

Sumar 2009



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A Hard Day's Night

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



It's been A Hard Day's Night
and I've been working like a dog
It's been A Hard Day's Night
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do
will make me feel al---right

You know I work all day
to get you money to buy things
And It's worth it just to hear you say
you're gonna give me ev'rything
So why I love to come home
'Cause when I get you alone
you know I'll be O.K.

When I home
ev'rything seems to be alright
When I'm home
feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

It's been A Hard Day's Night
and I've been working like a dog
It's been A Hard Day's Night
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do will
make me feel al---right

So why I love to come home
'Cause when I get you alone

you know I'll be O.K.

When I home
ev'rything seems to be alright
When I'm home
feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

It's been A Hard Day's Night
and I've been working like a dog
It's been A Hard Day's Night
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do will
make me feel al---right

You know I feel al---right

Afgan

Song by: Bubbi Morthens Lyrics by: Bubbi Morthens ArtistsBubbi 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 spyrð 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 baðherbergi
stendur vofan þín 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-----5-----5-----5--|

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

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

D|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 þystir í eitthvað annað
G/D **D**
en gúanó, tékka og vín.

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

C/D
Við færibandið standa menn
G/D **D**
en þeir finna þar enga ró
C/D
flestir 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.

All My Loving

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



Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
tomorrow I'll miss you,
remember I'll always be true.

And then while I'm away
I'll write home every day,
and I'll send all my loving to you.

All my loving, I will send to you
all my loving, Darling I'll be true.

I'll pretend that I'm kissing
the lips I am missing
and hope that my dreams will come true.

And then while I'm away
I'll write home every day,
and I'll send all my loving to you.

All my loving, I will send to you
all my loving, Darling I'll be true.

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
tomorrow I'll miss you,
remember I'll always be true.

And then while I'm away
I'll write home every day,
and I'll send all my loving to you.

All my loving, I will send to you
all my loving, Darling I'll be true.

All out of luck

Song by: Þorvaldur B. Þorvaldsson Lyrics by: Sveinbjörn I. Baldvinsson Artists: Selma Björnsdóttir



E Bm/E E Bm/E E Bm/E E

E
Don't work on a Sunday,
don't sleep on a Monday **Abm**
Abm **A**
Just think of a fun day
D **Bsus4**
when your life is getting you down, yeah
E
To get through a heartache,
Abm
just picture a spring day
Abm **A** **D**
And play in the bright daylight a while,
Bsus4 **B**
so give it a chance, you won't regret it

Abm **C#m**
'Cause you know today won't last forever,
Abm **C#m**
tomorrow has a brand new name
Abm **C#m**
I'll give you all that I can offer,
A **Bsus4**
the rest is all up to you, yeah

E
You're all out of luck,
if you wanna give up, **Abm**
Bm **A**
you've got to let go of all your bad memories
E **Abm**
Breakin' it up means bringing it down,
G **Bsus4**
you need to get right back on track
E
'Cause you're all out of luck,
if you wanna give up, **Abm**
Bm **C#**
you've got to believe in your self
F#m **F+**
You'll be fine 'cause you'll be mine,
F#m7 **B**
so just wake up before it's too late
E **Emaj7**
And you're all out of love, (oooh)
E6
you're all out of love
Bm/E **B/E** **E** **Emaj7**
Hey yeah... hey yeah... oh yeah... (oooh)
E6
You're all out of love
Bm/E **B/E** **E** **Bm/E E**
Hey yeah... hey yeah... oh yeah...

