

Djammlög



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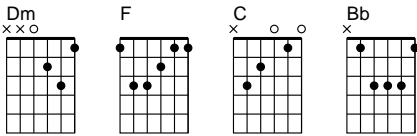
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Wrecking Ball

Song by: Henry Russell Walter ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Henry Russell Walter ásamt fleirum. Artists Miley Cyrus



Dm **F**
We clawed, we chained, our hearts in vain
C **Bb**
We jumped, never asking why
Dm **F**
We kissed, I fell under your spell
C **Bb**
A love no one could deny

Bb **Dm**
Don't you ever say I just walked away
F **Bb**
I will always want you
Bb **Dm**
I can't live a lie, running for my life
F **Bb**
I will always want you

F **C**
I came in like a wrecking ball
Dm **Bb**
I never hit so hard in love
F **C**
All I wanted was to break your walls
Dm **Bb**
All you ever did was break me
Dm **Bb**
Yeah, you wreck me

Dm **F**
I put you high up in the sky
C **Bb**
And now, you're not coming down
Dm **F**
It slowly turned, you let me burn
C **Bb**
And now, we're ashes on the ground

Bb **Dm**
Don't you ever say I just walked away
F **Bb**
I will always want you
Bb **Dm**
I can't live a lie, running for my life
F **Bb**
I will always want you

F **C**
I came in like a wrecking ball
Dm **Bb**
I never hit so hard in love
F **C**
All I wanted was to break your walls
Dm **Bb**
All you ever did was break me
F **C**
I came in like a wrecking ball

Dm **Bb**
Yeah, I just closed my eyes and swung
F **C**
Left me crouching in a blaze and fall
Dm **Bb**
All you ever did was break me
Dm **Bb**
Yeah, you wreck me

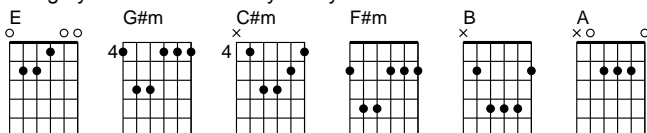
Dm
I never meant to start a war
F
I just wanted you to let me in
C
And instead of using force
Bb
I guess I should've let you win
Dm
I never meant to start a war
F
I just wanted you to let me in
C
I guess I should've let you win

Bb **Dm**
Don't you ever say I just walked away
F **Bb**
I will always want you

F **C**
I came in like a wrecking ball
Dm **Bb**
I never hit so hard in love
F **C**
All I wanted was to break your walls
Dm **Bb**
All you ever did was break me
F **C**
I came in like a wrecking ball
Dm **Bb**
Yeah, I just closed my eyes and swung
F **C**
Left me crouching in a blaze and fall
Dm **Bb**
All you ever did was break me
Dm **Bb**
Yeah, you wreck me

1000 kossa nótt

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



E **G#m**
Augun loga, læstar dyr,
C#m
leggstu hjá mér sem áður fyrr.

E **G#m**
Síminn sefur, allt er hljótt,
F#m
ég veit þetta verður...

C#m B F#m
1000 kossa nótt
C#m B F#m
1000 kossa nótt
C#m B A
1000 kossa nótt

E **G#m**
Opinn gluggi, ágústkvöld,
C#m
við þurfum engin gluggatjöld.
E **G#m**
Blóð mitt streymir hægt og hljótt,
F#m
ég veit þetta verður...

C#m B F#m
1000 kossa nótt
C#m B F#m
1000 kossa nótt
C#m B A
1000 kossa nótt

G#m **C#m**
Þröstur á grein situr og syngur.
G#m **C#m**
Sólin hann lofar meðan kötturinn slyngur

A
fíkrar sig nær og nær.

E **B**
Þá stund er lífið aðeins leikur
F#m **A**
öfugt við fuglinn er ég ekkert smeykur.
C#m **B** **F#m**
Ást mín til þín er hrein og tær.

C#m B F#m
1000 kossa nótt
C#m B F#m
1000 kossa nótt
C#m B A
1000 kossa nótt

E **G#m**
Augun vaka, opnar dyr,
C#m
aðeins lengur liggja kyrr.

E **G#m**
Dögun birtist hægt og hljótt.
F#m
Ég er að vakna eftir...

C#m B F#m
1000 kossa nótt
C#m B F#m
1000 kossa nótt
C#m B A
1000 kossa nótt

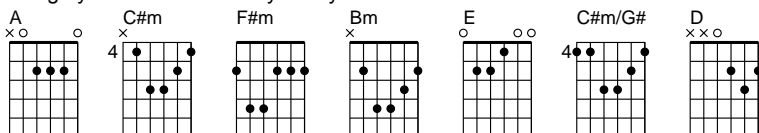
C#m B F#m

C#m B F#m

C#m B A

Afgan

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



Intró: munnharpa og kassagítar

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Ég hlusta á Zeppelin
og ég ferðast aftur í tímann
Þú spyrd mig, hvar er gimsteinninn
í augum þínum ljúfan?

Svitinn perlar á brjóstum þínum

þú bítur í hnúann

Þú flýgur á brott

með syndum mínum, Svartur Afgan

Ég elska þig svo heitt
að mig sundlar og verkjar
Í faðmi þínum þú lætur mig

finna til sektar

Úti í horni liggur kisi þinn og malar

inn á þaðherbergi

stendur vofan þin og talar

Úti hamast regnið

við að komast inn til þín

Ég skríð undir sængina

heyri hvernig stormurinn hvín

Drottningin með stríðsfákana sína

býður okkur inn til sín

Hún sýnir okkur inní sólina

segir að sólin sé sín

Millispil- Munnharpa

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Lyftan var biluð
húsvörðurinn kallaði mig svín

sagðist hata alla poppara

ég hélt hann væri að gera grín

Ég sagði að ég væri heimsækja stúlku

hún væri unnusta mín

Hann sagði: Mér er nákvæmlega

sama þó hún sé ekki stúlkan þín

Þegar ég bankaði á dyrnar

opnaði vofan þín

Hún sagði: Þú varst bara draumur

ég hefð' aðeins séð þig í sýn

Ó, ég elska þig ég vil ekki vakna

Svartur Afgan

drauma minna ég sakna

Millispil- Munnharpa

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

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

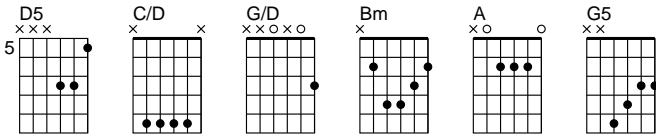
Bm A E E Bm A E E

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Aldrei fór ég suður

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



Forspil:

{start_of_tab}

e|---5---5---5---3---3---3---3---3---3---5---5---5---|

B|---7---7---7---5---5---5---3---3---3---7---7---7---|

G|---7---7---7---5---5---5---4---4---4---7---7---7---|

D|0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|

A|-----|

E|-----|

{end_of_tab}

D **C/D**
Ég vakna oftast þreyttur,
G/D **D**
varla með sjálfum mér,
C/D
en ég veit það er til annað líf
G/D **D**
en það sem ég lifi hér,
C/D
og þrá mín hún vakir meðan
G/D **D**
þokan byrgir mér sýn,
C/D
mig bystir í eitthvað annað
G/D **D**
en gúaná, tékka og vín.

D **C/D**
Á fiskinum lifir þorpið,
G/D **D**
þorskurinn er fólkinu allt,
C/D
það þrælur alla vikuna,
G/D **D**
vaðandi slor og salt.
C/D

Við færirandi standa menn
G/D **D**
en þeir finna þar enga ró
C/D
flestar þeir ungu komnir suður
G/D **D**
þar sem af draumunum er nóg.

Bm **D**
Langa dimma vetur
A **G**
vindurinn smaug í gegnum allt.

Bm **D**
Kannski var öllum öðrum hlýtt,
A
en mér var allavegana kalt
Bm **D**
Það biðu allir eftir sumrinu
A **G**
en biðin var löng og ströng
D **A**
bátarnir lágu tómir við kajann,
G **D**
í kinnungunum söng.

D **C/D**
Faðir minn átti drauma
G/D **D**
sem dóu fyrir lítið fé.
C/D
Mig dreymdi um að verða að manni
G/D **D**
en ég náði honum aðeins í kné.
C/D
Ég gleymdi seint þeim augum,
G/D **D**
gínandi botnlaust tóm,
C/D
gamall maður fyrir aldur fram
G/D **D**
með brostinn hrjúfan róm.

D **C/D**
Þegar ég var rétt orðinn sautján
G/D **D**
um sumarið barst mér frétt,
C/D
að sæta dúkkan hans Bensa í Gröf
G/D **D**
væri orðin kasólétt.
C/D
Nætturnar urðu langar
G/D **D**
og nagandi ótti með
C/D
negldur ég gat ekki tekið til baka
G/D **D**
það sem hafði skeð.

Bm **D**
Langa dimma vetur
A **G**
vindurinn smaug í gegnum allt.
Bm **D**
Kannski var öllum öðrum hlýtt,
A
en mér var allavegana kalt
Bm **D**
Það biðu allir eftir sumrinu



A **G**
en biðin var löng og ströng
D **A**
bátarnir lágu tómir við kajann,
G **D**
í kinnungunum söng.

D **C/D**
Aldrei fór ég suður,
G/D **D**
alltaf skorti mig þor.

C/D
Hvert einasta sumar var því frestað,
G/D **D**
svo kom haust og svo vetur og vor.

C/D
Nú er ég kominn á planið
G/D **D**
og ég þæli ekki neitt,
C/D
ég þækla mínar tunnur,
G/D **D**
fyrir það ég fæ víst greitt.

D **C/D**
Ég hugsa oft um börnin mín,
G/D **D**
bráðum kemur að því
C/D
að þau bíða ekki lengur, þau fara,
G/D **D**
hér er ekkert sem heldur í.

C/D
Enn koma tómir bátarnir
G/D **D**
og bræðslan stendur auð.

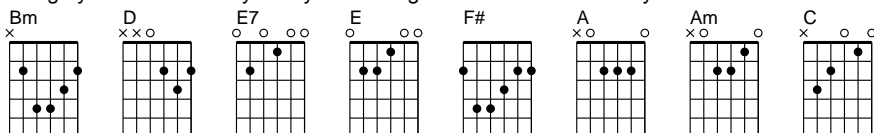
C/D
Baráttan er vonlaus,
G/D **D**
þegar miðin eru dauð.

Bm **D**
Langa dimma vetur
A **G**
vindurinn smaug í gegnum allt.
Bm **D**
Kannski var öllum öðrum hlýtt,
A
en mér var allavegana kalt
Bm **D**
Það biðu allir eftir sumrinu
A **G**
en biðin var löng og ströng
D **A**
bátarnir lágu tómir við kajann,
G **D**
í kinnungunum söng.

Aelda



Song by: Jón Ólafsson Lyrics by: Daníel Ágúst Haraldsson Artists: Ný Dönsk



Bm D E7 Bm D E7

Bm D E7 Bm D E

Bm F# D A
 Þrúgunnar reiði, þræta og óskipuleg orð,
Bm F# D A
 af sama meiði, helsi og skilningsleysi þess
Bm F# D A
 sem maður skilur, hvað er réttlátt, hvað er rangt
Bm F# D A
 í eigin heimi, menn verða, verða

Bm D E
 Aelda
Bm D E
 sáldrandi þrjáli
Bm
 Aelda
D E Bm D E
 fiðrinu feykja..

Bm F# D A
 Hreinsunareldur, bíður þeirra sem að ekki sjá,
Bm F# D A
 hvað þessu veldur, hvers konar bölsýni og bull,
Bm F# D A
 Sjóndeildarhringur, þeirra í smásjá hverfandi,
Bm F# D A
 í eigin heimi, menn verða, verða

Bm D E
 Aelda
Bm D E
 sáldrandi þrjáli
Bm
 Aelda
D E Bm D E
 fiðrinu feykja..

Bm D E
 Aelda
Bm D E
 sáldrandi þrjáli
Bm
 Aelda
D E Bm D E
 fiðrinu feykja..

Am C D Am C D

Am C D Am C D

Am C D Am C D

Am C D Am C D

Bm D E7 Bm D E7

Bm D E7 Bm D E7

Bm D E7 Bm D E7

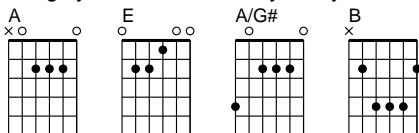
Bm D E7 Bm D E

Am C D
 Aelda
Am C D
 sáldrandi þrjáli
Am
 Aelda
C D Am C D
 fiðrinu feykja..

Bm D E
 Aelda
Bm D E
 sáldrandi þrjáli
Bm
 Aelda
D E Bm
 fiðrinu feykja..
D E Bm D E
 fiðrinu feykja..
Bm D E7 Bm

All Out Of Love

Song by: Graham Russell Lyrics by: Russell Hitchcock Artists: Air Supply



^A
 I'm lying alone with my ^Ehead on the phone,
^A thinking of you 'til it hurts
^A I know you hurt too, but what else can we do, ^E
^A ^{A/G#} ^E tormented and torn apart.
^A I wish I could carry your smile in my heart,
^A ^E For times when my life seems so low.
^A It would make me believe
^E what tomorrow could bring,
^A When today doesn't really know,
^E ^B Doesn't really know.

^E ^B
 I'm all out of love, I'm so lost with you,
^A ^B
 I know you were right, believing for so long.
^E ^B
 I'm all out of love, what am I without you,
^A ^B ^E
 I can't be to late to say that I was so wrong.

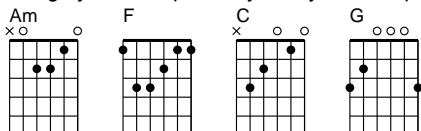
^A ^E
 I want you to come back and carry me home,
^A ^E
 Away from these long, lonely nights.
^A ^E
 I'm reaching for you. Are you feeling it too?
^A ^{A/G#} ^E
 Does the feeling seem oh, so right?
^A ^E
 And what would you say if I called on you now,
^A ^E
 And said that I can't hold on?
^A ^E
 There's no easy way, it gets harder each day,
^A ^E ^B
 Please love me or I'll be gone. I'll be gone.

^E ^B ^A
 Oooo....What are you thinking of
^E
 What are you thinking of
^B ^A
 What are you Thinking of
^E ^A ^E ^B
 What are you Thinking of

^E ^B
 I'm all out of love, I'm so lost with you,
^A ^B
 I know you were right, believing for so long.
^E ^B
 I'm all out of love, what am I without you,
^A ^B ^E
 I can't be to late to say that I was so wrong.

Apologize

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



Capo á fyrsta bandi

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

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

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

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

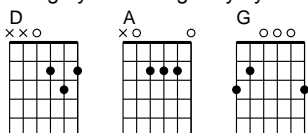
Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

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

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

Bad Moon Rising

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



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

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

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

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

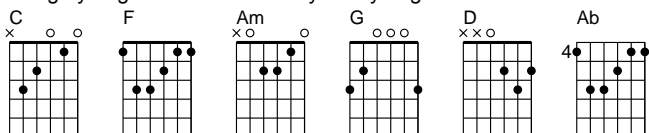
D **A** **G** **D**
 Hope you got your things together
D **A** **G** **D**
 Hope you are quite prepared to die
D **A** **G** **D**
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D **A** **G** **D**
 One eye is taken for an eye

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

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

Bahama

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



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

C F
Svo farðu bara, mér er alveg sama.
D G
Ég þoli ekki svona barnaskóladráma.
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,

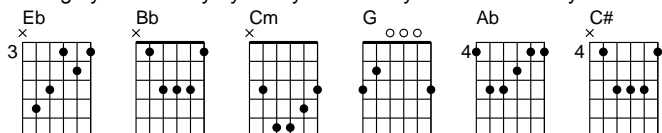
Am G
meðan í takinu hafðir tvo.

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

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

Basket Case

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



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

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

Bb Cm Bb
(riff 2x)

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

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

Bb Cm Bb
(riff 4x)

Ab **Bb**
Grasping to control

So I better hold on

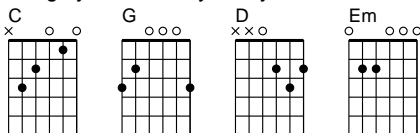
Eb Bb Cm G Ab Eb Bb
(riff 2x)

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

C# Ab Eb Bb
(riff 4x)

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

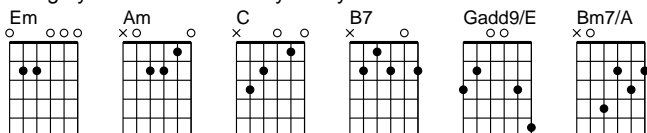
Em **D** **C** **G**
 I want to lay you down in a bed of roses
Em **D** **C** **G**
 For tonight I sleep on a bed on nails
C **G** **C** **G**
 I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
Em **D** **C** **G**
 And lay you down on bed of roses

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
D **G**
 But I laughed so hard I think I died
C
 When you close your eyes
G
 Know I'll be thinking about you
C
 While my mistress she calls me
G
 To stand in her spotlight again

C
 Tonite I won't be alone
 But you know that don't
G **Em** **D**
 Mean I'm not lonely I've got nothing to prove
C **G** **D**
 For it's you that I'd die to defend

Billie Jean

Song by: Michael Jackson Lyrics by: Michael Jackson Artists: Chris Cornell



Em Em Em Em

Em
She was more like a beauty queen
from a movie scene

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

Who will dance on the floor in the round
She said I am the one,

who will dance on the floor in the round
Em
She told me her name was Billie Jean,
as she caused a scene

Then every head turned with eyes
that dreamed of being the one
Who will dance on the floor in the round

C
People always told me
be careful of what you do
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts
And mother always told me
be careful of who you love
And be careful of what you do
before the lie, the lie becomes the truth

Em Am Em Gadd9/E
Billie Jean is not my lover
Am Em
She's just a girl who says
Am Bmadd11/A
that I am the one
Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son
Em Am
She says I am the one
Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son

Em
For forty days and for forty nights.

The law was on her side.
But who can stand when she's in demand.
Am
Her schemes and plans.
Em
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round
Am
So take my strong advice,
Em
remember to always think twice
(Do think twice)

Em
She told my baby we'd danced till three,
then she looked at me
Then showed a photo my baby cried
Am
his eyes were like mine
Em
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round

C
People always told me
Em
be careful of what you do
C Em
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts
C
Then she stood right by me.
Em
The smell of sweet perfume.
C
This happened much too soon.
B7
She called me to her room.

Em Am Em Gadd9/E
Billie Jean is not my lover
Am Em
She's just a girl who says
Am Bmadd11/A
that I am the one
Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son
Em Am
She says I am the one
Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son

Am
So take my strong advice,

Em

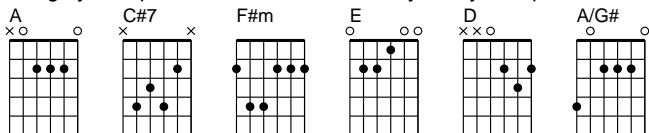
remember to always think twice

(Do think twice)

Billionaire



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



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

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

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

I would be the host of, everyday Christmas, give **A** Travie a wish list **C#7** **E** pull out your pocket pull out your wallet
F#m I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt

E and adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit
A give away a few Mercedes like here lady have this
C#7 and last but not least grant somebody their last wish
F#m it's been a couple months since I've single so
E you can call me Travie Claus minus the Ho Ho

A get it, I'd probably visit where Katrina hit **C#7**
and damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did
F#m yeah can't forget about me stupid
E everywhere I go Imma have my own theme music

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

A I'll be playing basketball with the President, dunking on his d
C#7 then I'll compliment him on his political etiquette
F#m toss a double milli in the air just for the heck of it
E but keep the fives, twentys, tens, and bens completely separ

A and yeah I'll be in a whole new tax bracket
C#7 we in recession but let me take a crack at it
F#m I'll probably take whatever's left and just split it up
E so everybody that I love can have a couple bucks
A and not a single tummy around me would know what hungry
C#7 eating good, sleeping soundly
F#m I know we all have a similar dream

E pull out your pocket pull out your wallet
and put it in the air and sing

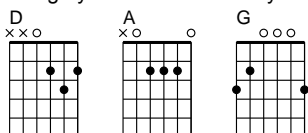
A I wanna be a billionaire so **C#7** fricking bad
F#m buy all of the things I never had **E**
A I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine **C#7**
F#m smiling next to Oprah and the Queen **E**

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

A I wanna be a billionaire so frickin bad! **C#7**

Blindsker

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



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

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

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

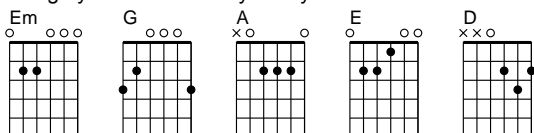
D A G
 Ég geng sömu götuna, hitti sama fólkið,
 D A G
 geri sömu hlutina og ég gerði með þér.
 D A G
 Þó dagurinn sé sá sami, er það ekki sama nóttin,
 D A G
 því nóttin var okkar tími til að byrja með.

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

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

Born To Be Wild

Song by: Mars Bonfire Lyrics by: Mars Bonfire Artists: Steppenwolf



Em
Get your motor runnin'

Head out on the highway

Lookin' for adventure

In whatever comes our way

G A E
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G A E
Take the world in a love embrace

G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and

G A E
explode into space

Em
I like smoke and lightnin'

Heavy metal thunder

Wrestlin' with the wind

And the feelin' that I'm under

G A E
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G A E
Take the world in a love embrace

G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and

G A E
explode into space

E
Like a true nature's child

G
We were born, born to be wild

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

E D E D
Born to be wild,

E D E D
Born to be wild,

Em

Em
Get your motor runnin'

Head out on the highway

Lookin' for adventure

In whatever comes our way

G A E
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen

G A E
Take the world in a love embrace

G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and

G A E
explode into space

E
Like a true nature's child

G
We were born, born to be wild

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

E D E D
Born to be wild,

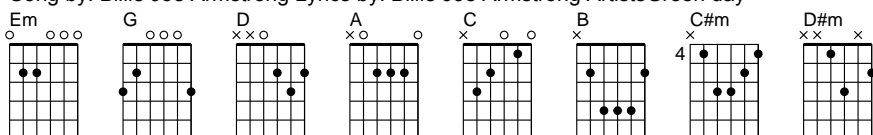
E D E D
Born to be wild,

Em

Boulevard of broken dreams



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



Capo á 1. bandi

Em G D A

Em G
I walk a lonely road
D A Em
The only one that I have ever known

G
Don't know where it goes
D A Em G D A
But it's home to me and I walk alone

Em G
I walk this empty street
D A Em
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams

G
Where the city sleeps
D A Em G D A
and I'm the only one and I walk alone

Em
I walk alone
A
I walk alone

I walk alone
C
I walk a...

C G D Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
C G D Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
C G D Em
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
C G B
'Til then I walk alone

Em G D A Em
Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Aaah-ah,
G D A
Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

Em G
I'm walking down the line
A Em
That divides me somewhere in my mind
G
On the border line
A Em G D A
Of the edge and where I walk alone

Em G
Read between the lines
D A Em
What's fucked up and everything's alright
G
Check my vital signs
D A Em
To know I'm still alive and I walk alone

Em
I walk alone
A
I walk alone

I walk alone
C
I walk a..

C G D Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
C G D Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
C G D Em
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
C G B
'Til then I walk alone

Em G D A Em
Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Aaah-ah,
G D A
Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

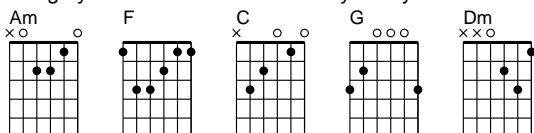
Em G
I walk this empty street
D A Em
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
G
Where the city sleeps
D A C
And I'm the only one and I walk a...

C G D Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
C G D Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
C G D Em
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
C G B
'Til then I walk alone

Em C D C#m G D#m

Brim og boðaföll

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



Am F C G

Am F C G

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

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

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

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

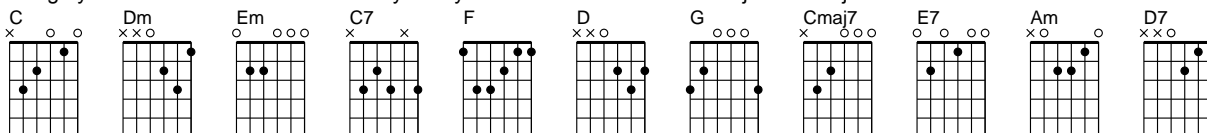
Dm Am Dm
Nú, nóttin læðist inn, og breiðir út sinn faðm,
Am G F
þú brosir til mín eins og í fyrsta sinn,
C G
lífið byrjar hér, inn í Herjólfsdal

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

Bíddu pabbi



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



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

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

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

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

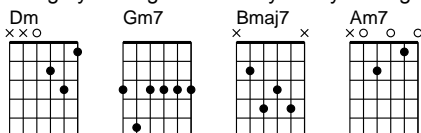
C **Cmaj7**
 Bíddu pabbi, bíddu mín,
F
 Bíddu, því ég kem til þín.
C **E7**
 Æ, ég hljóp svo hratt,
Am **D7**
 að ég hrasaði og datt.
C **G** **C**
 Bíddu pabbi, bíddu mín.

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

C **Cmaj7**
 Bíddu pabbi, bíddu mín,

Careless Whisper

Song by: George Michael Lyrics by: George Michael Artists: Wham!



Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7

Dm Gm7
I feel so unsure

Bmaj7 Am7
as I take your hand and lead you to the dance floor

Dm
as the music dies

Gm7
something in your eyes

Bmaj7
calls to mind a silver screen

Am7 Dm
and all it's sad goodbyes

Dm Gm7
I'm never gonna dance again guilty feet have got no rhythm

Bmaj7 Am7
though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool

Dm
Should've known better than to cheat a friend

Gm7
and waste a chance that I've been given

Bmaj7
so I'm never gonna dance again

Am7
the way I danced with you

Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7

Dm Gm7
Time can never mend

Bmaj7 Am7
the careless whisper of a good friend

Dm
to the heart and mind

Gm7
ignorance is kind

Bmaj7
there's no comfort in the truth

Am7 Dm
pain is all you'll find

Dm Gm7
I'm never gonna dance again guilty feet have got no rhythm

Bmaj7 Am7
though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool

Dm
Should've known better than to cheat a friend

Gm7
and waste a chance that I've been given

Bmaj7
so I'm never gonna dance again

Am7
the way I danced with you

Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7

Never without your love

Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7

Dm
Tonight the music seems so loud

Gm7
I wish that we could lose this crowd

Bmaj7
Maybe it's better this way

Am7
We'd hurt each other with the things we'd want to say

Dm
We could have been so good together

Gm7
We could have lived this dance forever

Bmaj7 Am7
But now who's gonna dance with me

Please stay

Dm Gm7
I'm never gonna dance again guilty feet have got no rhythm

Bmaj7 Am7
though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool

Dm
Should've known better than to cheat a friend

Gm7
and waste a chance that I've been given

Bmaj7
so I'm never gonna dance again

Am7
the way I danced with you

Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7

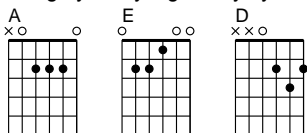
Dm Gm7 Bmaj7 Am7
(Now that you're gone) - Now that you're gone

Dm Gm7
(Now that you're gone) Is what I did so wrong

Bmaj7 Am7
so wrong that you had to leave me alone

Chasing Cars

Song by: Gary Lightbody Lyrics by: Gary Lightbody ArtistsSnow Patrol



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

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

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

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

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

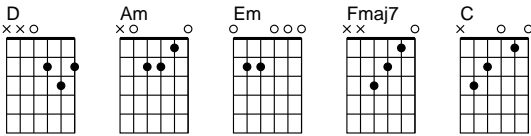
^A I don't know where, confused about how as well
^D just know that these things
^A will never change for us at all.

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

Clocks



Song by: Coldplay Lyrics by: Coldplay ArtistsColdplay



Capo á fyrsta

D **Am**
Lights go out and I can't be saved,
Em
Tides that I tried to swim against,
D **Am**
Have put me down upon my knees,
Em
Oh I beg, I beg and plead, singin',
D **Am**
Come out have things I've said,
Em
Shoot an apple off my head, and-a,
D **Am**
Trouble that can be named,
Em
Tigers waitin' to be tamed, singin',

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare

D **Am**
Confusion that never stops,
Em
Closin' walls an' tickin' clocks, gonna,
D **Am**
Come back an' take ya home,
Em
I could not stop, but you now know, singin'
D **Am**
Come out upon my seas,
Em
Cursed missed oppurtunities, am I,
D **Am**
A part of the cure,
Em
Or am I part of the disease? Singin'

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare

Fmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Em**
And no..thing else compa.....res
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Em**
Oh 'n' no..thing else compa.....res
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Em** **Fmaj7**
And no..thing else compa.....ares

DAm Am Em

DAm Am Em

DAm Am Em

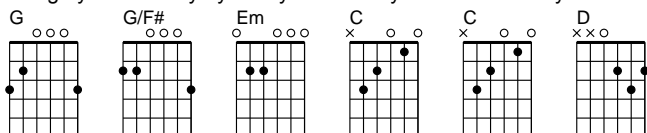
DAm Am Em

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Home, Home where I wanted to go
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Home, Home where I wanted to go
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Home, Home where I wanted to go
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Home, Home where I wanted to go

Collide

Song by: Howie day Lyrics by: Howie day Artists: Howie day



Capo á 4. bandi

GG/F# Em C G G/F# Em C

G G/F#
 The dawn is breaking
Em C
 A light shining through
G G/F#
 You're barely waking
Em C
 and I'm tangled up in you, Yeah

GG/F# Em C

G G/F#
 I'm open, you're closed
Em c
 Where I follow, you'll go
G G/F# Em
 I worry I won't see your face
C
 Light up again

G G/F#
 Even the best fall down sometimes
Em c
 Even the wrong words seem to rhyme
G G/F#
 Out of the doubt that fills my mind
Em c G
 I somehow find you and I collide

GG/F# Em C

G G/F#
 I'm quiet you know
Em c
 You make a first impression
G G/F#
 I've found I'm scared to know
Em c
 I'm always on your mind

G G/F#
 Even the best fall down sometimes
Em c
 Even the stars refuse to shine
G G/F#
 Out of the back you fall in time
Em c Em c D
 I somehow find You and I collide

Em c D
 Don't stop here
Em c D
 I lost my place
G G/F# Em C
 I'm close behind

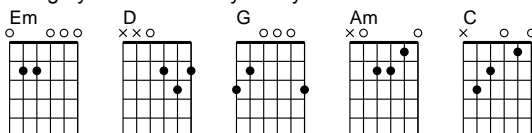
GG/F# Em C

G G/F#
 Even the best fall down sometimes
Em c
 Even the wrong words seem to rhyme
G G/F#
 Out of the doubt that fills your mind
Em c G G/F#
 You finally find You and I collide
Em c G G/F#
 You finally find You and I collide
Em c G G/F#
 You finally find You and I collide

Em C G G/F# Em C G

Come as you are

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



Em D Em D

Em D Em D

Em D Em
Come as you are, as you were

D Em
As I want you to be

D Em
As a friend, as a friend

D Em
As an old enemy

D Em
Take your time, hurry up

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

D Em
Take a rest, as a friend,

D
As an old

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em D Em
Come doused in mud, soaked in bleach

D Em
As I want you to be

D Em
As a trend, as a friend

D
As an old

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

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

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D

Em D Em D Em D Em D Em D

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,

Em G Em G
Memoria, Memoria,,

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

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

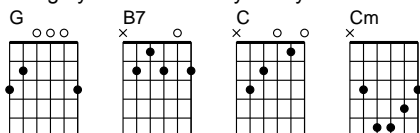
Am C
No I don't have a gun

Am C
No I don't have a gun

Em D Em D
Memoria, Memoria,
Em D Em D Em
Memoria, Memoria,

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.

