

Gólbæklingur Bensa



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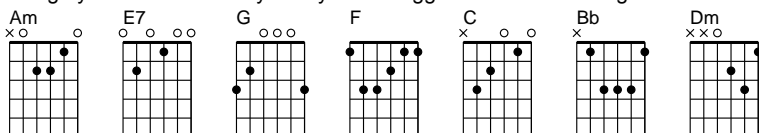
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Angie

Song by: Keith Richards Lyrics by: Mick Jagger Artists: The Rolling Stones



Am E7 G F C Bb F G C

Am E7
Oh, Angie, oh, Angie,
G F Bb F G C G
when will those dark clouds disappear
Am E7
Angie, Angie,
G F Bb F G
where will it lead us from here

C G
With no loving in our souls
Dm Am
and no money in our coats
C F G
You can't say we're satisfied
Am E7
But Angie, Angie,
G F Bb F G C E7
you can't say we never tried

Am E7
Angie, you're beautiful,
G F Bb F G C G
but ain't it time we said goodbye
Am E7
Angie, I still love you,
G F Bb F G
remember all those nights we cried

C G
All the dreams we held so close
Dm Am
seemed to all go up in smoke
C F G
Let me whisper in your ear
Am E7
Angie, Angie,
G F Bb F G C E7
where will it lead us from here

C G
Oh, Angie, don't you weep,
Dm Am
all your kisses still taste sweet
C F G
I hate that sadness in your eyes
Am E7
But Angie, Angie,
G F Bb F G C E7
ain't time we said goodbye

C G
With no loving in our souls
Dm Am
and no money in our coats

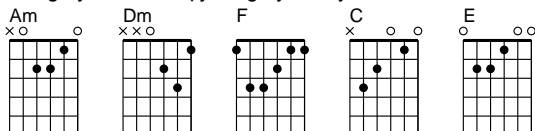
C F G
You can't say we're satisfied
Am E7
But Angie, Angie,
G F Bb F G C E7
you can't say we never tried

Dm Am
But Angie, I still love you, baby,
Dm Am
ev'rywhere I look I see your eyes
Dm Am
There ain't a woman that comes close to you,
C F G
come on, baby, dry your eyes

Am E7
But Angie, Angie,
G F Bb F G C E7
ain't it good to be alive
Am E7
Angie, Angie,
G F Bb F G C
they can't say we never tried

Blakkur

Song by: Amerískt þjóðlag Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason Artists: Jónas Árnason



Ég vaknaði fyrir viku síðan
 er vetrarnóttin ríkti hljóð
 og sá þar standa Blakk minn brúna
 í bleikri þorra mánans glóð.
 Svo reyst'ann allt í einu höfuð
 með opinn flípann og hneggjaði hátt
 og tók síðan stökk með stök í augum
 og stefndi heim í norður átt.

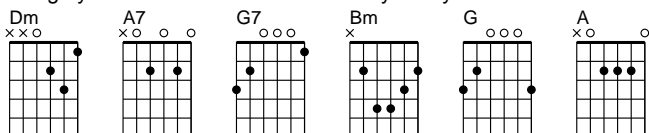
Sú leið er erfið gamli garpur.
 Þú getur ei sigrað þau reginfjöll
 þó stælt sé þín bringa og fætur fimir
 þín frægðar saga senn er öll.
 Á grýttum mel þar sem geisar stormur
 með grimdar frost og hríðarkóf
 ég sé hvar þú liggur klárinn kaski
 með klakaðar nasir og sprunginn hóf

Þú skildir mig einan eftir Blakkur.
 Nú enginn vinur dvelst mér hjá
 og enginn hlustar á mitt ellirous
 um æskustöðvarnar norðurfrá.
 En í brjósti mínu býr eirðarleysi,
 eykur og magnar sína glóð.
 Mitt úlfgráa höfuð hátt ég reisi
 og held í norður í þína slóð.

Come Together



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



Dm

Here come old flat top,

He come grooving up slowly,

Dm

He got Joo Joo eyeball, He one holy roller

A7

He got hair down to his knee;

G7

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

Dm

He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football

Dm

He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola

A7

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

G7

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

Bm

G

A

Come Together, Right now, over me

Dm

He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot

Dm

He got O-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker

A7

He got feet down below his knee

G7

Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease

Bm

G

A

Come together, right now, over me

Dm

He roller coaster, he got early warning

Dm

He got muddy water, He one Mo-jo filter

A7

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

G7

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

Bm

G

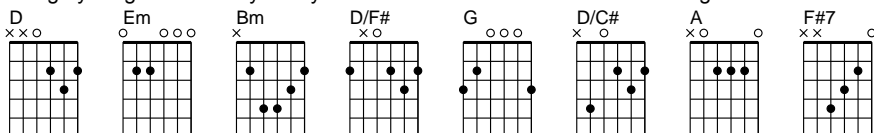
A

Come together, right now, over me

Dýró í dauðapögn



Song by: Ásgeir Trausti Lyrics by: Júlíus Aðalsteinn Róbertsson Artists: Ásgeir Trausti



D
Tak mína hönd,

líttum um öxl leysum bönd.

Em **Bm**
Frá myrkri martröð sem draugar vagg' og velta,
D D/F# G D/F# D D/C# Bm A D
lengra, lægra, oft vilja daginn svelta.

D
Stór, agnarögn,

oft er dýró í dauðapögn.

Em **Bm**
Í miðjum draumi sem heitum höndum vefur,
D D/F# G D/F# D D/C# Bm A D
lengra, hærra á loft nýjan dag upphefur.

A D D/F#
Finnum hvernig hugur fer,
G D/F# Bm
frammúr sjálfum sér.

D G D
Og allt sem verður, sem var og sem er,
F#7 Bm G D
núúúúúúúna.

D
Knúið á dyr,

og uppá gátt sem aldrei fyrr.

Em **Bm**
Úr veruleika sem vissa ver og klæðir,
D D/F# G D/F# D D/C# Bm A D
svengra, nær jafnoft dýróardaginn fæðir.

A D D/F#
Finnum hvernig hugur fer,
G D/F# Bm
frammúr sjálfum sér.

D G D
Og allt sem verður, sem var og sem er,
F#7 Bm G D
núúúúúúúna.

D Em Bm

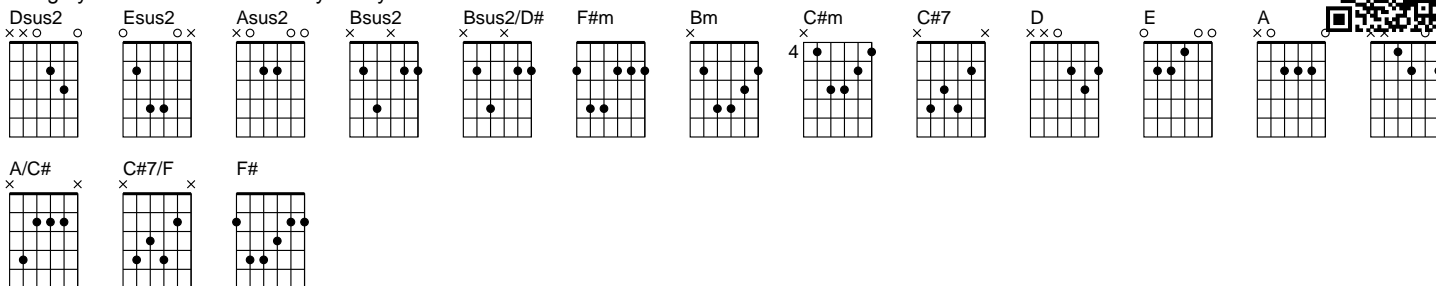
D D/F# G D/F# D D/C# Bm A D

A D D/F#
Finnum hvernig hugur fer,
G D/F# Bm
frammúr sjálfum sér.