E
Don't work on a Sunday,
don't sleep on a Monday **Abm**
Abm **A**
Tomorrow's a new day, all the time,
D **Bsus4**
just waiting for you, yeah
E
From dawn until midnight, or asleep in the moonlight
Abm **A** **D**
You'll always be all right just as long
Bsus4
as you follow your heart, yeah

E
You're all out of luck,
if you wanna give up, **Abm**
Bm **A**
you've got to let go of all your bad memories
E **Abm**
Breakin' it up means bringing it down,
G **Bsus4**
you need to get right back on track
E
'Cause you're all out of luck,
if you wanna give up, **Abm**
Bm **C#**
you've got to believe in your self
F#m **F+**
You'll be fine 'cause you'll be mine,
F#m7 **B**
so just wake up before it's too late
E **Emaj7**
And you're all out of love, (oooh)
E6
you're all out of love
Bm/E **B/E** **E** **Emaj7**
Hey yeah... hey yeah... oh yeah... (oooh)
E6
You're all out of love
Bm/E **B/E** **E** **Bm/E E**
Hey yeah... hey yeah... oh yeah...

Bm/E E Bm/E E Bm/E E Bm/E E

American Pie

Song by: Don McLean Lyrics by: Don McLean Artists: Madonna ásamt fleirum.



G D Em7
A long, long time ago,
Am C
I can still remember how
Em D
that music used to make me smile.
G D Em7
And I knew if I had my chance
Am C
that I could make those people dance
Em C D
and maybe they'd be happy for a while.

Em Am
But February made me shiver,
Em Am
with every paper I'd deliver.
C G/B Am
Bad news on the doorstep,
C D
I couldn't take one more step.
G D Em
I can't remember if I cried
Am7 D
when I read about his widowed bride.
G D Em
Something touched me deep inside,
C D7 G C/G G
the day, the music died. So

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.
G C
Drove my chevy to the levee
G D
but the levee was dry.
G C
Them good ole' boys
G D
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
Em A7
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
Did you write the book of love
C Am
and do you have faith in God above?
Em D
If the Bible tells you so.
G D Em
Now do you believe in rock and roll?
Am7 C
Can music save your mortal soul?
Em A7 D
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em D
Well, I know that you're in love with him,
Em D
'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym,
C G/B A7
you both kicked off your shoes,
C D7
man I dig those rhythm and blues.
G D Em
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
Am C
with a pink carnation and a pick up truck,
G D Em
but I knew I was out of luck
C D7 G C G D7 G
the day, the music, died. I started singing,

G C G D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.
G C
Drove my chevy to the levee
G D
but the levee was dry.
G C
Them good ole' boys
G D
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
Em A7
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
Em D7
this'll be the day that I die.

G Am
Now for the years we've been on our own,
C Am
and moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
Em D
but that's not how it used to be.
G D Em
When the jester sang for the King and Queen
Am7 C
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
Em A7 D
and a voice that came from you and me.

Em D
Oh and while the King was looking down,
Em D
the jester stole his thorny crown.
C G/B A7
The courtroom was adjourned,
C D7
no verdict was returned.
G D Em
And while Lennon read a book of Marx,
Am C
the quartet practiced in the park
G D Em
and we sang dirges in the dark

^C ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G ^{D7}
the day, the music died. We vere singin'

^G ^C ^G ^D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.

^G ^C
Drove my chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry.

^G ^C
Them good ole' boys
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
^{Em} ^{D7}
this'll be the day that I die.

^G ^{Am}
Helter-skelter in the summer swelter,
^C ^{Am}
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter.
^{Em} ^D
Eight miles high and fallin' fast.
^G ^D ^{Em}
It landed foul out on the grass.
^{Am7} ^C
The players tried for a forward pass,
^{Em} ^{A7} ^D
with the jester on the sidelines in a cast.

^{Em} ^D
Now the halftime air was sweet perfume,
^{Em} ^D
while the sergeants played a marching tune.
^C ^{G/B} ^{A7}
We all got up to dance,
^C ^{D7}
but we never got the chance.
^G ^D ^{Em}
'Cause the players tried to take the field,
^{Am} ^C
the marching band refused to yield.
^G ^D ^{Em}
Do you recall what was revealed,
^C ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G ^{D7}
the day, the music, died. We started singin'

^G ^C ^G ^D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.
^G ^C
Drove my chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry.
^G ^C
Them good ole' boys
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
^{Em} ^{A7}
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
^{Em} ^{D7}
this'll be the day that I die.

