

# **My Song Book**



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# Breakfast at Tiffany's

Höfundur Lags: Todd David Pipes Höfundur Texta: Todd David Pipes Flytjandi: Deep Blue Something



DGADGA

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 You say that we've got nothing in common,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 no common ground to start from,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>GA</sup>  
 and we're falling apart.

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 You'll say, the world has come between us,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 our lives have come between us,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>GA</sup>  
 but I know you just don't care.

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

DGADGA

DGAD

<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 I see you - the only one who knew me,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 and now your eyes see through me.  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>GA</sup>  
 I guess I was wrong.

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

# California Dreaming

Höfundur Lags: John Phillips Höfundur Texta: Michelle Phillips Flytjandi: The Mamas And The Papas



All the leaves are brown **Am G F**  
 and the sky is grey **G Esus4 E**  
 I've been for a walk **F C E Am**  
 on a winter's day **Esus4 E**

I'd be safe and warm **Am G F**  
 if I was in L.A. **G Esus4 E**  
 California dreaming **Am G F**  
 on such a winter's day **G Esus4 E**

Stopped into a church **Am G F**  
 I passes along the way **G Esus4 E**  
 Oh I got down on my knees **F C E Am**  
 and I pretend to pray **F Esus4 E**

You know the preacher likes the cold, **Am G F**  
 he knows I'm gonna stay **G Esus4 E**  
 California dreaming on **Am G F**  
 such a winter's day **G Esus4 E**

All the leaves are brown **Am G F**  
 and the sky is grey **G Esus4 E**  
 I've been for a walk **F C E Am**  
 on a winter's day **Esus4 E**

If I didn't tell her **Am G F**  
 I could leave today **G Esus4 E**  
 California dreaming **Am G F**  
 on such a winter's day **G Am G F**  
 on such a winter's day **G Am G F**  
 on such a winter's day **G Fmaj7 Am**

# Cats In The Cradle

Höfundur Lags: Harry Chapin Höfundur Texta: Harry Chapin Flytjandi: Ugly Kid Joe



E G  
 A child arrived just the other day  
 A E  
 Came to the world in the usual way  
 E G  
 There were planes to catch, bills to pay  
 A E  
 He learned to walk while I was away  
 D  
 He was talking 'fore I knew it  
  
 and when he could, he said  
 G E  
 "I'm gonna be like you, dad,  
 G E  
 You know I'm gonna be like you"

E G  
 The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon  
 G A  
 Little boy blue and a man on the moon  
 E G  
 When you comin' home son, I don't know when  
 D E  
 We'll get together then,  
 G E  
 You know we'll have a good time then

E G  
 My son turned ten just the other day  
 A E  
 He said "Thanks for the ball dad, come on, let's play  
 E G  
 Could you teach me to throw?", I said "Not today  
 A E  
 I got a lot to do", he said "That's OK"  
 D G  
 He walked away with a smile on his face, he said  
 E  
 "I'm gonna be like him, yeah,  
 G E  
 you know I'm gonna be like him"

E G  
 The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon  
 G A  
 Little boy blue and a man on the moon  
 E G  
 When you comin' home son, I don't know when  
 D E  
 We'll get together then,  
 G E  
 You know we'll have a good time then

E G  
 Well he came from college just the other day  
 A E  
 So much like a man I just have to say

E G  
 I'm proud of you, could you sit for a while  
 A E  
 He shook his head and he said with a smile  
 D  
 What I'm feeling like, dad, is to borrow the car keys  
 G E  
 see you later, can I have them please

E G  
 The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon  
 G A  
 Little boy blue and a man on the moon  
 E G  
 When you comin' home son, I don't know when  
 D E  
 We'll get together then,  
 G E  
 You know we'll have a good time then

E G  
 I've long since retired, my son moved away  
 A E  
 I called him up just the other day  
 E G  
 I'd like to see you, if you don't mind  
 A E  
 He said: I'd love to, dad, if I could find the time.  
 D  
 You see, my new job's hassle and the kids got the flu,  
 G E  
 but it's sure nice talking to you dad,  
 G E  
 it was sure nice talking to you.

D  
 And as I hung up the phone is occurred to me  
 G E  
 He'd grown up just like me  
 G E  
 My boy was just like me!