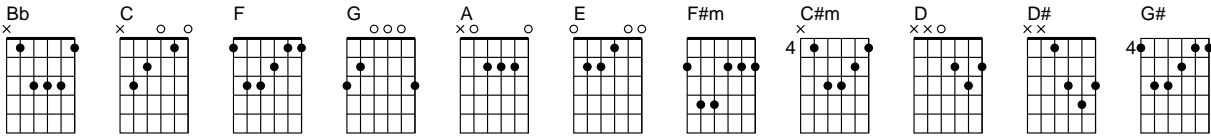
She's running out
She runs, runs, runs, runs
Runs

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

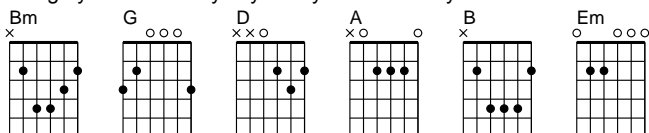
D# Bb
 'Cause what you got inside
D# Bb
 Ain't where your love should stay
G# D#
 Yeah, our love, sweet love, ain't love
E
 Till ya give your heart away...

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

Dolphin's Cry

Song by: Ed Kowalczyk Lyrics by: Ed Kowalczyk ArtistsLive



Capo á 1. bandi

The way you're bathed in light

Bm **G**
Reminds me of that night

Bm **G**
God led me down into your

DA **B**
rose garden of trust

G
and I was swept away

Bm **G**
With nothin' left to say

Bm **G** **DA**
Some helpless fool, yeah I was lost

Bm
in a swoon of peace

G
you're all I need to find

Bm **G**
so when the time is right

Bm **G** **DA**
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** **DA**
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** **DA**
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?

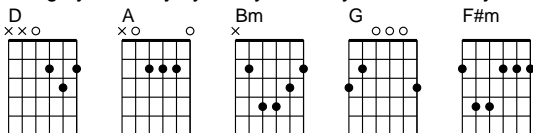
Em
See the road rise up to meet us

Bm **G**
it's in the air we breathe tonight

Em
Love will lead us, she will lead us

Don't Stop 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 A
Working hard to get my fill,

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

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

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

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

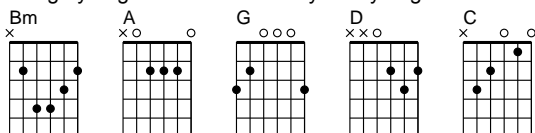
D A
Don't stop believing
Bm G
hold on to the feeling
D A F#m G
Streetlight people

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

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

Drífa

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



Capo á 1. bandi

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

G
 Hey þú, þú þarft að vita...

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

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

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**

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

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

En það eina sem hún elskar **D** **A**
 eru partýstand og pelsar **C** **G**

D **A** **C** **G**
 og fötin sem hún fær í Vero Moda.

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

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

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

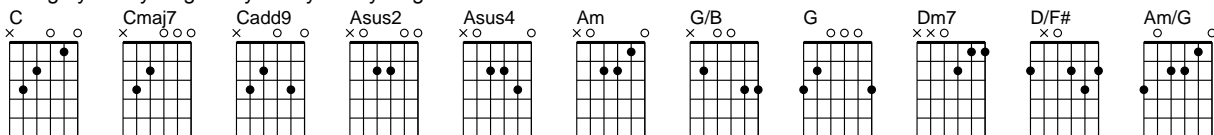
Og það eina sem hún fílar **D** **A**
 eru bloggsíður og bílar **C** **G**
 og menn sem eiga kompaní og kvóta:.. **D** **A** **C** **G**

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**

Dust in the wind



Song by: Kerry Livgren Lyrics by: Kerry Livgren Artists: Kansas



CCmaj7 Cadd9 C Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Cadd9 C Cmaj7 Cadd9 Am Asus2 Asus4 Am G/B

C G/B Am
I close my eyes
G Dm7 Am G/B
Only for a moment, then the moment's gone
C G/B Am
All my dreams
G Dm7 Am
Pass before my eyes, a curiosity

D/F# G Am Am/G
Dust in the wind
D/F# G Am G/B
All they are is dust in the wind

C G/B Am
Same old song
G Dm7 Am G/B
Just a drop of water in an endless sea
C G/B Am
All we do
G Dm7 Am
Crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see

D/F# G Am Am/G
Dust in the wind
D/F# G Am
All they are is dust in the wind, ohh

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

CCmaj7 Cadd9 C Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Cadd9 C Cmaj7 Cadd9 Am Asus2 Asus4 Am

C G/B Am
Now, don't hang on
G Dm7 Am G/B
Nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky
C G/B Am
It slips away
G Dm7 Am
And all your money won't another minute buy

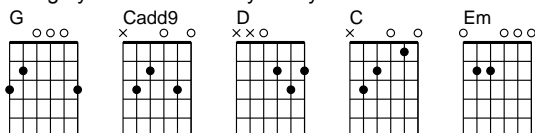
D/F# G Am Am/G
Dust in the wind
D/F# G Am
All we are is dust in the wind

Am/G
(All we are is dust in the wind)
D/F# G Am
Dust in the wind
Am/G
(Everything is dust in the wind)
D/F# G Am
Everything is dust in the wind
Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2
The wind
Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2
Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2
Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Every Rose Has Its Thorn



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



GCadd9

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.

GCadd9 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

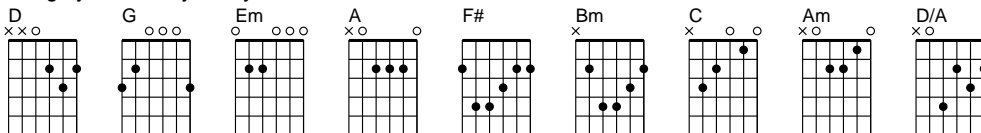
G **Cadd9**
ev'ry rose has its thorn, just like
G **Cadd9**
ev'ry night has its dawn. Just like
G **D** **C** **G**
ev'ry cowboy sings his sad, sad song
Cadd9
ev'ry rose has its thorn.

DG

Everybody hurts



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



D G D G D

When the day is long and the night,
the night is yours alone

When you're sure you've had too much
of this life, well hang on

Don't let yourself go,
everybody cries
and everybody hurts
sometimes

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

Everybody hurts,
take comfort in your friends
Everybody hurts,

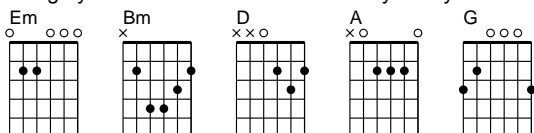
Don't throw your hand, oh no,
don't throw your hand
when you feel like you're alone,
no, no, no, you are not alone

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

Well everybody hurts, sometimes
Everybody cries,
everybody hurts, sometimes
But everybody hurts sometimes so hold on,
hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on,
hold on, hold on,
Everybody hurts
You are not alone

FM95Blö

Song by: Dan Muckala ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Auðunn Blöndal ArtistsAuðunn Blöndal ásamt fleirum.



Capo á 2. bandi.

Em Bm D A

Em Bm D A

Em Bm D A
Er að byrja með þátt á FM níu fimm sjö
Em Bm D A G
Byrjar fjögur og er búinn um sex
Em Bm D A
Verð ekki einn samt, hef fengið vini með
Em Bm D A G
Þekkið flesta, enda vel frægir menn

Bm D A
Björn Bragi verður með honum á mánudögum.
Bm D A
Sveppi Krull tekur þriðjudaga á sig.
Bm D A
Hjóbba Ká verður alla fimmtudaga.
G Bm A Em
Og á föstudögum verða þetta tveir harðir

Bm D A

Em Bm D A

Em Bm D A
Sexy, svalir, allir með útvarpsródd
Em Bm D A G
Hvernig er ekki hægt að hlusta á þennan þátt?
Em D A
Sverrir, Palli og fleiri frábær lög
Em Bm D A G
Hver veit nema að við gefum bíómiða

Bm D A
Auddi Blö er að byrja á FM níu fimm sjö
Bm D A
Úr sjónvarpi, fer beint í útvarpið
Bm D
Rangt skref?
A
En hverjum er ekki drullusama
G Bm A
Hann er sköllóttur frá Sauðárkróki
G
Og er celebrity

Bm A
Hvað á ég að gera nú?

Auglýsingin er búin

Bm A Em Bm D
Það er bara svo gaman að syngja svona lag

A Em Bm D A
Syngja svona lag

Bm D A
Auddi Blö er að byrja á FM níu fimm sjö
Bm D A
Úr sjónvarpi, fer beint í útvarpið
Bm D
Rangt skref?
A
En hverjum er ekki drullusama
G Bm A
Hann er sköllóttur frá Sauðárkróki
G
Og er celebrity

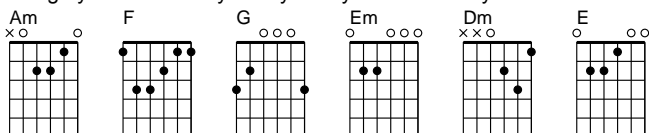
Em Bm D A

Em Bm D A

Fairytale



Song by: Alexander Rybak Lyrics by: Alexander Rybak Artists: Alexander 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

Am Dm
She's a fairytale yeah

F Em
even though it hurts

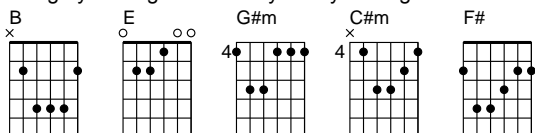
Am Dm
'Cause I don't care, if I lose my mind

F Em
I'm already cursed

Am F G F Em Am

Faith

Song by: George Michael Lyrics by: George Michael Artists: George Michael



Well I guess it would be nice **B**
 If I could touch your body
 I know not everybody **E**
 Has got a body like you **B**
 But I've got to think twice
 Before I give my heart away
 And I know all the games you play **E**
 Because I play them too **B**

Oh, but I Need some time off from that emotion **E** **B**
 Time to pick my heart up off the floor **E** **B**
 Oh, when that love comes down **E**
 Without devotion **B** **G#m**
 Well it takes a strong man baby **C#m**
 But I'm showing you the door **F#**
 'Cause I gotta have faith. **B**
 I gotta have faith
 Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith
 I gotta have faith, faith, faith.

B
 Baby I know you're asking me to stay
 Say please, please, please don't go away **E**
 You say I'm giving you the blues **B**
 Maybe, you mean every word you say
 Can't help but think of yesterday **E**
 And another who tied me down to loverboy rules **B**

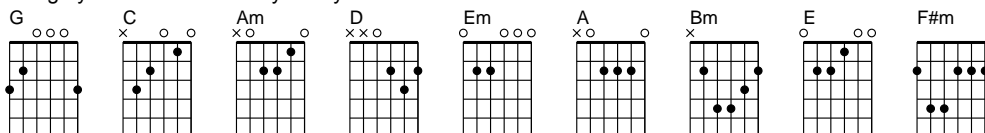
E
 Before this river
B
 Be comes an ocean
E **B**
 Before you throw my heart back on the floor

E
 Oh, baby I reconsider
B **G#m**
 My foolish notion
C#m
 Well I need someone to hold me
F#
 But I'll wait for something more
B
 'Cause I gotta have faith.
 I gotta have faith
 Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith
 I gotta have faith, faith, faith.

E
 Before this river
B
 Be comes an ocean
E **B**
 Before you throw my heart back on the floor
E
 Oh, baby I reconsider
B **G#m**
 My foolish notion
C#m
 Well I need someone to hold me
F#
 But I'll wait for something more
B
 'Cause I gotta have faith.
 I gotta have faith
 Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith
 I gotta have faith, faith, faith.

Farin

Song by: Einar Bárðarson Lyrics by: Einar Bárðarson Artists: Skítamórali



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
Skritið 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.

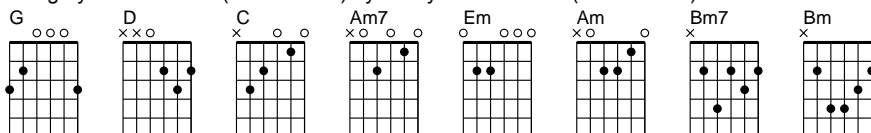
Ertu þá farin,

Am **D** **G**
ertu þá farin frá mér?

Father And Son



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



It's not time to make a change,
just relax and take it easy.

You're still young that's your fault,
there's so much you have to know.

Find a girl, settle down
if you want to, you can marry.

Look at me, I am old
but i'm happy.

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

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

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

It's not time to make a change,
just relax, take it slowly

you're still young, that's your fault,
there's so much you have to go through

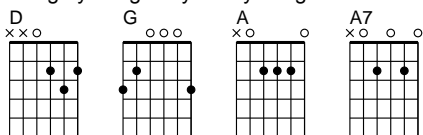
Find a girl, settle down,
if you want, you can marry
Look at me, I am old,
but I'm happy

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

Fatlafól



Song by: Megas Lyrics by: Megas Artists Bubbi Morthens ásamt fleirum.



D
Ég þekkti einu sinni fatlafól
G **D**
sem flakkaði um á hjólastól
A **A7**
með bros á vör en berjandi þó lómínn.
D
Hann ók loks í veg fyrir valtara
G **D**
og varð að klessu - ojbara.

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

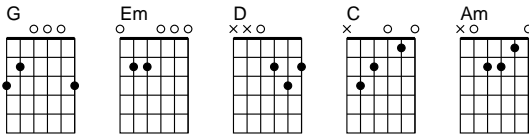
G **D**
Fatlafól, fatlafól,
A **D**
flakkandi um á tíu gíra spítthjólastól.
G **D**
Ók loks í veg fyrir valtara
A **D**
og varð að klessu - ojbara.

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

Fire Water Burn



Song by: Bloodhound gang Lyrics by: Bloodhound gang Artists: Bloodhound gang



G Em G Em

G **Em**
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire,
G **Em**
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire,
G **Em**
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire,
D **C**
We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn,
G **Em**
Burn motherfucker burn.

G Em G Em G Em

G **Em**
Hello, my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm a dumb white guy,
G **Em**
I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high,
G **Em**
I don't know mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give props to my ho cause she all fly,
Am
But can take the heat cause I'm the other white meat known as 'Kid Funky Fried',
G **Em**
Yeah, I'm hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye,
G **Em**
But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don't shine,
G **Em**
Cause I'm kind of like Han Solo always stroking my own wookiee,
Am **C**
I'm the root of all that's evil yeah but you can call me cookie,

G **Em**
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire,
G **Em**
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire,
G **Em**
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire,
D **C**
We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn,
G **Em**
Burn motherfucker burn.

G Em G Em G Em

G **Em**
Yo, yo, this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice,
G **Em**
I'm not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is,
G **Em**
So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me seven,
G **Em**
This honkey's gone to heaven,
G **Em**
But if I go to hell then I hope I burn well,
G **Em**
I'll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence Welk,

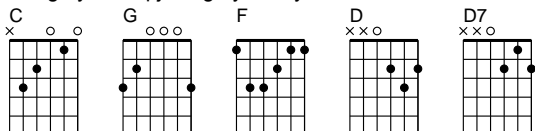
G **Em**
And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix's polt,
Am **C**
And Webster yeah Emmanuel Lewis cause he's the anti-chri

G **Em**
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire,
G **Em**
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire,
G **Em**
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire,
D **C**
We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn,
G **Em**
Burn motherfucker burn.

G **Em**
Everybody here we go, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Throw your hands in the air, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Wave 'em like you don't care, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Everbody say ho, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Everybody here we go, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Throw your hands in the air, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Wave 'em like you don't care, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Everbody say ho, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Everybody here we go, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Throw your hands in the air, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Wave 'em like you don't care, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh,
G **Em**
Everbody say ho, Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh.....

Flagarabragur

Song by: Írskt Þjóðlag Lyrics by: Jónas Friðrik Guðnason Artists: Ríó Tríó



^C
 Ég kátur stunda kvennafar
^G
 og kann að súpa úr glasi
^F ^C
 með hlátri slapp ég hér og þar
^D ^G
 úr hinu og öðru þrasi

^C
 Því konur vildu í kirkju fá
^G ^C
 og koma á mig spotta
^F ^C
 en ljónum þeim ég læddist frá
^G ^C
 og lét mér nægja að glotta

^C ^G ^C
 Einn tveir nú allir gólum saman
^F ^C ^{D7} ^G
 allir þeir sem hafa af skál og kvennafari gaman
^C ^G ^C
 gráti væli og grenjutón ei gegni nokkur kjaftur
^F ^C ^G
 syngjum dátt og höfum hátt
^C
 helltu í glasið aftur

^C
 Og ein var þar sem elda kunni
^G ^C
 allrahandu steikur
^F ^C
 og ég sem er í maga og munni
^{D7} ^G
 mjög á svelli veikur
^C
 þar veislu í níttján daga naut
^G ^C
 því nægur reyndist forðinn
^F ^C
 síðan burtu samt ég þaut
^G ^C
 þá sílspikaður orðinn

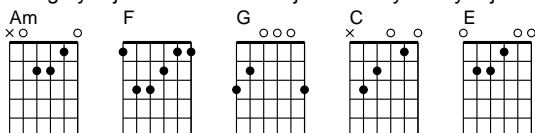
^C ^G ^C
 Einn tveir nú allir gólum saman
^F ^C ^{D7} ^G
 allir þeir sem hafa af skál og kvennafari gaman
^C ^G ^C
 gráti væli og grenjutón ei gegni nokkur kjaftur
^F ^C ^G
 syngjum dátt og höfum hátt
^C
 helltu í glasið aftur

^C
 Og þannig marga meyju
^G ^C
 hef ég margvíslega svikið
^F ^C
 ég veit ei lengra en nær mitt nef
^{D7} ^G
 sem nær þó skollans mikið
^C
 og alltaf skal ég elska þær
^G ^C
 af öllu mínu hjarta
^F ^C
 og skil ei þó ég elski tvær
^G ^C
 að önnur þurfi að kvarta

^C ^G ^C
 Einn tveir nú allir gólum saman
^F ^C ^{D7} ^G
 allir þeir sem hafa af skál og kvennafari gaman
^C ^G ^C
 gráti væli og grenjutón ei gegni nokkur kjaftur
^F ^C ^G
 syngjum dátt og höfum hátt
^C
 helltu í glasið aftur

Fram á nótt

Song by: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Lyrics by: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Artists: Ný 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 litir 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.

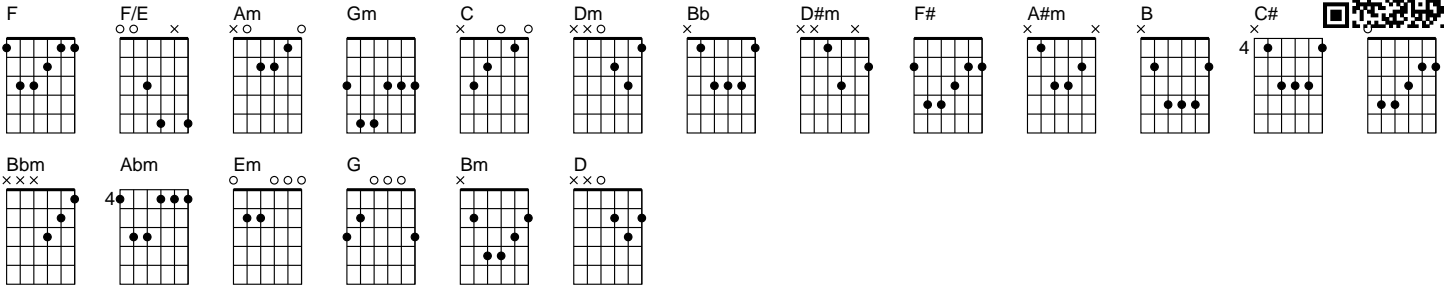
Am F
Mitt vandamál er á andlega sviðinu,
Am
hugsanirnar heimskar sem gínur á húspökum.
F
Þú ættir að sjá í andlitið á liðinu,
G
er það sér úr þessu vandræði við bökkum.

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 litir 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.

Frelsið

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



F **F/E**
Geng nakinn um húsakynninn,
Am
bíð nýjann dag velkominn.
Gm **F** **C**
Strýk framan úr mér mesta hárið.
F **F/E**
Norðangarrinn feykir mér um kollinn á þér,
Am
sem þú liggur á grúfu.
Gm **F** **C**
Andar að þér flóru landsins.

Dm **F** **Am**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
Bb **F** **C**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
D#m **F#** **A#m**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
B **F#** **C#**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

F# **F#/E**
Hér er fullt af mold
Bbm
sem lyktar annars ágætlega.
Abm **F#** **C#**
Getur fólk átt erfitt með að tala?
F# **F#/E**
Samt segir þú mér sannleikann
Bbm
frá öllu sem þér býr í brjósti.
Abm **F#** **C#**
Liggur á bakinu, lætur tímann líða.

D#m **F#** **A#m**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
B **F#** **C#**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
Em **G** **Bm**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
C **G** **D**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

F **F/E**
Golan sveiflar gróðrinum,
Am
gnæfir um.
Gm **F** **C**
Hárin risin holdið bert.
F **F/E**
Það er gott að eiga kost á því,

Am
að geta komist í náíð samband.
Gm **F** **C**
Við náttúrunnar leyndardóma.

Dm **F** **Am**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
Bb **F** **C**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
Dm **F** **Am**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
Bb **F** **C**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

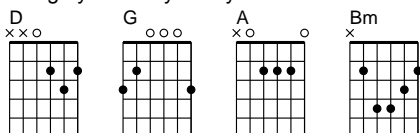
D#m **F#** **A#m**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
B **F#** **C#**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
Em **G** **Bm**
B Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
C **G** **D**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

Em **G** **Bm**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
C **G** **D**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
Em **G** **Bm**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
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Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

Em **G** **Bm**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.
C **G** **D**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

Friday i'm in love

Song by: Cure Lyrics by: Cure ArtistsCure



D **G**
I don't care if Monday's blue
D **A**
Tuesday's gray and Wednesday too
Bm **G**
Thursday, I don't care about you
D **A**
It's Friday, I'm in love

D **G**
Monday you can fall apart
D **A**
Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart
Bm **G**
Oh, Thursday doesn't even start
D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

G **A**
Saturday wait
Bm **G**
Sunday always comes too late
D **A**
But Friday never hesitates

D **G**
I don't care if Monday's black
D **A**
Tuesday, Wednesday heart attack
Bm **G**
Thursday never looking back
D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

DG D A Bm G D A

D **G**
Monday you can hold your head
D **A**
Tuesday, Wednesday stay in bed
Bm **G**
Oh, Thursday watch the walls instead
D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

G **A**
Saturday wait
Bm **G**
Sunday always comes too late
D **A**
But Friday never hesitates

Bm **G**
Dressed up to the eyes
D
It's a wonderful surprise

A **Bm**
To see your shoes and your spirit rise
G
Throwing down your frown
D
and just smiling at the sound
A **Bm**
As slick as a sheep spinning 'round and 'round
G **D**
Always take a big bite, it's such a gorgeous site
A **Bm**
To see you eat in the middle of the night
G **D**
You can never get enough, enough of this stuff
A
It's Friday I'm in love

D **G**
I don't care if Monday's blue
D **A**
Tuesday's gray and Wednesday too
Bm **G**
Thursday, I don't care about you
D **A**
It's Friday, I'm in love

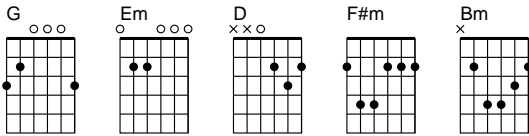
D **G**
Monday you can fall apart
D **A**
Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart
Bm **G**
Oh, Thursday doesn't even start
D **A**
It's Friday I'm in love

DG D A Bm G D A

DG D A Bm G D A

From Now On

Song by: Dikta Lyrics by: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson Artists: Dikta



G Em D F#m G Em D F#m G

Em D
In light of all that's happened here
F#m G
I refrain from looking back
Em D F#m G
afraid of finding someone else

Em D
In darkness hides another one
F#m G
with scars and bloodshot eyes
Em D F#m G
trying to believe in anything I say

Em
My mother said:
D
"God, what have you done?"
F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind
Em
My father said:
D F#m G
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Em
My mother said:
D
"God, what have you done?"
F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind
Em
My father said:
D F#m
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Bm F#m D G

Em D
When I look at all my flaws I find
F#m G
that noone's here but me
Em D F#m G
it took me quite a while to see the light

Em D
In blindness I have stormed
F#m G
Disregarding there's a war
Em
Going on, in my head
D F#m G
Making me this way

Em
My mother said:
D
"God, what have you done?"
F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind
Em
My father said:
D F#m G
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Em
My mother said:
D
"God, what have you done?"
F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind
Em
My father said:
D F#m
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Bm F#m
Where does it bleed from, my friend?
Bm F#m
Where does it bleed from, my friend?
Bm F#m
Where does it bleed from, my friend?
Em
Where does it bleed from?
Bm F#m
Where does it bleed from, my friend?
Bm F#m
Where does it bleed from, my friend?
Bm F#m Em G
Where does it bleeeeeeed yeah yeaaaaah.

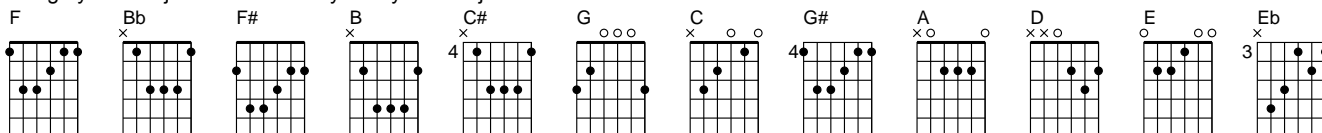
Em
My mother said:
D
"God, what have you done?"
F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind
Em
My father said:
D F#m G
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Em
My mother said:
D
"God, what have you done?"
F#m G
Well you sure are one of a kind
Em
My father said:

D **F#m**
"Where does it bleed from, my friend?"

Frystikistulagið

Song by: Sveinbjörn Grétarsson Lyrics by: Sveinbjörn Grétarsson Artists: Greifarnir



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
C **G** **G#**
Til öryggis ég í hana barði.

G#
Hún öskraði og kom þar með upp um sig
C# **G#**
augun voru stjörf af ótta.

Hún bað mig að hætta, já hún grátbað mig
C# **G#** **A**
og reyndi svo að leggja á flóttu.

A
En ég var sneggri og greip í hennar hár
D **A**
og í það fast ég rykkti.

Dró hana til mín lipur og frá

D **A**
Náði ég henni og kyrkti.

E **D**
Já það er gott að vera laus við þetta leiðinda skass
E **D** **A**
Hvað á ég nú að gera við þetta hláss.

A
Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

D **A**
Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk.

Oj bara, oj bara, oj bara ullabjakk. **Bb** **Bb**

Bb
Þá dyrabjallan hringdi og mér dauðbrá
Eb **Bb**
Hvað átti ég nú að gera.

Ég strunsaði út að glugganum og þá ég sá
Eb **Bb** **B**
að þetta myndi lögreglan vera.

B
Ég ákvað í flýti að fela mig
E **B**
og fór ofan í frystikistu.

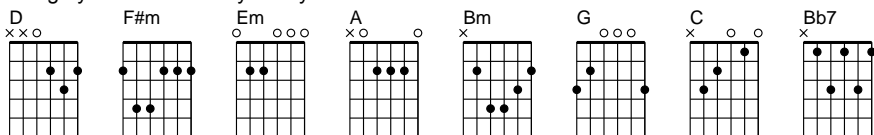
Þarna myndi löggan aldrei finna mig
E **B**
Allavega ekki í fyrstu.

F# **E**
Þá allt í einu mundi ég þar sem ég lá
F# **E** **B**
að fjandans frystikistan var læst utanfrá.

Fuck her gently



Song by: Tenacious D Lyrics by: Tenacious D Artists: Tenacious D



D You don't always have to fuck her hard, In **F#m**
Em Fact sometimes that's not right ... to do. **A**
D Sometimes you gotta make some love **F#m**
Em And fuckin give her some smooches too **A**

Em I'm gonna fuck you **A** haaaaaaaaaard **G** **D**
Bb7 **C** **D**
 haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaard!!!

Bm Sometimes you got to squeeze **G**
Bm Sometimes you got to say please **G**
D Sometimes you got to say: **A**

D I'm gonna fuck you softly **F#m**
Em I'm gonna screw you gently **A**
D I'm gonna hump you.... sweetly **F#m**
Em I'm gonna ball you ... discretely **A**

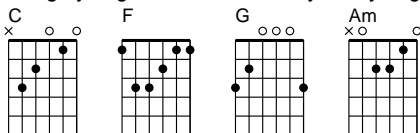
Bm And then you say, Hey I brought you flowers **G**
D And then you say, Wait a minute sally! **A**
Bm I think I got something in my teeth **G**
Em could you get it out for me?
A That's fuckin' Teamwork!