D G D
Og allt sem verður, sem var og sem er,
F#7 Bm G D
núúúúúúúna.

Englar

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



Dsus2 Esus2 Asus2 Bsus2 Dsus2 Bsus2/D#

F#m Bm C#m
 Andartak í myrkri og þögn
Bm C#7 F#m
 augnablik, ein agnarögn.
D E A Bm
 Nokkur orð að lokum og dulítið bros
D B7/D#
 sjá, það kviknaði ljós.

F#m Bm C#m
 Fyrst um sinn stólar og borð
Bm C#7 F#m
 síðan meir, tvö atviksorð.
D E A Bm
 Eftir það öll árin í aldanna skaut
D B7/D#
 já, og börnin á brott.

E A
 Þú og ég, við verðum englar
E A
 eða árar bæði tvö.
D A/C# Bm
 Þangað til við skulum lífa,
E C#7/F
 þangað til og njóta þess.

F#m Bm C#m
 Það var kalt en síðan svo heitt,
Bm C#7 F#m
 það var allt en svo ekki neitt.
D E A Bm
 Skin og skúr og óvíst hvert framhaldið er
D E F#
 en það kemur í ljós, kemur í ljós.

Bm E A A E E A A

DA/C# Bm Bm E E C#7/F

F#m Bm C#m
 Birtu brá, skörp voru skil,
Bm C#7 F#m
 svo á ný birti' afturtil.
D E A Bm
 Enginn veit hvað verður um okkur í nótt
D B7/D#
 en það mun koma í ljós.

E A
 Þú og ég, við verðum englar
E A
 eða árar bæði tvö.
D A/C# Bm
 Þangað til við skulum lífa,
E C#7/F
 þangað til og njóta þess.

F#m Bm C#m
 Andartak í myrkri og þögn
Bm C#7 F#m
 augnablik, ein agnarögn.
D E A Bm
 Nokkur orð að lokum og dulítið bros
D E F#
 sjá, það kviknaði ljós, kviknaði ljós.

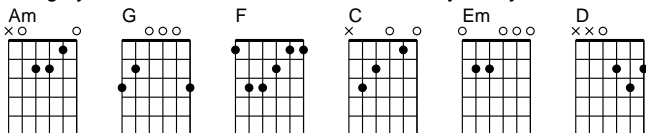
F#
 nanana nananana - nanana nananana
 nanana nananana - nanana nananana
F#
 nanana nananana - nanana nananana
 nanana nananana - nanana nananana



Euphoria



Song by: Thomas Gustafsson ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Thomas Gustafsson ásamt fleirum. Artists:Loreen



Capo á 2.bandi

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

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

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

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

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

Em D
 Euphoria
G C
 An everlasting piece of art
Em D
 A beating love within my heart
G C
 We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up
Em D C
 Forever we sail into infinity,
Em D G C D Em
 We're higher, we're reaching for divinity
D Em D
 Euphoria, Euphoria
G C
 We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

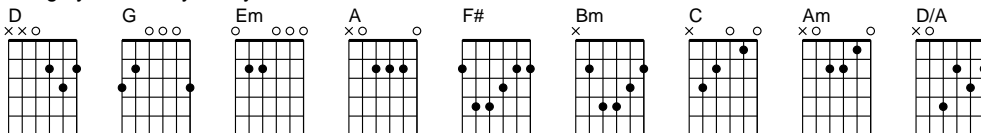
Em D
 Euphoria
G C
 An everlasting piece of art
Em D
 A beating love within my heart
G C
 We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

Em D G C
 Euphoria
Em D
 Euphoria
G C
 We're going up-up-up-up-up-up-up

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,

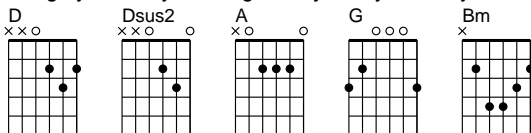
Don't throw your hand, oh no,
don't throw your hand
when you feel like you're alone,
no, no, no, you are not alone

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

Go your own way

Song by: Lindsey Buckingham Lyrics by: Lindsey Buckingham Artists Fleetwood Mac



Capo on 3rd

DDsus2 D

D
Loving you,
isn't the right thing to do?

How can I ever change things
that I feel?

If I could,
maybe I'd give you my world

How can I,
when you won't take it from me?

Bm G A
You can go your own way
Bm
Go your own way
G
You an call it
A
Another lonely day
Bm G A
You can go your own way
D
Go your own way

D
Tell me why,
everything turned around?

Packing up,
shacking up is all you wanna do

If I could,
baby I'd give you my world

Open up,

everything's waiting for you

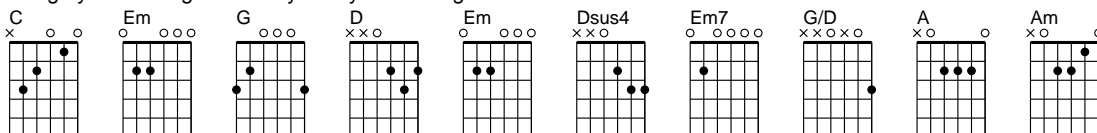
Bm G A
You can go your own way
Bm
Go your own way
G
You an call it
A
Another lonely day
Bm G A
You can go your own way
D
Go your own way

Bm G A
You can go your own way
Bm
Go your own way
G
You an call it
A
Another lonely day
Bm G A
You can go your own way
Bm
Go your own way
G
You an call it
A
Another lonely day. . .

Bm G A
You can go your own way
Bm
You an call it
A
Another lonely day
Bm G A
You can go your own way . . .

Hafið er svart

Song by: Jónas Sigurðsson Lyrics by: Jónas Sigurðsson Artists:Lúðrasveit Þorlákshafnar ásamt fleirum.



Capó á 4. band

C **Em**
Djúpur er minn hugur eins og hafið
G **D**
gat samt aldri hugsað meir til þín
C **em**
sátum fast í sama hugarfari
Dsus4 **D**
sem byrgði okkur sýn - ástin mín

C **em**
Oft mér birtist mynd af leiðarlandi
G **D**
lífi mínu og hug ég deildi með þér.
C **Em**
Veruleikinn meiri reyndist vandi
Dsus4 **D**
og vaninn setti lífsreglurnar mér.