# Cover of the rolling stone

Höfundur Lags: Shel Silverstein Höfundur Texta: Shel Silverstein Flytjandi: Dr. Hook



**A**  
Well we are big rock singers  
we've got golden fingers  
and we're loved everywhere we go,  
we sing about beauty and we sing about thruth  
**E7** **A**  
at ten thousand dollars a show;

we take all kind of pills  
to give us all kind of thrills,  
but the thrill we've never known,  
**E**  
is the thrill that'll get you  
when you get your picture  
**A**  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

**E**  
Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover  
**A**  
wanna buy five copies for my mother  
**E**  
wanna see my smilin' face  
**D** **A**  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

I've got a freaky old lady  
called my Cocain Katy  
who embroiders on my jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy,  
**E7** **A**  
drivin' my limousine

Now it's all designed  
to blow our minds  
but our minds won't really be blown,  
**A7** **D**  
like the blow that'll get you  
**E**  
when you get your picture  
**A**  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

**E**  
Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover  
**A**  
wanna buy five copies for my mother  
**E**  
wanna see my smilin' face  
**D** **A**  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

**A**  
We got a lot of  
little teenage, blue-eyed groupies  
who do anything we say,

we got a genuine Indian guru,  
**E7** **A**  
who's teachin' us a better way,

we got all the friends  
that money can buy,  
so we never have to be alone,  
**D**  
and we keep gettin' richer  
**E**  
but we can't get our picture  
**A**  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

**E**  
Rolling Stone

wanna see my picture on the cover  
**A**  
wanna buy five copies for my mother  
**E**  
wanna see my smilin' face  
**D** **A**  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

**D** **E**  
on the cover of the Rolling

wanna see my picture on the cover  
**A**  
wanna buy five copies for my mother  
**E**  
wanna see my smilin' face  
**D** **A**  
on the cover of the Rolling Stone

# Edelweiss

Höfundur Lags: Oscar Hammerstein II ásamt fleirum. Höfundur Texta: Oscar Hammerstein II ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Julie Andrews ásamt f



## Capo 3.bandi

**G D G C**  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,  
**G E7 Am D**  
every morning you greet me,  
**G D G C**  
small and white, clean and bright  
**G D G**  
you look happy to meet me.

**D G**  
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow,  
**C A7 D**  
bloom and grow forever  
**G D G C**  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,  
**G D G**  
bless my homeland forever.

# Everything I do I do it for you

Höfundur Lags: Bryan Adams Höfundur Texta: Bryan Adams Flytjandi: Bryan Adams



CGFG

**C**  
Look into my eyes, you will see  
**F**  
what you mean to me

**C**  
Search your heart,

**G**  
search your soul and when you  
**F** **C** **G**  
find me there, you'll search no more

**Dm** **C** **Dm**  
Don't tell me it's not worth trying for

**Dm** **C** **Dm**  
You can't tell me it's not worth dying for

**C** **G**  
You know it's true, everything I do,  
**C**  
I do it for you

**C** **G**  
Look into your heart, you will find,

**F** **G**  
there's nothing there to hide

**C** **G**  
Take me as I am, take my life,

**F** **C** **G**  
I would give it all, I would sacrifice

**Dm** **C** **Dm**  
Don't tell me it's not worth fighting for

**Dm** **C** **Dm**  
I can't help it, there's nothing I want more

**C** **G**  
You know it's true, everything I do,  
**C**  
I do it for you

**Bb** **Eb**  
There's no love, like your love,

**Bb** **F**  
and no other, could give more love

**C** **G**  
There's no where, unless you're there,

**D** **G**  
all the time, all the way

**Dm** **G**  
Oh you can't tell me it's not worth trying for

**Dm** **G**  
I can't help it there's nothing I want more

**F** **C**  
Yeah I would fight for you,

**G** **F**  
I'd lie for you, walk the wire for you,

**Fm**  
yeah I'd die for you

**C** **G**  
You know it's true, everything I do,  
**F** **F6** **C**  
oh, I do it for you



# For My Lady

Höfundur Lags: Ray Thomas Höfundur Texta: Ray Thomas Flytjandi: Moody Blues



GDm C G

GDm C G

<sup>G</sup> My boat sails <sup>Dm</sup> stormy seas,  
<sup>C</sup> Battles oceans filled with <sup>G</sup> tears.  
<sup>Dm</sup> At last my port's in view  
<sup>C</sup> Now that I've discovered you.

<sup>C</sup> Oh, I'd give my life so lightly <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> For my gentle lady. <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Give it freely, and completely <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> To my lady.