D What's your favorite posish? **F#m**
Em That's cool with me it's not my favorite **A**
D but I'll do it for you
F#m What's your favorite dish?
Em I'm not gonna cook it but I'll order it from Zanzibar! **A**

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

Gestalistinn

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



Capo á fyrsta bandi.

C F C F C F G

C **F** **C** **F**
Við erum að spila í kvöld, í Kópavogi
C **F** **G** **F**
Á staðnum verður fjögurra metra gestalisti
C **F** **C** **F**
Þar mæta kannski menn, sem allir kannast við
C **F** **G**
En kannski mætir enginn nema Veðurguðirnir

F **C**
En Ívar Guðmunds verður þar
G **C**
og kannski líka Arnar Grant
F **C**
Stebbi Hilmars kíkir við
G **C**
en hann fær ekki að stíga á svið
F **C**
Bubbi Morthens uppvið barinn,
G **C**
Gunni Óla verður farinn
F **C**
Bjarni Ármanns mætir ekki
G **C**
og nánast enginn sem ég þekki
F **C**
Nema Björgólfur í KR
G **Am**
og einhver kennari úr HR

F G C

C **F** **C** **F**
Við erum að spila í kvöld, í Kópavogi
C **F** **G** **F**
Á staðnum verður fjögurra metra gestalisti
C **F** **C** **F**
Þar mæta kannski menn, sem allir kannast við
C **F** **G**
En kannski mætir enginn nema Veðurguðirnir

F **C**
Og eflaust mætir Eiður Smári

G **C**
í fyrsta sinn á þessu ári.

F **C**
Ásdís Rán og Raggi Bjarna

G **C**
verða örugglega þarna.

F **C**
Maggi Kjartans, Stebbi og Eyfi,

G **C**
Kalli Bjarni ef hann fær leyfi.
F **C**
Og úr Nylon mætir Klara
G **C**
því hún er löngu hætt að spara.
F **C**
Unnur Birna er á lista
G **Am**
og ég leyfi henni að gista.

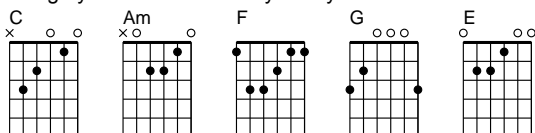
F G C

G
Þetta er gestalistinn
G
Þetta er gestalistinn
G
Þetta er gestalistinn
G
Þetta er gestalistinn

F **C**
Friðrik Ómar er á honum
G **C**
ásamt tíu öðrum konum.
F **C**
Magnús Scheving, Logi Geirsson,
G **C**
Óli Stefáns og Heimir Karlsson.
F **C**
Logi Bergmann, Gulli Helga,
G **C**
Ásgeir Kolbeins og einhver gelgja.
F **C**
Eypór Arnalds verður þar
G **C**
en bara ef að hann fær far.
F **C**
Ég held að Jóhanna Guðrún mæti
G **C**
en þá verða líka læti
G **C**
og ég lendi í öðru sæti.

Hallelujah

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



C Am C Am

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

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

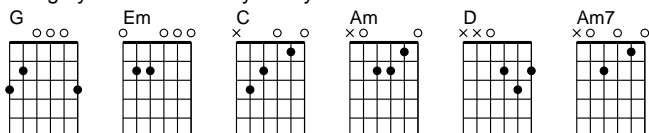
C Am
Well, maybe there's a God above
C Am
But all I've ever learned from love
F G C G
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
C F G
It's not a cry that you hear at night
Am F
It's not somebody who's seen the light
G E Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

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

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

Hate Me

Song by: Blue October Lyrics by: Blue October Artists: Blue October



G
 I have to block out thoughts of you
 so I don't lose my head
Em
 They crawl in like a cockroach
 leaving babies in my bed
C
 Dropping little reels of tape
 to remind me that I'm alone
Am
 Playing movies in my head
 that make a porno feel like home
G
 There's a burning in my pride,
 a nervous bleeding in my brain
Em
 An ounce of peace is all I want for you;
 will you never call again?
C
 And will you never say that you love me
 just to put it in my face?
Am
 And will you never try to reach me;
 It is I that wanted space

G
 Hate me today
Em
 Hate me tomorrow
C
 Hate me for all the things
D **Em**
 I didn't do for you
G
 Hate me in ways
Em
 Yeah ways hard to swallow
C
 Hate me so you can finally
D **G**
 see what's good for you

G
 I'm sober now for 3 whole months
 it's one accomplishment that you helped me with
Em
 The one thing that always tore us apart

is the one thing I won't touch again
C
 In my sick way I want to thank you
 for holding my head up late at night
Am
 While I was busy waging wars on myself,
 you were trying to stop the fight
G
 You never doubted my warped opinions
 on things like suicidal hate
Em
 You made me compliment myself
 when it was way too hard to take
C
 So I'll drive so fucking far away
 that I never cross your mind
Am
 And do whatever it takes in your heart
 to leave me behind

G
 Hate me today
Em
 Hate me tomorrow
C
 Hate me for all the things
D **Em**
 I didn't do for you
G
 Hate me in ways
Em
 Yeah ways hard to swallow
C
 Hate me so you can finally
D **G**
 see what's good for you

Am7
 And with a sad heart
D
 I say bye to you and wave
G
 Kicking shadows on the street
Em
 for every mistake that I had made
Am7 **D**
 And like a baby boy I never was a man
G
 Until I saw your blue eyes cry

and I held your face in my hand
And then I fell down yelling 'Make it go away!'
Just make a smile come back
and shine just like it used to be
And then she whispered
'How can you do this to me?'

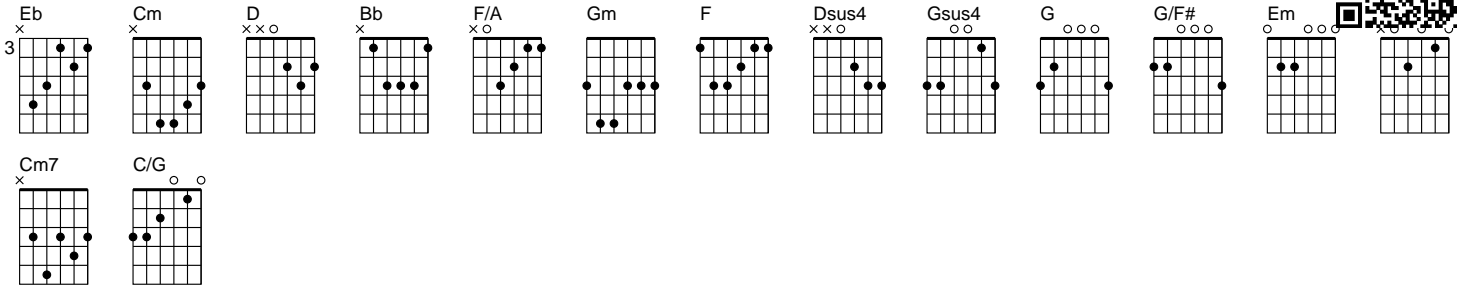
Hate me today
Hate me tomorrow
Hate me for all the things
I didn't do for you
Hate me in ways
Yeah ways hard to swallow
Hate me so you can finally
see what's good for you

For you
For you
For you

Have You Ever Really Loved a Woman



Song by: Bryan Adams Lyrics by: Michael Kamen Artists: Bryan Adams



Eb Cm D

To really love a woman, to understand her
 you've got to know her deep inside.
 Hear every thought - see every dream,
 and give her wings when she wants to fly.
 Then when you find yourself
 lying helpless in her arms,
 you know you really love a woman.

When you Love a woman you tell her
 that she's really wanted
 When you Love a woman,
 you tell her that she's the one.
 she needs somebody to tell her
 that it's gonna last forever,
 So tell me, have you ever really,
 really, really ever loved a Woman?

To really love a woman,
 let her hold you 'til you
 'till you how she needs to be touched.
 You've got to breathe her, really taste her
 'til you can feel her in your blood.
 And when you can see your
 unborn children in her eyes.
 You know you really love a woman.

When you Love a woman you tell her
 that she's really wanted
 When you Love a woman,
 you tell her that she's the one.
 Cus she needs somebody to tell her
 that you'll always be together
 Tell me, have you ever really,
 really, really ever loved a Woman?

You've got to
 give her some faith, hold her tight, a little
 tenderness, You've gotta treat her right.
 She will be there for you, taking good care of
 you. Ya really gotta Love your Woman, yeah

And when you
 find yourself lying helpless in her
 arms, you know you really
 Love a woman

When
 You Love a woman you tell her
 that she's really wanted
 When you Love a woman,
 you tell her that she's the one.
 She needs somebody to tell
 her that it's gonna last forever,

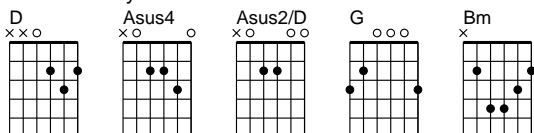
Am7 **D**
So tell me, have you ever really,
Am7 **D** **G**
really, really ever Loved a Woman?

G
Oh, just
Am7 **D** **Am7**
tell me, have you ever really, really,
D **G**
really ever loved a woman

Am7 **D** **Am7**
tell me, have you ever really, really,
D **G**
really ever loved a woman

Hear You Me

Artists Jimmy Eat World



Capo 2. bandi

D Asus4 Asus2/D G

D
There's no one in town I know,
Asus4
you gave us some place to go.
Asus2/D
I never said thank you for that,
G
I thought I might get one more chance.

D
What would you think of me now
Asus4
so lucky, so strong, so proud?
Asus2/D
I never said thank you for that,
G
now I'll never have a chance.

D **Asus4** **G**
May angels lead you in,
D **Asus4** **G**
hear you me my friends.
D **Asus4** **Asus2/D** **G**
On sleepless roads the sleepless go,
D **Asus4** **G**
may angels lead you in.

D Asus4 Asus2/D G

D
What would you think of me now
Asus4
so lucky, so strong, so proud?
Asus2/D
I never said thank you for that,
G
now I'll never have a chance.

D **Asus4** **G**
May angels lead you in,
D **Asus4** **G**
hear you me my friends.
D **Asus4** **Asus2/D** **G**
On sleepless roads the sleepless go,
D **Asus4** **G**
may angels lead you in.

Bm G Bm G

D Asus4 G

D Asus4 G

D Asus4 Asus2/D G

D Asus4 G

D
And if you were with me tonight,
Asus4
I'd sing to you just one more time.
Asus2/D
A song for a heart so big,
G
god wouldn't let it live.

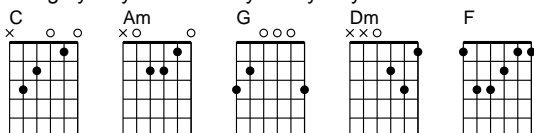
D **Asus4** **G**
May angels lead you in,
D **Asus4** **G**
hear you me my friends.
D **Asus4** **Asus2/D** **G**
On sleepless roads the sleepless go,
D **Asus4** **G**
may angels lead you in.

D **Asus4** **G**
May angels lead you in,
D **Asus4** **G**
hear you me my friends.
D **Asus4** **Asus2/D** **G**
On sleepless roads the sleepless go,
D **Asus4** **G**
may angels lead you in.

D **Asus4** **Asus2/D** **G**
On sleepless roads the sleepless go,
D **Asus4** **G**
may angels lead you in.

Heaven

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



C Am G
Oh, thinking about all our younger years
Dm Am
There was only you and me,
Dm G
we were young and wild and free

C Am G
Now, nothing can take you away from me
Dm Am
We've been down that road before
Dm
But that's over now,
G
you keep me comin' back for more

F G Am
Baby you're all that I want
C F
When you're lying here in my arms
F G Am G
I'm finding it hard to believe we're in heaven
F G Am
And love is all that I need
C F
And I found it here in your heart
F G Am G
It isn't too hard to see we're in heaven

C Am G
Oh, once in your life you find someone
Dm Am
Who will turn your world around
Dm G
Bring you up when you're feeling down

C Am G
Yeah, nothing could change what you mean to me
Dm Am
Oh there's lots that I could say
Dm
But just hold me now,
G
'cause our love will light the way

F G Am
Baby you're all that I want
C F
When you're lying here in my arms
F G Am G
I'm finding it hard to believe we're in heaven
F G Am
And love is all that I need
C F
And I found it here in your heart
F G Am G
It isn't too hard to see we're in heaven

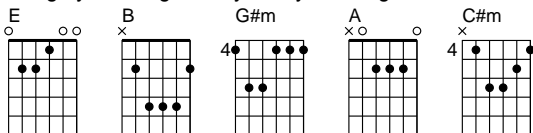
Dm F
I've been waiting for so long
C Am
For something to arrive
Dm G
For love to come along

Dm F
Now our dreams are coming true
C Am
Through the good times and the bad
G
Yeah, I'll be standing there by you

F G Am
Baby you're all that I want
C F
When you're lying here in my arms
F G Am G
I'm finding it hard to believe we're in heaven
F G Am
And love is all that I need
C F
And I found it here in your heart
F G Am G
It isn't too hard to see we're in heaven

Hero of war

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



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

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

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

I kicked in the door
 I yelled my commands
 The children, they cried
 But I got my man

We took him away
 A bag over his face
 From his family and his friends
 They took off his clothes
 They pissed in his hands
 I told them to stop
 But then I joined in
 We beat him with guns
 And batons not just once
 But again and again

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

She walked through bullets and haze
 I asked her to stop
 I begged her to stay
 But she pressed on
 So I lifted my gun
 And I fired away

The shells jumped through the smoke
 And into the sand

That the blood now had soaked ^E
She collapsed with a flag in her hand ^A ^E
A flag white as snow ^B

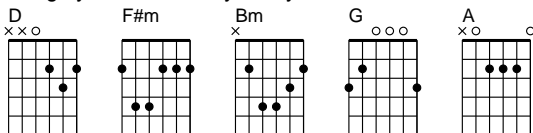
A hero of war ^{C#m}
Is that what they see ^A
Just medals and scars ^E
So damn proud of me ^B
And I brought home that flag ^{C#m}
Now it gathers dust ^A
But it's a flag that I love ^E
It's the only flag I trust ^B

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



D F#m D F#m

D F#m
Hey, there Delilah, What's it like in New York City?

D F#m
I'm a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty
Bm G A Bm
Yes you do, Time Square can't shine as bright as you,

I swear it's true.

D F#m
Hey, there Delilah, Don't you worry about the distance,

D F#m
I'm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,

Bm G A Bm
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it's my disguise,

I'm by your side.

D Bm D Bm
Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,

D Bm D Bm
Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,

D
What you do to me.

D F#m
Hey, there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,

D F#m
But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,

Bm G A Bm
We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would,

A
My word is good.

D F#m
Hey, there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,

D F#m
If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,

Bm G A Bm
I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall,

A
We'd have it all.

D Bm D Bm
Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,

D Bm D Bm
Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,

D
What you do to me.

G A
A thousand miles seems pretty far, But they've got planes and trains and cars,

D Bm
I'd walk to you if I had no other way

G A
Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because,

D Bm
We know that none of them have felt this way,

G A
Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get thr

Bm A
The world will never ever be the same, And you're to blame

D F#m
Hey, there Delilah you be good, And don't you miss me,

D F#m
Two more years and you'll be done with school, And I'll be m

Bm G A Bm
Like I do, You'll know it's all because of you,

G A Bm
We can do whatever we want to,

G A Bm A
Hey, there Delilah here's to you, This one's for you.

D Bm D Bm
Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,

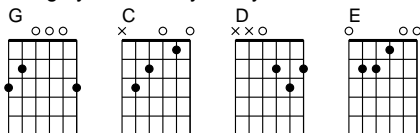
D Bm D Bm
Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,

D
What you do to me.

Bm D Bm D Bm D Bm D D

Hey Ya

Song by: Outkast Lyrics by: Outkast Artists: Outkast



G **C**
My baby don't mess around

because she loves me so

D **E**
And this I know for sure

G **C**
Uh, But does she really wanna

but can't stand to see me

D **E**
Walk out the door

G **C**
Don't try to fight the feelin'

because the thought alone

D **E**
is killing me right now.

G **C**
Uh, thank god for mom and dad

for sticking two together

D **E**
'Cause we don't know how.

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeey Yaaaa

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeey Yaaaa

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeey Yaaaa

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeey Yaaaa

G
You think you've got it

C
Ohh, you think you've got it

But got it just don't get it

D **E**
Till' there's nothing at all

G
We've been together

C
Ohh, we've been together

But separate's always better

D **E**
when there's feelings involved

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

Then what makes, Then what makes,

D
Then what makes

E
Then what makes, Then what makes Love?

(Love exception)

G
So why you, why you, Why you,

C
why you, why you are we so in denial

D **E**
When we know we're not happy here

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeey Yaaaa

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeey Yaaaa

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeey Yaaaa

G **C** **D** **E**
Heeeyyy YaaaaHeeey Yaaaa

Hey, alright now

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

Now what's cooler than bein' cool?

D **E**
(ICE COLD!) I can't hear ya'

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

(ICE COLD!) whooo...

Alright, alright, alright, alright

D
Alright, alright, alright, alright

E
Alright, alright, alright, alright

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

G
And we gon' break this thing

C
down in just a few seconds

Now don't have me break this

D **E**
thang down for nothin'

G
Now I wanna see y'all

C
on y'all baddest behavior

Lend me some suga', I am your neighbor

D **E**
ahh here we go!

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

Shake it, shake it, shake,

D shake it, **E** shake it, shake it (OHH OH)

G Shake it, shake it like a Polaroid Picture, **C**

shake it, shake it

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

D shake it, got to **E** shake it

G (Shake it Suga') shake it like a Polaroid Picture **C**

G Now while Beyoncé and Lucy Lui **C**

D And baby dolls, get on the floor **E**

(Get on the floor)

G You know what to dooo.. **C D E**

G You know what to dooo.. **C**

D You know what to do! **E**

G Heeeyyy **C** Yaaaa**D** Heeey **E** Yaaaa

G Heeeyyy **C** Yaaaa**D** Heeey **E** Yaaaa

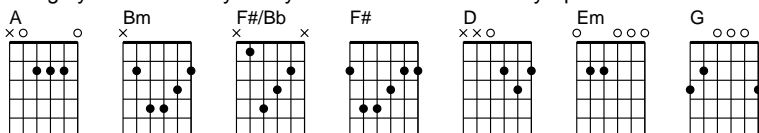
G Heeeyyy **C** Yaaaa**D** Heeey **E** Yaaaa

G Heeeyyy **C** Yaaaa**D** Heeey **E** Yaaaa

Hit me baby one more time



Song by: Max Martin Lyrics by: Max Martin Artists: Britney Spears



A Bm Bm
Oh baby, baby,
A Bm Bm
Oh baby, baby,

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to know
Em F#

That something wasn't right here
Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby I shouldn't have let you go

Em F#
And now you're out of sight, yeah

Bm F#/Bb F#
Show me how want it to be
D Em

Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,
F#
oh because

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

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby the reason I breathe is you

Em F#
Boy you got me blinded

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh pretty baby, there's nothing that I wouldn't do

Em F#
It's not the way I planned it

Bm F#/Bb F#
Show me how want it to be

D Em
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,
F#

oh because

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

Bm F#/Bb F# D Em F#
Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to know

G A Em G
Oh pretty baby, I shouldn't have let you go

A Bm
I must confess,

F#/Bb D
that my loneliness is killing me now

Em F# G
Don't you know I still believe

A
That you will be here

G
And give me a sign

Em A F#/Bb
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

Bm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)

D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)

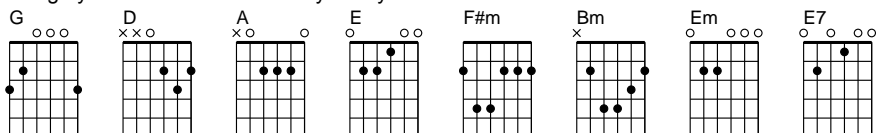
Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mind

G A D
Give me a sign

Em F#
Hit me baby one more time

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
lítafegurð 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

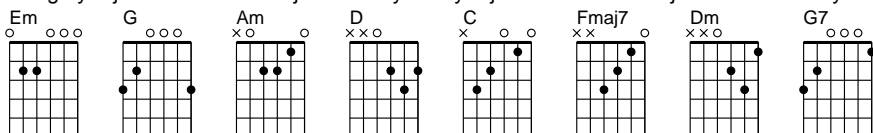
A G D

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 yfirþyrmandi 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 Artists: Ný Dönsk



Em **G**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, ég get það ekki sjálfur.

Am **Em**
Ég er orðinn leiður, á að liggja hér.

G
Gerum eitthvað gott, gerum það saman,
Am **Em**
ég skal láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

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

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

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

Em **G**
Hvað getum við gert, ef aðrir bjóða betur,
Am **Em**
dregið okkur saman og skriðið inní skelina?

G
Nei, það er ekki hægt að vera minni maður,
Am **Em**
og láta slíkt og annað eins spyrjast út um sig.

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

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

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

Fmaj7 **C**
Þú! Þú getur miklu betur en þú hefur gert.

Fmaj7 **C**
Þú! Þú ert ekki sami maður og þú varst í gær.

Fmaj7 **Am** **Dm**
Þú! Þú opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt of seint

G7 **Fmaj7** **C C D**
opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt er breytt.

Em **G**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

Am **Em**
Drukkná í öllu þess í kringum mig.

Em **G**
Flýttum 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.

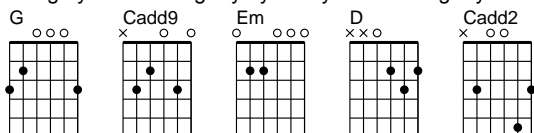
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

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

Home



Song by: Chris Daughtry Lyrics by: Chris Daughtry Artists: Chris Daughtry



GC2 G C2

G **Cadd9**
I'm staring out into the night
G **Cadd9**
Trying to hide the pain
G **Cadd9**
I'm going to the place where love
Em **D** **Cadd9**
and feeling good don't ever cost a thing
Em **D** **Cadd9**
and the pain you feel's a different kind of pain

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

G **Cadd9**
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

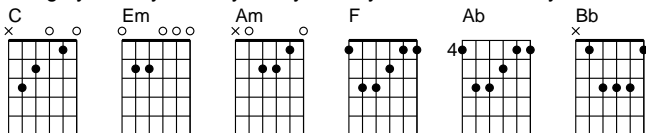
Em **D** **Cadd9**
But these places and these faces are getting old
G **Cadd9**
So I'm going home
G **Cadd9**
I'm going home

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

Home Sweet Home

Song by: Mötley Crüe Lyrics by: Mötley Crüe Artists Mötley Crüe



C Em Am F

You know I'm a dreamer **C**

But my heart's of gold **Em**

I had to run away high **Am**

So I wouldn't come home low **F**

Just when things went right **C**

It doesn't mean they're always wrong **Em**

Just take this song and you'll never **Am**

Feel left all alone **F**

Take me to your heart **C**

Feel me in your bones **Em**

Just one more night, **Am**

And I'm coming off this **C**

Long and winding road **F**

I'm on my way **Ab**

I'm on my way **Bb**

Home sweet home **C**

Tonight, tonight

I'm on my way **Ab**

I'm on my way **Bb**

Home sweet home **C**

You know that I seem **C**

To make romantic dreams **Em**

Broken lights falling off **Am**

The silver screen **F**

My heart's like an open book **C**

For the whole world to read **Em**

Am

Sometimes nothing, keeps me together

F
At the seams

Ab
I'm on my way

Bb
I'm on my way

C
Home sweet home

Tonight, tonight

Ab
I'm on my way

Bb
Just set me free

C Bb
Home sweet home

Ab Bb
Home sweet home

C Bb
Home sweet home

Ab Bb
Home sweet home

C Bb Ab Bb C Bb Ab Bb
Solo

Ab
I'm on my way

Bb
I'm on my way

C
Home sweet home

Ab
Yah-ha, I'm on my way

Bb
Just set me free

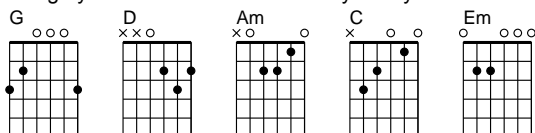
C
Home sweet home

C Em Am F

C Em Am F
Mhmmm

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
 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
You're up and you're down

Em C G D

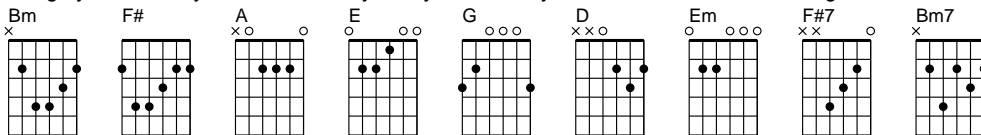
Em C G D

Em **C**
Will someone call the doctor
G **D**
I got a case of a love bi-polar
Em **C**
Stuck on a roller coaster
G **D**
Can't get off this ride

G **D**
You change your mind
 Am **C**
Like a girl changes clothes

Hotel California

Song by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. ArtistsThe Eagles



Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm

On a dark desert highway,

F#

cool wind in my hair

A

Warm smell of colitas

E

rising up through the air

G

Up ahead in the distance,

D

I saw a shimmering light

Em

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

F#

I had to stop for the night

Bm

There she stood in the doorway;

F#

I heard the mission bell

A

And I was thinking to myself

E

this could be heaven or this could be hell

G

Then she lit up a candle,

D

and she showed me the way

Em

There were voices down the corridor,

F#

I thought I heard them say

G

Welcome to the Hotel California.

F#7

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.

F#7

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,

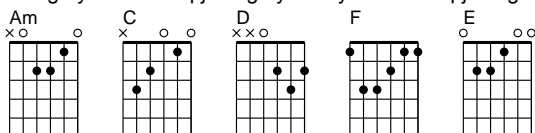
F#

but you can never leave"

House of the Rising Sun



Song by: Amerískt þjóðlag Lyrics by: Amerískt þjóðlag Artists Tommy Emmanuel ásamt fleirum.



Am C D F
 There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E E
 They call the Rising Sun,
Am C D F
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 And God, I know I'm one.

Am C D F
 My mother was a tailor,
Am C E E
 She sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F
 My father was a gambling man,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 Down in New Orleans.

Am C D F
 And the only thing a gambler needs,
Am C E E
 Is a suitcase and a trunk,
Am C D F
 And the only time he's satisfied,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 Is when he's all a-drunk.

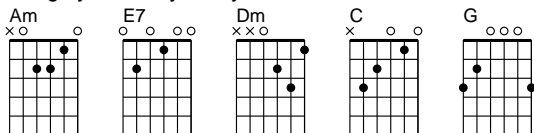
Am C D F
 I've got one foot on the platform,
Am C E E
 The other foot on the train.
Am C D F
 I'm going back to New Orleans,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 To wear the ball and chain.

Am C D F
 So mothers, tell your children,
Am C E E
 Not to do what I have done.
Am C D F
 Spend your life in sin and misery,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 In the House of the Rising Sun.

Hysteria



Song by: Muse Lyrics by: Muse Artists: Muse



Am E7 Dm Am

Am It's bugging me, **E7** grating me

Dm And twisting me around

Yeah I'm endlessly caving in **E7**

Dm And turning inside out **Am**

'cause I want it now **C**

I want it now **G**

Dm Give me your heart and your soul **Am**

And I'm breaking out **C**

I'm breaking out **G**

Dm Last chance to lose control **Am**

Am E7 Dm Am

Am It's holding me, **E7** morphing me

Dm And forcing me to strive **Am**

To be endlessly cold within **E7**

Dm And dreaming I'm alive **Am**

'cause I want it now **C**

I want it now **G**

Dm Give me your heart and your soul **Am**

And I'm breaking out **C**

I'm breaking out **G**

Dm Last chance to lose control **Am**

And want you now **C**

I want you now **G**

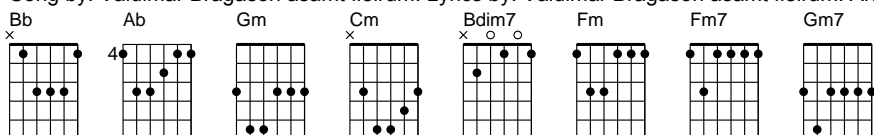
Dm I'll feel my heart implode **Am**

And I'm breaking out **C**

G
Escaping now
Dm Feeling my faith erode **Am**

Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir

Song by: Valdimar Bragason ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Valdimar Bragason ásamt fleirum. Artists: Ný Dönsk



Bb
Gullna skó og græna sokka
Ab
gafstu mér um árið okkar

Vaglaskóginum í
Bb
buxum sumar á vorum vegum
Ab
á okkar snærum stúlkur nokkrar
Bb
þvottasnúrum stóðu hjá

mér situr hún og stoppar
Ab
í sambandi okkar spáir í spilin
Bb
Morgunblaðið og mig.

Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.

Bb
Ég sá þig sitja við borðið bláa
Ab
með vaxi lita húsið gráa
Bb
sem byggðum við Breiðholti á

mér liggur sú kvöð að skilja
Ab
hvað öðrum gengur sem eitthvað
Bb
skilja verðbréfum víxlum og því.

Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.

Cm Bdim7 Fm

Cm Bdim7
Þó engin hafi árshátíðin
Fm Fm7 Cm
haldin verið haustið eftir þetta

Ab Fm7
og svo mig nagað hafi kvíðinn
Bb Gm7 Fm7
að ég falli kominn var að detta,
Ab
þá kom hún að mér askvaðandi
Bb
studdi mig með tangarhaldi.

Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.

Gm Ab
Ha, ha, ha,
Bb
Hólmfríður, Hólmfríður.
Gm Ab
Ha, ha, ha,
Bb
Hólmfríður, Hólmfríður.
Gm Ab
Ha, ha, ha, ha,
Bb
Hólmfríður, Hólmfríður.
Gm Ab
Ha, ha, ha,
Bb
Hólmfríður, Hólmfríður.

Bb
Með vísitölum við um að selja
Ab
braggann gráa og muþur smáar
Bb
í Háaleitið flytja svo

við getum sofið saman
Ab
áhyggjulausum rekkjuvoðum
Bb
og í alsnægtum lifað í sátt.

Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.
Gm Ab Bb
Hólmfríður Júlíusdóttir.

Gm Ab

Ha, ha, ha,

Bb

Hólmfríður, Hólmfríður.

Gm Ab

Ha, ha, ha,

Bb

Hólmfríður, Hólmfríður.

Gm Ab

Ha, ha, ha, ha,

Bb

Hólmfríður, Hólmfríður.