Lúðrar:

C Em7 G/D A

Am G D D

C **em**
Sumir finna sína föstu hillu
G **D**
sjálfur aldrei fann ég þennan frið
C **Em**
í klettunum ég klifra í leit að syllu
Dsus4 **D**
klafinn þungur hangir fastur við

C **em**
Verst var þó að óviljandi særa
G **D**
ykkur sem að stóðuð mér þó hjá
C **em**
Megi lífið farsæld ykkur færa
Dsus4 **D**
bráðum þegar farinn verð ég frá

Lúðrar

C Em7 G/D A

Am G D D

C **Em**
Nú held ég út
G
nú held ég út
D **C** **Em** **D**
ú ú ú út

C **Em**
Nú held ég út
G
nú held ég út
D **C** **Em** **D**
ú ú ú út

C **Em**
Nú held ég út
G
nú held ég út
D **C** **Em** **D**
ú ú ú út

C **Em**
Nú held ég út
G
nú held ég út
D **C** **Em** **D**
ú ú ú út

C em G D

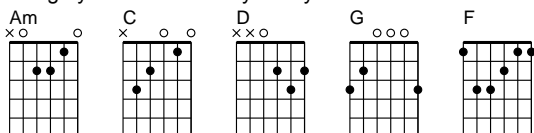
C
Hafið er svart
Em

hafið er svart
G
hafið er svart
D
hafið er kalt
C
hafið er kalt
Em **Dsus4** **D**
hafið er bjart og friðsælt

Em Em G D Em

Hurt

Song by: Trent Reznor Lyrics by: Trent Reznor Artists: Johnny Cash



Am C D Am C D

Am C D Am

I hurt myself today

C D Am

to see if I still feel

C D Am

I focus on the pain the

C D Am

only thing that's real

C D Am

The needle tears a hole

C D Am

the old familiar sting

C D Am

Try to kill it all away

C D G

but I remember everything

Am F C G
What have I become? My sweetest friend

Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end

Am F G G
You could have it all, my empire of dirt,

Am F G Am
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

Am C D Am C D

Am C D Am
I wear this crown of thorns

C D Am
upon on my liar's chair

C D Am
full of broken thoughts

C D Am
I cannot repair

C D Am
beneath the stains of time

C D Am
the feeling disappears

C D Am
you are someone else

C D G
I am still right here

Am F C G
What have I become? My sweetest friend

Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end

Am F G G
You could have it all, my empire of dirt,

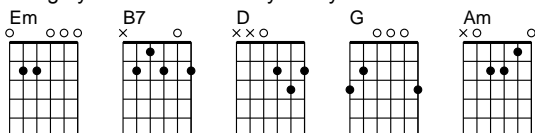
Am F G G
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

Am F G G
If I could start again a million miles away

Am F G
I would keep myself I would find a way

Kona

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



Em
Kannski er ég enn á veiðum,
B7
jafnvel orðinn sjálfur bráð.

Lokað hef ég öllum leiðum
Em
með regnbogans silfurþráð.

Em
Vorið fæddist til þess að deyja,
B7
gefa eitthvað nýtt.

Ég heyrði vindinn við kornið segja:
Em
Sumarið verður hlýtt.

Em
Viska þín var viska barnsins
B7
sem flestir hafa misst,
Þrungin speki öldungsins
Em
sem leit heiminn manna fyrst.

Em
Þú dansaðir á ljósinu
B7
með augun full af von
sem upphaf sitt átti í Betlehem
Em
en dó í Babylon.

D
Veistu, ég sakna náttanna
G
með sinn eina sanna lit,
D
gleðióm fuglanna
G
í trjánum ljúfan þyt.

B7
Ég leita þín í öllum þeim
Em
andlitum sem ég sé.
Am **Em**
Stundum býð ég stúlku heim
D **Em**
sem veit ekki að ég er ég.

Em
Í kyrrðinni dafnar og lifir sá kraftur

B7
sem hjartað hafði misst.

Ef þögnin gæti fært mig aftur
Em
á þann stað sem ég sá þig fyrst.

Em
Skuggarnir sofa á veginum úti,
B7
sporin eru þar enn

sem mörkuð voru í svörtu fjúki.
Em
Ég þarf að ganga hann senn.

Em
Trója átti Helenu fögru,
B7
Akkilles hælinn sinn.

Trójuhestsins augu stöðu,
Em
þráðu að komast inn.

Em
Eins og herirnir við eldana biðu,
B7
bíð ég í minni trú.

Játa því sem augun tryðu
Em
að það gæti verið þú.

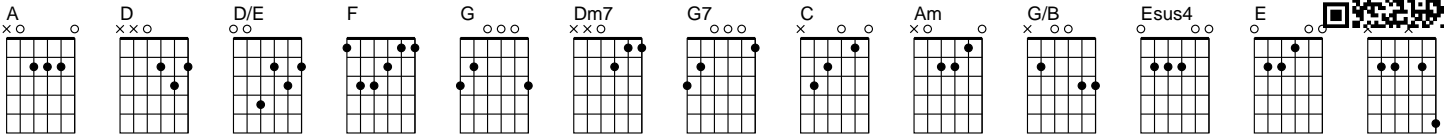
D
Viska þín var viska barnsins
G
sem flestir hafa misst,
D
Þrungin speki öldungsins
G
sem leit heiminn manna fyrst.

B7
Og þú dansaðir á ljósinu
Em
með augun full af von
Am **Em**
sem upphaf sitt átti í Betlehem
D **Em**
en dó í Babylon.

Lady Madonna



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



Main riff for bass or guitar

{start_of_tab}

```

e|-----|-----|-----|
B|-----|-----|-----|
G|-----2-|-----2-|-----0-0-2-|
D|-----0-0-34-|-----0-0-34-|-----0-0-2-2-3-3-----|
A|-0-0-3-4-----|-0-0-3-4-----|-0-0-4-4-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|
    
```

{end_of_tab}

A **D** **A** **D**
 Lady Madonna, children at your feet
A **D** **D/E** **F** **G** **A**
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet
D **A** **D**
 Who finds the money when you pay the rent
A **D** **D/E** **F** **G** **A**
 Did you think that money was heaven sent?

Dm7 **G7**
 Friday night arrives without a suitcase
C **Am**
 Sunday morning creeping like a nun
Dm7 **G7**
 Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace
C **G/B** **Esus4** **E**
 See how they'll run

A **D** **A** **D**
 Lady Madonna, baby at your breast
A **D** **D/E** **F** **G** **A**
 Wonder how you manage to feed the rest
A **D** **A** **D**
 Lady Madonna, lying in your bed
A **D** **D/E** **F** **G** **A**
 Listen to the music playing in your head

Dm7 **G7**
 Tuesday afternoon is never ending
C **Am**
 Wednesday morning papers didn't come
Dm7 **G7**
 Thursday night your stockings needed mending
C **G/B** **Esus4** **E**
 See how they'll run

A **D** **A** **D**
 Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A **D** **D/E** **F** **G** **A**
 Wonder how you manage to make ends meet
A/**B** **C** **A**/**B** **A**
A/**B** **C** **A**/**B** **A**

Bass riff in Chorus:

{start_of_tab}

```

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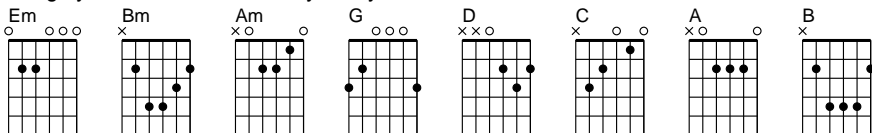
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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----0-0-----|
D|-----0-0-----3-3-2-2-0-0-|
A|-0-0-2-2-3-3-4-4----3-3-2-2-0-0-----|
E|-----|
    
```