^G ^{Am}
Oh, and there we were all in one place,
^C ^{Am}
a generation lost in space
^{Em} ^D
with no time left to start again.
^G ^{Em}
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
^{Am7} ^C
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick, '
^{Em} ^{A7} ^D
cause fire is the devil's only friend.

^{Em} ^D
Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
^{Em} ^D
my hands were clenched in fists of rage.
^C ^G ^{A7}
No angel born in hell,
^C ^{D7}
could break that Satan's spell.
^G ^D ^{Em}
And as the flames climbed high into the night,
^{Am} ^C
to light the sacrificial rite
^G ^D ^{Em}
I saw Satan laughing with delight
^C ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G ^{D7}
the day, the music, died. He was singin'

^G ^C ^G ^D
Bye bye, Miss American Pie.
^G ^C
Drove my chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry.
^G ^C
Them good ole' boys
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
^{Em} ^{A7}
singin': This'll be the day that I die,
^{Em} ^{D7}
this'll be the day that I die.

^G ^D ^{Em}
I met a girl who sang the blues
^{Am} ^C
and I asked her for some happy news,
^{Em} ^D
but she just smiled and turned away.
^G ^D ^{Em} ^G
I went down to the sacred store
^{Am} ^{G/B} ^C
where I heard the music years before,
^{Em} ^C ^D
but the man there said the music wouldn't play.
^{Em} ^{Am}
And in the streets the children screamed,

Em **Am**
the lovers cried and the poets dreamed.
C **G/B** **Am**
But not a word was spoken,
C **D**
the church bell all were broken.
G **D** **Em** **G/B**
And the three men I admire most,
C **D7**
the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost,
G **D** **Em**
they caught the last train for the coast,
C **Am7 D7** **G** **C G** **D7**
the day, the music, died. And they were singin'

G **C** **G** **D**
Bye bye, Miss American Pie,
 G **C**
Drove my chevy to the levee
 G **D**
but the levee was dry,
 G **C**
Them good ole' boys
 G **D**
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,
 C **D7** **G** **C G**
singin': This'll be the day that I die.

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 barnaskóladrama.
F Ab
Ég ætla að pakka í töskurnar og flytja til

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

CF 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/B
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/B
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.
CF C G

CF C G C

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

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

Barfly

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



Am F

EE7

Am F

Am F C E7

Am F
It starts with a haircut that you don't understand.

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

Am F
All dressed looking so sharp just knowing that you're the

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

Am
With a walk to the beat and you're move's on repeat,

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

F Dm
the game is on tonight.

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

Am
With a smile on your face but along with the taste,

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

Dm E
a loneliness to replace.

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

La la la la la la la

F C
Oh man you look so good tonight.

Dm Bb
Every woman you need for your expertise,

F C
to hear the cheers for you where you sit alone,

Dm Bb
but with your dignity on the phone,

Am F
begging you to come home.

Am F

Am F
Your mind slips away with every minute that you stay.

Am F E
Messed up your haircut but still you feel the same.

Am
Cause your god's gift to women, but they don't have opinion ,

F Dm
at least not the pretty ones.

Am
As long as they keep on coming, this place she belong in

Dm E
a game you'll never win.

F C
So sadness seems to be your fate,

Dm Bb
all alone again and a fat off day.

F C
your ship will never come in and you'll never win,

Dm Bb
unless the golden rule becomes your friend

Am
and you should never return.