GDm C G

<sup>G</sup> As life goes drifting by, <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Like a breeze she'll gently sigh. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> And slowly bow her head,  
<sup>C</sup> Then you'll hear her softly cry. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Oh, I'd give my life so lightly <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> For my gentle lady. <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Give it freely, and completely <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> To my lady.

<sup>Fm</sup> Words that you say when we're alone, <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Fm</sup> But actions speak louder than words. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Fm</sup> But all I can say is, "I love you so." <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am7</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Drive away all my hurt. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Oh, I'd give my life so lightly <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> For my gentle lady. <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Give it freely, and completely <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> To my lady.

GDm C G

GDm C G

<sup>G</sup> Set sail before the sun, <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Feel the warmth that's just begun. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Share each and every dream,  
<sup>C</sup> They belong to everyone. <sup>G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Oh, I'd give my life so lightly <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> For my gentle lady. <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> Give it freely, and completely <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> To my lady.

# Heart of gold

Höfundur Lags: Neil Young Höfundur Texta: Neil Young Flytjandi: Neil Young



Em7 D Em7

Em7 D Em7

Em C D G

Em C D G

Em C D G

Em7 D Em7

Em C D G  
I want to live, I want to give

Em C D G  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Em C D G  
It's these expressions I never give

Em G  
That keep me searching for a heart of gold

C G  
And I'm getting old

Em G  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold

C G  
And I'm getting old

Em C D G

Em C D G

Em C D G

Em7 D Em7

Em C D G  
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood

Em C D G  
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold

Em C D G  
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line

Em G  
That keep me searching for a heart of gold

C G  
And I'm getting old

Em G  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold

C G  
And I'm getting old

Em C D G

Em C D G

Em C D G

Em7 D Em7  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em7 D Em7  
You keep me searching and I'm growing old

Em7 D Em7  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em G C G  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

# Here Comes The Sun

Höfundur Lags: George Harrison Höfundur Texta: George Harrison Flytjandi: The Beatles



Capo á 7. bandi

**DDsus2 D G A7**

**DDsus2 D G A7**

**D Dsus2 D**  
Here comes the sun  
**G E7**  
Here comes the sun  
**D Dsus2 D**  
And I say, its alright

**G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7**

**D Dsus2 D G**  
Little darling, its been a long,  
**A7**  
cold, lonely winter  
**D Dsus2 D G**  
Little darling it feels like  
**A7**  
years since its been here

**D Dsus2 D**  
Here comes the sun  
**G E7**  
Here comes the sun  
**D Dsus2 D**  
And I say, its alright

**G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7 D A7**

**D Dsus2 D**  
Little darling, the smile's  
**G A7**  
returning to their faces,  
**D Dsus2 D**  
Little darling, it seems  
**G A7**  
like years since its been here

**D Dsus2 D**  
Here comes the sun  
**G E7**  
Here comes the sun  
**D Dsus2 D**  
And I say, its alright

**G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7 D A7**

**F C G D A7**

**F C G D A7**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

**F C G D A7**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
**F C G D A7**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
**F C G D A7**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
**F C G D A7**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

**A7 A7sus4 A7 A7sus4**

**D Dsus2 D**  
Little darling, i feel  
**G A7**  
that ice is slowly melting,  
**D Dsus2 D**  
Little darling, it seems like  
**G A7**  
years since its been clear

**D Dsus2 D**  
Here comes the sun  
**G E7**  
Here comes the sun  
**D Dsus2 D**  
And I say, its alright

**G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7**

**D Dsus2 D**  
Here comes the sun  
**G E7**  
Here comes the sun  
**D Dsus2 D**  
And I say, its alright

**G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7**

**D Dsus2 D**  
Its alright

**G6 Dadd9 G6 Dadd9 A7**

# Hey Jude

Höfundur Lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur Texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Beatles



**F** **C**  
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,  
**C7sus4** **C7** **F**  
Take a sad song and make it better.  
**Bb** **F**  
Remember to let her into your heart,  
**C7** **F**  
Then you can start to make it better.

**F** **C**  
Hey, Jude, don't be afraid,  
**C7sus4** **C7** **F**  
You were made to go out and get her.  
**Bb** **F**  
The minute you let her under your skin,  
**C7** **F**  
Then you begin to make it better.