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Lemon Tree

Song by: Peter Freudenthaler Lyrics by: Volker Hinkel Artists:Fool's Garden



Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

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

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

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

Sing:
Em Bm **Em** **Bm**
Dah Dararara Dirabdah Dararara
Am **Bm** **Em**
Dirabdah Dah Dib Dirah

Em **Bm**
I'm Sitting Here I Miss The Power
Em **Bm**
I'd Like To Go Out Taking A Shower

Em **Bm**
But There's A Heavy Cloud Inside My Head
Em **Bm**
I Feel So Tired Put Myself Into Bed
Am **Bm** **Em**
Where Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder
B **Em**
Isolation - Is Not Good For Me
D **G** **B**
Isolation - I Don't Want To Sit On A Lemon-tree

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

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

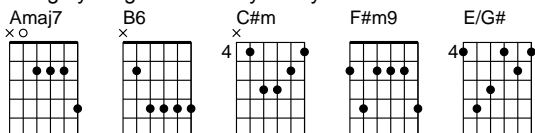
D
And I wonder I wonder

G **D**
I Wonder How I Wonder Why
Em
Yesterday You Told Me
Bm
'bout The Blue Blue Sky
C **D**
And All That I Can See
C **D**
And All That I Can See
C **D**
And All That I Can See

Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree.

Leyndarmál

Song by: Ásgeir Trausti Lyrics by: Júlíus Aðalsteinn Róbertsson ásamt fleirum. Artists: Ásgeir Trausti



Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Glitrar næturdögg og geng ég þar með henni

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

grátur hvítvoðungs nú berst frá rauðu húsi.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Læðast refahjón og lafir bráð úr kjafti

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

lerkiskógurinn hann fær nú margt að vita.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Þegar kóngurinn er með kross í hendi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

koma hersveitir til að ná í skammtinn

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

svalir nátthrafnar sjá að nú er færi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

sjúkleg áráttu fær þá til að virka.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Tifar lífsins blóm ég tóri ef ég nenni

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

tárast silfurberg svo langt frá steinhúsi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

andar sunnanblær og eflist af lífskrafti

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

enginn maður veit og enginn fær að vita.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Þegar kóngurinn er með kross í hendi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

koma hersveitir til að ná í skammtinn

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

svalir nátthrafnar sjá að nú er færi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

sjúkleg áráttu fær þá til að virka.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Þegar kóngurinn er með kross í hendi

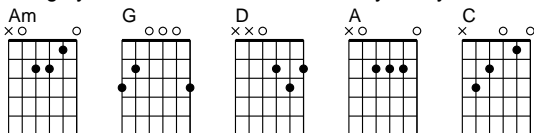
Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

koma hersveitir til að ná í skammtinn

Little Black Submarines



Song by: Brian Burton ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Brian Burton ásamt fleirum. Artists: The Black Keys



Am G D
Little black submarines

A
Operator please
Am G A
Put me back on the line
Am G D
Told my girl I'd be back

A
Operator please
Am G A
This is wrecking my mind

Am G
Oh, can it be
D A
The voices calling me
C D A
They get lost and out of time
Am G
I should've seen it glow
D A
But everybody knows
C D A
That a broken heart is blind
C D A
That a broken heart is blind

CG D A C G A
CG D A C G A
Am G D
Treasure maps, falling trees

A
Operator please
Am G A
Call me back when it's time
Am G D
Stolen friends and disease

A
Operator please
Am G A
Pass me back to my mind

Am G
Oh, can it be
D A
The voices calling me
C D A
They get lost and out of time
Am G
I should've seen it glow
D A
But everybody knows
C D A
That a broken heart is blind

C D A
That a broken heart is blind

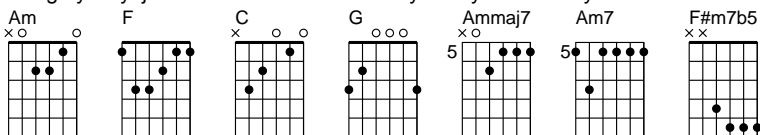
CG D A C G A
CG D A C G A
CG D A C G A
Am G
Oh, can it be
D A
The voices calling me
C D A
They get lost and out of time
Am G
I should've seen it glow
D A
But everybody knows
C D A
That a broken heart is blind
C D A
That a broken heart is blind
C D A
That a broken heart is blind

CG D A C G A

Little talks



Song by: Brynjar Leifsson ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Nanna Bryndís Hilmarsdóttir ásamt fleirum. ArtistsOf Monsters and Men



Capo á 1. bandi

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

Am F C I don't like walking round this old and empty house

Am F C so hold my hand i'll walk with you my dear

Am F C The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake

Am F C It's the house telling you to close your eyes

Am F C and some days I can't even trust myself

Am F C it's killing me to see you this way

Am F Cause though the truth may vary this

C G ship will carry our

Am F C bodies safe to shore

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

Am F C There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back

Am F C tell her that I miss our little talks

Am F C soon it will be over and buried with our past

Am F C we used to play outside when we were young and full of life and full of love

Am F C some days I think that I'm wrong when I am right

Am F C your mind is playing tricks on you my dear

Am F Though the truth may vary this

C G ship will carry our

Am F C bodies safe to shore hey!

Am F C G Don't listen to a word I say hey!
Am F C G the screams all sound the same hey!

Am F Though the truth may vary this

C G ship will carry our

Am F C G bodies safe to shore

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am Am

Am Your gone gone gone away

Ammaj7 I watched you disappear

Am7 all that's left is a ghost of you F#m7b5

Am now we're torn torn torn apart

Ammaj7 there's nothing we can do

Am7 Just let me go, we'll meet again soon F#m7b5

Am F Now wait wait wait for me

C G Please hang around

Am F C I see you when I fall asleep

hey!

Am F C G Don't listen to a word I say hey!
Am F C G the screams all sound the same hey!

Am F though the truth may vary this

C G ship will carry our

Am F C G bodies safe to shore

Am F C G Don't listen to a word I say hey!

Am F C G the screams all sound the same hey!

Am F though the truth may vary this

C G ship will carry our

Am F C G
bodies safe to shore

Am F
Though the truth may vary this

C G
ship will carry our

Am F C
bodies safe to shore

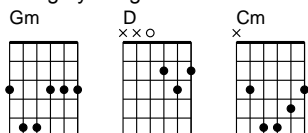
Am F
though the truth may vary this

C G
ship will carry our

Am F C
bodies safe to shore

Ljósvíkingur

Song by: Mugison ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Mugison ArtistsMugison ásamt fleirum.



Gm D Cm Gm

Gm

Víst geng ég þennan dimma dal

D

senn aðrir um svartari sal

Cm Gm

ég geng ekki einn.

Gm

Veit hver einn og einasti einstaklingur

D

fæðist hér sem ljósvíkingur

Cm Gm

ég geng ekki einn.

Gm D Cm Gm

Gm

Hörmungar og vantrú

D

Drottinn hvar ert þú?

Cm Gm

Ég geng ekki einn.

Gm

vildi samt óska að ég væri meira vakandi

D

og viðurkenni vel að stundum er ég sofandi

Cm

og geng aleinn.

Gm D Cm Gm

Gm

Ég trúi því að allir hafi kraft

D

og geti áhrif haft

Cm Gm

ég geng ekki einn.

Gm

ég bið náungann að vaka yfir mér

D

allir eru ljósvíkingar í hjarta sér

Cm Gm

ég geng ekki einn.