Am F Am F Dm

Am F Dm Am Dm E7

Betri tíð

Song by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Lyrics by: Þórður Árnason Artists: Stuðmenn

**EE+ E6 E7 A B E**

E
Sumarið er komið
Abm
svona' á það að vera....
A F#m F#m7
sólin leikum um mig
C/G C F#m B7
algjörlega bera (la, la, la, la)

E
Ég sit hér út' í garði
Abm
það sér mig ekki nokkur
A
ég gleymdi víst að kynna kallinn minn hann Binna,
Bsus4 B
það munar sko um minn, hann er rosakokkur

E C#m
Bráðum kemur ekki betri tíð
A B
því betri getur tíðin, því betri getur tíðin ekki orðið
E C#m
Bráðum kemur ekki betri tíð
A
þá verður uxahryggjasúpan, nei sveppahalasúpan
Bbdim
nei uxahryggjahalanegrablómkálssveppasúpan
E/B C+
sett á borðið, stofuborðið, borðstofu-
C#m E7
borðið, þarna mundi ég orðið
A B E
a ha, ó hóm, u hu

E
Veturinn er grimmur,
Abm
gaf mér fáa kosti,
A F#m F#m7
svo ógurlega dimmur,
C/G C F#m
með alltof miklu frosti.

E
En nú er komið sumar
Abm
og sólin bræddi hrímið,
A
en hvað er ég að hugsa, nú þarf ég fyrr en varir
Bsus4 B
að fara að far' í spjarir, það er matartími.

E C#m
Bráðum kemur ekki betri tíð
A B
því betri getur tíðin, því betri getur tíðin ekki orðið

E C#m
Bráðum kemur ekki betri tíð
A
þá verður uxahryggjasúpan, nei sveppahalasúpan
Bbdim
nei uxahryggjahalanegrablómkálssveppasúpan
E/B C+
sett á borðið, stofuborðið, borðstofu-
C#m E7
borðið, þarna mundi ég orðið
A B E
a ha, ó hóm, u hu

Blowing in the wind

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists: Bob Dylan



D **G** **A** **D**
How many roads must a man walk down
G **D**
Before you call him a man?
G **A** **D**
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
G **A**
Before she sleeps in the sand?
D **G** **A** **D**
Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly
G **A**
Before they're forever banned?

G **A** **D** **Bm**
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
G **A** **D**
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

D **G** **A** **D**
How many years can a mountain exists
G **D**
Before it's washed to the sea?
G **A** **D**
Yes, and how many years can some people exists
G **A**
Before they're allowed to be free?
D **G** **A** **D**
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head,
G **A**
Pretending he just doesn't see?

G **A** **D** **Bm**
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
G **A** **D**
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

D **G** **A** **D**
How many times must a man look up
G **D**
Before he can see the sky?
G **A** **D**
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
G **A**
Before he can hear people cry?
D **G** **A** **D**
Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows
G **A**
That too many people have died?

G **A** **D** **Bm**
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
G **A** **D**
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Braggablús

Song by: Magnús Eiríksson Lyrics by: Magnús Eiríksson ArtistsMannakorn

**A Eb7 D7 G**

G D+ dm G7
Ein í bragga, Magga, gægist út um gluggann,
C G A9 D7
bráðum sér hún Skugga-Baldur skunda hjá
G D+ dm G7
enn einn túrinn, stúrin, olú á skúrinn
A7 Eb7 D7 G
er eftitt nema fyrir fjandans aura að fá.

C Cm6 G
Í vetur betur gekk henni að galdra
A9 D7
til sína glaða og kalda karla sem oft gáfu aur,
G D+ dm G7
en Magga í sagga, situr ein í bragga,
A7 Eb7 D7 G
á ekki fyrir olú, er alveg staur.

G D+ dm G7
Fyrst kom Bretinn, rjóður, yndislega góður,
C G A9 D7
þá bjó hún Magga á Borginni í bleikum kjól.
G D+ dm G7
Svo kom Kaninn, þaninn, kommúnistabaninn,
A7 Eb7 D7 G
þá kættist Magga ofsalega og hélt sín jól.