**F7** **Bb**  
And anytime you feel the pain,  
**Bb/A** **Gm7**  
Hey, Jude, refrain,  
**C7** **F**  
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.  
**F7** **Bb**  
For now you know that it's a fool  
**Bb/A** **Gm7**  
Who plays it cool  
**C7** **F**  
By making his world a little colder.  
**F7** **C7**  
Na na na na na na na na.

**F** **C**  
Hey, Jude, don't let me down,  
**C7sus4** **C7** **F**  
You have found her, now go and get her.  
**Bb** **F**  
Remember to let her into your heart,  
**C7** **F**  
Then you can start to make it better.

**F7** **Bb**  
So let it out and let it in  
**Bb/A** **Gm7**  
Hey, Jude, begin,  
**C7** **F**  
You're waiting for someone to perform with  
**F7** **Bb**  
And don't you know that it's just you  
**Bb/A** **Gm7**  
Hey Jude you'll do  
**C7** **F**  
The movement you need is on your shoulder.  
**F7** **C7**  
Na na na na na na na na Yeah.

**F** **C**  
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,

**C7sus4** **C7** **F**  
Take a sad song and make it better.  
**Bb** **F**  
Remember to let her under your skin,  
**C7** **F**  
Then you'll begin to make it better.  
Better, better, better, better, better, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

**F** **Bb**  
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na  
**F**  
Na Na Na Na, Hey Jude!

# I'll follow the sun

Höfundur Lags: Lennon/McCartney Höfundur Texta: Lennon/McCartney Flytjandi: The Beatles

**CF C****G F**  
One day you'll look**C D**  
to see I've gone,**C Em**  
For tomorrow may rain so,**D G C FC**  
I'll follow the sun**G F**  
Some day you'll know**C D**  
I was the one,**C Em**  
but tomorrow may rain so,**D G C C7**  
I'll follow the sun**Dm**  
And now the time has come**Fm C C7**  
and so my love I must go**Dm**  
and though I lose a friend**Fm C Dm**  
in the end you will know, oh oh oh**G F**  
One day you'll find**C D**  
that I have gone,**C Em**  
For tomorrow may rain so,**D G C FC**  
I'll follow the sun**GF C D****C Em**  
Yet, tomorrow may rain so,**D G C C7**  
I'll follow the sun**Dm**  
And now the time has come**Fm C C7**  
and so my love I must go**Dm**  
and though I lose a friend**Fm C Dm**  
in the end you will know, oh oh oh**G F**  
One day you'll find**C D**  
that I have gone,

# I'll have to say I love you in a song

Höfundur Lags: Jim Crose Höfundur Texta: Jim Crose Flytjandi: Jim Crose



**Amaj7 A6 C#m7 Bm7 D E7**

**Amaj7 A6 C#m7**  
Well, I know it's kind of late

**Bm7 E7**  
I hope i didn't wake you,

**Amaj7 A6 C#m7**  
But what I got to say can't wait

**Bm7 E7**  
I know you'd understand

**D Ddim**  
Ev'ry time I tried to tell you

**C#7 F#m D**  
the words just came out wrong

**A E D A**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.

**Amaj7 A6 C#m7**  
Yeah, I know it's kind of strange

**Bm7 E7**  
but ev'ry time I'm near you,

**Amaj7 A6 C#m7**  
I just run out of things to say

**Bm7 E7**  
I know you'd understand

**D Ddim**  
Ev'ry time I tried to tell you

**C#7 F#m D**  
the words just came out wrong

**A E D A**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.

Sóló (eins og versioð)

**D Ddim**  
Ev'ry time I tried to tell you

**C#7 F#m D**  
the words just came out wrong

**A E D A**  
So I'll have to say I love you in a song.

**Amaj7 A6 C#m7**  
Yeah, I know it's kind of late

**Bm7 E7**  
I hope i didn't wake you,

**Amaj7 A6 C#m7**  
But there is something that I just got to say

**Bm7 E7**  
I know you'd understand

**D Ddim**  
Ev'ry time I tried to tell you

**C#7 F#m D**  
the words just came out wrong

# If I fell

Höfundur Lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur Texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Beatles



**Ebm**  
 If I fell in love with you  
**D**  
 Would you promise to be true  
**Db Bbm**  
 And help me understand  
**Ebm**  
 'Cause I've been in love before  
**D**  
 And found that love was more  
**Em A**  
 Than just holding hands