Gm Ab

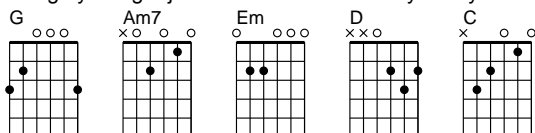
Ha, ha, ha,

Bb

Hólmfríður, Hólmfríður.

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 o o
G Am7
é é é é é o o

G Am7
Húsið er að gráta alveg eins og ég.
Em D
Da-ra-ra-ra-ra, o-ó

G Am7
Það eru tár ár rúðunni
Em D
sem leka svo niður veggina.

G Am7
Gæsin flýgur á rúðunni,
Em D
eða er hún að fljúga á auganu á mér?
G Am7
Ætli húsið geti látið sig dreyma,
Em D
ætli það fái martraðir?

G Am7
Hárið á mér er ljóst, þakið á húsinu er grænt,
Em C D
ég Íslendingur, það Grænlandingur.

G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
la-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
la-la-la-la-la, o-ó

G Am7 G Am7

G Am7 Em D
Einu sinni fórum við í það og ferðuðumst til Balí.
G Am7 Em D
Við heyrðum í gæsunum og regninu.

G
Það var í öðru húsi,
Am7
það var í öðru húsi
Em
það var í öðru húsi,
C D
það á að flytja húsið í vor.

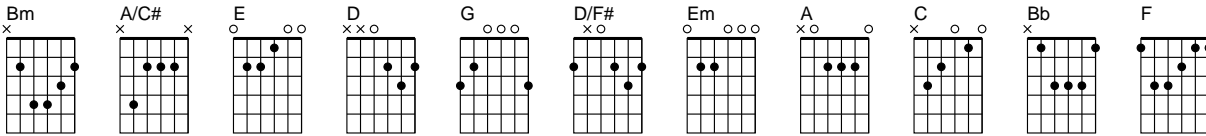
G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,

G Am7
la-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
la-la-la-la-la, o-ó

G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
la-la-la-la-la, o-ó
G Am7
Mér finnst rigningin góð,
G Am7
la-la-la-la-la, o-ó

I Don't Want to Miss a Thing

Song by: Diane Warren Lyrics by: Diane Warren Artists: Aerosmith



Bm A/C# E

I could stay awake just to hear you breathing,
 Watch you smile while you are sleeping,
 While you are far away and dreaming,
 I could spend my life in this sweet surrender,
 I could stay lost in this moment forever,
 Where a moment spent with you
 is a moment I treasure,

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,
 the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

Lying close to you feeling your heart beating,
 And I wondering what you are dreaming,
 Wondering if it's me you are seeing,
 Then I kiss your eyes and thank god we're together,
 I just want to stay with you
 in this moment forever and forever forever

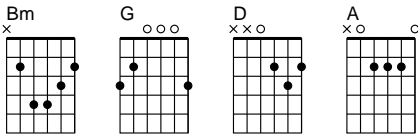
I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,

the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,
 And I don't want to miss one smile,
 I don't want to miss one kiss,
 I just want to be with you right here with you,
 Just like this,
 I just want to hold you close,
 I feel your heart so close to mine
 And just stay here in this moment,
 For all of the rest of time...yeah yeah!!!!

I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,
 the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,
 I don't want to close my eyes,
 I don't want to fall asleep,
 Cause I miss you baby,
 And I don't want to miss a thing,
 Cause even when I dream of you,
 the sweetest dream will never do,
 I still miss you baby
 and I don't want to miss a thing,

I Just Had Sex

Song by: Lonely Island Lyrics by: Giorgio Tiunfort ásamt fleirum. Artists: Lonely Island



Capo á 4. bandi

I just had sex and it felt so good
 A woman let me put my penis inside her
 I just had sex and I'll never go back
 To the not having sex ways of the past
 Have you ever had sex? I have, it felt great
 It felt so good when I did it with my penis
 A girl let me do it It literally just happened
 Having sex could make a nice man out the meanest
 Never guess where I just came from, I had sex
 If I had to describe the feeling, it was the best
 When I had the sex, man my penis felt great
 And I called my parents right after I was done
 Oh hey, didn't see you there, Guess what I just did
 Had sex, undressed, saw her boobies and the rest
 Well sure, Nice of her to let you do that thing
 Nice of any girl ever. Now sing

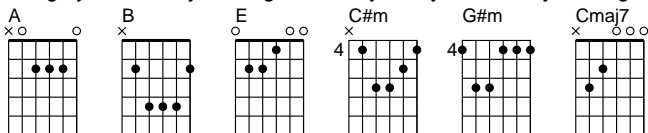
I just had sex and it felt so good
 A woman let me put my penis inside her
 Wanna tell the world
 To be honest, I'm surprised she even wanted me to do it
 Doesn't really make sense But man, screw it
 I ain't one to argue with a good thing. She could be my wife
 That good? The best 30 seconds of my life
 I'm so humbled by a girl's ability to let me do her

Cuz honestly I'd have sex with a pile of manure
 With that in mind the soft, nice smelling girls better
 She let me wear my chain and my turtle neck sweater
 So this one's dedicated to them girls
 That let us flop around on top of them
 If you're near a bar, whether short or tall
 We wanna thank you all for letting us fuck you
 She kept looking at her watch
 Doesn't matter, have sex
 But I cried the whole time
 Doesn't matter, have sex
 I think she might have been a racist
 Doesn't matter, have sex
 She put a bag on my head
 Still counts!
 I just had sex and my dreams came true
 So if you had sex in the last 30 minutes then you're qualified
 with me

I just had sex and it felt so good
 A woman let me put my penis inside her
 I just had sex and I'll never go back
 To the not having sex ways of the past

I know

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



AB
E B
 Oh, I know
C#m A
 that's the way I like it,
E B
 the way it is,
A B
 the way it goes.

EB
 I know,
C#m A
 that's the way I want it
E B
 and I don't care,
A B
 not any more.

E B C#m
 I opened my eyes
G#m A
 woke up with a smile
E B
 and this is the day.

E B C#m
 Free, I am ok.
G#m A
 A king for a day
E B
 it's never too late.

E B C#m A

E B A B

EB
 I know,
C#m A
 I don't have to be with
E B
 you, blue,
A B
 but I do.

EB
 I know,
C#m A
 I like the way it is to
E B
 be free
A B
 from she.

E B C#m
 I opened my eyes
G#m A
 woke up with a smile
E B
 and this is the day.

E B C#m
 Great, I am ok.
G#m A
 A king for a day
E B
 it's never too late.

EB
 I know,
C#m A
 I don't have to wait for
E B
 you, true,
A B
 come true.

EB
 I know,
C#m A
 that's the way I like to
E B
 be me
A B
 forever free.

E B C#m
 I opened my eyes
G#m A
 woke up with a smile
E B
 'cause this is the day.

E B C#m
 Great, I am ok.
G#m A
 A king for a day
E B
 it's never too late.

E B C#m G#m A E B

E B C#m G#m A E B

Cmaj7 A E
 I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
Cmaj7 A E
 I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
Cmaj7 A E
 I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,

Cmaj7 **A** **E**
 I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
E B C#m A
E B A B

E **B**
 Sailing on a jet,
C#m **A**
 swimming in the sea
E B
 so free, me,
A B
 to be.

E **B**
 Having fun in the sun,
C#m **A**
 beach with a surf
E B
 so sweet, plete,
A B
 complete.

E B **C#m**
 I opened my eyes
G#m **A**
 woke up with a smile
E B
 and this is the day.

E B C#m
 Great, I am ok.
G#m A
 A king for a day
E B
 it's never too late.

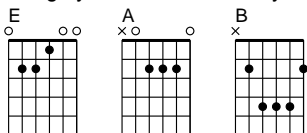
E B C#m
 I opened my eyes
G#m A
 woke up with a smile
E B
 and this is the day.

E B C#m
 Great, I am ok.
G#m A
 A king for a day
E B
 it's never too late.

Cmaj7 **A** **E**
 I know I know, I know I know,

I would walk 500 miles

Song by: The Proclaimers Lyrics by: The Proclaimers Artists: The 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

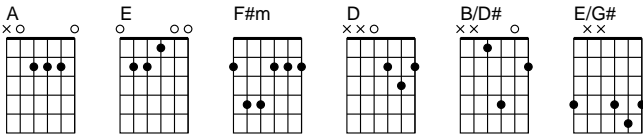
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes out along with you
When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

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

A
Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
E
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
F#m
I fell right through the cracks
D
Now I'm trying to get back
A
Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
E
And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
F#m D
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

A E
But I won't hesitate no more,
F#m D
no more It cannot wait I'm yours
A E F#m D
mmmmmooooo mmmmhey hey hey hey eyey

A E
Well open up your mind and see like me
F#m
Open up your plans and damn you're free
D
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
A E
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing
F#m
We're just one big family
D
And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love

A E
So I won't hesitate no more,
F#m D
no more It cannot wait I'm sure
A E
There's no need to complicate
F#m
Our time is short
D
This is our fate, I'm yours

A E/G# F#m
Dubudubu Dubudubu Dubud but do you want to comon
E D B/D#
Scooch on over closer dear And i will nibble your ear

A E/G# F#m
sudubaba ooohh ooohh ooohh
E D B/D#
ooohh ooohh aahha mmmhhh

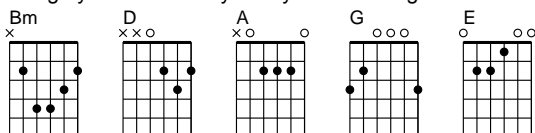
A
I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the
E
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
F#m
But my breath fogged up the glass
D
And so I drew a new face and laughed
A
I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason
E
To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
F#m D
It's what we aim to do Our name is our virtue

A E
So I won't hesitate no more,
F#m D
no more It cannot wait I'm sure
A E
There's no need to complicate
F#m
Our time is short
D
This is our fate, I'm yours

A E
Well open up your mind and see like me
F#m
Open up your plans and damn you're free
D
Look into your heart and you'll find that, the sky is yours
A B/D# E
Please don't, please don't, please don't
E
There's no need to complicate
F#m
Cause our time is short
D B/D#
This oh this this is out fate, I'm yours!

If Today Was Your Last Day

Song by: Nickelback Lyrics by: Chad Kroeger Artists: Nickelback



Capo 1. bandi

Bm **D** **A**
My best friend gave me the best advice
Bm
He said each day's a gift and not a given right
D **A**
Leave no stone unturned, leave your fears behind
Bm
And try to take the path less traveled by
D **A**
That first step you take is the longest stride

G
If today was your last day
D
and tomorrow was too late
A
Could you say goodbye to yesterday?
G
Would you live each moment like your last?
D
Leave old pictures in the past
A **E**
Donate every dime you have?
Bm **D** **A**
If today was your last day

Bm **D** **A**
Against the grain should be a way of life
Bm
What's worth the prize is always worth the fight
D **A**
Every second counts 'cause there's no second try
Bm
So live like you'll never live it twice
D **A**
Don't take the free ride in your own life

G
If today was your last day
D
and tomorrow was too late
A
Could you say goodbye to yesterday?
G
Would you live each moment like your last?
D
Leave old pictures in the past
A
Donate every dime you have?
G
Would you call old friends you never see?
D
Reminisce of memories

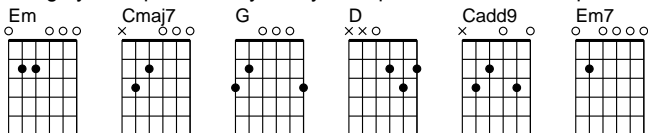
A
Would you forgive your enemies?
G
Would you find that one you're dreamin' of?
D
Swear up and down to God above
A **E**
That you finally fall in love
E
If today was your last day
D
If today was your last day

A **E**
Would you make your mark by mending a broken heart?
D **A**
You know it's never too late to shoot for the stars
E
Regardless of who you are
D
So do whatever it takes
A **E**
Cause you can't rewind a moment in this life
D
Let nothin' stand in your way
A **E**
Cause the hands of time are never on your side

G
If today was your last day
D
and tomorrow was too late
A
Could you say goodbye to yesterday?
G
Would you live each moment like your last?
D
Leave old pictures in the past
A
Donate every dime you have?
G
Would you call old friends you never see?
D
Reminisce of memories
A
Would you forgive your enemies?
G
Would you find that one you're dreamin' of?
D
Swear up and down to God above
A
That you finally fall in love
E
If today was your last day

In the sun

Song by: Joseph Arthur Lyrics by: Joseph Arthur Artists: Joseph Arthur



Capo á 3. bandi

Em Cmaj7
I picture you in the sun
G D
wondering what went wrong
Em Cmaj7
And falling down on your knees
G D
asking for sympathy
Em Cmaj7
And being caught in between
G D
all you wish for and all you seen
Em Cmaj7
And trying to find anything
G D Em Cmaj7
you can feel that you can believe in

G D
May God's love be with you
Em Cmaj7
Always
G D
May God's love be with you

Em Cmaj7
I know I would apologize
G D
if I could see your eyes
Em Cmaj7
'Cause when you showed me myself
G D
You know I became someone else
Em Cmaj7
But I was caught in between
G D
all you wish for and all you need
Em Cmaj7
I picture you fast asleep
G D Em Cmaj7
A nightmare comes, you can't keep awake

G D
May God's love be with you
Em Cmaj7
Always
G D
May God's love be with you
Em Cmaj7
Always
G D
May God's love be with you
Em Cmaj7
Always

G D
May God's love be with you

Cadd9 Cmaj7 G
'Cause if I find, if I find my way
D Cadd9
How much will I find?
Cmaj7 G
If I find, if I find my way
D Cadd9
How much will I find?
Cmaj7 G
If I find, if I find my way
D Cadd9 Cmaj7
How much will I find?
G D
Yeah
Em7 Cmaj7
I'll find you
G D Em Cmaj7 G D Em
Yeah, yeah

Cmaj7
Oh, I don't know anymore
G D Em
What it's for. I'm not even sure
Cmaj7 G
If there is anyone who is in the sun
D Em7
Will you help me to understand?
Cmaj7
'Cause il been caught in between
G D
All I wish for and all I need
Em Cmaj7
Or maybe you're not even sure
G D Em Cmaj7
what it's for any more than me

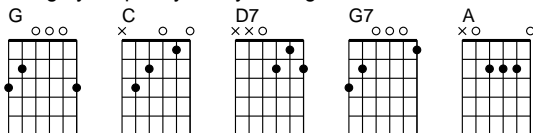
G D
May God's love be with you
Em Cmaj7
Always
G D
May God's love be with you
Em Cmaj7
Always
G D
May God's love be with you
Em Cmaj7
Always
G D
May God's love be with you

Cadd9 Cmaj7 G
'Cause if I find, if I find my way

D **Cadd9**
How much will I find?
Cmaj7 G
If I find, if I find my way
D **Cadd9**
How much will I find?
Cmaj7 G
If I find, if I find my way
D **Cadd9**
How much will I find?
Cmaj7 G
If I find, if I find my way
D **Cadd9 Cmaj7**
How much will I find?
G D
Yeah
Em7 Cmaj7
I'll find you
G D
Yeah
Em7 Cmaj7
I'll find you
G D
Yeah
Em7 Cmaj7
I'll find you
G Em7 D Cmaj7
Yeah
GD Em7 Cmaj7 G D Em7 Cmaj7 G D Em7 Cmaj7

Jameson

Song by: Pápar Lyrics by: Georg Óskar Ólafsson Artists:Pápar



G
 Við drekkum Jameson
C
 við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
 Allan daginn út og inn
G **G7**
 Við blásum ekki úr nösum
C **A**
 af nokkrum vískíglösum
D7 **G**
 en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson ef förum inn á bar
G **A** **D7**
 við drekkum Jameson á kvennafari þar
G **G7**
 við erum svaka kallar
C **A**
 hey! veggurinn hann hallar
D7 **G**
 komið og drekkið félagar.

G
 Við drekkum Jameson
C
 við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
 Allan daginn út og inn
G **G7**
 Við blásum ekki úr nösum
C **A**
 af nokkrum vískíglösum
D7 **G**
 en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson og krækjum stúlkur í
G **A** **D7**
 Við drekkum Jameson og klæðum úr og í
G **G7**
 þær eru mikið þreyttar
C **A**
 og ansi mikið sveittar
D7 **G**
 en ekki er tekið mark á því

G
 Við drekkum Jameson
C
 við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
 Allan daginn út og inn
G **G7**
 Við blásum ekki úr nösum

C **A**
 af nokkrum vískíglösum
D7 **G**
 en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

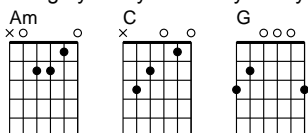
G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson og veifum hnefunum
G **A** **D7**
 Við drekkum Jameson í fangaklefunum
G **G7**
 en nú er gleði mikil
C **A**
 ég var að smíða lykil
D7 **G**
 og svakalegt fát á löggunum.

G
 Við drekkum Jameson
C
 við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
 Allan daginn út og inn
G **G7**
 Við blásum ekki úr nösum
C **A**
 af nokkrum vískíglösum
D7 **G**
 en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G **C**
 Við drekkum Jameson og rífum okkar skegg
G **A** **D7**
 Við drekkum Jameson og mígum upp á vegg
G **G7**
 við veifum okkar tólum
C **A**
 öll þjóðin er á hjólum
D7 **G**
 svo förum við heim og spælum egg.

Jolene

Song by: Dolly Parton Lyrics by: Dolly Parton Artists: Dolly Parton



Capo á 4.bandi

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

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

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

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

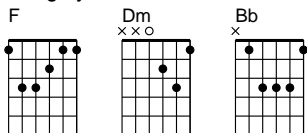
Am C
 You could have your choice of men,
 G Am
 but i could never love again.
 G Am
 He's the only one for me, Jolene!
 Am C
 I had to have this talk with you,
 G Am
 my happiness depends on you,

G Am
 and whatever you decide to do, Jolene

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

Just The Way You Are

Song by: Peter Hernandez ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Peter Hernandez ásamt fleirum. Artists Bruno Mars



FDm 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
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
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,
Bb
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.

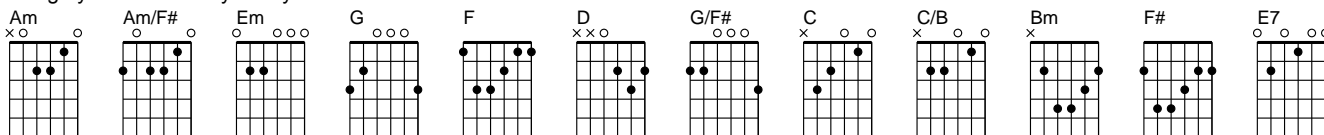
F **Dm**
The way you are, the way you are
Bb
Girl you're amazing,
F
just the way you are.

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 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

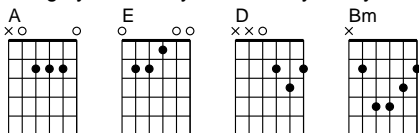
And for a minute there,

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



Ég er fullur og finn ekki til
 Ég sé ekki út og skil ekki neitt
 Ég drekk'ekki sorgum ég drekk bar'af stút
 Og nú sturta ég þessu oní mig

Ég er fullur og finn ekki neitt
 Ég fer ekki fet nema þú komir með
 Mér finnst ég flottur reyndu við mig
 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

Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 En út af hverju, ég veit ekki

Ég er fiskur fæddur í mars
 Með rísandi prómíl í blóði
 Legg mig í bleyti það er víst hollt
 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

Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 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 Anankin, 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 friður
 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

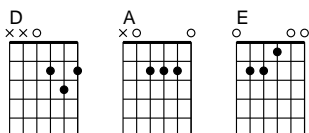
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
 Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
 ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt

Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
En út af hverju, ég veit ekki

Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
ég kemst ekki sjálfur neitt
Keyrðu mig heim, ég er fullur
En út af hverju, ég veit ekki

Kids

ArtistsMGMT



Fm# **D**
You were a child
A **E**
Crawling on your knees toward it
Fm# **D**
Making momma so proud,
A **E**
But your voice is too loud

Fm# **D** **A** **E**
We like to watch you laughing,
Fm# **D**
You pick the insects off plants
A **E**
No time to think of consequences

Fm#
Control yourself
D **A** **E**
Take only what you need from it
Fm# **D**
A family of trees wanted
A **E**
To be haunted

Fm#
Control yourself
D **A** **E**
Take only what you need from it
Fm# **D**
A family of trees wanted
A **E**
To be haunted

Fm# **D**
The water is warm
A **E**
But it's sending me shivers
D
A baby is born
A **E**
Crying out for attention

Fm# **D**
The memories fade
A **E**
Like looking through a fogged mirror
Fm# **D**
Decision to decisions are made

And not bought,
A **E**
But I thought this wouldn't hurt a lot.

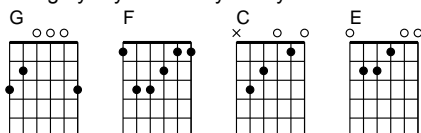
I guess not

Fm#
Control yourself
D **A** **E**
Take only what you need from it
Fm# **D**
A family of trees wanted
A **E**
To be haunted

Fm#
Control yourself
D **A** **E**
Take only what you need from it
Fm# **D**
A family of trees wanted
A **E**
To be haunted

Kielbasa

Song by: Kyle Gass Lyrics by: Jack Black Artists Tenacious D



G **F** **C** **G F E F**
 I love ya baby, but all I can think about is...
G **F** **C**
 Kielbasa sausage, Your butt cheeks is warm.
G **F** **C** **G F C**
 I check my dipstick, you need lubrication honey Dude, that was TNT...
G **F** **C** **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** **G**
 When you're toking up a big ass bowl of weed, with me, and KG
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!
F **C**
 You mother fucker, huh? You mother fucker,
G **F C**
 You know what time it is?

G **F C**
 It's Tenacious D time you motherfucker blow!

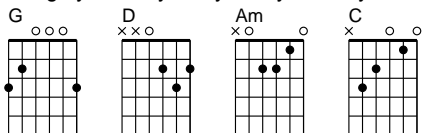
G **F E F**
 Fuck yeah!
G F E F

G **F** **E F**
 Yeah! Yeah!

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

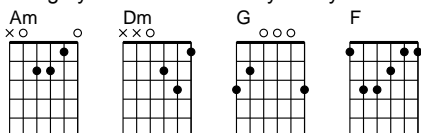
G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **Am**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G **D** **C**
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Kyrrlátt kvöld

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Þorlákur Kristinsson Artists: Utangarðsmenn



Am Dm
 Það er kyrrlátt kvöld við fjörðinn,
G Am
 ryðgað liggur bárujárn við veginn.
Dm
 Mávurinn, múkkinn og vargurinn
Am G F
 hvergi finna innýflin.

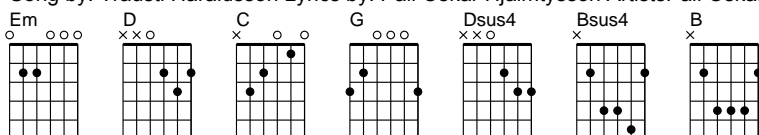
Am Dm
 Meðan þung vaka fjöll yfir hafi
G Am
 í þögn stendur verksmiðjan ein,
Dm
 svona langt frá hafi,
Am G F
 ekkert okkar snýr aftur heim.

Am Dm
 Því allir fóru suður í haust
G Am
 í kjölfar hins drottnandi herra.
Dm
 Bátar fúna, rotna í nausti',
Am G F
 því nam vart með öðru en hnerra.

Am Dm
 Því dauðadóm sinn kvað hann upp og glotti,
G Am
 þorpsbúa hann hafði að háði og spotti.
Dm
 Síldin farin, fer ég líka
Am G F
 suður á bankanna val.

La Dolce Vita

Song by: Trausti Haraldsson Lyrics by: Páll Óskar Hjálmtýsson Artists: Páll Óskar Hjálmtýsson



Capo á 4. bandi

Em D Em D

C G Em D

Em D Em
 Nú er ég búinn að gera mig sætan,
D C G
 sjóðheitur ég verð að mæt'og upplifa
Dsus4 D
 La Dolce Vita.
Em D Em
 Nú er ég búinn að reima skóna,
D C G
 til að dans' í nótt við töfratóna í
Dsus4 D
 La Dolce vita.

C Em
 Aha ég segi það satt
G D
 hef unnið of mikið svo ég á það skilið
C G
 að gleyma mér aðeins
Bsus4 B
 og bilast í friði með bjútifúl liði.
C Em
 En röðin er löng
G D
 og dalurinn hlaðinn ég mæti á staðinn
C G
 því þegar ég dansa
Bsus4 B
 er eins og ég svífi ég er á lífi.

Em D Em
 Nú er ég búinn að gera mig sætan,
D C G
 sjóðheitur ég verð að mæt'og upplifa
Dsus4 D
 La Dolce Vita.
Em D Em
 Nú er ég búinn að reima skóna,
D C G
 til að dans' í nótt við töfratóna í
Dsus4 D
 La Dolce vita.

C Em
 Svo hvað viltu sjá?
G D
 Og hvað viltu heyra? Má bjóða þér meira?
C G
 Að standa og þegja

Bsus4 B
 er ömurleg iðja þú þarft að biðja.
C Em
 Ég veit hvað ég vil
G D
 og næ líka í það ég nenn' ekki að biða
C G
 í dag vil ég dansa
Bsus4 B
 og nú kemur bassinn, hrist' á þér rassinn.

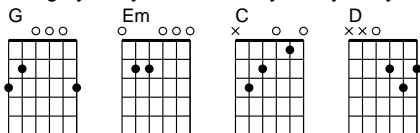
Em D Em
 Nú er ég búinn að gera mig sætan,
D C G
 sjóðheitur ég verð að mæt'og upplifa
Dsus4 D
 La Dolce Vita.
Em D Em
 Nú er ég búinn að reima skóna,
D C G
 til að dans' í nótt við töfratóna í
Dsus4 D
 La Dolce vita.

Em D Em D
 Trúa, treysta,
C G Em D
 bar'á það besta
Em D Em D
 Trúa, treysta,
C G Em D
 bar'á það besta

Em D Em
 Nú er ég búinn að gera mig sætan,
D C G
 sjóðheitur ég verð að mæt'og upplifa
Dsus4 D
 La Dolce Vita.
Em D Em
 Nú er ég búinn að reima skóna,
D C G
 til að dans' í nótt við töfratóna í
Dsus4 D
 La Dolce vita.

Last kiss

Song by: Wayne Cochran Lyrics by: Wayne Cochran Artists: Pearl Jam



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 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.

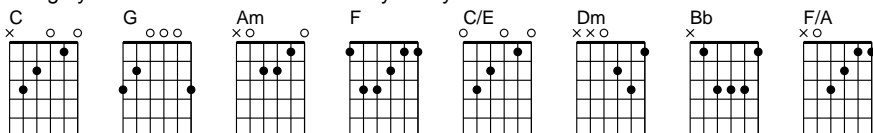
G I lifted her head, she looked at me and said,
C 'Hold me darling for a little while.'
G I held her close. I kissed her, our last kiss.
C I found the love that I knew I would miss.
G But now she's gone, even though I hold her tight.
C I lost my love ... my life, that night.

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.

Let it be



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



C G Am F C G F C/E Dm C

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

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

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

Whisper words of wisdom,
 let it be.

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

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

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

there will be an answer,
 let it be.

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

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

- SÓLÓ -

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

Whisper words of wisdom,
 let it be.

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

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

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

there will be an answer,
 let it be.

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

there will be an answer,
let it be.

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

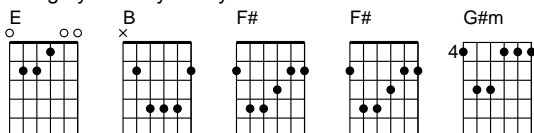
Whisper words of wisdom,
let it be.

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

Lightning Crashes



Song by: Live Lyrics by: Live ArtistsLive



EB F#

EB F#

E B F#
Lightning crashes, a new mother crys.

E B F#
Her placenta falls to the floor.

EB F#
The angel opens her eyes.

E
The confusion sets in,

B F#
Before the doctor can even close the door.

E B F#
Lightning crashes, an old mother dies.

E B F#
Her intentions fall to the floor.

EB F#
The angel closes her eyes.

E
The confusion that was hers,

B F#
Belongs now to the baby down the hall.

E B F# E
Oh now feel it coming back again.

B f# E
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.

B F# E
Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.

B F#
I can feel it.

E B F#
Lightning crashes, a new mother crys.

E B F#
This moment she's been waiting for.

EB F#
The angel opens her eyes.

E
Pale blue colored iris.

B F#
Presents the circle and puts the glory out to hide, hide.

E B F# E
Oh now feel it coming back again.

B f# E
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.

B F# E
Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.

B F#
I can feel it.

G#m F# G#m F# G#m F#

EF# G#m

Oh I

F# G#m

Oh Oh Oh I

F# E F#

Oh Oh Oh I

E B F# E

Oh now feel it coming back again.

B f# E

Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.

B F# E

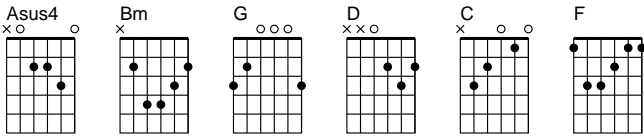
Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.

B F#

I can feel it.

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 tonight
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

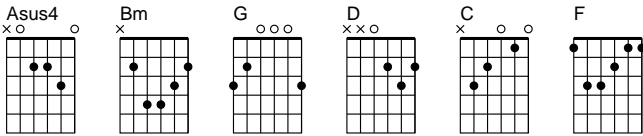
D
 And I

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?

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 tonight
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

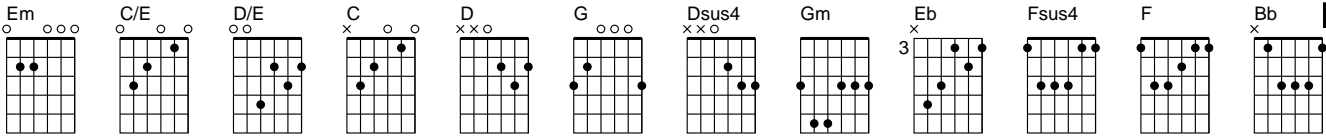
Asus4
Never want to say goodbye
Bm G
But girl you make it hard to be faithful
With the lips of an angel

Asu4 **Bm** **G** **D**
Honey why you callin me so late?