Gm

Hörmungar og vantrú

D

Drottinn hvar ert þú?

Cm Gm

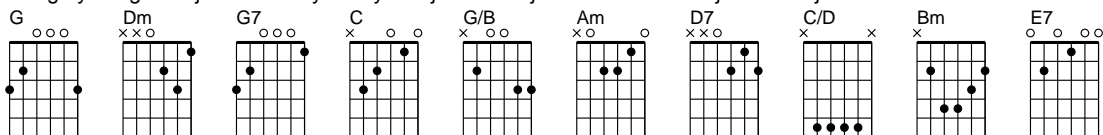
Ég geng ekki einn.

Gm D Cm Gm

Gm D Cm Gm

Lítill drengur

Song by: Magnús Kjartansson Lyrics by: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson Artists: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson



G **Dm** **G7**
Óðum steðjar að sá dagur,
C **G/B** **Am**
afmælið þitt kemur senn.
D7
Lítill drengur, ljós og fagur
Am **D7** **G**
lífsins skilning öðlast senn.

Dm **G7**
Vildi ég að alltaf yrðir
C **G/B** **Am**
við áhyggjurnar laus sem nú,
D7
en allt fer hér á eina veginn:
Am **D7** **G**
í átt til foldar mjakast þú.

G **Dm** **G7**
Ég vildi geta verið hjá þér,
C **G/B** **Am**
veslings barnið mitt.
D7
Umlukt þig með örmum mínum.
Am **D7** **G**
Unir hver við sitt.

Dm **G7**
Oft ég hugsa auðmjúkt til þín,
C **G/B** **Am**
einkum þegar húmar að.
D7
Eins þótt fari óravegu
Am **D7** **G**
átt þú mér í hjarta stað.

G **Am**
Man ég munað slíkan,
C/D **D7** **Bm**
er morgunn rann með daglegt stress
E7 **Am**
að ljúfur drengur lagði á sig
D7 **G**
lítið ferðalag til þess
Dm **G7** **C**
að koma í holu hlýja,
Am **D7** **Bm**
höfgum þabba sínum hjá.
E7 **Am**
Kúra sig í kotið hálsa,
D7 **G**
kærleiksorðin þurfti fá.

G **Dm** **G7**
Einka þér til eftirbreytni
C **G/B** **Am**
alla betri menn en mig.

D7
Erfiðleikar að þó steðji
Am **D7** **G**
alltaf skaltu vara þig,

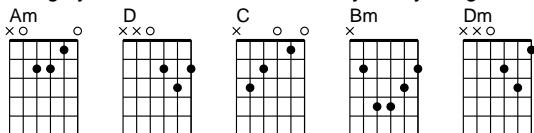
Dm **G7**
Að færast ekki í fang svo mikið,
C **G/B** **Am**
að festu þessar brotni tré.
D7
Allt hið góða í heimi haldi
Am **D7** **G**
í hönd á þér og með þér sé.

G **Am**
Man ég munað slíkan,
C/D **D7** **Bm**
er morgunn rann með daglegt stress
E7 **Am**
að ljúfur drengur lagði á sig
D7 **G**
lítið ferðalag til þess
Dm **G7** **C**
að koma í holu hlýja,
Am **D7** **Bm**
höfgum þabba sínum hjá.
E7 **Am**
Kúra sig í kotið hálsa,
D7 **G**
kærleiksorðin þurfti fá.

Murr Murr



Song by: Pétur Ben ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Mugison ArtistsMugison



Am **D C Bm Am**
I tried to do it quietly ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
Not a whisper more like a shock ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
I tried to disorganize neatly what to keep and what to block ah hm hm hm

D C Bm Am
I shout like that old fly ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
In that window and wait ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
Wait for a finger to squeeze or will hesitate ah hm hm hm

Am C Bm Am
Shout A,

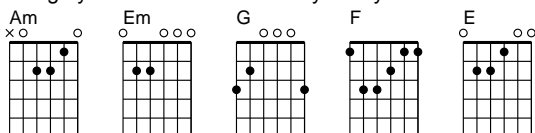
Am **D C Bm Am**
There ain't no logic, there ain't no plain ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
No roads you can travel free from pain ah hm hm hm
Dm
I'm □only shoulder, I'm only a kiss
D C Bm Am
good for comfort and cool for the - □diss

D C Bm Am
The lord is my mom she's my save ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
I'm her troubled boy unto the grave ah hm hm hm
D C Bm Am
I pretend she is blessin' blessin' me
D C Bm Am
hopefully she'll save me from uh uh misery

Am C Bm Am
Shout A,

Rolling in the deep

Song by: Adele ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Adele ásamt fleirum. Artists Adele



Capo á 3.bandí

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

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

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

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

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

Am **Em**
Baby I have no story to be told,

G
But I've heard one of you
Em **G**
and I'm gonna make your head burn.
Am **Em**
Think of me in the depths of your despair.
G **Em** **G**
Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared.

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

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

F G
We could have had it all
Am G
Rolling in the Deep
G **F**
Your had my heart inside of your hand
G
But you played it
To the beat

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

Am **G**
(Never gonna miss you, never had met me)

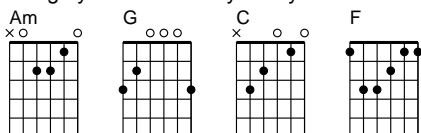
We could have had it all (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
We could have had it all (Never gonna miss you, never had met me)
It all, (Tears are gonna fall)
it all, it all (Rolling in the deep)

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

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

Sound of Silence

Song by: Paul Simon Lyrics by: Paul Simon Artists: Simon and Garfunkel



Capo a bandi 7

Am **G**
Hello darkness my old friend,
Am
I've come to talk with you again.
C **F** **C**
Because a vision softly creeping
F **C**
Left its seed while I was sleeping,
F **C**
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Am
Still remains
C **G** **Am**
Within the sounds of silence.

G
In restless dreams I walked alone,
Am
Narrow streets of cobble stone.
F **C**
Neath the halo of a street lamp,
F **C**
I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
F **C**
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
Am
That split the night
C **G** **Am**
And touched the sounds of silence.

G
And in the naked light I saw
Am
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
F **C**
People talking without speaking,
F **C**
People hearing without listening,
F **C**
People writing songs that voices never shared,
Am
And no one dared
C **G** **Am**
Disturb the sounds of silence.

G
"Fools!" said I, "you do not know,
Am
Silence like a cancer grows.
F **C**
Hear my words that I might teach you,
F **C**
Take my arms that I might reach out to you."

F **C**
But my words like silent raindrops fell
Am **G** **Am**
And echoed in the wells of silence.

G
And the people bowed and prayed
Am
To the neon gods they made.

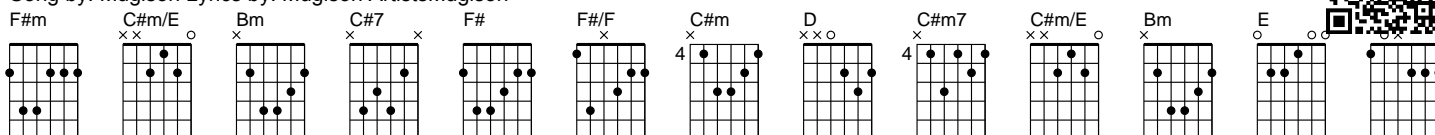
F **C**
And the sign flashed out its warning,
F **C**
In the words that it was forming,

F
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on
And tenement halls."