**D Em F#m Fm Em**  
 If I give my heart to you  
**A D Em F#m**  
 I must be sure from the very start  
**Fm Em A D Gm A**  
 That you would love me more than her  
**D Em F#m**  
 If I trust in you  
**Fm Em A**  
 Oh please, don't run and hide  
**D Em F#m**  
 If I love you too  
**Fm Em A D9**  
 Oh please, don't hurt my pride like her  
**G**  
 Cause I couldn't stand the pain  
**Gm D A7**  
 And I would be sad if our new love was in vain

**D Em F#m**  
 So I hope you'll see  
**Fm Em A**  
 That I would love to love you  
**D Em F#m Fm Em**  
 And that she will cry  
**A D9**  
 When she learns we are two  
**G**  
 Cause I couldn't stand the pain  
**Gm D A7**  
 And I would be sad if our new love was in vain

**D Em F#m**  
 So I hope you'll see  
**Fm Em A**  
 That I would love to love you  
**D Em F#m Fm Em**  
 And that she will cry  
**A D**  
 When she learns we are two

**Gm D**  
 If I fell in love with you

# I'd like to teach the world to sing

Höfundur Lags: Billy Davis Roger Cook Höfundur Texta: Bill Backer ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The New Seekers



**G**  
I'd like to built the world a home  
**A7**  
and furnish it with love,  
**D**  
grow appletrees and honeybees  
**C** **D7**  
and snowwhite turtle doves.

**G**  
I'd like to teach the world to sing  
**A7**  
in perfect harmony,  
**D**  
I'd like to hold it in my arms  
**C** **G**  
and keep it company.

**G**  
I'd like to see the world for once  
**A7**  
all standing hand in hand,  
**D**  
and hear them echo through the hills  
**C** **G**  
for peace throughout the land.

**G**  
That's the song I hear,  
**A7**  
let the world sing today,  
**D**  
a song of peace that echoes on,  
**C** **G**  
and never goes away.



# I'm a Believer

Höfundur Lags: Neil Diamond Höfundur Texta: Neil Diamond Flytjandi: Neil Diamond



G D G  
 I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
 G D G  
 Meant for someone else but not for me.  
 C G  
 Love was out to get me  
 C G  
 That's the way it seemed.  
 C G D  
 Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

G C  
 Then I saw her face  
 G C  
 Now I'm a believer  
 G C  
 Not a trace  
 G C  
 Of doubt in my mind  
 G C  
 I'm in love,  
 G  
 I'm a believer!  
 F  
 I couldn't leave her  
 D  
 If I tried.

G D G  
 I thought love was more or less a given thing,  
 G D G  
 Seems the more I gave the less I got  
 C G  
 What's the use in trying?  
 C G  
 All you get is pain.  
 C G D  
 When I needed sunshine I got rain.

G C  
 Then I saw her face  
 G C  
 Now I'm a believer  
 G C  
 Not a trace  
 G C  
 Of doubt in my mind  
 G C  
 I'm in love,  
 G  
 I'm a believer!  
 F  
 I couldn't leave her  
 D  
 If I tried.

# Killing Me Softly With his Song

Höfundur Lags: Charles Fox Höfundur Texta: Norman Gimbel Flytjandi: Roberta Flack



**Dm7 G**  
I heard he sang a good song,  
**C F**  
I heard he had a style  
**Dm7 G**  
And so I came to see him,  
**Am**  
to listen for a while  
**Dm7 G**  
And there he was this young boy,  
**C E7**  
a stranger to my eyes

**Am F**  
Strumming my pain with his fingers,  
**G C**  
Singing my life with his words  
**Am D/F#**  
Killing me softly with his song,  
**G F**  
killing me softly with his song  
**C F**  
Telling my whole life with his words,  
**Bb A**  
killing me softly with his song

**Dm7 G**  
I felt all flushed with fever,  
**C F**  
embarrassed by the crowd  
**Dm7 G**  
I felt he found my letters  
**Am**  
and read each one out loud  
**Dm7 G**  
I prayed that he would finish,  
**C E7**  
but he just kept right on

**Am F**  
Strumming my pain with his fingers,  
**G C**  
Singing my life with his words  
**Am D/F#**  
Killing me softly with his song,  
**G F**  
killing me softly with his song  
**C F**  
Telling my whole life with his words,  
**Bb A**  
killing me softly with his song

**Dm7 G**  
He sang as if he knew me,  
**C F**  
in all my dark despair  
**Dm7 G**  
And then he looked right through me