Livin' On A Prayer



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



Guitar line in Intro

{start_of_tab}

E|-----|

B|-----|

G|-----|

D|-----|

A|---7---5-7----5--|

E|-0---7-----0-7----|

{end_of_tab}

Em C/E D/E

Em C/E D/E

Em
Tommy used to work on the docks

Em
Union's been on strike. He's down on his luck
C/E D/E Em
It's tough, so tough.

Em
Gina work the dinner all day
Em
Working for her man. She brings home her pay
C/E D/E 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

Em
Tommy's got his six string in hock,
Em
now he's holding in, what he used to make it talk
C/E D/E Em
So tough, it's so tough.

Em
Gina dreams of running away
Em
When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:
C/E D/E Em
Baby it's O.K., some day.

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
Livin' on a prayer.

Em C D G C D

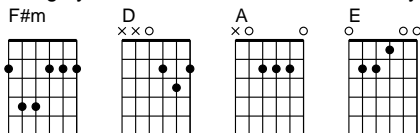
Em C D G C Em

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.

Love the way you lie part 2

Song by: Makeba Riddick ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Makeba Riddick ásamt fleirum. Artistseminem ásamt fleirum.



On the first page of our story
 the future seemed so bright
 then this thing turned out so evil
 I don't know why I'm still surprised
 even angels have their wicked schemes
 and you take that to new extremes
 but you'll always be my hero
 even though you've lost your mind

Just gonna stand there and watch me burn
 but that's all right because I like the way it hurts
 just gonna stand there and hear me cry
 but that's all right because I love the way you lie
 I love the way you lie
 Ohhh, I love the way you lie

Now there's gravel in our voices
 glass is shattered from the fight
 in this tug of war, you'll always win
 even when I'm right
 'cause you feed me fables from your hand
 with violent words and empty threats
 and it's sick that all these battles
 are what keeps me satisfied

Just gonna stand there and watch me burn
 but that's all right because I like the way it hurts
 just gonna stand there and hear me cry
 but that's all right because I love the way you lie
 I love the way you lie

Ohhh, I love the way you lie

So maybe I'm a masochist
 I try to run but I don't wanna ever leave
 til the walls are goin' up
 in smoke with all our memories

(Eminem: leikið undir F#m, D, A, E)

This morning, you wake, a sunray hits your face
 smeared makeup as we lay
 in the wake of destruction
 hush baby, speak softly, tell me I'll be sorry
 that you pushed me into the coffee table last night
 so I can push you off me
 try and touch me so I can scream at you
 not to touch me, run out the room
 and I'll follow you like a lost puppy
 baby, without you, I'm nothing,
 I'm so lost, hug me
 then tell me how ugly I am,
 but that you'll always love me
 then after that, shove me, in the aftermath of the
 destructive path that we're on,
 two psychopaths but we know that no matter
 how many knives we put in each other's backs
 that we'll have each other's backs,
 'cause we're that lucky together,
 we move mountains, let's not
 make mountains out of molehills,

you hit me twice, yeah, but who's countin'?

I may have hit you three times,

I'm startin' to lose count

but together, we'll live forever,

we found the youth fountain

our love is crazy, we're nuts,

but I refused counselin'

this house is too huge, if you move out

I'll burn all two thousand

square feet of it to the ground,

ain't shit you can do about it

with you I'm in my f-ckin' mind,

without you, I'm out it

Just gonna stand there and watch me burn

but that's all right because I like the way it hurts

just gonna stand there and hear me cry

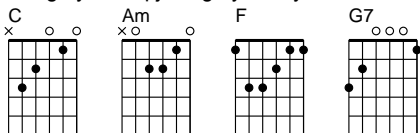
but that's all right because I love the way you lie

I love the way you lie

Ohhh, I love the way you lie

Lífið er lotterí

Song by: Írskt Þjóðlag Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason Artists: Pápar



Um frægðarmenn og kappa við fáum oft að heyra,
 en fáa veit ég líka honum siglufjarðar-geira.
 Að erfiðleikum sínum hann alltaf gaman henti,
 og ef að hann í sérstöku klammaríi lenti,

sagð'ann:

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
 Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

í æsku hans á böllum voru áflog fastur liður
 og allra manna fyrstur var hann jafnan sleginn niður
 en þegar hann svo stóð upp aftur eftir meðferð slíka
 með augu bólgin, sprungna vör og nefið brotið líka

sagð'ann:

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
 Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

Hann ungur gerðist formaður á mótorbátnum Brandi,
 og bein úr sjó hann aldrei dró, en lenti oft í strandi
 en geira stóð á sama, hann öxlum sínum yppti
 og er hann bátnum strandaði í tuttugasta skipti,

sagð'ann

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
 Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

Hann eitt sinn fékk sér konu, af öðrum konum bar hún,
 en ekki nema í meðallagi dyggðug kona var hún.
 hún elskaði hann talsvert, en aðra talsvert meira
 og er hún lokum skildi við manninn sinn hann geira

sagð'ann

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
 Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

En dag einn sýndist karlinn eitthvað lumbrulegur vera
 og læknarnir þeir tóku hann og fóru strax að skera
 og er þeir höfðu burt úr honum skorið fleira og fleira
 svo fækkað hafði stórlaga innnyflum í geira,

sagð'ann

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
 Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

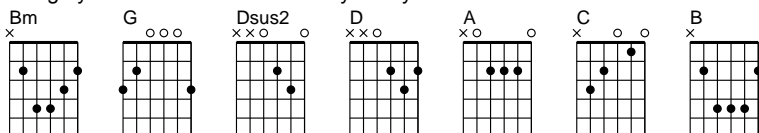
og kvöld eitt fékk hann aðkenning af alvarlegu slagi.
 og innan stundar fékk hann slag af miklu verra tagi
 og þegar nóttin lagðist yfir haf og yfir hauður
 og heiðurskarlinn geiri virtist loksins alveg dauður

sagð'ann

Lífið er lotterí Já það er lotterí
 Já, það er lotterí. og ég tek þátt í því

Lífið er yndislegt

Song by: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Lyrics by: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Artists: Hreimur Örn Heimisson ásamt fleirum.



Bm G Dsus2 Bm G Dsus2

Bm G D A
 Á þessu ferðalagi fylgjumst við að.
Bm G D A
 Við eigum örlítinn vonarneista fyrir hvort annað.
Bm G D A
 Í ljósu mánaskini vel ég mér stund og segi:
Bm G D A
 Ég myndi klífa hæstu hæðir fyrir þig.
G A
 Ég væri ekkert án þín, myrkrið hverfur því að...

D A
 Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
Bm G
 það er rétt að byrja hér.
D A C
 Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

Bm G D A
 Blikandi stjörnur skína himninum á.
Bm G D A
 Hún svarar, ég trúi varla því sem augu mín sjá
Bm G D A
 og segir ég gef þér hjarta mitt þá skilyrðislaust
Bm G D A
 Ég veit að þú myndir klífa hæstu hæðir fyrir mig
G A
 Ég væri ekkert án þín, myrkrið hverfur því að...

D A
 Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
Bm G
 það er rétt að byrja hér.
D A C
 Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

D A
 Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
Bm G
 það er rétt að byrja hér.
D A C G
 Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

C G B C
 Nóttin hún færir nær, hér við eigum að vera.
G
 núna ekkert okkur stöðvað fær
D
 undir stjörnusalnum, inní herjólfsdalnum.

D A
 Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
Bm G
 það er rétt að byrja hér.

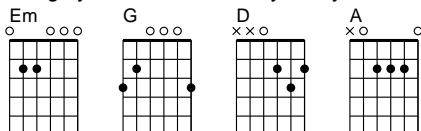
D A C
 Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

D A
 Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
Bm G
 það er rétt að byrja hér.
D A C
 Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

D A
 Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
Bm G
 það er rétt að byrja hér.
D A C G
 Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

Mad World

Song by: Tears For Fears Lyrics by: Tears For Fears Artists: Gary Jules



Em **G**
 All around me are familiar faces
D **A**
 Worn out places, worn out faces
Em **G**
 Bright and early for their daily races
D **A**
 Going nowhere, going nowhere
Em **G**
 their tears are filling up their glasses
D **A**
 No expression, no expression
Em **G**
 Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D **A**
 No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em **A**
 And I find it kind of funny
Em
 I find it kind of sad

A
 The dreams in which I'm dying
Em
 Are the best I've ever had
A
 I find it hard to tell you
Em
 cause I find it hard to take
A
 When people run in circles

It's a very, very
Em G A
 Mad World

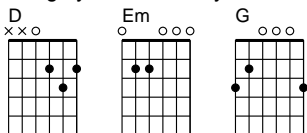
Em **G**
 Children waiting for the day they feel good
D **A**
 Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Em **G**
 Made to feel the way that every child should
D **A**
 Sit and listen, sit and listen
Em **G**
 Went to school and I was very nervous
D **A**
 No one knew me, no one knew me
Em **G**
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D **A**
 Look right through me, look right through me

Em **A**
 And I find it kind of funny
Em
 I find it kind of sad

A
 The dreams in which I'm dying
Em
 Are the best I've ever had
A
 I find it hard to tell you
Em
 cause I find it hard to take
A
 When people run in circles
 It's a very, very
Em G A
 Mad World

Marry you

Song by: Travis Mccoy ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Bruno Mars Artists Bruno Mars



Cabo á 3.bandí

D Em G D

It's a beautiful night,
 we're looking for something dumb to do,
 Hey baby, I think I want to marry you.
 Is it that look in your eyes,
 Or is it this dancing juice?
 Who cares baby, I think I wanna marry you.

Well, I know this little chapel
 on the boulevard we can go,
 No one will know,
 Come on girl.
 Who cares if we're trashed
 got a pocket full of cash
 we can blow,
 Shots of patron,
 And it's on girl.

Don't say no, no, no, no, no
 Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
 And we'll go, go, go, go, go.
 If you're ready, like I'm ready.

'Cause It's a beautiful night,
 we're looking for something dumb to do,
 Hey baby, I think I want to marry you.
 Is it that look in your eyes,
 Or is it this dancing juice?

Who cares baby, I think I wanna marry you.

I'll go get a ring
 let the choir bells sing like oooh,
 So whatcha wanna do?
 Let's just run girl.
 If we wake up and
 we wanna break up
 that's cool.
 No, I won't blame you
 It was fun girl.

Don't say no, no, no, no, no
 Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
 And we'll go, go, go, go, go.
 If you're ready, like I'm ready.

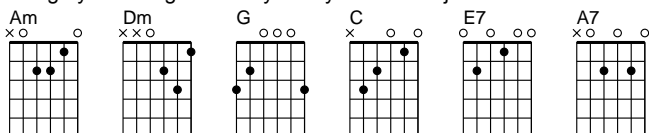
'Cause It's a beautiful night,
 we're looking for something dumb to do,
 Hey baby, I think I want to marry you.
 Is it that look in your eyes,
 Or is it this dancing juice?
 Who cares baby, I think I wanna marry you.

Just say I do,
 Tell me right now baby,
 Tell me right now baby.
 Just say I do,
 Tell me right now baby,
 Tell me right now baby.

D
It's a beautiful night,
we're looking for something **Em** dumb to do,
G Hey baby, I think I want to marry you. **D**
D
Is it that look in your eyes,
Or is it this dancing **Em** juice?
G Who cares baby, I think I wanna marry you. **D**

Maístjarnan

Song by: Jón Ásgeirsson Lyrics by: Halldór Kiljan Laxness Artists:Edda Heiðrún Bachman



Ó hve létt er þitt skóhljóð
 og hve lengi ég beið þín,
 það er vorhret á glugga,
 napur vindur sem hvín,
 en ég veit eina stjörnu
 eina stjörnu sem skín,
 og nú loks ertu komin,
 þú ert komin til mín.

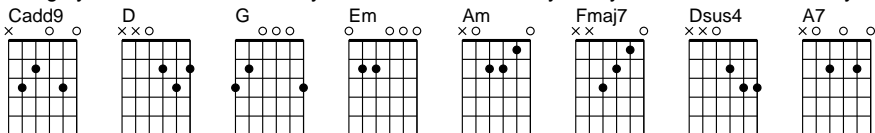
Það eru erfiðir tímar,
 það er atvinnuþref,
 ég hef ekkert að bjóða,
 ekki ögn sem ég gef,
 nema von mína og líf mitt
 hvort ég vaki eða sef
 þetta eitt sem þú gafst mér
 það er allt sem ég hef.

En í kvöld líkur vetri
 sérhvers vinnandi manns,
 og á morgun skín maísól,
 það er maísólin hans,
 það er maísólin okkar,
 okkar einingarbands,
 fyrir þér ber ég fána
 þessa framtíðarlands.

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

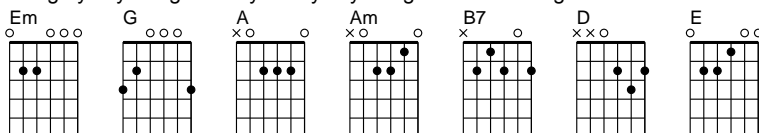
G Dsus4
 Tell me that I've got it wrong
Cadd9 G
 Tell me everything will be okay
D Cadd9
 Before I fall
G Dsus4
 Tell me they'll play my songs
Cadd9 G
 Tell me they'll sing the words I say
D Cadd9
 When darkness falls
A7 Am
 All of the stars will see
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
 Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G

Me and my guitar...

Minning um mann

Song by: Gylfi Ægisson Lyrics by: Gylfi Ægisson Artists: Logar



Nú ætla ég að syngja ykkur lítið fallegt ljóð
 um ljúfan dreng sem fallinn er nú frá,
 um dreng sem átti sorgir en ávallt samt þó stóð
 sperrtur þó að siðhvað gengi á.

Í kofaskrifli bjó hann, sem lítinn veitti yl,
 svo andvaka á nóttum oft hann lá.
 Þá Portúgal hann teygði, það gerði ekkert til,
 það tókst með honum yl í sig að fá.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Börnum var hann góður, en sum þó hræddust hann,
 þau hæddu hann og gerðu að honum gys.
 Þau þekktu ei, litlu greyin, þennan mæta mann,
 margt er það sem börnin fara á mis.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Munið þið að dæma ei eftir útlitinu menn,
 en ýmsum yfir þessa hluti sést.
 En til er það að flagð er undir fögru skinni enn,
 fegurðin að innan þykir best.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Nú ljóðið er á enda um þennan sómasvein,
 sem að þráði brennivín úr stæ.
 Hann liggur nú á kistubotni og lúin hvílir bein

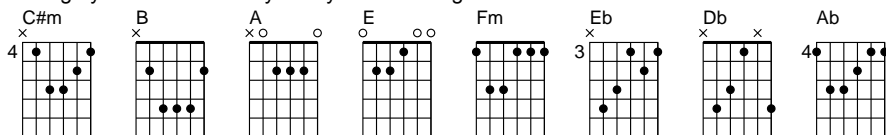
Í öskuhrúgu í Vestmannaeyjabæ.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.
 Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

My Heart Will Go On



Song by: James Horner Lyrics by: Will Jennings Artists: Céline Dion



C#m B A B C#m B A B

E B
Every night in my dreams
A E B
I see you I feel you
E B A
that is how I know you go on.

E B
Far across the distance
A E B
and spaces between us
E B A
you have come to show you go on.

C#m B A B
Near, far, where ever you are
C#m B A
I believe that the heart does go on.
C#m B A B
Once more, you open the door
C#m B
and you're here in my heart and
A B E
my heart will go on and on.

B
Love can touch us one time
A E B
and last for life time
E B A
and never let go till we're gone.

E B
Love was when I loved you,
A E B
One true time I hold to
E B A
In my life we'll always go on.

C#m B A B
Near, far, where ever you are
C#m B A
I believe that the heart does go on.
C#m B A B
Once more, you open the door
C#m B
and you're here in my heart and
A B E
my heart will go on and on.

BC#m B A

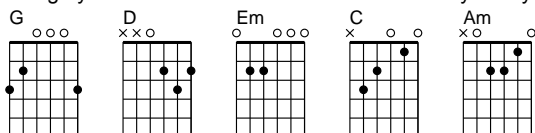
Fm Eb Db Eb
You're here there's nothing I fear
Fm Eb Db
and I know that my heart will go on.
Fm Eb Db Eb
We'll stay forever this way
Fm Eb
You are safe in my heart
Db Eb Fm Eb Db Fm
and my heart will go on and on.

Eb Db Ab Eb Db Ab

Nakinn



Song by: Hrafnkell Pálmarsson ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Einar Örn Jónsson Artistsí 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

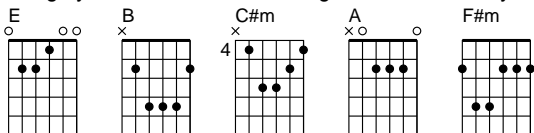
G
undir áhrifum
D
ég hugsa bara um
Em **C**
að geta verið einn með þér
G
nakinn líkamann
D
ég verð að snerta hann
Em **C**
vildi að þú værir hér

G **Em**
(ó)æðri máttarvöld
Am
veittu mér þá ósk
D
að þú komst í kvöld
G **Em**
snertu fingurgómana
Am
og haltu höndunum
D
um þennan líkama.

Never Gonna Be Alone



Song by: Robert John "Mutt" Lange ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Robert John "Mutt" Lange ásamt fleirum. Artists: Nickelback



E Time, is going by, so much faster than I, **B** **C#m** Tomorrow never comes...

And I'm starting to regret not spending all of here with you **A**
E Now I'm, wondering why, I've kept this bottled inside, **B** **C#m** Time, is going by, so much faster than I,
A So I'm starting to regret not selling all of it to you. **A** And I'm starting to regret not selling all of it to you.
F#m So if I haven't yet, I've gotta let you know... **A**

E Never gonna be alone!
A From this moment on, if you ever feel like letting go, **E**
A I won't let you fall
C#m Never gonna be alone!
B I'll hold you 'til the hurt is gone. **A**

E And now, as long as I can, I'm holding on with both hands, **C#m** I'm gonna be there always,
A 'Coz forever I believe that there's nothing I could need but you, **E** **B** **A** I won't be missing a word all of day,
F#m So if I haven't yet, I've gotta let you know... **E** **B** **A** I'm gonna be there always,
E **B** **A** I won't be missing a one more day.

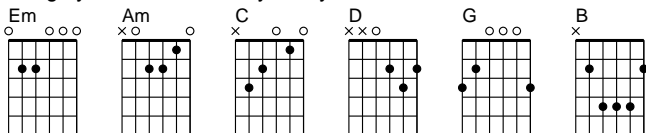
E Never gonna be alone!
A From this moment on, if you ever feel like letting go, **E**
A I won't let you fall
E When all hope is gone, I know that you can carry on. **A**
C#m We're gonna see the world out,
B I'll hold you 'til the hurt is gone. **A**

F#m **C#m** **A** **B**
 Ooooh!

F#m **C#m**
 You've gotta live every single day,
A **B**
 Like it's the only one, what if tomorrow never comes?
F#m **C#m**
 Don't let it slip away,
A **B**
 Could be our only one, you know it's only just begun.
F#m **C#m**
 Every single day,
A **B**
 Maybe our only one, what if tomorrow never comes?

Nothing Else Matters

Song by: James Hetfield Lyrics by: Lars Ulrich Artists: Metallica



Em Am C D Em

Em D C Em D C

Em D C G B Em

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever, trusting who we are
G B Em
And nothing else matters

Em D C
I never opened myself this way
Em D C
Life is ours we live it our way
Em D C G
all these words I just don't say
B Em
And nothing else matters

Em D C
Trust I seek and I find in you
Em D C
Everyday for us something new
Em D C G
Open mind for a different view
B Em C Am
And nothing else matters

D C Am
Never cared for what they do
D C Am D
Never cared for what the know
Em
But I know

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever, trusting who we are
G B Em C Am
And nothing else matters

D C Am
Never cared for what they do
D C Am D
Never cared for what the know
Em
But I know

Em D C
I never opened myself this way
Em D C
Life is ours we live it our way
Em D C G
all these words I just don't say
B Em
And nothing else matters

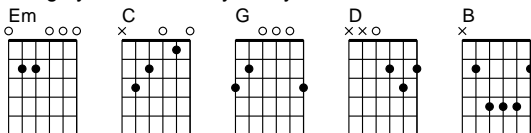
Em D C
Trust I seek and I find in you
Em D C
Everyday for us something new
Em D C G
Open mind for a different view
D Em
And nothing else matters

D C Am
never cared for what they say
D C Am
never cared for games they play
D C Am
never cared for what they do
D C Am D
never cared for what they know
Em
and I know

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever, trusting who we are
G B Em
And nothing else matters

Numb

Song by: Linkin Park Lyrics by: Linkin Park Artists Linkin Park



Capo on 2. bandi

Em C G D

Em C G D

Em **C**
I'm tired of being what you want me to be
G **D**
Feeling so faithless lost under the surface
Em **C**
Don't know what you're expecting of me
G **D** **C** **D**
Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

Em **G** **C** **D**
Every step I take is another mistake to you

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

Em **C** **G**
I've become so numb I can't feel you there
D **Em**
I've become so tired so much more aware
C **G**
I've becoming this all I want to do
D **Em**
Is be more like me and be less like you

C
Can't you see that you're smothering me
G **D** **Em**
Holding too tightly afraid to lose control

C
Cause everything that you thought I would be
G **D** **C** **D**
Has fallen apart right in front of you

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

Em **G** **C** **D**
Every step that I take is another mistake to you

(Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

Em **G** **D**
And every second I waste is more than I can take

Em **C** **G**
I've become so numb I can't feel you there
D **Em**
I've become so tired so much more aware
C **G**
I've becoming this all I want to do
D **Em**
Is be more like me and be less like you

D
And I know
Em G Em D C
I may end up failing too
D
But I know
B
You were just like me with someone disappointed in you

Em **C** **G**
I've become so numb I can't feel you there
D **Em**
I've become so tired so much more aware
C **G**
I've becoming this all I want to do
D **Em**
Is be more like me and be less like you

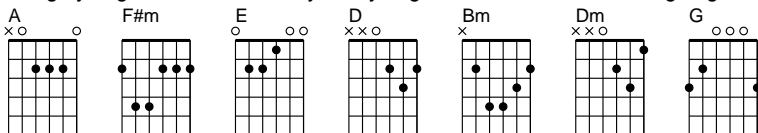
C **G**
I've become so numb I can't feel you there
D
(Tired of being what you want me to be)
Em **C** **G**
I've become so numb I can't feel you there
D
(Tired of being what you want me to be)

Em C G D

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
D A
og fæ mér brauð með banana
Bm
það er gott að ég er ennþá sami maðurinn
D A
með alla gömlu vanana

A F#m
Svo ég fer úúúúhúhút
E D A
mér líst svo vel á þennan dag
A F#m
ég fer úúúúhúhút
E D A
og ég raula lítið lag

AF#m E D A

AF#m E D A

A Bm
Um daginn var svo ótrúlega þreytandi
D A
að sitja einn með sjálfum sér
Bm
Hugurinn svo ráfandi og reikandi
D A
á réttum stað en ekki hér

D Dm
Þá tók ég mér tak
F#m E F#m
og ég lagaði það sem var að
D Dm
Ég tók mér tak
F#m Bm E
og ég er annar maður strax

A F#m
Svo ég fer úúúúhúhút
E D A
mér líst svo vel á þennan dag

A F#m
ég fer úúúúhúhút
E D A
og ég raula lítið lag

AE G D

AE G D

A F#m
Svo ég fer úúúúhúhút
E D A
mér líst svo vel á þennan dag
A F#m
ég fer úúúúhúhút
E D A
og ég raula lítið lag

A E
Lalalalalalalalalala
G D
lalalalalalalala

A E
Lalalalalalalalalala
G D
lalalalalalalala

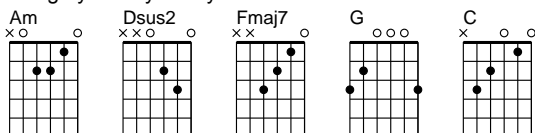
A E
Lalalalalalalalalala
G D
lalalalalalalala

A E
Lalalalalalalalalala
G D
lalalalalalalala

E D A
já ég raula lítið lag
E D A
mér líst svo vel á þennan dag

One

Song by: U2 Lyrics by: Bono ArtistsU2



Am **Dsus2**
Is it getting better
Fmaj7 **G**
Or do you feel the same
Am **Dsus2**
Will it make it easier on you
Fmaj7 **G**
Now you got someone to blame

C **Am**
One love, One life
Fmaj7 **C**
When it's one need, In the night

C **Am**
It's one love, We get to share it
Fmaj7 **C**
It leaves you baby, If you don't care for it
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Am **Dsus2**
Did I disappoint you
Fmaj7 **G**
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
Am **Dsus2**
You act like you never had love
Fmaj7 **G**
And you want me to go without

C **Am**
Well it's too late, Tonight
Fmaj7 **C**
To drag the past out into the light

C **Am**
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other
C Am Fmaj7 C

Am **Dsus2**
Have you come here for forgiveness
Fmaj7 **G**
Have you come to raise the dead
Am **Dsus2**
Have you come here to play Jesus
Fmaj7 **G**
To the lepers in your head

C **Am**
Did I ask too much, More than a lot
Fmaj7
You gave me nothing

C
Now it's all I got

C **Am**
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We hurt each other

C
Then we do it again

C **Am**
Love is a temple, Love is the higher law
C **Am**
Love is a temple, Love is the higher law
C **G**
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
Fmaj7
And I can't be holding on
C
When all you got is hurt

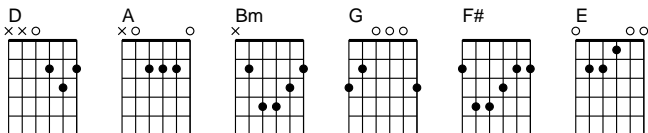
C **Am**
One love, One blood
Fmaj7
One life
C
You got to do what you should

C **Am**
One life, With each other
Fmaj7
Sisters
C
Brothers

C **Am**
One life, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other

One last breath

ArtistsCreed



DA Bm G

DA Bm G

D A Bm
Please come now, I think I'm falling
G D
I'm Holding on to all I think is safe
A Bm
I seem to've found the road to nowhere
G D
and I'm trying to escape
A Bm
I yelled back when I heard thunder
G D
but I'm down to one last breath
A Bm G
and with it let me say, let me say

D F#
Hold me now
Bm G D
I'm six feet from the edge and I'm thinkin'
F# Bm G
maybe six feet ain't so far down

DA Bm G

DA Bm G

D A Bm
I'm looking down, now that it's over
G D
reflecting on all of my mistakes
A Bm
I thought i found the road to somewhere,
G D
somewhere in His grace
A Bm
I cried out "Heaven save me!"
G D
but I'm down to one last breath
A Bm G
and with it let me say, let me say

D F#
Hold me now
Bm G D
I'm six feet from the edge and I'm thinkin'
F# Bm G
maybe six feet ain't so far down

D F#
Hold me now
Bm G D
I'm six feet from the edge and I'm thinkin'

F# Bm G
maybe six feet ain't so far down

Bm G

Bm G
I'm so far down

E G D
Sad eyes follow me
A Bm G
cause' I still beleive there's something left for me
E G D
so please come stay with me
A Bm G
cause' I still beleive there's something left for you and me
for you and me, for you and me

D F#
Hold me now
Bm G D
I'm six feet from the edge and I'm thinkin'(thinkin')

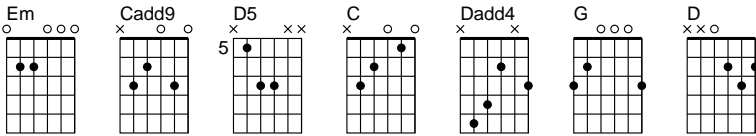
D F#
Hold me now
Bm G D
I'm six feet from the edge and I'm thinkin'
F# Bm G
maybe six feet ain't so far down

D F#
Hold me now
Bm G D
I'm six feet from the edge and I'm thinkin'
F# Bm G
maybe six feet ain't so far downn

D A Bm G
Please come now, I think I'm falling

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 D5
 And after she's been hooked i'll play the one that's on her head

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

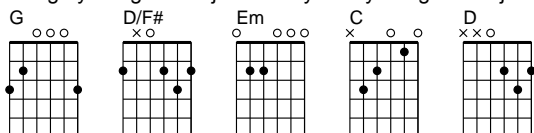
Em Cadd9 D5
 P-p-p-poker face, p-p-poker face

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
 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
 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.

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 breytist 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.

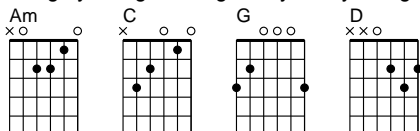
C G D/F# Em
 Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
 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.

Radioactive

Song by: Imagine Dragons Lyrics by: Imagine Dragons Artists: Imagine Dragons



Capo on 2. fret (for original key in Bm)

Am C G
I'm waking up to ash and dust
D Am
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
C G D
I'm breathing in the chemicals
Am C G D
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
Am C G
This is it, the apocalypse, - Whoa

Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow
Am C
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow
Am C
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

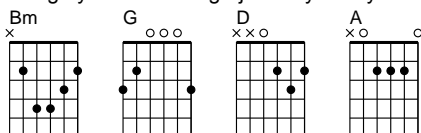
Am C G
I raise my flags, don my clothes
D Am
It's a revolution, I suppose
C G
We're painted red to fit right in - Whoa
Am C G D
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
Am C G
This is it, the apocalypse, - Whoa

Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow
Am C
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C G D
All systems go, sun hasn't died
Am C G D
Deep in my bones, straight from inside

Rangur Maður

Song by: Sólstrandargæjarnir Lyrics by: Sólstrandargæjarnir Artists: Sólstrandargæjarnir



Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
D **A**
lífað eðlilegu lífi

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
lífað business lífi
D **A**
keypt mér húsbíl og íbúð

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
gengið menntavegin
D **A**
þangað til að ég æli

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
gert neitt af viti
D **A**
af hverju fæddist ég loser

Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi
Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi

Bm **G**
Af hverju er lífið svona ömurlegt
D **A**
ætli það sé skárri í Zimbabwe

Bm **G**
Af hverju var ég fullur á virkum degi
D **A**
af hverju mætti ég ekki í tíma

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
byrjað í íþróttum
D **A**
og hlaupið um eins og asni

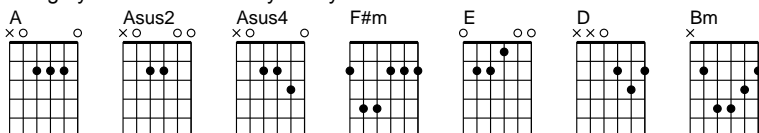
Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
verið jafn hamingjusamur

D **A**
og Sigga og Grétar í Stjórninni

Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi
Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi

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 hjórtu, 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 skeið 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
Of stór skammtur stytta þá bið,

D A
inn á klósetti á óþekktum bar.