C Cm6 G
Svo færðist aldur yfir eins og galdur
A9 D7
og ávallt verra og verra var í karl að ná.
G D+ dm G7
Nú er Magga stúrin því olú á skúrinn
A7 Eb7 G
er erfitt nema fyrir fjandans aura að fá.

Bíólagið

Song by: Egill Ólafsson Lyrics by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Artists: Stuðmenn

**A7 D7 A7 A7 D7 D7 A B7 A/C# C6****Bm7 Esus4 A A7 D Ebdim A/E Esus4**

A **F7**
Svarti Pétur ruddist inn í bankann
E7 **G** **A**
með byssuhólk í hvorri hönd.
A **F7**
Heimtaði með þjósti peningana
E7 **G** **A**
og bankastjórann hneppti í bönd.

A **D**
Upp með hendur, niður með brækur
G **A**
peningana, ellegar ég slæ þig í rot,
A **D**
haltu kjafti, snúðu skafti,
G **C** **E7**
aurinn eins og skot.

A **F7**
Svarti Pétur bröltaði upp á jálkinn
E7 **G** **A**
og þeysti burt með digran sjóð.
A **F7**
Þeir eltu hann á átta hófa hreinum
E7 **G** **A**
auk Nonna, sem rakti slóð.

A **D**
Upp með hendur, niður með brækur
G **A**
peningana, ellegar ég slæ þig í rot,
A **D**
haltu kjafti, snúðu skafti,
G **C** **E7**
aurinn eins og skot.

;,:Hesma þúsma mesma vosma kasma isma?

Hesma þúsma mesma vosma? Já! ;,:

A F D A A F D A**A D G A A D G C E**

A **F7**
Þeir náðu honum nálægt Húsafelli
E7 **G** **A**
og hengd'ann upp í næsta tré.
A **F7**
Réttlætið það sigraði að lokum
E7 **G** **A**
og bankinn endurheimti féð.

A **D**
Upp með hendur, niður með brækur
G **A**
peningana, ellegar ég slæ þig í rot,
A **D**
haltu kjafti, snúðu skafti,
G **C** **E7**
aurinn eins og skot.

;,:Hesma þúsma mesma vosma kasma isma?

Hesma þúsma mesma vosma? Já! ;,:

Californication

Song by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Lyrics by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Artists Red Hot Chili Peppers



Am F Am F

Am F Am F

Am

Psychic spies from China,

F

Try to steal your mind's elation

Am

Little girls from Sweden,

F

Dream of silver screen quotations

C

G

And if you want these kind of dreams

F

D

It's Californication

Am F Am F

Am

It's the edge of the world,

F

And all of western civilization

Am

The sun may rise in the East,

F

At least it settles in the final location

C

G

It's understood that Hollywood

F

D

sells Californication

Am F Am F

Am

Pay your surgeon very well,

F

To break the spell of aging

Am

Celebrity skin is this your chin,

F

Or is that war your waging

Am

F

Am

F

First born unicorn, Hardcore soft porn

C

G

Dm

Am

Dream of Californication

C

G

Dm

Dream of Californication

Am F Am F

Am

Marry me girl be my fairy to the world,

F

Be my very own constellation

Am

A teenage bride with a baby inside,

F

Getting high on information

C

G

And buy me a star on the boulevard

F

D

It's Californication

Am F Am F

Am

Space may be the final frontier,

F

But it's made in a Hollywood basement

Am

Cobain can you hear the spheres,

F

Singing songs off station to station

C

G

And Alderon's not far away

F

D

It's Californication

Am F Am F

Am

Born and raised by those who praise,

F

Control of population

Am

Everybody's been there

F

and I don't mean on vacation

Am

F

Am

F

First born unicorn, Hardcore soft porn

C

G

Dm

Am

Dream of Californication

C

G

Dm

Dream of Californication

C

G

Dm

Am

Dream of Californication

C

G

Dm

Dream of Californication

F#m D F#m D

Bm D A E

F#m D F#m D

Bm D A E

Bm D A E

Bm D A E

Am F Am F

Am
Destruction leads to a very rough road,
But it also breeds creation
Am
And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar,
They're just another good vibration
And tidal waves couldn't save the world
From Californication

