a bad way

Cm Fsus4 Gsus4
Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light
Cm Fsus4 Gsus4
Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light
Cm Bb
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

F Gm
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Cm Bb
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Gsus4
oh**Gm Gm/F Gm Gm/F****Cm Fsus4 Gsus4**
Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light**Cm Fsus4 Gsus4**
Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light**Cm Bb**
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

F Gm
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Cm Bb
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F
Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Ruby Tuesday

Song by: Keith Richards
Lyrics by: Mick Jagger
Artists: The Rolling Stones**Am Am/G F G C****Am Am/G F G C**
She would never say where she came from**Am Am/G F C G**
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone**Am D7 G Am D7 G**
While the sun is bright or in the darkest night**G7 C G G7**
No one knows, she comes and goes**C G7 F C**
Goodbye Ruby Tuesday,**G7 F C**
who could hang a name on you**C G F C**
When you change with every new day**G F Gsus4 G7**
Still I'm gonna miss you**Am Am/G F G C**
Don't question why she needs to be so free**Am Am/G F G**
She'll tell you it's the only way to be**Am D7 G**
She just can't be chained**Am D7 G**
to a life where nothing's gained**G7 C G G7**
And nothing's lost, at such a cost**C G7 F C**
Goodbye Ruby Tuesday,**G7 F C**
who could hang a name on you**C G F C**
When you change with every new day**G F Gsus4 G7**
Still I'm gonna miss you**Am Am/G F G C**
There's no time to lose I heard her say**Am Am/G F G**
Cash your dreams before they slip away**Am D7 G Am D7 G**
Dying all the time, lose your dreams and you**G7 C G G7**
will lose your mind. Aint life unkind**C G7 F C**
Goodbye Ruby Tuesday,**G7 F C**
who could hang a name on you**C G F C**
When you change with every new day**G F Gsus4 G7**
Still I'm gonna miss you**Am Am/G F G C F C**

Run

Song by: Snow Patrol
Lyrics by: Snow Patrol
Artists: Snow Patrol**Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4 Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4**

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4 Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4**Gsus4 Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4**

I'll sing it one last time for you

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

Then we really have to go

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

You've been the only thing that's right

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

In all I've done.

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

And I can barely look at you

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

But every single time I do

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

I know we'll make it anywhere

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

Away from here.

C

Light up, light up

G

As if you have a choice

G7 Am

Even if you cannot hear my voice

F

I'll be right beside you dear.

C

Louder, louder

G

And we'll run for our lives

G7 Am

I can hardly speak I understand

F G

Why you can't raise your voice to say.

G Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

To think I might not see those eyes

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

Makes it so hard not to cry

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

And as we say our long goodbyes

Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4

I nearly do.

C

Light up, light up

G

As if you have a choice

G7 Am

Even if you cannot hear my voice

F

I'll be right beside you dear.

C

Louder, louder

G

And we'll run for our lives

G7 Am

I can hardly speak I understand

F

Why you can't raise your voice to say.

C

Slower, slower

G

We don't have time for that

G7 Am

All I want's to find an easier way

F

To get out of our little heads

C

Have heart my dear

G

We're bound to be afraid

G7 Am

Even if it's just for a few days

F**G**

Making up for all this mess.

CG G7 F**CG G7 F****C**

Light up, light up

G

As if you have a choice

G7 Am

Even if you cannot hear my voice

F**G C**

I'll be right beside you dear....

Ríðum heim til Hóla

Song by: J. C. Gebauer

Lyrics by: Guðmundur Guðmundsson

ArtistsStóru Börnin

G

Ríðum heim til Hóla.

D G7

Pabba kné er klárinn minn,

C G

kistill mömmu fákur þinn.

D G

Ríðum heim til Hóla.

G

Ríðum út að Ási.

D G7

Ef við höfum hraðan á

C G

háttum þar við skulum ná.

D G

Ríðum út að Ási.

G

Ríðum heim að Hofi.

D **G7**
Senn er himni sólin af,
C **G**
sigin ljós í vesturhaf.
D **G**
Ríðum heim að Hofi.

Ríðum sem fjandinn

Song by: Suður Afrískt Þjóðlag
Lyrics by: Sigurður Þórarinnsson
Artists: Helgi Björnsson ásamt fleirum.

D
Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,

ríðum sem fjandinn

A
skellum í gandinn

D
svona skemmtir sér landinn.

Hæ!

D
Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,

ríðum sem fjandinn

A
stillum ei gandinn

D
þetta er stórkostlegt geim.

G
Það er fullt af bruggi í flöskunni
A **D**
og flatbrauðsneið í töskunni
G **D**
og glóð er enn í öskunni
A **D**
við komum öskufullir heim.

Rómeó og Júlía

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

A **Asus2** **A** **Asus4**

A **Asus2** **A** **Asus4**

F#m **E** **D** **F#m** **E** **D** **A**

A **D** **A**
Uppi í risinu sérðu lítið ljós,
F#m **E** **D**
heit hjörtu, fölnuð rós
A **D** **A**
Matarleifar, bogin skeið,

F#m **E** **D**
undan oddinum samviskan sveið.

Bm **F#m**
Þau trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,
D **A**
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

Bm **F#m**
Fingurnir gældu við stálið kalt,
D **A**
lífsvökvann dælan saug.

A **D** **A**
Draumarnir langir runnu í eitt,
F#m **E** **D**
dofin þau fylgdu með.

A **D** **A**
Sprautan varð lífið, með henni gátu breytt
F#m **E** **D**
því sem átti eftir að ske.

Bm **F#m**
Uppi í risinu lágu og ófu sinn vef,
D **A**
óttann þræddu upp á þráð.
Bm **F#m**
Ekkert gat skeð því það var ekkert ef
D **A**
ef vel var að gáð.

E
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,

í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,
D **A**
við hlið hans sat Júlía.

E **D**
Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,
A **E** **D**
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

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

A **D** **A**
Þegar kaldir vindar haustsins, blása
F#m **E** **D**
naprir um göturnar,
A **D** **A**
sérðu Júlíu standa, bjóða sig hása,
F#m **E** **D**
í von um líf í æðarnar.

Bm **F#m**
því Rómeó villtist inn á annað svið,
D **A**
hans hlutverk gekk ekki þar.
Bm **F#m**
Óf stór skammtur stytta þá bið,

^D
inn á klósetti á óþekktum bar. ^A

^E
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,

í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,

við hlið hans sat Júlía. ^{D A}

^E Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt, ^D

^A draumarnir tilbáðu þau. ^{E D}

^{A E} Rómeó - Júlía, ^{D A E} Rómeó - Júlía ^D