E
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,

í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,

D A
við hlið hans sat Júlía.

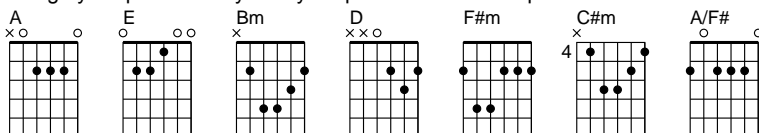
E D
Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

A E D
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

A E D A E D
Rómeó - Júlía, Rómeó - Júlía

Scars

Song by: Papa Roach Lyrics by: Papa Roach Artists: Papa Roach



Capo á 2 bandi

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

C#m
Drunk and I'm feeling down
D
And I just wanna be alone
E
I'm pissed cause you came around
F#m
Why don't you just go home
C#m
Cause you channel all your pain
D
And I can't help to fix myself
E
Your making me insane
All I can say is

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

C#m
I tried to help you once
D
Against my own advise
E
I saw you going down
F#m
But you never realized
C#m
That your drowning in the water
D
I offered you my hand
E
Compassions in my nature
A
Tonight is our last stand

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

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

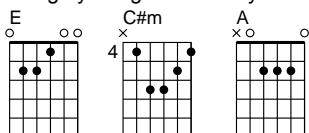
D
I can't help you fix yourself
E
But at least I can say I tried
A A/F# F#m E
I'm sorry but I gotta move on with my own life
D E
I can't help you fix yourself
F#m
But at least I can say I tried
A
I'm sorry but I gotta move on with my own life

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

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

Sex on fire

Song by: Kings of Leon Lyrics by: Kings of Leon Artists: Kings of Leon



EC#m

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

I know they're watching, they're watching.

All the commotion, the killing of pain,

has people talking, talking.

You! Your sex is on fire!

The dark of the alley, the break of the day,
ahead while I'm driving, I'm driving.

Soft lips are open, them knuckles are pale,

Feels like you're dying, you're dying.

You! Your sex is on fire

And so were the words to transpire

Hot as a fever, rattling bones.

I could just taste it, taste it

But it's not forever, but it's just tonight

Oh we're still the greatest!

The greatest!

The greatest!

You! Your sex is on fire

You! Your sex is on fire

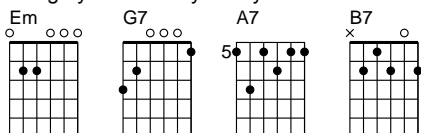
And so were the words to transpire

And You! Your sex is on fire

And so were the words to transpire

Sexy and I Know It

Song by: LMFAO Lyrics by: LMFAO Artists: Noah Guthrie



Em When I walk on by, **G7** girls be looking like **A7** ohh he's fly
Em Everybody stare **G7** staring at me
Em I pimp to the beat, walking on the street in my new lafreak, **G7** got a passion in my pants and I ain't afraid to show it
Em This is how I roll, animal print, getting out of control, **B7** show it, show it, yeahh I'm sexy and I know it
Em It's RedFoo with the big afro And just like Bruce Lee I've got **A7** that grow **Em**

Em ohh ohh Girl look at that body
Em ohh ohh Girl look at that body
Em ohh ohh Girl look at that body
B7 **Em**
 I work out

G7 I'm sexy and I know it
G7 **A7** **Em**
G7 **A7** **Em** **G7** **A7**
 Yeahh I'm sexy and I know it

Em So Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah **G7** **A7**
Em ohh Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah yeah yeah **G7** **A7**
Em Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah **G7** **A7**
Em ohh Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah I'm sexy and I

Em When I walk on the spot, this is what I see **G7** **A7**
Em Everybody stare staring at me **G7** **A7**
Em I got passion in my pants and I ain't afraid to show it **G7** **A7**
B7 show it, show it, ohhh I'm sexy and I know it **Em**

Em **G7** **A7**
 know it I'm sexy and I
Em **G7** **A7**
 know it ohh yeah I'm sexy and I
Em **G7** **A7**
 know it I'm sexy and I
Em **G7** **A7**
 know it mmmh I'm sexy and I know mmmmm

G7 **A7** **Em**
 yeahh I'm sexy and I know it
G7 **A7** **Em**
 oohh I'm sexy and I know it
G7 **A7** **Em** **G7** **A7**
 I'm sexy and I know it

Em When I'm at the mall, security just can't fight 'em off **G7** **A7**
Em When I'm at the beach, I'm in a speedo trying to tan my cheeks **G7** **A7**
Em yeahh This is how I roll, come on ladies it's time to go **G7** **A7**
Em We headed to the bar, baby don't be nervous
G7 **A7**
 No shoes, no shirt, and I still get service

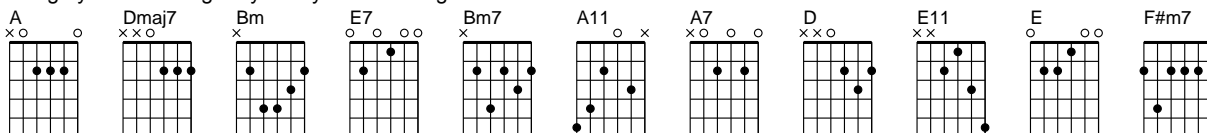
Em ohh ohh Girl look at that body **G7** **A7**
Em ohh ohh Girl look at that body **G7** **A7**
Em ohh ohh Girl look at that body **G7** **A7**
B7 **Em**
 I work out

Em When I walk on the spot, this is what I see **G7** **A7**

She's the one



Song by: Karl Wallinger Lyrics by: Karl Wallinger Artists: Robbie Williams



A Dmaj7 A Dmaj7

A Dmaj7
I was her she was me

A Dmaj7
We were one we were free

Bm E7
And if there's somebody calling me on

A Dmaj7
She's the one

Bm7 E7
If there's somebody calling me on

A Dmaj7
She's the one

A Dmaj7
We were young we were wrong

A Dmaj7
We were fine all along

Bm7 E7
If there's somebody calling me on

A A11 A7
She's the one

D
When you get to where you wanna go

And you know the things you wanna know

A A7
You're smiling

D
When you said what you wanna say

And you know the way you wanna play, Yeah

Bm E11 E
You'll be so high you'll be flying

A Dmaj7
Though the sea will be strong

A Dmaj7
I know we'll carry on

Bm7 E7
'Cos if there's somebody calling me on

A Dmaj7
She's the one

Bm7 E7
If there's somebody calling me on

A A11 A7
She's the one

D
When you get to where you wanna go

And you know the things you wanna know

A A7
You're smiling

D

When you said what you wanna say

And you know the way you wanna play, Yeah

Bm E11 E
You'll be so high you'll be flying

A Dmaj7
I was her she was me

A Dmaj7
We were one we were free

Bm E7
And if there's somebody calling me on

A A7
She's the one

Bm E7
If there's somebody calling me on

A A7
She's the one

Bm E7
If there's somebody calling me on

F#m7 Dmaj7
She's the oneyes, she's the one

Bm E7
If there's somebody calling me on

F#m7 Dmaj7
She's the oneyes, she's the one

Bm E7
If there's somebody calling me on

F#m7 Dmaj7
She's the oneyes, she's the one

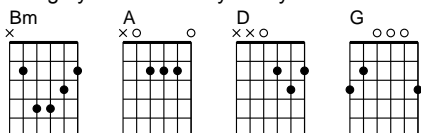
Bm E7
If there's somebody calling me on

A Dmaj7 A Dmaj7
She's the one

A
She's the one

Sjomleh

Song by: Friðrik Dór Lyrics by: Auðunn Blöndal ásamt fleirum. Artists: Auðunn Blöndal ásamt fleirum.



bm
Sjomleh hvernig ertu?

A
Mig langar að tengja

D
Sjomle hvar ertu?

G
mig langar að hengja

bm
Mig á flösku

A **D**
Fulla af landa ohhoo

G
Ég vil ekki stranda

bm **G**
Siglum á djammíð

D **A**
Og drekkum allt nammið

bm **G**
Hringdu nú sjomleh

D **A**
Dettum í gamnið

bm
Því nóttin er ung

A
Og flaskan er þung

D
Hringdu nú sjomleh

G
Og rídd'áðér þung

bm **G**
Hringdu nú sjomle

D **A**
Já hringdu nú sjomleh

bm **G**
Ó sjomleh

D **A**
Ó sjomleh

Lífið er núna

bm **G**
Ó sjomleh

D **A**
Ó sjomleh

Hættu að kúra

bm **G**
Sjomleh ó sjomleh

D **A**
Skeltu á frúna

bm **G**
Sjomleh ó sjomleh

D **A**
Nú mjólkum við kúna

bm
Sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh

G
Sjomm sjomm sjomm

D
Sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh

A
Sjomm sjomm sjomm

bm
Gamli, gamli, gamli, gamli

G
Jam, jam, jam

D
Gamli, gamli, gamli, gamli

A
Jam, jam, jam

bm
Hoppaðu í sturtu

A
Farðu í búning

D
Við riðjumst á gólfið

G
Og sippum í snúning

bm
Kellingin heima

A
Leyfð'enni að dreyma

D
Því hér eru vessar

G
Um æðar að streyma

bm **G**
Kondu nú sjomleh

D **A**
Byrjum að lifa

bm **G**
Nýtum nú tíman

D **A**
Því klukkan mun tifa

bm
Því nóttin er ung

A
Og flaskan er þung

D
Hringdu nú sjomleh

G
Og rídd'áðér þung

bm **G**
Hringdu nú sjomle

D **A**
Já hringdu nú sjomleh

bm **G**
Ó sjomleh

D **A**
Ó sjomleh

Lífið er núna

bm **G**
Ó sjomleh

D **A**
Ó sjomleh

Hættu að kúra

bm **G**
Sjomleh ó sjomleh

D **A**
Skeltu á frúna

bm **G**
Sjomleh ó sjomleh

D **A**
Nú mjólkum við kúna

bm
Sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh

G
Sjomm sjomm sjomm

D
Sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh, sjomleh

A
Sjomm sjomm sjomm

bm
Gamli,gamli,gamli,gamli

G
Jam, jam , jam

D
Gamli, gamli ,gamli ,gamli

A
Jam , jam ,jam

bm
Hoppaðu í sturtu

A
Farðu í búnig

D
Við riðjumst á gólfið

G
Og sippum í snúning

bm
Kellingin heima

A
Leyfð'enni að dreyma

D
Því hér eru vessar

G
Um æðar að streyma

bm **G**
Kondu nú sjomleh

D **A**
Byrjum að lifa

bm **G**
Nýtum nú tíman

D **A**
Því klukkan mun tifa

bm
Því nóttin er ung

A
Og flaskan er þung

D
Hringdu nú sjomleh

G
Og ridd'áðér pung

bm **G**
Hringdu nú sjomle

D **A**
Já hringdu nú sjomleh

bm **G**
Ó sjomleh

D **A**
Ó sjomleh

Lífið er núna

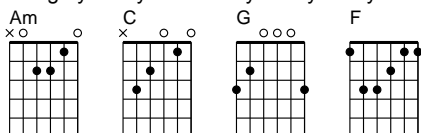
bm **G**
Ó sjomleh

D **A**
Ó sjomleh

Hættu að kúra

Society

Song by: Jerry Hannan Lyrics by: Jerry Hannan Artists:Eddie Vedder



Capó á 2. bandi

Am C G C
Well it's a mystery to me,
C F G
we have agreed to Witch we had agreed.
F
And you think you have to
G Am
want more then you need.
F G Am
'Till you have it all you won't be free.

F C
Society, you crazy breed
G Am
I hope you're not lonely... without me

C G
When you want more then you have,
C C
You think you need. And when you think more
F G
Then you want you're thoughts begin to bleed.
F G Am
I think I need to find a bigger place,
F G
cause when you have more then you think
Am
you need more space

F C
Society, you crazy breed
G Am
I hope you're not lonely... without me
F C
Society, crazy indeed
G Am
Hope you're not lonely... without me

C G C
Is dorms thinking more less less is more
C F G
But if less is more, how you keeping score?
F G Am
Means for every point you make you're level drops
F G Am
Kinda like you're starting from the top....

You cant do that

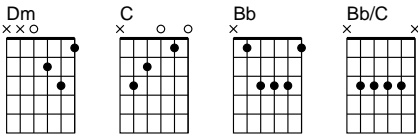
F C
Society, you're a crazy breed
G Am
I hope you're not lonely without me

F C
Society, crazy indeed
G Am
Hope you're not lonely. Without me
F C
Society, have mercy on me
G Am
I hope you're not angry... if I disagree
F C
Society, crazy indeed
G Am
Hope you're not lonely. Without me

Somebody That I Used To Know



Song by: Wouter De Backer Lyrics by: Wouter De Backer Artists: Gotye



Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Now and then I think of when we were together
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Bb/C
 Like when you said you felt so happy you could die
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Told myself that you were right for me
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 But felt so lonely in your company
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Like resignation to the end Always the end
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 So when we found that we could not make sense
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Well you said that we would still be friends
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 But I'll admit that I was glad it was over

Dm C Bb C
 But you didn't have to cut me off
 Dm C Bb
 Make out like it never happened
 C Dm
 and that we were nothing
 C Bb C
 And I don't even need your love
 Dm C Bb C
 But you treat me like a stranger And that feels so rough
 Dm C Bb C
 You didn't have to stoop so low
 Dm C Bb
 Have your friends collect your records
 C Dm
 and then change your number
 C Bb C
 I guess that I don't need that though
 Dm C Bb C
 Now you're just somebody that I used to know
 Dm C Bb C

Dm C Bb C
 Now you're just somebody that I used to know
 Dm C Bb C

Dm C Bb C
 Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C

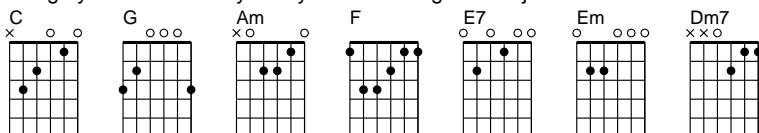
Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C
 But had me believing it was always something that I'd done
 Dm C Dm C Bb/C
 And I don't wanna live that way
 Bb/C C
 Reading into every word you say
 Bb/C C
 You said that you could let it go
 Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Bb/C
 And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you use

Dm C Bb C
 But you didn't have to cut me off
 Dm C Bb
 Make out like it never happened
 C Dm
 and that we were nothing
 C Bb C
 And I don't even need your love
 Dm C Bb C
 But you treat me like a stranger And that feels so rough
 Dm C Bb C
 You didn't have to stoop so low
 Dm C Bb
 Have your friends collect your records
 C Dm
 and then change your number
 C Bb C
 I guess that I don't need that though
 Dm C Bb C
 Now you're just somebody that I used to know
 Dm C Bb C
 Somebody I used to know
 Dm C Bb C
 Somebody somebody that I used to know
 Dm C Bb C
 Somebody I used to know
 Dm C Bb C
 Somebody Now you're just somebody that I used to know
 Dm C Bb C
 I used to know
 Dm C Bb C
 that I used to know
 Dm C Bb C
 I used to know
 Dm C Bb C
 Some body

Somewhere over the rainbow



Song by: Harold Arlen Lyrics by: E.Y. Harburg Artists: Björn Thoroddsen ásamt fleirum.



CG Am F

CG Am F

C G F
ohhh ohhh ohhh
C F E7 Am F
ohhh ohhh ohhh ohhh

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am F
once in a lullaby
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C G
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams
Am F
really do come true

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,
G G Am F
wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G
High above the chi-mn-ey tops that's
Am F
where, you'll find me

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
F C G
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why,
Am F
oh why can't I?

C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,
F C Em F
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E7 Am
and the brightness of day I like the dark
F G F C
and I think to myself, what a wonderful world

G C
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky

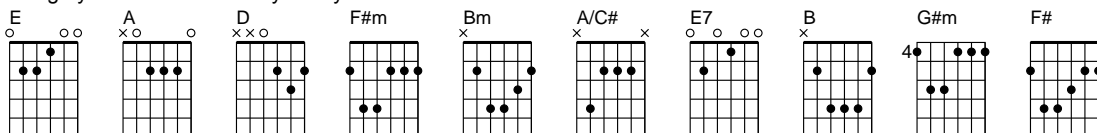
G C
are also on the faces of people passing by
F C F C
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"
F C Dm7 G
They're really saying, "I, I love you"

C Em F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,
F C E7 Am
they'll learn much more than we'll know
F G Am F
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,
Am F Am F
wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why,
Am F
oh why can't I?

Spenntur

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

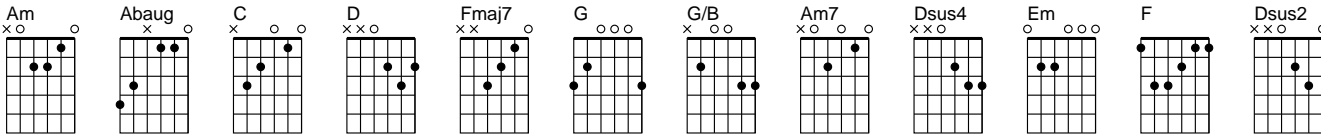
B E
Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér
G#m F#
Mig langar bar'að vera einn með þér
B E
Þó vindar blás'á móti stend ég hér
G#m F#
Ég er miklu meir'en spenntur fyrir þér

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

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

Stairway To Heaven

Song by: Jimmy Page Lyrics by: Robert Plant Artists: Led Zeppelin



Am Ab+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

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

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

Am Ab+ C D Fmaj7 G Am

Oh, it makes me wonder
Oh it makes me wonder
There's a feeling I get
when I look to the west
and my spirit is crying for leaving
In my thoughts I have seen
rings of smoke through the trees
and the voices of those who stand looking
Oh it makes me wonder
Oh it really makes me wonder

And it's whispered that soon
If we all call the tune
And the piper will lead us to reason
And the new day will dawn
For those who stand long
And the forest will echo with laughter

CG Am D

Am D Am D Am D
Oh ho ho...

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now
It's just a spring clean for the May queen
Yes, there are two paths you can go by
There's still time to change the road you're on

CG Am D

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

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

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2

DDsus4 C C2 C

And as we wind on down the road
Our shadows taller than our soul
There walks the lady we all know
Who shines white light and wants to show
How everything still turns to gold

Am **G F G**
And if you listen very hard
Am **G F G**
The truth will come to you at last
Am **G F G**
When all are one and one is all
Am **G F G**
To be a rock and not to roll

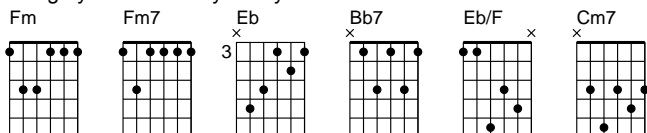
F **G Am**
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2

DDsus4 C C2 C C2 C D

Stayin' Alive

Song by: Bee Gees Lyrics by: Bee Gees Artists: Bee Gees



Fm
Well you can tell by the way I use my walk
Eb **Fm**
I'm a womans man, no time to talk
Fm7
Music loud and women warm
Eb **Fm**
Iv'e been kicked around since I was born
Bb7
And now it's alright, it's ok,
you may look the other way
We can try to understand
the New York Times' effect on man

Fm7
Whether your a brother
or whether your a mother you're

Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive
Feel the city breakin' and
everybody shakin' and we're

Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive
Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
Ah ha ha ha,
Fm7
Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive
Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
Ah ha ha ha,
Fm Eb/F Fm Cm7
Stayin' ali-----ve
Fm

Fm7
Well now, I get low and I get high
Eb **Fm**
and If I can't get either I really try
Fm7
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes
Eb **Fm**
I'm a dancin' man and I just can't lose
Bb7
You know it's alright, it's ok,
I live to see another day
We can try to understand
the New York Times' effect on man



Fm7
Whether your a brother
or whether your a mother you're
Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive
Feel the city breakin' and
everybody shakin' and we're
Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive
Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
Ah ha ha ha,
Fm7
Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive
Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7
Ah ha ha ha,
Fm Eb/F Fm Cm7
Stayin' ali-----ve
Fm

Bb7
Life going nowhere, somebody help me
Fm7
Somebody help me yeah
Bb7
Life going nowhere
Fm
Somebody help me yeah (we're stayin' ali----ve)

Fm7
Well you can tell by the way I use my walk
Eb **Fm**
I'm a womans man, no time to talk
Fm7
Music loud and women warm
Eb **Fm**
Iv'e been kicked around since I was born
Bb7
And now it's alright, it's ok,
you may look the other way
We can try to understand
the New York Times' effect on man
Fm7
Whether your a brother
or whether your a mother you're
Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive

Feel the city breakin' and
everybody shakin' and we're

Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

Ah ha ha ha,

Fm7

Stayin' alive, Stayin' alive

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

Ah ha ha ha,

Fm Eb/F Fm Cm7

Stayin' ali-----ve

Fm

Life going nowhere, somebody help me

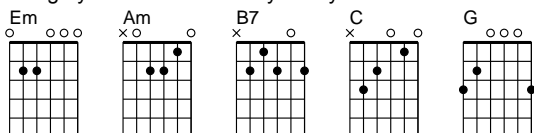
Fm

Somebody help me yeah (we're stayin'ali----ve)

Stál og hnífur



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



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

Em **Am**
Við bryggjuna bátur vagnar hljótt
B7 **Em**
í nótt mun ég deyja.

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

C **G**
Ef ég drukkna, drukkna í nótt,
B7 **Em**
ef þeir mig finna.

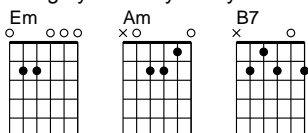
C **G**
Þú getur komið og mig sótt,
B7 **Em**
þá vil ég á það minna.

Em **Am**
Stál og hnífur er merkið mitt,
B7 **Em**
merki farandverkamanna.

Am
Þitt var mitt og mitt var þitt
B7 **Em**
meðan ég bjó á meðal manna.

Sumarið er tíminn

Song by: GCD Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens ásamt fleirum. ArtistsGCD



Em Am B7 Em

B7 Em B7 Em B7 B7

Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B7 Em
þegar hjartað verður grænt
B7 Em
og augu þín verða
B7 Em B7
himinblá, ó, já.

Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B7 Em
þegar þjófar fara á stjá
B7 Em
og stela hjörtum
B7 Em B7
fullum af þrá, ó, já.

Em Am B7
þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7
þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7 Em
þér finnst það í góðu lagi
B7
ó, já!

Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B7 Em
þegar kvenfólk springur út
B7 Em
og þær ilma
B7 Em B7
af dulúð og sól, ójá

Em Am
Sumarið er tíminn
B7 Em
þegar mér líður best
B7 Em
með stúlkunni minni
B7 B7
uppi á Arnarhól, ó, já

Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7 Em
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi

B7
ó, já!

Em Am B7 Em

Em Am B7 Em

Em Am B7 Em

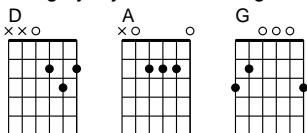
B7 B7 B7 B7

Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7 Em
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
B7
ó, já!

Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
Em Am B7 Em
og þér finnst það í góðu lagi
B7
ó, já!

Sumarliði er fullur

Song by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson Lyrics by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson Artists: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson



D **A**
Ég veit allt, ég get allt,
G **D**
geri allt miklu betur en fúll á móti.
D **A**
Ég kann allt, ég skil allt,
G **D**
fíla allt miklu betur en fúll á móti.

D **A**
Smíða skútu skerpi skauta

bý til þrumu ost og grauta.
D
Haltu kjafti.

D **A**
Ég sé allt, ég má allt,
G **D**
Brugga miklu betur heldur en fúll á móti.
D **A**
Ég finn allt, ég er allt,
G **D**
hef miklu hærra tekjur heldur en fúll á móti.

D **A**
Smíða skútu skerpi skauta

meika sultu og þrumu grauta.
D
Haltu kjafti.

D **A**
Smíða skútu skerpi skauta

bý til dúndur ost og grauta.
D
Haltu kjafti.

D **A**
Ég er kroppur, ég er fróður,
G **D**
fallegrí í framan heldur en fúll á móti.
D **A**
Ég er góður, aldrei óður,
G **D**
ekki fitukeppur eins og slappi fúll á móti

D **A**
Smíða skútu skerpi skauta

bý til dúndur ost og grauta.
D
Haltu kjafti.

D **A**
Smíða skútu skerpi skauta

bý til þrumu ost og grauta.

D
Haltu kjafti.

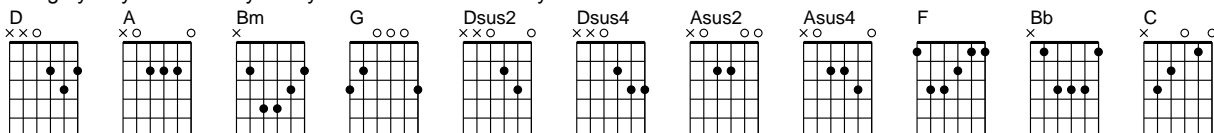
D **A**
Smíða skútu skerpi skauta

bý til dúndur ost og grauta.
D
Haltu kjafti.

Summer of '69



Song by: Bryan Adams Lyrics by: Jim Vallance Artists: Bryan Adams



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

D
Me and some guys from school
A
had a band and we tried real hard
D
Jimmy quit and Jody got married
A
I shoulda known we'd never get far

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

D
Ain't no use in complainin'
A
when you got a job to do
D
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
A
and that's where I met you

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

D
Standin on your mama's porch
A
you told me that you'd wait forever
D
Oh and when you held my hand
A
I knew that it was now or never

A **D**
Those were the best days of my life

DDsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Asus2 A

Asus4 A Asus2 A D
back in the summer of '69

F **Bb**
Man we were killing time
C **Bb** **F**
we were young and restless we needed to unwind
Bb **C** **D**
I guess nothin' can last forever- forever; no

Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A

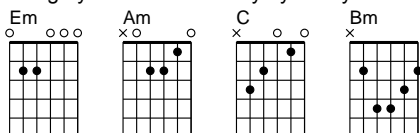
D
And now the times are changing
A
look at everything thats come and gone
D
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
A
I think about you wonder what went wrong

Bm **A**
Oh when I look back now
D **G**
that summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
Oh and if I had a choice
D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life

Back in the summer of 69

Supermassive Black Hole

Song by: Matthew Bellamy Lyrics by: Matthew Bellamy Artists: Muse



Em Am Em

Em Am Em

Em Am Em

Em Am Em

Em Am Em

Em Am Em

Em Am Em

Em Am Em

Em Am Em
 Oh baby don't you know I suffer?
 Em Am Em
 Oh baby can't you hear me moan?
 Em Am Em
 You caught me under false pretences
 Em Am Em
 How long before you let me go?

Am C Bm Em
 Ooh...You set my soul alight
 Am C Bm Em Am
 Ooh...You set my soul

C
 Glaciers melting in the dead of night and the
 Bm Em
 superstars sucked into supermassive
 Am C
 Glaciers melting in the dead of night and the
 Bm Em
 superstars sucked into the supermassive

Em Am Em
 I thought I was a fool for no one
 Em Am Em
 Oh baby I'm a fool for you
 Em Am Em
 You're the queen of the superficial
 Em Am Em
 And how long before you tell the truth?

Am C Bm Em
 Ooh...You set my soul alight
 Am C Bm Em Am
 Ooh...You set my soul

C
 Glaciers melting in the dead of night and the
 Bm Em
 superstars sucked into supermassive
 Am C
 Glaciers melting in the dead of night and the

Bm Em
 superstars sucked into the supermassive

Em Am Em
 Supermassive black hole
 Em Am Em
 Supermassive black hole
 Em Am Em
 Supermassive black hole
 Em Am Em
 Supermassive black hole

C
 Glaciers melting in the dead of night and the
 Bm Em
 superstars sucked into supermassive
 Am C
 Glaciers melting in the dead of night and the
 Bm Em
 superstars sucked into the supermassive

Am C Bm Em
 Ooh...You set my soul alight
 Am C Bm Em Am
 Ooh...You set my soul

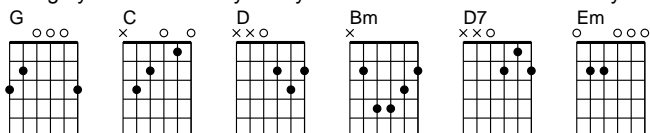
C
 Glaciers melting in the dead of night and the
 Bm Em
 superstars sucked into supermassive
 Am C
 Glaciers melting in the dead of night and the
 Bm Em
 superstars sucked into the supermassive

Em Am Em
 Supermassive black hole
 Em Am Em
 Supermassive black hole
 Em Am Em
 Supermassive black hole
 Em Am Em
 Supermassive black hole

Suspicious Minds



Song by: Mark James Lyrics by: Mark James Artists: Elvis Presley



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

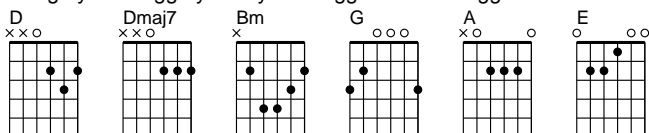
C **G**
 We can't go on together
Bm **C** **D**
 with suspicious minds
Em **Bm**
 And we can't build our dreams
C **D** **D7**
 on suspicious minds

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

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

Svört Sól

Song by: Sóldögg Lyrics by: Sóldögg Artists: Sóldögg



D **Dmaj7 D**
 Borginn fallin, sólin sest
Dmaj7 D
 stríðið unnið fyrir rest
Bm **G**
 Himnar opnast, regnið hellist niður
D **Dmaj7 D**
 Rauður máni á nýjum stað
Dmaj7 D
 Jörðinn sokkin, myrkvað svað
Bm **G**
 Eilífur skuggi í svartri sól er friður

G
 Mig dreymir, allt er hljótt
Bm
 Mig dreymir, dag og nótt
G **Bm** **A**
 Mig dreymir, veit að eitthvað betra er til

D **A**
 Lifnar allt við
E
 Ljós allt í kringum mig
G **A** **D**
 Finn það sem ég leita að
A
 Lifnar allt við
E
 Stjörnur á himninum
G **A** **D** **Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D**
 Leiða mig á nýjan stað

Dmaj7 D
 Feginn að upplifa nýjan dag
Dmaj7 D
 Reiði guðana mér í hag
Bm **G**
 Myrkrið var allt á einum stað, sameinað
D **Dmaj7 D**
 Verð að stela til að fá
Dmaj7 D
 Fólk sér það sem það vill sjá
Bm **G**
 Allt sem ég hef upplifað, fullkomnað

G
 Mig dreymir, allt er hljótt
Bm
 Mig dreymir, dag og nótt
G **Bm** **A**
 Mig dreymir, veit að eitthvað betra er til

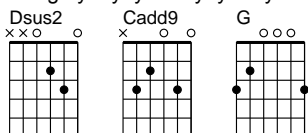
D **A**
 Lifnar allt við
E
 Ljós allt í kringum mig

G **A** **D**
 Finn það sem ég leita að
A
 Lifnar allt við
E
 Stjörnur á himninum
G **A** **D** **Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D**
 Leiða mig á nýjan stað

Sweet home Alabama



Song by: Lynyrd Skynyrd Lyrics by: Lynyrd Skynyrd Artists Björn Thoroddsen ásamt fleirum.



Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus2 Cadd9 G

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

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

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

Dsus2 Cadd9 G Dsus Cadd9 G

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

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

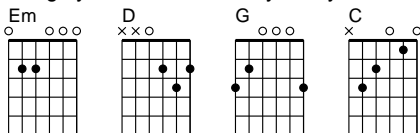
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Now muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 Lord they get me off so much
Dsus2 Cadd9 G
 They pick me up when I'm feeling blue

Now how about you?

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

Syndir feðranna

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



Em D G Em D C G

Er síminn hringdi þá svaf borgin.

Ég sat sem lamaður við þá frétt.

Ég fylltist reiði - síðan kom sorgin

sumar fréttir hljóma aldrei rétt.

Ég var orðinn edrú þegar hann fæddist

aldrei gleymi ég þeirri stund.

Sú tíð var liðin er ég drukkinn læddist

um húsið heima með svarta lund.

Og núna sit ég hér á að svara þér

sit við þetta borð

og þú segir mér að sonur minn

sé ákærður fyrir morð.

Faðir minn heitinn var harður maður

með hjartað vel falið og ráma rödd.

Okkar heimili varð hans drykkjustaður

við forðuðumst að verða á vegi hans stödd.

Þannig liðu árin uns ég fór að heiman

úti var veröldin svo risastór.

En ættardrauginn ég dæmdist að teyma'ann

drykkjan fylgdi mér hvert sem ég fór.

Og núna sit ég hér á að svara þér

sit við þetta borð

og þú segir mér að sonur minn

sé ákærður fyrir morð.

Ég og mín kona ólum upp þrjú börnin

eftir bestu getu og tíminn leið.

Stundum var vöndurinn eina vörnin

ef villtust börnin af rétttri leið.

Hann hef ég elskað frá fyrstu stundu

frá fyrstu mínútu í lífi hans.

En syndir feðranna drenginn minn fundu

og færðu honum að gjöf ólukkukrans.

Og núna sit ég hér á að svara þér

sit við þetta borð

og þú segir mér að sonur minn

sé ákærður fyrir morð.

Sonur minn er ekki illur maður

engin sál veit sinn lífsins veg.

Sem lítill drengur var hann góður - glaður

nú græt ég hans örlög hryggileg.

Og núna sit ég hér á að svara þér

sit við þetta borð

og þú segir mér að sonur minn

sé ákærður fyrir morð.

Og núna sit ég hér á að svara þér

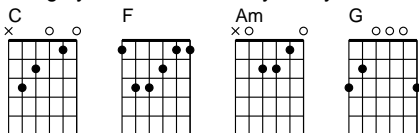
sit við þetta borð

og þú segir mér að sonur minn

sé ákærður fyrir morð.

Syneta

Song by: Martin Hoffman Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens Artists: Bubbi Morthens



Capo á 3. bandi

Milli jóla og nýárs um nótt við komum,
 í nístingskulda, slyddu og éli'.
 Syneta hét skipið sem skreið við landið,
 með skaddað stýri og laskaða vél.

Við austurströndina stóðum á dekki,
 stöðum í sortans kóluský,
 drunur brimsins bárust um loftið,
 bæn mín drukknaði óttanum í.

Innst í firðinum sáum við ljósinn lýsa,
 ljósinn sem komu þorpinu frá,
 um síðir þau hurfu í hríðina dökku,
 um hjörtu okkar flæddi lífsins þrá.

Þessa nótt skipið á Skrúðanum steytti,
 skelfing og ótti tóku öll völd.
 Í bátana komumst við kaldir og þreyttir,
 í kolsvarta myrkri beið aldán köld.

Þá nótt við dóum, drottinn minn góður,
 drukknuðum bjarg'lausir einn og einn.
 Himinn og haf sýndust saman renna,
 okkar síðasta tak var brimsorfinn steinn.

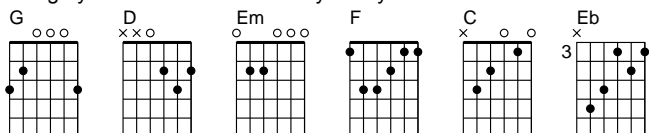
Innst í firðinum sáum við ljósinn lýsa,
 ljósinn sem komu þorpinu frá,
 um síðir þau hurfu í hríðina dökku,
 um hjörtu okkar flæddi lífsins þrá.

Í þangi við fundumst, en fimm ennþá vantar,
 fjörunni aldan skilaði oss,
 í hús á börum við bornir vorum
 með bláa vör eftir öldunnar koss.

Ef þú siglir um sumar, vinur,
 og sérð við Skrúðinn brimsorfin sker,
 viltu biðja þeim fyrir er fórust,
 þeim fimm sem aldrei skiluðu sér.

Sódóma

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



G D
Skuggar í skjóli nætur
G D
skjóta rótum sínum hér.
G D
Farði og fjaðrahamur,
G D
allt svo framandi er.
G D
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G D
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em D G D G D
Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

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

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

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

C
Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.
Eb
Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.
G D
Sódóma!
G D
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

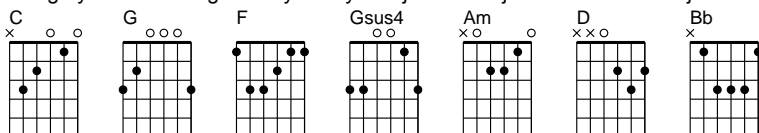
G D
Sódóma!
G D
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

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

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

Söknuður

Song by: Jóhann Helgason Lyrics by: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson Artists: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson



C **G** **C**
 Mér finnst ég varla heill né hálfur maður
F **Gsus4** **G**
 og heldur ósjálfbjarga, því er ver.
F **G** **Am** **F**
 Ef værir þú hjá mér, vildi ég glaður
C **G** **C**
 verða betri en ég er.

F **C** **Bb** **Am**
 Ég reyndar sé þig alls staðar.
F **C** **G** **F**
 Þá napurt er, það næðir hér
G **C**
 og nístir mig.

C **G** **C**
 Eitt sinn verða allir menn að deyja.
Am **D** **Gsus4** **G**
 Eftir bjartan daginn kemur nótt.
F **G** **Am** **F**
 Ég harma það, en samt ég verð að segja,
C **G** **C**
 að sumarið líður allt of fljótt.

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

C **G** **C**
 Horfið er nú sumarið og sólin,
F **Gsus4**
 Í sálu minni hefur gríma völd.
F **G** **Am** **F**
 Í æsku léttu ís og myrkur jólin;
C **G** **C**
 nú einn ég sit um vetrarkvöld.

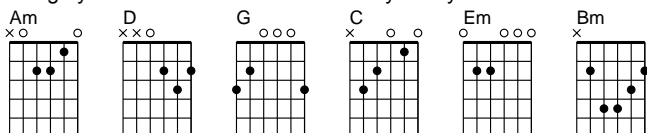
C **G** **C**
 Eitt sinn verða allir menn að deyja.
Am **D** **Gsus4** **G**
 Eftir bjartan daginn kemur nótt.
F **G** **Am** **F**
 Ég harma það, en samt ég verð að segja,
C **G** **C**
 að sumarið líður allt of fljótt.

C **G** **D** **G**
 Ég gái út um gluggann minn
F **C** **F** **C**
 hvort gangir þú um hliðið inn.
G **D** **G**
 Mér alltaf sýnist ég sjái þig.
F **C** **F** **C**
 Ég rýni út um rifurnar.

Take on me



Song by: Pál Waaktaar ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Pál Waaktaar ásamt fleirum. ArtistsA-HA



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

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

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

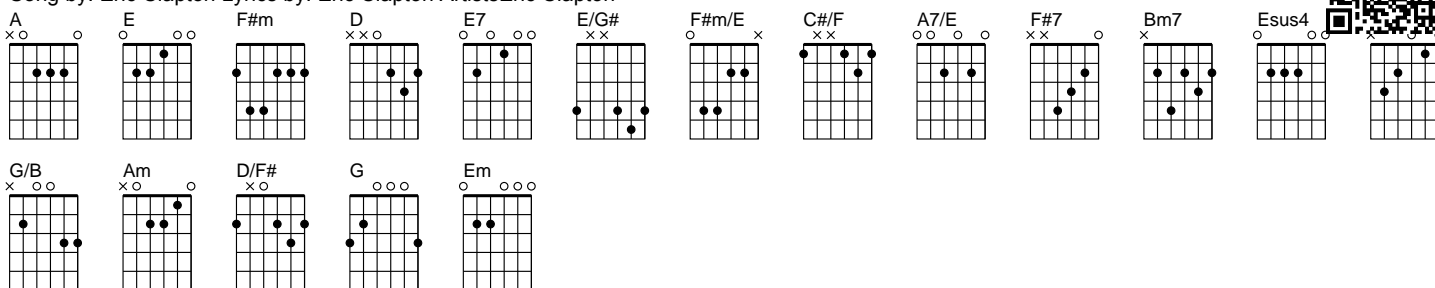
Am **D**
 So needless to say,
G **C**
 I'm odds and ends, but that's me,
Am **D** **G**
 stumbling away slowly
C
 learning that life is O.K.,
Am **D** **Em**
 say after me, it's no better
C
 to be safe than sorry.

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

Am **D**
 The things that you say,
G **C**
 is it live or just to play,
Am **D**
 my worries away,
G **C**
 you're all the things I've got to remember,
Am **D**
 you shying away,
Em **C** **D**
 I'll be coming for you anyway

Tears In Heaven

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



AE F#m A D E7 A

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

F#m **C#/F**
 I must be strong
A7/E **F#7**
 and carry on
Bm7 **Esus4 E**
 'Cause I know I don't belong
A
 here in heaven

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

F#m **C#/F**
 I'll find my way
A7/E **F#7**
 through night and day
Bm7 **Esus4 E**
 'Cause I know I just can't stay
A
 here in heaven

C **G/B** **Am**
 Time can bring you down,
D/F# **G** **D/F# Em D/F# G**
 time can bend your knees
C **G/B** **Am**
 Time can break your heart
D/F# **G**
 have you beggin please
D/F# **E**
 beggin please

AE/G# F#m F#m/E D E A

AE/G# F#m F#m/E D E A

F#m **C#/F**
 Beyond the door
Em **F#7**
 there's peace for sure
Bm7 **Esus4 E**
 And I know there'll be no more
A
 tears in heaven

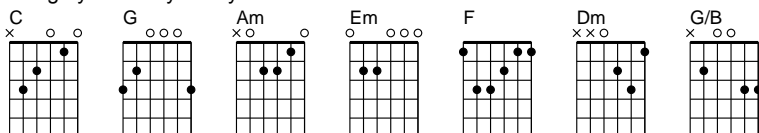
AE/G# F#m F#m/E D E A

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

F#m **C#/F**
 I must be strong
Em **F#7**
 and carry on
Bm7 **Esus4 E**
 'Cause I know I don't belong
A **F#7**
 here in heaven
Bm7 **E**
 'Cause I know I don't belong
A
 here in heaven

Thank You

Song by: Dikta Lyrics by: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson Artists: Dikta



(Capó á fyrsta bandi)

C In a language learned when no-one was **G** listening

Am I try my best to tell you how I feel. **Em**

F Somehow I am sure and this I believe in **G**

Am this is real.

C From my heart I sing to you and I'm hoping **G**

Am that you'll understand what I'm trying to say **Em**

F You found a place inside of me and I'm grateful **G**

Am for each day.

C A broken wing can not stop me from flying **G**

Am I leave no footprints when you're around. **Em**

F Know yourself, you said, and you made me so proud of **G**

Am what I've found.

C Oh my god, I'm losing it

Dm I'm finally going out of it

Am My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe **G**

C Oh my god, I'm losing it

Dm I'm finally going out of it

Am I feel my heart, I'm suddenly **G** alive

F **Dm** Thank you

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

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

Am G/B C Inside of me

C The book is open now and the pen keeps on writing **G**

Am the story of my life; it starts right here. **Em**

F Now I reach the stars, can grab them and **G** hold them
Am with no fear.

C I am captivated, completely spellbound **G**

Am I have found my match. **Em**

F And the black bird has flown away

G the black bird has left me for good. **Am**

C Oh my god, I'm losing it

Dm I'm finally going out of it

Am My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe **G**

C Oh my god, I'm losing it

Dm I'm finally going out of it

Am I feel my heart, I'm suddenly **G** alive

F **Dm** Thank you

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

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

Am G/B C Inside of me

F **Dm** Thank you

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

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

Am G/B C Inside of me

F **Dm** Thank you

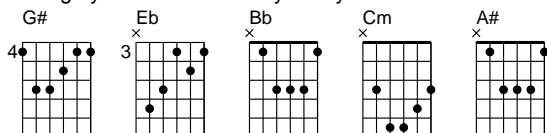
Am Thank you for the world, the world, the world **G/B** **C**

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

Am G/B C Inside of me

The Funeral

Song by: Band of horses Lyrics by: Band of horses Artists: Band of horses



G# Eb Bb Cm G# Eb Bb Cm

G# Eb Bb Cm

I'm coming up only to hold you under

G# Eb Bb Cm

And coming up only to show you wrong

G# Eb Bb Cm

And to know you is hard we wonder

G# Eb Bb Cm

to know you all wrong we won

G# Eb Bb Cm

Ooh ooh ooooh ooh

G# Eb Bb Cm

Ooh ooh ooooh ooh

G# Eb Bb Cm

Really too late to call so be wait for

G# Eb Bb Cm

Morning to wake you is all we got

G# Eb Bb Cm

To know me as hardly golden

G# Eb Bb Cm

is to know me all wrong (they would)

A# Eb G#

And every occasion I'll be ready for the funeral

A# Eb G#

And every occasion once more it's called the funeral

A# Eb G#

Every occasion oh I'm ready for the funeral

A# Eb G#

And every occasion oh one billion day funeral

G# Eb Bb Cm

I'm coming up only to shove you down for

G# Eb Bb Cm

And coming up only to show you wrong

G# Eb Bb Cm

To the outside of the dead leaves they are alone

G# Eb Bb Cm

For they died half trees hang their boughs

G# Eb A# Cm

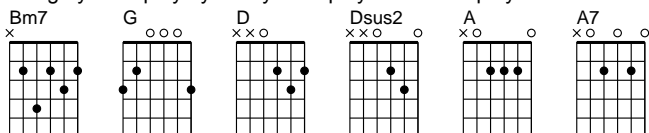
Ooh ooh ooooh ooh

G# Eb A# Cm

Ooh ooh ooooh ooh

The Scientist

Song by: Coldplay Lyrics by: Coldplay ArtistsColdplay



Capo á 3. bandi

Bm7 G D Dsus2**Bm7 G D Dsus2**

Bm7 G D
 Come up to meet you, tell you i'm sorry,
Dsus2

you don't know how lovely you are

Bm7 G D
 I had to find you, tell you i need you,
Dsus2

tell you i'll set you apart

Bm7 G D
 Tell me your secrets and ask me your questions,
Dsus2

oh lets go back to the start

Bm7 G D
 Running in circles, coming in tales,
Dsus2

heads are a science apart

G D
 Nobody said it was easy,
Dsus2
 it's such a shame for us to part.

G D
 Nobody said it was easy,
Dsus2 A
 no-one ever said it would be this hard

A7 D
 Oh take me back to the start

DG D D**Bm7 G D Dsus2**

Bm7 G D
 I was just guessing in numbers and figures,
Dsus2

pulling the puzzles apart

Bm7 G D
 Questions of science, science and progress,
Dsus2

do not speak as loud as my heart

Bm7 G D
 Tell me you love me, come back and haunt me,
Dsus2

oh and i rush to the start

Bm7 G D
 Running in circles, chasing our tales,
Dsus2

coming back as we are

G D
 Nobody said it was easy,

Dsus2
 it's such a shame for us to part.

G D
 Nobody said it was easy,

Dsus2 A
 no-one ever said it would be so hard

A7 D
 I'm going back to the start

DG D D**Bm7 G D Dsus2**

Bm7 G D
 oh - 000-00-00-00-000

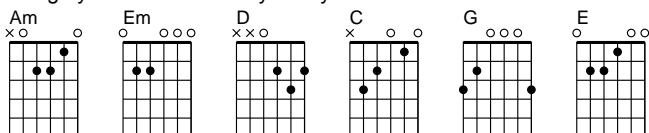
Bm7 G D
 ah - 000-00-00-00-000

Bm7 G D
 oh - 000-00-00-00-000

Bm7 G D
 oh - 000-00-00-00-000

The Unforgiven

Song by: James Hetfield Lyrics by: Lars Ulrich Artists: Metallica



Am **Em**
New blood joins this earth
D **Am**
and quickly he's sub-dued.

Em
Through constant pain disgrace,
D **Am**
the young boy learns their rules.

Em
With time the child draws in
D **Am**
this whipping boy done wrong.

Em
Deprived of all his thoughts,
D **Am**
the young man struggles on and on.

C **G**
He knows, oo, a vow unto his own
C **G**
that never from this day
C **G** **E**
his will they'll take a - way.

Am **C** **G**
What I've felt, what I've known
E **Am**
never shined through in what I've shown.

Am **C** **G**
Never be. Never see.

E **Am**
Won't see what might have been.

Am **C** **G**
What I've felt, what I've known,
E **Am**
never shined through in what I've shown.

Am **C** **G**
Never free. Never me.

E **Am**
So I dub the unforgiven.

Am **Em**
They dedicate their lives
D **Am**
to running all of his

Em
He tries to please them all,
D **Am**
this bitter man he is

Em
Throughout the life the same,
D **Am**
he's battled constantly

Em
This fight he cannot win.

D **Am**
A tired man they see no longer cares.

C **G** **C** **G**
The old man then prepares to die regretfully
C **G** **E**
That old man here is me.

Am **C** **G**
What I've felt, what I've known
E **Am**
never shined through in what I've shown.

Am **C** **G**
Never be. Never see.

E **Am**
Won't see what might have been.

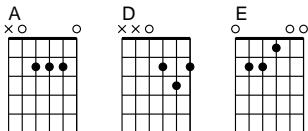
Am **C** **G**
What I've felt, what I've known,
E **Am**
never shined through in what I've shown.

Am **C** **G**
Never free. Never me.

E **Am**
So I dub the unforgiven.

Three Little Birds

Song by: Bob Marley Lyrics by: Bob Marley Artists: Bob Marley



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

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

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

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

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

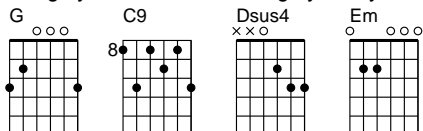
Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
Three little birds, sit by my doorstep
Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
Saying: "This is my message to you-ou-ou."

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

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

Time of your life

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



GC9 Dsus4 G

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

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

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

GC9 Dsus4 G

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

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

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

GC9 Dsus4 G

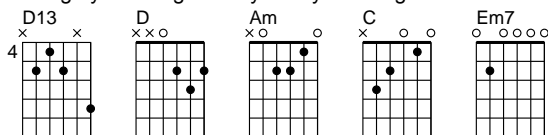
Em **G**
It's something unpredictable
Em **G**
but in the end it's right
Em **Dsus4** **G**
I hope you have the time of your life.

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

Times Like These



Song by: Foo Fighters Lyrics by: Foo Fighters Artists: Foo Fighters



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

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

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

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

C**Em7** **D** **C** **Em7** **D**

C**Em7** **D** **C** **Em7** **D**

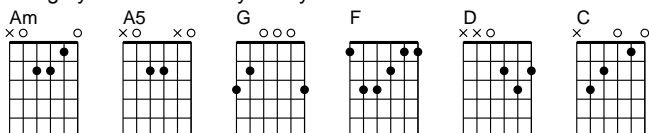
C**Em7** **D** **D13**

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

Tribute



Song by: Tenacious D Lyrics by: Tenacious D Artists: Tenacious D



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

Am
Long time ago me and my brother Kyle here,

Am
We was hitchhikin' down a long and lonesome road.

Am
All of a sudden, there shined a shiny demon...

Am
In the middle of the road.

Am
And he said:

A5
"Play the best song in the world, or I'll eat your souls."

Am
Well me and Kyle, we looked at each other,

Am
And we each said... "Okay"

Am
And we played the first thing

G
that came to our heads,

F
Just so happened to be,

Am G
The Best Song in the World,

F
it was The Best Song in the World.

D F
Look into my eyes and it's easy to see

C G
One and one make two, two and one make three,

F
It was destiny.

D F
Once every hundred-thousand years or so,

C G
When the sun doth shine and the moon doth glow

F
And the grass don't grow...

Am
Needless to say, the beast was stunned.

Am
Whip-crack went his schwumpy tail,

Am
And the beast was done.

Am
He asked us: "Be you angels?"

Am
And we said, "Nay. We are but men!"

ROCK!

D F C G
Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh-ah-ah,
F
Ohhh, whoah, ah-whoah-oh!

Am G F
This is not The Greatest Song in the World.

Am G F
No, this is just a tribute.

Am G F
Couldn't remember The Greatest Song in the World.

Am G F
No, this is a tribute, oh.

Am G D F
To The Greatest Song in the World, All right!

Am G D F
It was The Greatest Song in the World, All right!

Am G
It was the best muthafuckin' song

D F
The greatest song in the world.

Am G D F

Am G D F

Am G
And the peculiar thing is this my friends:

D F
The song we sang on that fateful night,

Am G D F
It didn't actually sound anything like this song.

Am G D F
This is just a tribute! You gotta' believe me!

Am G D F
And I wish you were there! Just a matter of opinion.

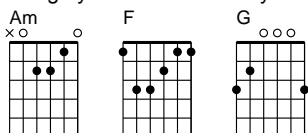
Am G
Ah, fuck! Good God, God lovin',

D F
So surprised to find you can't stop it.

Am G D F

Tælenskur strákur

Song by: Einar Trúbador Lyrics by: Einar Trúbador Artists Einar Trúbador



Am F G

Am F G

Am F G
Ég hittann á röltinu
Am
Tælenski Strákur
F G Am
Niðri bæ, wo0000
F G Am
Tælenskur strákur wo000
F G Am
Sem var tólf ára í gær, wo000
F G Am
Ég bauð honum heim til mín, wo000
F G Am
en ég fékk ekkert svar, wo000
F G Am
svo ég spurði hann aftur, wo000
F G
og svarið var:

Am
Ching da rá
F G
Ching lele popo
Am
Chá arí jokko
F G
Ching lele rará
Am
Le arí jokko
F G
Ching lele rará
Am
Le arí jokko
F G
Ching lele
Am F G
Ó Litli Tælenski strákur, wo000
Am F F G
Ó litli óþekki fákur, wo000

Am F G Am
Svo komum við heim til mín, wo000
F G Am
Hann jakkanum fór úr, wo000
F G Am
Ég opnaði ískápinn, wo000
F G Am
Og lyktin var súr, wo000
F G Am
Svo ég bauð honum Lion Bar, wo000
F G Am
En ég fékk ekkert svar, wo000

F G Am
Svo ég spurði hann aftur, wo000
F G
Og svarið var.

Am
Ching da rá
F G
Ching lele popo
Am
Chá arí jokko
F G
Ching lele rará
Am
Le arí jokko
F G
Ching lele rará
Am
Le arí jokko
F G
Ching lele
Am F G
Ó Litli Tælenski strákur, wo000
Am F F G
Ó litli óþekki fákur, wo000

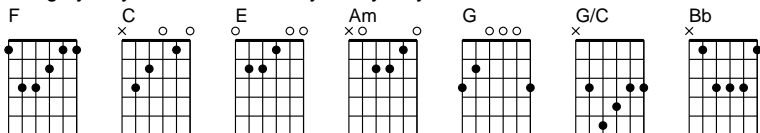
Am F G

Am F G

Am
Hann sagði ching dá rá,
F G
Ching lele
Am
Hann sagði chind dá ríó
F G
Ching dárá
Am
Hann sagði chind dáráá
F G
Ching lele
Am
Hann sagði ching dáríó
F G
Ching lele
Am
litli tælenski strákur

Umbrella

Song by: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Artists:Rihanna



You had my heart, and we'll never be world apart
 Maybe in magazines, but you'll still be my star
 Baby cause in the Dark, You can see shiny Cars
 And that's when you need me there
 With you I'll always share
 Because

When the sun shines
 We'll shine together
 Told you I'll be here forever
 That I'll always be your friend
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
 Now that it's raining more than ever
 Know that we still have each other
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

These fancy things, will never comein between
 You're part of my entity, Here for Infinity
 When the war has took it's part
 When the world has dealt it's cards

If the hand is hard, Together we'll mend your heart
 Because

When the sun shines
 We'll shine together
 Told you I'll be here forever
 That I'll always be your friend
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
 Now that it's raining more than ever
 Know that we still have each other
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

You can run into my Arms
 It's okay don't be alarmed
 (Come into Me)

(There's no distance in between our love)

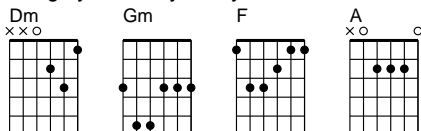
So Gonna let the rainpour
 I'll be all you need and more
 Because

When the sun shines
 We'll shine together

Told you I'll be here forever ^G
That I'll always be your friend ^{Am}
Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end ^F
Now that it's raining more than ever ^C
Know that we still have each other ^G
You can stand under my Umbrella ^{Am}
You can stand under my Umbrella ^F
(Ella ella eheh eh) ^{G/C}
Under my umbrella ^E
(Ella ella eheh eh) ^{Am}
Under my umbrella ^F
(Ella ella eheh eh) ^{G/C}
Under my umbrella ^E
(Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh) ^{Am}

Uprising

Song by: Muse Lyrics by: Muse Artists: Muse



Dm Gm F

AGm F

Dm Gm F

AGm F

Dm
Dm
 The paranoia is in bloom, the PR
Gm **F**
 The transmissions will resume
A
 They'll try to push drugs

Keep us all dumbed down and hope that
Gm **F** **Dm**
 We will never see the truth around, so come on

Dm
 Another promise, another scene, another
Gm **F**
 A package not to keep us trapped in greed
A
 With all the green belts wrapped around our minds
Gm **F**
 And endless red tape to keep the truth confined, so come on

Dm **Gm F**
 They will not force us
A **Gm F**
 They will stop degrading us
Dm **Gm F**
 They will not control us
A **Gm F** **Dm**
 We will be victorious, so come on

Dm
 Interchanging mind control
Gm **F**
 Come let the revolution take it's toll if you could
A
 Flick the switch and open your third eye, you'd see that
Gm **F** **Dm**
 We should never be afraid to die, so come on

Dm
 Rise up and take the power back, it's time that
Gm **F**
 The fat cats had a heart attack, you know that
A
 Their time is coming to an end
Gm **F** **Dm**
 We have to unify and watch our flag ascend, so come on

Dm **Gm F**
 They will not force us
A **Gm F**
 They will stop degrading us
Dm **Gm F**
 They will not control us
A **Gm F** **Dm**
 We will be victorious, so come on

Dm
 Hey! Hey!
Gm F
 Hey! Hey!
AGm F

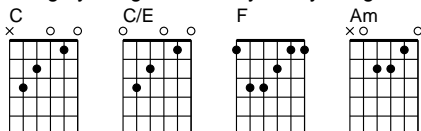
Dm
 Hey! Hey!
Gm F
 Hey! Hey!
AGm F

Dm
 Hey! Hey!
Gm F
 Hey! Hey!
AGm F

Dm **Gm F**
 They will not force us
A **Gm F**
 They will stop degrading us
Dm **Gm F**
 They will not control us
A **Gm F** **Dm**
 We will be victorious, so come on

Use somebody

Song by: Kings of Leon Lyrics by: Kings of Leon Artists: Kings of Leon



C C/E F C C/E F

C C/E F C C/E F

C C/E
I've been roaming around

F
Always looking down at all I see

C C/E F
Painted faces, fill the places I cant reach

Am C F
You know that I could use somebody

Am C F
You know that I could use somebody

C
Someone like you,

C/E
and all you know,

F
and how you speak

C C/E F
Countless lovers under cover of the street

Am C F
You know that I could use somebody

Am C F
You know that I could use somebody

C C/E F
Someone like you

C C/E F C C/E F

C C/E F

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

C C/E F
Waging wars to shape the poet and the beat

Am C F
I hope it's gonna make you notice

Am C F
I hope it's gonna make you notice

C C/E F
Someone like me

C C/E F
Someone like me

C C/E F
Someone like me, somebody

C C/E F
Someone like you, somebody

C C/E F
Someone like you, somebody

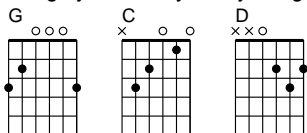
C C/E F
Someone like you, somebody

C
I've been roaming around,

C/E F
Always looking down at all I see

Vertu þú sjálfur

Song by: SSSól Lyrics by: Helgi Björnsson ArtistsSSSól



G
Vertu þú sjálfur,
C
gerðu það sem þú vilt.

G
Vertu þú sjálfur,
D
eins og þú ert.

G
Láttu það flakka,
C
dansaðu í vindinum.

G
Faðmaðu heiminn,
D G
elskaðu.

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

G
Vertu þú,
C
þú sjálfur.
G
Gerðu það
D
sem þú vilt.

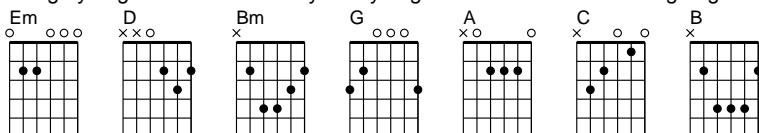
G
Jamm og jive
C
og sveifla.