Am F Am F

Am
Pay your surgeon very well
To break the spell of aging
Am
Sicker than the rest there is no test
But this is what you're craving
Am F Am F
First born unicorn Hardcore soft porn

C G Dm Am
Dream of Californication
C G Dm
Dream of Californication
C G Dm Am
Dream of Californication
C G Dm
Dream of Californication

Can You Feel The Love Tonight

Song by: Elton John Lyrics by: Tim Rice Artists: Elton John

**CG/B F/A C/G****F C/E G/B C Dm7 C/E**

F **C/E**
There's a calm surrender
F **C/E**
To the rush of day
F **C/E**
When the heat of the rolling world
Dm7 **G**
Can be turned away
F **C/E**
An enchanted moment,
F **C/E**
And it sees me through
F **Am**
It's enough for this restless warrior
Bb **G**
Just to be with you.

C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
It is where we are
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
Dm7 C/E F D/F# G
That we got this far
C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
How it's laid to rest?
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Dm7 C/E F F/G F/C C
Believe the ve - ry best

CG/B F/A C/G**F C/E G/B C Dm7 C/E**

F **C/E**
There's a time for everyone
F **C/E**
If they only learn
F **C/E**
That the twisting kaleidoscope
Dm7 **G**
Moves us all in turn.
F **C/E**
There's a rhyme and reason
F **C/E**
To the wild outdoors
F **C/E**
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
Bb **G**
Beats in time with yours.

C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
It is where we are
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
Dm7 C/E F D/F# G
That we got this far
C **G/B** **Am** **F**
And can you feel the love tonight?
C **F** **D/F# G**
How it's laid to rest?
F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Dm7 C/E F F/G F/C C
Believe the ve - ry best

F **C/E** **Am** **Am/G F**
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Dm7 C/E F F/G F/C C
Believe the ve - ry best

Can't buy Me Love

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



C

Can't buy me love
love
Can't buy me love

Em Am

love

Dm7 G7

Can't buy me love

C

ohh

C7

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend

if it makes you feel allright

F7

I'll get you anything my friend

C7

if it makes you feel allright

G7

F7

For I don't care too much for money

F7

C7

for money can't buy me love

C7

I'll give you all I've got to give

if you say you love me too

F7

I may not have a lot to give

C7

but what I've got I'll give to you

G7

F7

For I don't care too much for money

F7

C7

for money can't buy me love

Em Am

Can't by me love

C7

Everybody tells me so

Em Am

Can't by me love

Dm7

G7

No, no, no, no.

C7

Say you don't need no diamond ring

and I'll be satisfied

F7

Tell me that you want those kind of things

C7

that money just can't buy

G7

F7

For I don't care too much for money

F7

C7

for money can't buy me love

Em Am

Can't buy me love

Changes

Song by: David Bowie Lyrics by: David Bowie Artists David Bowie



C I Still dont know what i was waiting for **Em**
 And my time was running wild, **F** **G**
 A million dead-end streets. **F**

C And every time i thought i'd got it made **Em**
 It seems the taste was not so sweet, **F** **G13**
 So i turned my self to face me **C** **Dm7** **Em7** **Ebm7**
 But I've never caught a glimpse **Dm7** **G7**
 Of how the others must see the faker **C** **Dm7** **Em7** **Ebm7**
 I'm much too fast to take that test **Dm7** **G7**

F Ch-ch-ch-changes,
C **Em** **Am** turn and face the strange.
C Ch-ch-ch-changes,
F **Am** you wanna be a richer man, **D**
G7 **F** Ch-ch-ch-changes,
C **Em** **Am** **C F** turn and face the strange.
Am **D** It's gonna be a different man.
Am **G** **Bbadd9 F** Time may change me
Am **G** **G11** **C** but i cant trace time

C I watch the ripples change their size **Em**
 But never leave the stream **F** **G**
 Of warm impermanence. **F**
C And so the days flow thru my eyes **Em**
 But the days still seem the same. **F** **G13**
C **Dm7** **Em7** **Ebm7** And this children you spit on
Dm7 **G7** As they try to change their worlds,
C **Dm7** **Em7** **Ebm7** Are immune to your consultations.
Dm7 **G7** Theyr'e quite aware of what they're going thru.