C **G** **Am**
And whispered in the sounds of silence.

Stingum af

Song by: Mugison Lyrics by: Mugison ArtistsMugison



F#m c#m/E Bm F#m

F#m c#m/E Bm F#m C#7

F# F#/F
Það er andvökubjart
C#m D
himinn - kvöldsólarskart,
F#m c#m/E
finnum læk, litla laut,
Bm F#m
tínum grös, sjóðum graut
F#m c#m/E
finnum læk, litla laut,
Bm F#m
tínum grös, sjóðum graut

C#7
F# F#/F
Finnum göldróttan hval
C#m7 D
og myndinn sel í smá dal
F#m c#m/E
lækjarnið, lítinn foss,
Bm F#m
skeinusár, mömmukoss
F#m c#m/E
lækjarnið, lítinn foss,
Bm F#m
skeinusár, mömmukoss

C#7
F#m C#m/E
stingum af -
bm C#7
í spegilsléttan fjörð
F#m C#m/E
stingum af -
bm C#7
smá fjölskylduhjörð
D C#7
senn fjúka barnaár
Bm D
upp í loft, út á sjó
C#7
verðmæt gleðitár,
D C#m D E
- elliró, elliró

F#m c#m/E Bm F#m

F#m c#m/E Bm F#m C#7

F# F#/F
hoppum út í bláinn,
C#m D
kveðjum stress og skjáinn,

F#m c#m/E
syngjum lag, spilum spil,
Bm F#m
þá er gott að vera til
F#m c#m/E
syngjum lag, spilum spil,
Bm F#m
þá er gott að vera til

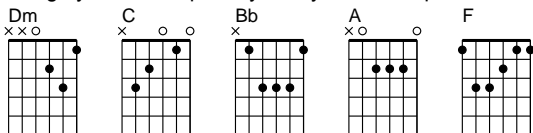
C#7
F# F#m/F
tínum skeljar, fjallagrös,
C#m D
látum pabba blása úr nös,
F#m c#m/E
við grjótahol í feluleik,
Bm F#m
á hleðslu lambasteik,
F#m c#m/E
við grjótahol í feluleik,
Bm F#m
á hleðslu lambasteik,

C#7
F#m C#m/E
stingum af -
bm C#7
í spegilsléttan fjörð
F#m C#m/E
stingum af -
bm C#7
smá fjölskylduhjörð
D C#7
senn fjúka barnaár
Bm D
upp í loft, út á sjó
C#7
verðmæt gleðitár,
D C#m D E F#m
- elliró, elliró

Sultans of Swing



Song by: Mark Knopfler Lyrics by: Mark Knopfler Artists: Dire Straits



Dm
 You get a **Dm** shiver in the dark
C **Bb** **A**
 It's been raining in the park but meantime
Dm **C** **Bb** **A**
 South of the river you stop and you hold everything
F **C**
 A band is blowing Dixie double four time
Bb **Dm** **Bb** **C**
 You feel all right when you hear that music ring

Dm **C** **Bb** **A**
 You step inside but you don't see too many faces
Dm **C** **Bb** **A**
 Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down
F **C**
 Too much competition too many other places
Bb **Dm** **Bb** **C**
 But not too many horns can make that sound
Bb **C**
 Way on downsouth
Dm
 way on downsouth London town

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
Dm **C** **Bb**
 You check out Guitar George
A
 he knows all the chords
Dm
 Mind he's strictly rhythm
C **Bb** **A**
 he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
F **C**
 And an old guitar is all he can afford
Bb **Dm**
 When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

Bb **C** **Bb** **C**

Dm **C** **Bb** **A**
 And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
Dm **C** **Bb** **A**
 He's got a daytime job he's doing alright
F **C**
 He can play honky tonk just like anything
Bb **Dm** **Bb** **C**
 Saving it up for Friday night
Bb **C**
 With the Sultans

 with the Sultans of Swing

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
Dm **C** **Bb** **C**

Dm
 And a crowd of young boys
C **Bb** **A**
 they're fooling around in the corner
Dm
 Drunk and dressed in their best
C **Bb** **A**
 brown baggies and their platform soles
F **C**
 They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
Bb **Dm**
 It ain't what they call rock and roll
Bb **C** **Bb** **C**
 And the Sultans

 And the Sultans played Creole

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
Dm **C** **Bb** **C**

 Sóló:
Dm **C** **Bb** **A**

Dm **C** **Bb** **A**

F **C**

Bb **Dm**

Bb **Bb** **C**
 -
Bb **Bb** **C**

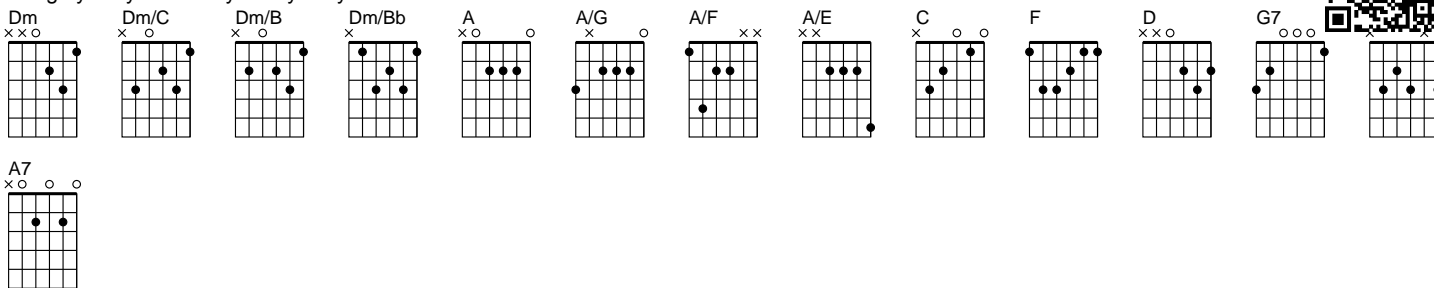
Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
Dm **C** **Bb** **A**
 And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
Dm **C** **Bb** **A**
 And says at last just as the time bell rings
F **C**
 Thank you goodnight now it's time to go home'
Bb **Dm** **Bb** **C**
 and he makes it fast with one more thing
Bb **C**
 'We are the Sultans

 'We are the Sultans of Swing'

Dm **C** **Bb** **C**
Dm **C** **Bb** **C**

Sunny afternoon

Song by: Ray Davies Lyrics by: Ray Davies Artists: The Kinks



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

The taxman's taken all my dough,
 and left me in my stately home,
 lazyn' on a sunny afternoon.

And I can't sail my yacht,
 he's taken everything I've got.
 All I've got's this sunny afternoon.

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
 I've got a big fat mama tryin' to break me.
 And I love to live so pleasantly,
 live this live of luxury,
 lazyn' on a sunny afternoon,
 In the summertime
 In the summertime
 In the summertime

My girlfriend's run off with my car,
 and gone back to her ma and pa.
 Telling tales of drunkennes and cruelty.

Now I'm sittin' here,
 sippin' at my ice cooled beer,
 Lazyn' on a sunny afternoon.