**Am**  
as if I wasn't there  
**Dm7 G**  
But he was there this stranger,  
**C E7**  
singing clear and strong

**Am F**  
Strumming my pain with his fingers,  
**G C**  
Singing my life with his words  
**Am D/F#**  
Killing me softly with his song,  
**G F**  
killing me softly with his song  
**C F**  
Telling my whole life with his words,  
**Bb A**  
killing me softly with his song

# Kiss me

Höfundur Lags: Matt Slocum Höfundur Texta: Matt Slocum Flytjandi: Sixpence None The Richer



Capo á 3. bandi

**CCmaj7 C7 Cmaj7**

**C Cmaj7 C7**  
Kiss me out of the bearded barley,  
**Cmaj7 C**  
Nightly, beside the green, green grass  
**Cmaj7 C7**  
Swing, swing, swing the spinning step  
**F**  
You wear those shoes and I will wear that dress

**Am**  
make the fireflies dance,  
**G F**  
silver moon's sparkling  
**G Gsus G**

...So kiss me

**Dm G**  
Oh, kiss me...  
**C Am Dm**  
beneath the milky twilight

**G**  
Lead me...  
**C C7 F**  
out on the moonlit floor

**G C**  
Lift your open hand

**Em**  
Strike up the band,

**Am**  
make the fireflies dance,  
**G F**  
silver moon's sparkling  
**G Gsus G**

...So kiss me

**CCmaj7 C7 Cmaj7**

**C Cmaj7 C7**  
Kiss me down by the broken tree house  
**Cmaj7 C**  
Swing me upon its hanging tire  
**Cmaj7 C7**  
Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat  
**F**  
We'll take the trail marked on your father's map

**Dm G**  
Oh, kiss me...  
**C Am Dm**  
beneath the milky twilight

**G**  
Lead me...  
**C C7 F**  
out on the moonlit floor

**G C**  
Lift your open hand

**Em**  
Strike up the band,

# Lucky Man

Höfundur Lags: Emerson, Lake and Palmer Höfundur Texta: Emerson, Lake and Palmer Flytjandi: Emerson, Lake and Palmer



**G**                    **D**  
He had white horses  
**G**                    **D**  
and ladies by the score  
**G**                    **D**  
All dressed in satin  
**G**                    **D**  
and waiting by the door

**Am**                **G**                **D**  
Ooh what a lucky man he was  
**Am**                **G**                **D**  
Ooh what a lucky man he was

**G**                    **D**  
White lace and feathers  
**G**                    **D**  
they made up his bed  
**G**                    **D**  
A gold covered mattress  
**G**                    **D**  
on which he was led

**Am**                **G**                **D**  
Ooh what a lucky man he was  
**Am**                **G**                **D**  
Ooh what a lucky man he was

**G**                    **D**  
He went to fight wars  
**G**                    **D**  
for his country and his king  
**G**                    **D**  
Of his honor and his glory  
**G**                    **D**  
the people would sing

**Am**                **G**                **D**  
Ooh what a lucky man he was  
**Am**                **G**                **D**  
Ooh what a lucky man he was

**G**                    **D**  
A bullet had found him,  
**G**                    **D**  
his blood ran as he cried  
**G**                    **D**  
No money could save him  
**G**                    **D**  
so he lay down and he died

**Am**                **G**                **D**  
Ooh what a lucky man he was  
**Am**                **G**                **D**  
Ooh what a lucky man he was

# Morning Has Broken

Höfundur Lags: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) Höfundur Texta: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) Flytjandi: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam)



**DG A F# Bm G7 C F C**

C Dm G F C  
 Morning has broken, like the first morning  
 C Em Am D7sus D G  
 Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird  
 C F C Am D  
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
 G C F G7 C F  
 Praise for the springing fresh from the world

**GE Am G C G7sus**

C Dm G F C  
 Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven  
 Em Am D7sus D G  
 Like the first dewfall, on the first grass  
 C F C Am D  
 Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
 G C F G7  
 Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

**Am F# Bm G D A7 D**

D Em A G  
 Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
 F#m Bm E7 A  
 Born of the one light, eden saw play  
 D G D Bm E  
 Praise with elation, praise every morning  
 A D G A7 D  
 God's recreation of the new day

**GA F# Bm G7 C F**

**Am F# Bm G D A7 D**

# My Way

Höfundur Lags: Claude Francois Höfundur Texta: Paul Anka Flytjandi: Frank Sinatra