F Ch-ch-ch-changes,
C **Em** **Am** turn and face the strange.
C **F** Ch-ch-ch-changes,
Am **D** don't tell them to grow up and out of it.
G7 **F** Ch-ch-ch-changes,
C **Em** **Am** **C F** turn and face the strange.
Am **D** Ch-ch-ch-changes, there's your shame,
Am **D** you've left us up yo our neck in it.
Am **G** **Bbadd9 F** Time may change me
Am **G** **G11** **C** but you cant change time

C **Dm7** **Em7** **Ebm7** Strange fascination fascinating me.
Dm7 **G7** Oh changes are taking the place I'm going thru.

F Ch-ch-ch-changes,
C **Em** **Am** turn and face the strange.
C Ch-ch-ch-changes,
F **Am** **D** Oh look out you Rock 'n rollers
F Ch-ch-ch-changes,
C **Em** **Am** turn and face the strange.
Am Ch-ch-ch-changes,
D pretty soon now you're gonna get a little older.
Am **G** **Bbadd9** Time may change me,
F **Am** **G** **G11** **C** But i can't trace time.

Chelsea Hotel #2

Song by: Leonard Cohen Lyrics by: Leonard Cohen Artists: Leonard Cohen



I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel,
You were talking so brave and so sweet.
Giving me head on the unmade bed
While the limousines wait in the street
Those were the reasons and that was New York,
We were running for the money and the flesh
And that was called love for the workers in song,
Probably still is for those of them left.

Ah but you got away, didn't you, baby?
You just turned your back on the crowd.
You got away, I never once heard you say,
"I need you, I don't need you,
I need you, I don't need you,"
And all of that jiving around.

I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel,
You were famous, your heart was a legend.
You told me again you preferred handsome men,
But for me you would make an exception.
And clenching your fist for the ones like us
Who are oppressed by the figures of beauty,
You fixed yourself, you said, "Well, never mind,
We are ugly but we have the music."

Ah but you got away, didn't you, baby?
You just turned your back on the crowd.
You got away, I never once heard you say,
"I need you, I don't need you,
I need you, I don't need you,"
And all of that jiving around.

I don't mean to suggest that I loved you the best
I can't keep track of each fallen robin.
I remember you well in the Chelsea Hotel,
That all, I don't think of you that often.

Come Together

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

Comfortably Numb

Song by: Roger Waters ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Roger Waters ásamt fleirum. Artists Pink Floyd ásamt fleirum.



Bm
Bm
Hello hello hello
Is there anybody in there? **A**
Just nod if you can hear me **G** **Em**
Is there anyone at home? **Bm**

Bm
Come on now
I hear your feeling down **A**
I can ease your pain **G** **Em**
And get you on your feet again **Bm**

Bm
Relax relax relax
I'll need some information first **A**
Just the basic facts **G** **Em**
Can you show me where it hurts? **Bm**

D **A**
There is no pain you are receding
D **A**
distant ship smoke on the horizon
C **G**
You are only coming through in waves
C **G**
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D **A**
When I was a child I had a fever
D **A**
My hands felt just like two balloons
C **G**
Now I've got that feeling once again
I can't explain, you would not understand **C**
This is not how I am **G**
I have become comfortably numb. **AC** **G** **D**

Bm
Ok ok ok
Just a little pinprick **A**
There'll be no more aaaaaaaah! **G** **Em**
But you may feel a little sick **Bm**