G
Honky tonk og
D G
hnykkurinn.

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

Vinurinn

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



Em D Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

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

G
 Ég sé hann oft á daginn
D
 og mig dreymir hann á nóttunni
C B
 og er hann birtist hrekk ég bara í kút.
Em Bm G A
 Ég veit um fullt af konum sem að sofa svo hjá honum
Em Bm Em
 útaf peningum og fríum ferðum út.

D
 Hann var besti vinur minn,
Em
 en nú er hann farinn og ég finn,
D
 engan annan eins og hann,
Em
 þennan mann.

Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Em Bm G A
 Þið ættuð öll að þekkja hann og ég er ekki að blekkja
Em Bm Em
 er ég segi að hann sé svalur eins og ís.
Em Bm G A
 Og þó að hann sé tregur og hreint ekki myndarlegur
Em Bm Em
 þá er konan hans eitt heljarmega skvís.

G D
 Ég sé þau oft daginn, fara ganga niðri bæinn
C B
 og þau leiðast eins og menntaskólapar.
Em Bm G A
 Ég get ekki opnað blóðin því það er nú meiri kvölin
Em Bm Em
 að sjá mynd af honum nánast allsstaðar

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

Em
 þennan mann.

Em D C B Em D C B

Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Em Bm G A
 Að lokum vil ég segja bara eitt um þennan peyja
Em Bm Em
 hann er ekki sami maður og hann var.
Em Bm G A
 Á okkar skólagöngu fyrir langalöngu
Em Bm Em
 við lékum okkur nánast allsstaðar.

G D
 En núna er hann svona og ég bíð bara og vona
C B
 að hann breytist en það gerist ekki neitt
Em Bm G A
 Hann býr við fræga götu hefur sungið inná plötu
Em Bm Em
 fullt af lögum sem að fjalla um ekki neitt

D
 Hann var besti vinur minn
Em
 en nú er hann farinn og ég finn
D
 engan annan eins og hann
Em
 þennan mann

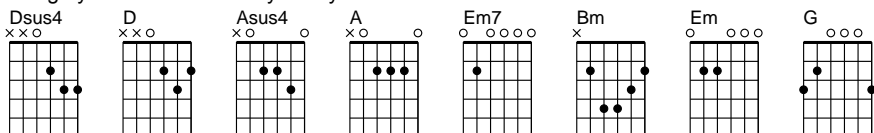
D
 Já hann var besti vinur minn
Em
 en nú er hann farinn og ég finn
D
 engan annan eins og hann
Em
 þennan mann

Em Bm G A Em Bm Em

Við Gróttu



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



Dsus4 D Asus4 A Em7

Dsus4 D Asus4 A Em7

Dsus4 D Asus4 A Em7

Dsus4 D Asus4 A Em7

Bm A Em
Í rauðbláu húmi sólin sest niður,

Bm A G
yfir sjónum er miðnæturfriður,

Bm A Em
þar er vitinn sem vakir allar nætur.

Bm A G
Varlega aldan snerti okkar fætur.

D A
Sporin í sandinum hverfa eins og árin,

Em G
eins hefur gróið yfir gömlu sárin.

D A Em G
Og jörðin hún snýst um sólina, alveg eins og ég,

D A Em G
og jörðin hún snýst um sólina, alveg eins og ég.

Dsus4 D Asus4 A Em7

Dsus4 D Asus4 A Em7

Bm A Em
Dimmblá skýin skreyta sjónarhringinn.

Bm A G
Þú skoðar sem barnið þarabynginn.

Bm A Em
og hlátur þinn fyllir mig fögnuði þess,

Bm A G
sem finnur að lífið hefur falið honum sess,

D A
Við hlið hennar allt þar til lífinu lýkur.

Em G
Að Lifa með henni það er að vera ríkur.

D A Em G
Og jörðin hún snýst um sólina, alveg eins og ég,

D A Em G
og jörðin hún snýst um sólina, alveg eins og ég,

D A Em G
jörðin hún snýst um sólina, alveg eins og ég.

Dsus4 D Asus4 A Em7

Dsus4 D Asus4 A Em7

Bm A Em
Svo loka ég augunum örlitla stund,

Bm A G
augnablikið á sinn hljóðláta fund.

Bm A Em
Og hjartað hvíslar ástin er göldrótt,

Bm A G
og hafið verður eitt augnablik hljótt.

D A
Ást okkar er orðinn stór og sterk.

Em G
Ég elska þig mitt fallega furðuverk.

D A Em G
Og jörðin hún snýst um sólina, alveg eins og ég,

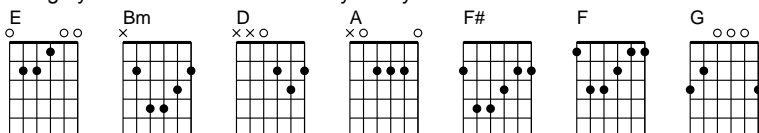
D A Em G
og jörðin hún snýst um sólina, alveg eins og ég,

D A Em G
Og jörðin hún snýst um sólina, alveg eins og ég,

D A Em G
jörðin hún snýst um sólina, alveg eins og ég.

Von mín er sú

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



EBm D A

EBm D

E Bm D A E Bm D
 Brann út, áður en kveikurinn komst nálægt loganum,
E Bm D A E Bm D
 Beið samt, með frosna drauma á klakanum eftir hitanum

F# F
 Þá ég ætla mér að þýða

E Bm D
 Von mín er sú
A E Bm D
 að ég þreytist ekki þó að reyni á

E Bm D
 Trú mín er sú
A E Bm D
 að ég brotni ei þó þyngslin falli á

E Bm D A E Bm D
 Finnst betra, að ganga og misstíga mig en leggja ei af stað
E Bm D A E Bm D
 Haltra, frekar en að hika á heimsins þröskuldum

F# F
 Þá ég ætla að fara yfir

E Bm D
 Von mín er sú
A E Bm D
 að ég þreytist ekki þó að reyni á
E Bm D
 Trú mín er sú
A E Bm D
 að ég brotni ei þó þyngslin falli á

F# G
 Ég ætla mér
F# G A
 Því trú mín er

EBm D A

EBm D

EBm D A

EBm D

F# F
 Þá ég ætla að fara yfir

E Bm D
 Von mín er sú
A E Bm D
 að ég þreytist ekki þó að reyni á

E Bm D
 Trú mín er sú
A E Bm D
 að ég brotni ei þó þyngslin falli á

F# F
 Ég ætla mér

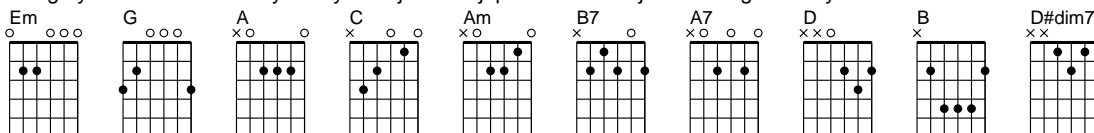
E Bm D
 Von mín er sú
A E Bm D
 að ég þreytist ekki þó að reyni á
E Bm D
 Trú mín er sú
A E Bm D
 að ég brotni ei þó þyngslin falli á

E Bm D A
 Von mín er sú
E Bm
 Ég ætla mér
D E Bm D A E
 Ég ætla mér

Vor í Vaglaskógi



Song by: Jónas Jónasson Lyrics by: Kristján frá Djúpalæk Artists:Hljómsveit Ingimars Eydal



Em G A C Em G A C

Em C Am B7 Em
Kvöldið er okkar og vor um Vaglaskóg.

G Am A7 D B7
Við skulum tjalda í grænum berjamó .

Em Am B Em
Leiddu mig vinur í lundinn frá í gær.

Am B Em
Lindin þar niðar og birkihríslan grær.

D G B D#dim7 Em

Leikur í ljósum, lokkum og angandi rósum

Am C B Em
leikur í ljósum, lokkum hinn vaggandi blæ.

G A C Em G A C

Em C Am B7 Em
Dagperlur glitra um dalinn færast ró

G Am A7 D B7
draumar þess rætast er gistir Vaglaskóg .

Em Am B Em
Kveldrauðu skini á krækilyngið slær.

Am B Em
Kyrrðin er friðandi mild og angurvær.

D G B D#dim7 Em

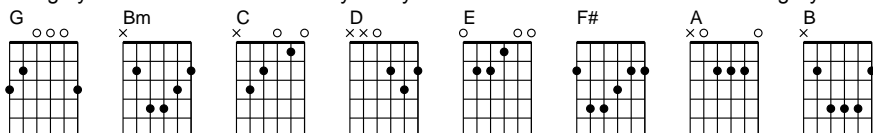
Leikur í ljósum, lokkum og angandi rósum

Am C B Em
leikur í ljósum, lokkum hinn fagnandi blær.

G A C Em G A C Em

Vöðvastæltur

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

G **Bm**
 Og alveg eins og þú
C **D**
 og eiga áhorfendur sem að bíða í röðum

G **Bm** **C** **D**
 á eftir þér, ég slefa og pumpa í svitaböðum.
G **Bm** **C** **D**
 og seinna meir þegar ég er orðinn vöðvastæltur
G **Bm** **C** **D**
 Ímyndin af þér, hún styrkist þú ert útúrþelda

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

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

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

Sóló
GBm C D G Bm C D

GBm C D G Bm C D

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

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

A
Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

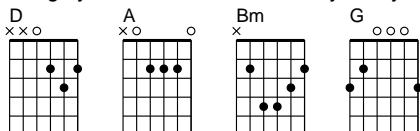
B

E

Waka Waka (This time for Africa)



Song by: Shakira ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Shakira ásamt fleirum. Artists: Shakira ásamt fleirum.



D
You're a good soldier
A
Choosing your battles
Bm
Pick yourself up
G
And dust yourself off

And back in the saddle

D
You're on the frontline
A
Everyone's watching
Bm
You know it's serious
G
We're getting closer

This isn't over

D
The pressure is on
A
You feel it
Bm
But you've got it all
G
Believe it

D
When you fall get up

Oh oh...
A
And if you fall get up

Eh eh...

Bm
Tsamina mina Zangalewa
G
Cuz this is Africa

D
Tsamina mina eh eh
A
Waka Waka eh eh
Bm
Tsamina mina zangalewa
G
This time for Africa

DA Bm G D A Bm G

D
Listen to your god
A
This is our motto
Bm
Your time to shine
G
Don't wait in line

Y vamos por Todo

D
People are raising
A
Their Expectations
Bm
Go on and feed them
G
This is your moment

No hesitations

D
Today's your day
A
I feel it
Bm
You paved the way
G
Believe it

D
If you get down

Get up Oh oh...
A
When you get down

Get up eh eh...

Bm
Tsamina mina zangalewa
G
This time for Africa

D
Tsamina mina eh eh
A
Waka Waka eh eh
Bm
Tsamina mina zangalewa
G
This time for Africa

D
Tsamina mina eh eh

A

Waka Waka eh eh

Bm

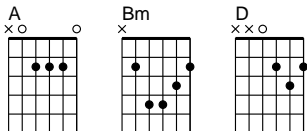
Tsamina mina zangalewa

G

This time for Africa

What's up

Song by: Linda Perry Lyrics by: Linda Perry Artists4 Non Blondes



A
Twenty Five years and my life is still
Bm Trying to get up that great big hill of hope **D**
For a destination **A**
A
I realized quickly when I knew that I should
Bm That the world was made of this brotherhood of man **D**
For whatever that means **A**

A
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Bm
Just to get it all out
D
whats in my head and I,
A
I am feeling a little peculiar.
A
So I wake in the morning and I step outside
Bm
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
D
I Scream at the top of my lungs
A
What's going on?

A
And I said Hey hey hey hey hey
Bm
hey hey hey.
D I said hey, what's going on? **A**
A
And I said hey hey hey hey
Bm
hey hey hey.
D I said hey, what's going on? **A**

A **Bm**
And I try, oh my god do I try
D **A**
I try all the time, in this institution
A **Bm**
And I pray, oh my god do I pray
D
I pray every single day
A
For a revolution

A
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

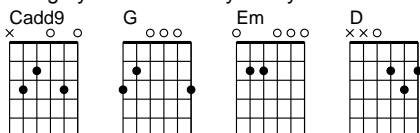
Bm
Just to get it all out
D
whats in my head and I,
A
I am feeling a little peculiar.
A
So I wake in the morning and I step outside
Bm
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
D
I Scream at the top of my lungs
A
What's going on?

A
And I said Hey hey hey hey hey
Bm
hey hey hey.
D I said hey, what's going on? **A**

Twenty-five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination

Wheels

Song by: Dave Grohl Lyrics by: Dave Grohl Artists Foo Fighters



Capo á 2. bandi

Cadd9 G Em D

Cadd9 G Em D

Cadd9 G Em D

I know what you're thinking,

Cadd9 G Em D

We were goin' down,

Cadd9 G Em D

I can feel the sinkin',

Cadd9 G Em D

But then I came around,

Cadd9 G Em D

And everyone I've loved before,

Cadd9 G Em D

Flashed before my eyes,

Cadd9 G Em D

And nothin' mattered anymore,

Cadd9 G Em D

I looked into the sky.

Cadd9 G

Well I wanted something better man,

Em D

We wish for something new,

Cadd9 G

And I wanted something beautiful,

Em D

Wish for something true,

Cadd9 G

Been lookin' for a reason man,

Em D

Something to lose.

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels come down,

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels touch ground,

Cadd9 G

And you feel like it's all over,

Em D

There's another round for you,

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels come down.

Cadd9 G Em D

Know your head is spinnin',

Cadd9 G Em D

Broken hearts will mend,

Cadd9 G Em D

This our beginning,

Cadd9 G Em D

Comin' to an end.

Cadd9 G

Well I wanted something better man,

Em D

We wish for something new,

Cadd9 G

And I wanted something beautiful,

Em D

Wish for something true,

Cadd9 G

Been lookin' for a reason man,

Em D

Something to lose.

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels come down,

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels touch ground,

Cadd9 G

And you feel like it's all over,

Em D

There's another round for you,

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels come down.

Cadd9 G Em D

Cadd9 G Em D

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels come down,

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels touch ground,

Cadd9 G

And you feel like it's all over,

Em D

There's another round for you,

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels come down.

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels come down,

Cadd9 G Em D

When the wheels touch ground,

Cadd9 G

And you feel like it's all over,

Em D

There's another round for you,

Cadd9 G Em D

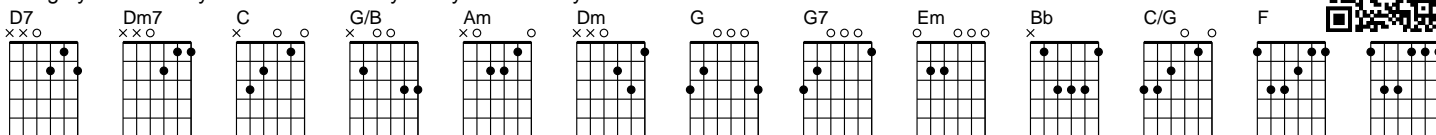
When the wheels come down.

Cadd9 G Em D

When I Was Your Man



Song by: Andrew Wyatt ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Andrew Wyatt ásamt fleirum. Artists Bruno Mars



D7 Dm7 C

D7 Dm7 C G/B

Am C Dm
Same bed, but it feels just a little bit bigger now
G G7 C G/B
Our song on the radio, but it don't sound the same
Am C Dm
When our friends talk about you all it does is just tear me down
G C
Cause my heart breaks a little when I hear your name

G/B Am Em
It all just sounds like ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Bb C/G
Mmm too young, too dumb to realize

G F G C
That I should've bought you flowers and held your hand
F G C
Shoulda gave you all my hours when I had the chance
F G Am
Take you to every party cause all you wanted to do was dance
D7 F Fm C F C G/B
Now my baby's dancing, but she's dancing with another man

Am C Dm
My pride, my ego, my needs and my selfish ways
G G7 C G/B
Caused a good strong woman like you to walk out my life
Am C Dm
Now I'll never, never get to clean up the mess I made ooh
G C
And that haunts me every time I close my eyes

G/B Am Em
It all just sounds like ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Bb C/G
Mmm too young, too dumb to realize

G F G C
That I should've bought you flowers and held your hand
F G C
Shoulda gave you all my hours when I had the chance
F G Am
Take you to every party cause all you wanted to do was dance
D7 F Fm C
Now my baby's dancing, but she's dancing with another man

F G C G/B Am Em
Although it hurts I'll be the first to say that I was wrong
D7
Oh, I know I'm probably much too late
Dm
To try and apologize for my mistakes

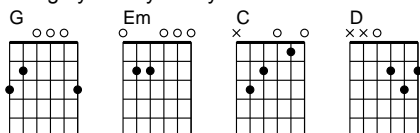
G
But I just want you to know

F G C
I hope he buys you flowers, I hope he holds your hand
F G C
Give you all his hours when he has the chance
F G
Take you to every party cause I remember how much you
F Fm C
Do all the things I should've done when I was your man
D7 F Fm C
Do all the things I should've done when I was your man

When I think of angels



Song by: KK Lyrics by: KK ArtistsKK ásamt fleirum.



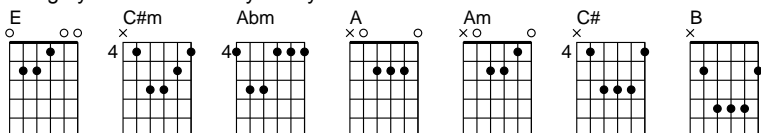
G **Em**
When I think of angels
C **G**
I think of you
Em
And your flaming red hair
C **G**
and the things that you do.
Em
I heard you had left
C **D**
no it couldn't be true
G **Em**
When I think of angels
C **G**
I think of you.

G **Em**
Godspeed to you angel
C **G**
wherever you go
Em
although you have left
C **G**
I want you to know
Em
My heart's full of sorrow
C **D**
I won't let it show
G **Em**
I'll see you again
C **G**
when it's my time to go.

Where is my mind



Song by: Black Francis Lyrics by: Black Francis Artists: Pixies



EC#m Abm A

EC#m Abm A

With your feet in the air
 and your head on the ground
 Try this trick and spin it Yeah,
 Your head will collapse
 but there's nothing in it
 And you'll ask yourself

Where is my mind?
 Where is my mind?
 Where is my mind?

EC#m Abm A

Way out in the water see it swimmin'

I was swimmin' in the Carribean
 Animals were hiding behind the rock
 Except the little fish
 But they told me, he swears
 Tryin' to talk to me to me to me

Where is my mind?
 Where is my mind?
 Where is my mind?

With your feet in the air
 and your head on the ground
 Try this trick and spin it Yeah,
 Your head will collapse
 but there's nothing in it

And you'll ask yourself

Where is my mind?
 Where is my mind?
 Where is my mind?

EC#m Abm A

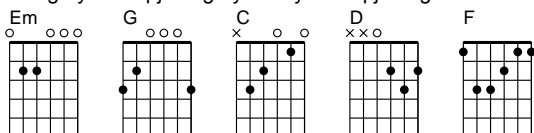
EC#m Abm A

EC#m Abm A

EC#m Abm A

Whiskey in the jar

Song by: Írskt Þjóðlag Lyrics by: Írskt Þjóðlag Artists Thin Lizzy



Em G Em G

G
As I was goin' over
Em
the Cork and Kerry mountains

C
I saw Captain Farrell
G
and his money he was countin'

G
I first produced my pistol
Em
and then produced my rapier

C
I said stand and deliver
G
or the devil he may take ya

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C **C**
Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o
G **D** **G** **G F Em**
There's whiskey in the jar-o

G
I took all of his money
Em
and it was a pretty penny
C
I took all of his money
G
and I brought it home to Molly

G
She swore that she'd love me,
Em
never would she leave me
C
But the devil take that woman

G
for you know she tricked me easy

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C **C**
Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o
G **D** **G** **G F Em**
There's whiskey in the jar-o

G
Being drunk and weary
Em
I went to Molly's chamber
C
Takin' my money with me

G
and I never knew the danger
G
For about six or maybe seven
Em
in walked Captain Farrell
C
I jumped up, fired off my pistols
G
and I shot him with both barrels

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C **C**
Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o
G **D** **G** **G F Em**
There's whiskey in the jar-o

G **Em**
Now some men like the fishin'

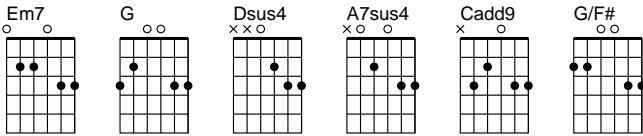
and some men like the fowlin'
C
And some men like ta hear a
G
cannon ball a roarin'
G
Me I like sleepin'

Em
specially in my Molly's chamber
C
But here I am in prison,
G
here I am with a ball and chain yeah

D
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
C **C**
Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o
G **D** **G** **G F Em**
There's whiskey in the jar-o

Wonderwall

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



Capo á 2. bandi.

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G
Today is gonna be the day that they're

Dsus4 A7sus4
gonna throw it back to you

Em7 G
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 A7sus4
realized what you gottado

Em7 G Dsus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4
I do about you now

Em7 G
Backbeat the word is on the street that the

Dsus4 A7sus4
fire in your heart is out

Em7 G
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you

Dsus4 A7sus4
never really had a doubt

Em7 G Dsus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the roads we have to walk are winding

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

Cadd9 Dsus4 G
There are many things that I would like

G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Em7 G
Today is gonna be the day but they'll
Dsus4 A7sus4
never throw it back to you

Em7 G
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 A7sus4
realized what you're not todo

Em7 G Dsus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the roads that lead you there are winding

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the lights that light the way are blinding

Cadd9 Dsus4 G
There are many things that I would like
G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder
Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder
Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
I said maybe You're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

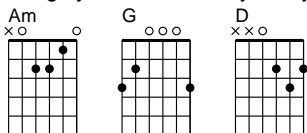
Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Working class hero

Song by: John Lennon Lyrics by: John Lennon Artists: John Lennon



Am
 As soon as you're born
 G **Am**
 they make you feel small
 G **Am**
 By giving you no time instead of it all
 G **Am**
 Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all

Am **G** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be
 Am **G** **D** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be

Am
 They hurt you at home and
 G **Am**
 they hit you at school
 G **Am**
 They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
 G **Am**
 Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules

Am **G** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be
 Am **G** **D** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be

Am
 When they've tortured and scared
 G **Am**
 you for twenty odd years
 G **Am**
 Then they expect you to pick a career
 G **Am**
 When you can't really function you're so full of fear

Am **G** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be
 Am **G** **D** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be

Am
 Keep you doped with religion
 G **Am**
 and sex and TV
 G **Am**
 And you think you're so clever and classless and free
 G **Am**
 But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see

Am **G** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be
 Am **G** **D** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be

Am
 There's room at the top
 G **Am**
 they are telling you still
 G **Am**
 But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
 G **Am**
 If you want to be like the folks on the hill

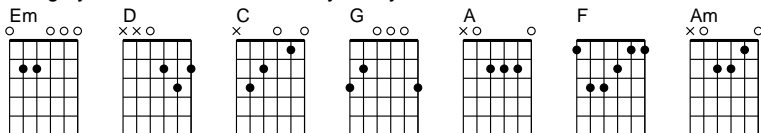
Am **G** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be
 Am **G** **D** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be

Am **G** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be
 Am **G** **D** **Am** **Am**
 A working class hero is something to be

XXX



Song by: XXX Rottweilerhundar Lyrics by: XXX Rottweilerhundar Artists XXX Rottweilerhundar



Em D C G D

Em D C G D

Em D
Þú finnur litla fullan á næsta pub
C G D Em
Með glasið fullt af havana Club.

D
Lyktin blæs þar yfir Rögga möffin á töff já.
C G D Em
Í geggjað bland eins og maður sem að labbar fyrir bíl.

D C
Stórt typpi, stórt nef þú þekkir minn stíl
G
Ég Fer á Speedo skýlu í heita pottinn

D A C G
Fokk þú og þitt crew þrjú ex.
D A C G D Em
Fokk þú og þitt crew þrjú ex, þrjú ex, þrjú ex

Em D C G D

Em D
Á toppnum eins og kvennadeild Breiðabliks,
C G D Em
Betri' í mínu fagi en lögfræðingur KioBriggs,
D
Ljúpa upp drykki og ég skít nakinn eins og Onix
C G D Em
Þú ert ekki shit eins og kóla' án Twix.
D C
Eða sprauta og ekkert fix.
G
Þú færð texta en ekki lyrics

D A C G
Fokk þú og þitt crew þrjú ex.
D A C G D Em
Fokk þú og þitt crew þrjú ex, þrjú ex, þrjú ex

Em D C G D

Em D C G D

F Em
Komið núna krakkar, komið héra inn.
Am G
Danni er mættur til að dissa pabba þinn.
F
Kominn til að viðra bara að reyna steja'nn inn
Am G
Gleðja systir þína með sinnepsdropa á kinn
F
Því ég ríð fleirum í kakó en Hannes H,

C G
Í Brasilíu, í Brasilíu.

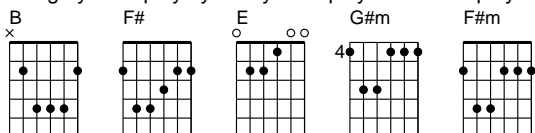
D A C G
Fokk þú og þitt crew þrjú ex.
D A C G D Em
Fokk þú og þitt crew þrjú ex, þrjú ex, þrjú ex

Em D C G D

Em D C G D

Yellow

Song by: Coldplay Lyrics by: Coldplay Artists Coldplay



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

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

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

E **G#m** **F#**
 Your skin. Oh yeah, your skin and bones
E **G#m** **F#**
 turn into something beautiful,
E **G#m** **F#** **E**
 and you know, you know I love you so,
B
 you know I love you so.

B
 I swam across,
 I jumped across for you. **F#**
 Oh, what a thing to do, **E**
 'cos you were all yellow. **B**

B
 I drew a line,
 I drew a line for you. **F#**
 Oh, what a thing to do, **E**
 and it was all yellow. **B**

E **G#m** **F#**
 And your skin. Oh yeah, your skin and bones
E **G#m** **F#**
 turn into something beautiful,

E **G#m** **F#** **E**
 and you know, for you I'd bleed myself dry,
 for you I'd bleed myself dry **B**

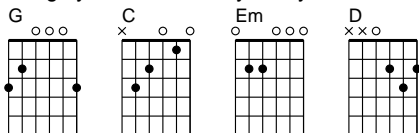
B
 It's true.
 Look how they shine for you, **F#**
 look how they shine for you, **E**
 look how they shine for. **B**

B **F#**
 Look how they shine for you,
 look how they shine for you, **E**
 look how they shine. **B**

B
 Look at the stars,
 look how they shine for you **F#m**
 and all the things that you do. **E**

You Raise Me Up

Song by: Rolf Løvland Lyrics by: Brendan Graham Artists: Josh Groban



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

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

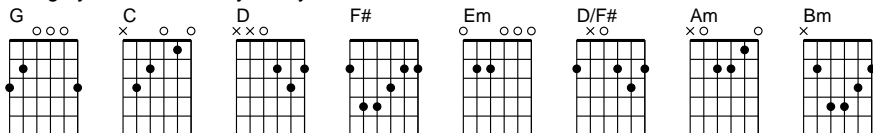
There is no life - no life without its hunger;
 Each restless heart beats so imperfectly.
 But when you come and I am filled with wonder,
 Sometimes, I think I glimpse eternity.

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

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

You and Me

Song by: Jason Wade Lyrics by: Jason Wade Artists: Lifehouse



GC D F# G Em D C

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

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

G C
All of the things
D/F# G
That I want to say
Em D C
Just aren't coming out right
G C
I'm tripping inwards
D/F# G
You got my head spinning
Em D C
I don't know where to go from here

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

Bm C
There's something about you now
G D Em
I can't quite figure out
Am D
Everything she does is beautiful
Bm C
Everything she does is right

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

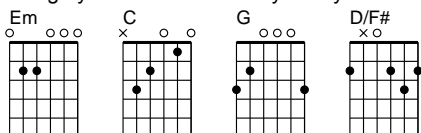
G Am C
Cause it's you and me and all of the people
Em G
With nothing to do
Em D
Nothing to lose
G Am
And it's you and me
C
And all of the people
Em G
And I don't know why
Em D C
I can't keep my eyes off of you

G C
What day is it
D/F# G
And in what month
Em D C
This clock never seemed so alive

Zombie



Song by: The Cranberries Lyrics by: The Cranberries Artists: The Cranberries



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

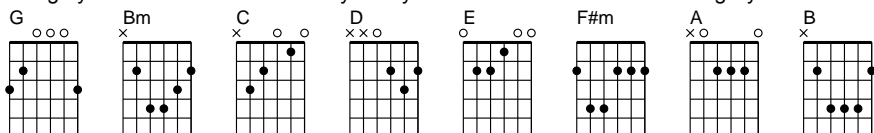
Em **C**
 In your head, In your head
 G **D/F#**
 Zombie,zombie,zombie
 Em **C**
 What's in your head in your head,
 G **D/F#**
 Zombie,zombie,zombie

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

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

Ástarfár

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



G
Sjáðu ég finn, líkaminn
Bm **C**
stendur einn og sár þetta ástarfár
D
er að gera mig brjáláðan
G **Bm**
Ég og þú hljómar það ekki vel
C **D**
mér er sama ég gæti elskað þig
Bm **C**
á morgun verður samt aldrei
Bm
eins og nú sýndu mér
C
því ég vil ekki sjá þig
D
hverfa frá mér

E
Ekki særa mig
F#m
ég veit ég vil þig
A **B**
mér er sama þó þú litir við mér
E **F#m**
leyfðu sál þinni að leika við mig
A **B**
og að eilífu ég geng með þér

G **Bm**
En í kvöld hvers vegna er sál þín köld
C **D**
ertu horfin, ertu búin að gleyma mér
G **Bm** **C**
en hvað afhverju segir þú mér er sama
D
ég gæti elskað þig
Bm **C**
á morgun verður samt aldrei
Bm
eins og nú sýndu mér
C
því ég vil ekki sjá þig
D
hverfa frá mér

E
Ekki særa mig
F#m
ég veit ég vil þig
A **B**
mér er sama þó þú litir við mér
E **F#m**
leyfðu sál þinni að leika við mig
A **B**
og að eilífu ég geng með þér