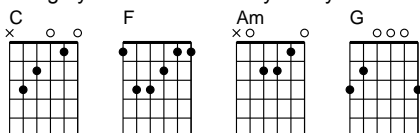
Help me, help me, help me sail away,
 or give me two good reasons why I oughtastay.
 'Cos I love to live so pleasantly,

live this live of luxury,
 lazyn' on a sunny afternoon,
 In the summertime
 In the summertime
 In the summertime

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
 I've got a big fat mama tryin' to break me.
 And I love to live so pleasantly,
 live this live of luxury,
 lazyn' on a sunny afternoon,
 In the summertime
 In the summertime
 In the summertime
 In the summertime

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 aldan 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.

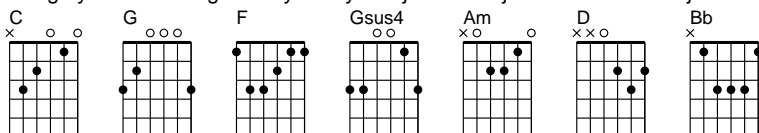
Innst í firðinum sáum við ljósinn lýsa,
 ljósinn sem komu þorpinu frá,
 um síðir þau hurfu í hríðina dökku,
 um hjörtu okkar flæddi lífsins þrá.

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.

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.

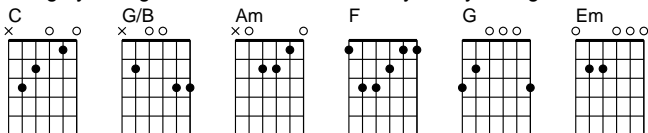
C **G** **C**
 Horfið er nú sumarið og sólin,
F **Gsus4**
 Í sálu minni hefur gríma völd.
F **G** **Am** **F**
 Í æsku léttu ís og myrkur jólin;
C **G** **C**
 nú einn ég sit um vetrarkvöld.

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.

Titanium

Song by: Giorgio Tuinfort ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Giorgio Tuinfort ásamt fleirum. Artists David Guetta



Capo á 3. bandi

CG/B Am
CG/B Am

C **G/B Am**
You shout it out, but I can't hear a word you say

C **G/B** **Am**
I'm talking loud, not saying much

C **G/B Am**
I'm criticized, but all your bullets ricochet

C **G/B** **Am**
you shoot me down, but I get up

F **G** **Em**
I'm bulletproof, nothing to lose

Am **F**
fire away, fire away

G **Em**
ricochet, you take your aim

Am **F**
fire away, fire away

G **Em**
you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F
I am titanium

G **Em**
you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F
I am titanium

G Em Am

F G Em Am

C **G/B** **Am**
Cut me down, but it's you who'll have further to fall

C **G/B** **Am**
Ghost town and haunted love

C **G/B Am**
Raise your voice, sticks and stones may break my bones

C **G/B** **Am**
I'm talking loud, not saying much

F **G** **Em**
I'm bulletproof, nothing to lose

Am **F**
fire away, fire away

G **Em**
ricochet, you take your aim

Am **F**
fire away, fire away

G **Em**
you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F
I am titanium

G **Em**
you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F
I am titanium

G Em

Am G F
I am titanium

G Em

Am G F
I am titanium

G **Em**
Stone hard, machine gun

Am
Fired at the ones who run

F **G** **Am**
Stone hard, as bulletproof glass

F **G** **Em**
you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F
I am titanium

G **Em**
you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F
I am titanium

G **Em**
you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F
I am titanium

G **Em**
you shoot me down, but I won't fall

Am G F
I am titanium

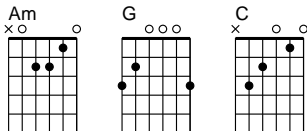
G Em Am

F G Em

Am G F
I am titanium

Týnda kynslóðin

Song by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson Lyrics by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson Artists: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson



Capó á 2. bandi (lagið er upphaflega í Bm)

Am
Pabbi minn kallakókið sýpur
hann er með eyrnalokk og strípur
og er að fara á ball, hann er að fara á ball.

Am
Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn
þegar hún maskarar augun
og er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

G
Blandaðu mér í glas segir hún

út um neðra munnvikið.

Am
Ekki mikið kók, ekki mikinn ís,

réttu mér kveikjarann.

Am
Barnapían er með blásið hár

og pabbi yngist upp um

átján ár á nóinu.

C
Drífðu þig nú svo við missum

ekki af Gunnari og sjóinu.

Am
Pabbi minn setur Stones á fóninn
fæst ekki um gömlu partýtjónin,
hann er að fara á ball, hann er að fara á ball.

Am
Nú skal honkí tonkið spilað
þó svo að mónóið sé bilað,
hann er að fara á ball, hann er að fara á ball.

G
Manstu eftir Jan og Kjell,

segir hann eftir gítarsólóið.

Am
Manstu eftir John,

manstu eftir Paul,
réttu mér albúmið.
Am
Þá var pabbi sko með heví hár

en síðan hafa liðið
hundrað ár á nóinu.

C
Drífðu þig nú svo við

missum ekki af matnum og sjóinu

Am
Það er alltaf sama stressið
sú gamla er enn að víkka dressið
og er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

Am
Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn
þegar hún maskarar augun
og er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

G
Blandaðu mér í glas segir hún

út um neðra munnvikið.

Am
Ekki mikið kók, ekki mikinn ís,

réttu mér kveikjarann.

Am
Barnapían er með blásið hár

og pabbi yngist upp um

átján ár á nóinu.

C
Hringdu á bíl svo við missum

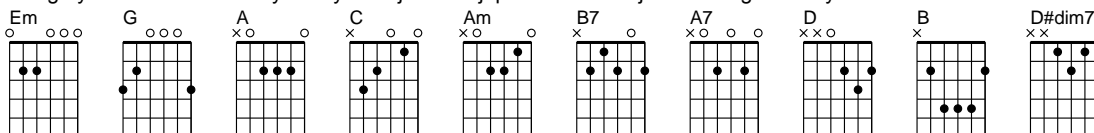
ekki af borðinu og sjóinu.

Am
Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn
Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn
Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn
Hún er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

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

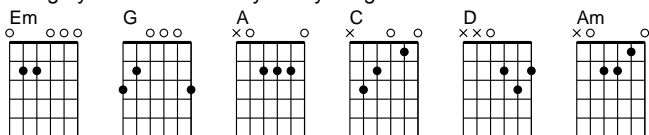
Am C B Em
leikur í ljósum, lokkum hinn fagnandi blær.

G A C Em G A C Em

Wish You Were Here



Song by: David Gilmour Lyrics by: Roger Waters Artists: Dúndurfréttir ásamt fleirum.



{start_of_tab}

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

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{start_of_tab}

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

{end_of_tab}

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C So, so you think you can tell, **D**
 Heaven from Hell, **Am** blue skies from pain. **G**
 Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, **D** **C**
 a smile from a veil, **Am**
 Do you think you can tell? **G**

And did they get you to trade **C**
 your heroes for ghosts, **D**
 Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, **Am** **G**
 cold comfort for change, **D**
 And did you exchange a walk on part in the war **C** **Am**

G
 for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C How I wish, how I wish you were here. **D**

Am
 We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
G year after year, **D**

Running over the same old ground.

C What have we found?