**C** **Em**  
And now, the end is near  
**Gm6** **A7**  
and so I face the final curtain.

**Dm** **Dm7**  
My friend, I'll say it clear

**G7** **C**  
I'll state my case of which I'm certain.

**C7** **F** **Fm**  
I've lived a life that's full, I travelled each and every highway

**C** **G7** **F6 C**  
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

**C** **Em**  
Regrets, I've had a few,  
**Gm6** **A7**  
but then again too few to mention.

**Dm** **Dm7**  
I did what I had to do

**G7** **C**  
and saw it through, without exemption.

**C7** **F** **Fm**  
I planned each charted course each careful step, along the byway

**C** **G7** **F6 C**  
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

**C7**  
Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,

**F**  
When I bit off more than I could chew

**Dm7** **G7**  
But through it all, when there was doubt

**Em7** **Am**  
I ate it up, and spit it out,

**Dm7** **G7**  
I faced it all, and I stood tall,

**F6 C**  
And did it my way.

**C** **Em**  
I've loved, I've laughed and cried,

**Gm6** **A7**  
I've had my fill, my share of losing.

**Dm** **Dm7**  
And now, as tears subside,

**G7 C**  
I find it all so amusing.

**C7** **F** **Fm**  
To think, I did all that, and may I say, "Not in a shy way",

**C** **G7** **F6 C**  
Oh no no, oh no not me, I did it my way

**C7**  
For what is a man, what has he got,

**F**  
If not himself, then he has not,

**Dm7** **G7**  
To say the things, he truly feels,

**Em7** **Am**  
And not the words of one who kneels.

**Dm7** **G7**  
The record shows, I took the blows,

**F6 C**  
And did it my way.

# My girl

Höfundur Lags: Smokey Robinson Höfundur Texta: Ronald White Flytjandi: The Temptations



I've got sunshine on a cloudy day  
 When it's cold outside I've got the month of may  
 I guess you'll say what can make me feel this way  
 My girl talkin' bout my girl

I've got so much honey the bees they envy me  
 I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees  
 I guess you'll say what can make me feel this way  
 My girl talkin' bout my girl

hey hey hey  
 hey hey hey

I don't need no money  
 I've got all the riches one man can take  
 I guess you'll say what can make me feel this way

# San Francisco



Höfundur Lags: John Phillips Höfundur Texta: John Phillips Flytjandi: Scott McKenzie

Em C G D  
If you're going to San Francisco  
Em C G D  
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair  
Em G Bm7 C G  
If you're going to San Francisco  
GG6 Bm Em7 G D  
You're gonnameet some gentle people there

Em C G D  
For those who come to San Francisco  
Em C G D  
Summer time will be a love-in there  
Em G Bm7 C G  
In the streets of San Francisco  
GG6 Bm Em7 D  
Gentle people with flowers in theirhair

F Dm F Dm  
All across the na tion such a strong vibration  
G G  
People in motion  
F Dm F Dm  
Theres a whole generation with a new explanation  
G D D  
People in mo tion peo ple in mo tion

Em C G D  
For those who come to San Francisco  
Em C G D  
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair  
Em G Bm7 C G  
If you come to San Francisco  
GG6 Bm Em7 G  
Sum mer time will be a love in there

GG Em

A6 E7 A C#m7 D A  
If you come to San Fran cisco  
A A6 C#m A6 E7  
Summer time will be a love in  
A A E A6 A6 D D A A  
there



# Wish You Were Here

Höfundur Lags: David Gilmour Höfundur Texta: Roger Waters Flytjandi: Pink Floyd



**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**  
a smile from a veil, **C**  
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, **G**  
cold comfort for change, **D**  
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war **C** **Am**  
for a lead role in a cage? **G**

**Em G Em G Em A Em A G**

**C** How I wish, how I wish you were here. **D**  
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, **Am**  
year after year, **G** **D**  
Running over the same old ground.  
What have we found? **C**  
The same old fears. Wish you were here! **Am** **G**

**Em G Em G Em A Em A G**

# You are my sunshine

Höfundur Lags: Charles Mitchell Höfundur Texta: Jimmie Davis Flytjandi: Jimmie Davis



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

<sup>C</sup>  
The other nite, dear,  
As I lay sleeping  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
I dreamed I held you in my arms.  
<sup>F</sup>  
When I awoke dear,  
<sup>C</sup>  
I was mistaken  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
And I hung my head and cried.

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