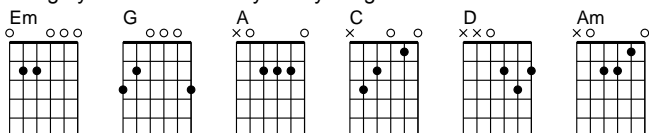
The same old fears. Wish you were here! **Am** **G**

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

Wish You Were Here



Song by: David Gilmour Lyrics by: Roger Waters Artists: Dúndurfréttir ásamt fleirum.



{start_of_tab}

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

{end_of_tab}

{start_of_tab}

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

{end_of_tab}

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C So, so you think you can tell, **D**
 Heaven from Hell, **Am** blue skies from pain. **G**
 Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, **D** **C**
 a smile from a veil, **Am**
 Do you think you can tell? **G**

And did they get you to trade **C**
 your heroes for ghosts, **D**
 Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, **Am** **G**
 cold comfort for change, **D**
 And did you exchange a walk on part in the war **C** **Am**

G
 for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C How I wish, how I wish you were here. **D**

Am
 We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
G year after year, **D**

Running over the same old ground.

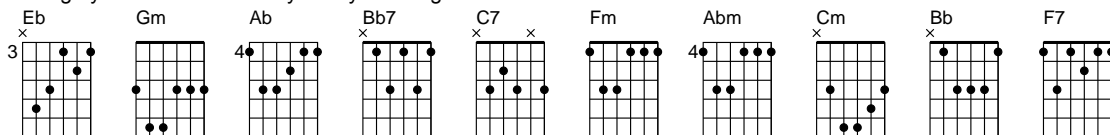
C What have we found?

The same old fears. Wish you were here! **G**

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

Ég er kominn heim

Song by: Emerich Kálmán Lyrics by: Jón Sigurðsson Artists: Óðinn Valdimarsson



ATH**

hægt að setja capó á 3 band og spila lagið í C

pá eru hljóðarnir mun viðráðanlegri.

Eb Gm Ab Bb7

Eb Gm
Er völlum grær og vetur flýr

Ab C7
og vermir sólin grund.

Fm Abm Eb Cm

Kem ég heim og hitti þig,

Fm Bb Eb Bb7
verð hjá þér alla stund.

Eb Gm
Við byggjum saman bæ í sveit

Ab C7
sem brosir móti sól.

Fm Abm Eb Cm

Þar ungu lífi landið mitt

Fm Bb Eb
mun ljá og veita skjól.

Cm Gm
Sól slær silfri á voga,

Ab C7
sjáðu jökulinn loga.

Fm Ab Eb Cm

Allt er bjart fyrir okkur tveim,

F7 Bb7
því ég er kominn heim.

Eb Gm
Að ferðalokum finn ég þig

Ab C7
sem mér fagnar höndum tveim.

Fm Abm Eb Cm

Ég er kominn heim,

Fm Bb Eb
já, ég er kominn heim.

Cm Gm
Sól slær silfri á voga,

Ab C7
sjáðu jökulinn loga.

Fm Ab Eb Cm

Allt er bjart fyrir okkur tveim,

F7 Bb7
því ég er kominn heim.

Eb Gm
Að ferðalokum finn ég þig

Ab C7
sem mér fagnar höndum tveim.

Fm Ab Eb Cm

Ég er kominn heim,

Fm Bb Eb

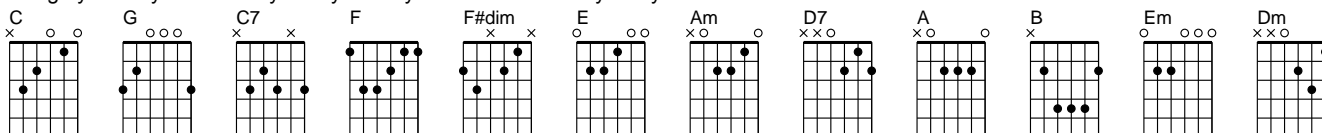
já, ég er kominn heim.

Fm Eb

ég er kominn heim.

Ég er sko vinur þinn

Song by: Randy Newman Lyrics by: Randy Newman Artists Toy Story



C **G** **C** **C7**

Ég er sko vinur þinn

F **F#dim** **C**

Langbesti vinur þinn.

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

Gangi illa fyrir þér

F **C**

allt á skakk og skjön

E **Am**

hvert sem lítið er.

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

Þá skaltu muna vísðóms orð frá mér

D7 **G** **C**

að ég er vinur þinn.

A **D7** **G** **C**

Já, ég er vinur þinn.

C **G** **C**

Ég er sko vinur þinn.

F **F#dim** **C** **C7**

Langbestivinnur þinn

F **C**

Þér leiðist margt.

E **Am**

Sama segi ég,

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

Já tilveran er ekki alltaf dásamleg.

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

Þá skaltu muna vísðóms orð frá mér

D7 **G** **C**

að ég er vinur þinn.

A **D7** **G** **C**

Já, ég er vinur þinn.

F
Það eru ýmsir vafalaust

B
greindari en ég.

C **B** **C**
Líka stærri en ég.

B
Kannski hjá engum öðrum þá vináttan

Em **A** **Dm** **G**
Jafn innileg á allan veg, já.

C **G** **C** **C7**

Þó líði ár og öld

F **F#dim** **C**

mun vináttan enn við völd.

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

Þú færð að finna það, drengur minn,

D7 **G** **C**

að ég er vinur þinn.

A **D7** **G** **C**

Já, ég er vinur þinn,

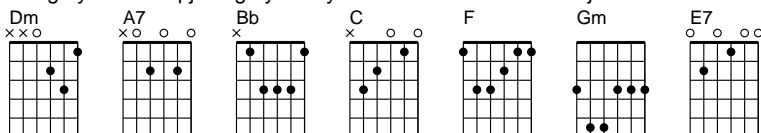
AD7 **G** **C**

langbesti vinur þinn.

Ég vil fá mér kærustu



Song by: Sænskt þjóðlag Lyrics by: Indriði Einarsson Artists:Hjálmar



Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **F**
 Ég vil fá mér kærustu sem allra allra fyrst.
Gm **Dm** **E7** **A7**
 En ekki verður gott að finna hana
Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **F**
 því hún skal hafa kinnar eins og hrútaber á kvist
Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
 og hvarmaljósín björt sem demantana.

F **C** **Dm** **A7**
 Hún skal vera fallegust af öllum innanlands
Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **F**
 og iðin við að spinna og léttan stíga dans
Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
 og hún skal kunna að haga sér hið besta.

Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **F**
 Þær eru flestar góðar meðan unnustinn er nær
Gm **Dm** **E7** **A7**
 en oss þær eru vissar til að blekkja
Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **F**
 en ég vil fá mér eina þá sem ei við öðrum hlær
Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
 sem elskar mig og bara mig vill þekkja.

F **C** **Dm** **A7**
 Og hún skal líka finna beztu hugarró hjá mér
Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **F**
 ef húsi mínu færir hún iðni og dyggð með sér
Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
 og stóra, fulla kistu beztu klæða.

Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **F**
 Og ef ég svo í eina næ jafnt alveg sem ég vil
Gm **Dm** **E7** **A7**
 þá óðara til brullups skal ég feta
Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **F**
 og sveitafólk mitt veislu fær sem vantar ekkert til
Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
 en vín og hrokafylli sína éta

F **C** **Dm** **A7**
 Og þar skal vera dans og drykkja daga þrjá í röð
Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **F**
 hin dýra ást oss gjörir í hjörtunum svo glöð
Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
 en til þess verður ofurlitlu að eyða.