Bm
Can you stand up?
I do believe it's working, good **A**
That'll keep you going through the show **G** **Em**
Come on it's time to go. **Bm**

D **A**
There is no pain you are receding
D **A**
distant ship smoke on the horizon
C **G**
You are only coming through in waves
C **G**
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D **A**
When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse
D **A**
Out of the corner of my eye
C **G**
I turned to look but it was gone
I cannot put my finger on it now **C**
The child is grown, The dream is gone **G**
I have become comfortably numb. **AC** **G** **D**

Cotton Fields

Song by: Leadbelly Lyrics by: Leadbelly Artists Creedence Clearwater Revival ásamt fleirum.



E
When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle **A** **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home **B7**
E **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana **A** **E**
B7 **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home

A
When them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home **B7**
E **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana **A** **E**
B7 **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home

E
It may sound a little funny,
but you didn't make very much money **A** **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home **B7**
E
It may sound a little funny,
but you didn't make very much money **A** **E**
B7 **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home

A
When them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home **B7**
E **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana **A** **E**
B7 **A** **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home

E
It was home in Arkansas
people ask me what you come for **A** **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home **B7**

E
It was home in Arkansas
people ask me what you come for **A** **E**
B7 **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home

A
When them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home **B7**
E **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana **A** **E**
B7 **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home

A
When them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home **B7**
E **E7**
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana **A** **E**
B7 **E**
In them ole cotton fields back home

Crazy

Song by: Danger Mouse Lyrics by: Cee-Lo ArtistsGnarls Barkley



Capo on 3rd. fret.

Am
I remember when, I remember,
I remember when I lost my mind
There was something so pleasant about that phase.

Even your emotions had an echo
Esus4 E
In so much space
Am
And when you're out there, without care,
Yeah, I was out of touch
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough
Esus4 E
I just knew too much

Am
Does that make me crazy?
C
Does that make me crazy??
F
Does that make me crazy???
Esus4 E
Probably

A
And I hope that you are having
the time of your life
But think twice, that's my only advice
Am
Come on now, who do you,
who do you, who do you,
who do you think you are,
Ha ha ha bless your soul
Esus4 E
You really think you're in control

Am
Well, I think you're crazy!
C
I think you're crazy!
F
I think you're crazy,
Esus4 E
Just like me.

A
My heroes had the heart to lose

F
their lives out on a limb
C
And all I remember is thinking,
Esus4 E
I want to be like them
Am
Ever since I was little,
ever since I was little it looked like fun
And it's no coincidence I've come
Esus4 E
And I can die when I'm done

Am
Maybe I'm crazy
C
Maybe you're crazy
F
Maybe we're crazy
Esus4 E
Probably
AF C E
AF C E Am

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

Dancing Queen

Song by: Stig Anderson ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Stig Anderson ásamt fleirum. Artists ABBA



A D/A A D/A A D/A A E/G# F#m7 F#m7/E

E C#7
You can dance, you can jive,
F#m7 F#m7/E B7/Eb B7
having the time of your life.
D Bm7 E
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
A D/A A
diggin' the dancing queen.

A D/A
Friday night and the lights are low.
A F#m7
Looking out for a place to go.
E Esus4
Where they play the right music
E Esus4
Getting in the swing.
E F#m7
You've come to look for a king.
A D/A
Anybody could be that guy.
A F#m7
Night is young and the music's high.
E Esus4
With a bit of rock music
E Esus4
Everything is fine,
E F#m7
You're in the mood for a dance.
Bm7 E
And when you get the chance...

A
You are the dancing queen,
D/A A D/A
young and sweet, only seventeen.
A D/A
Dancing queen, feel the beat
A E/G# F#m7 F#m7/E
from the tambourine. Oh yeah.
E C#7
You can dance, you can jive,
F#m7 F#m7/E B7/Eb B7
having the time of your life.
D Bm7 E
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
A D/A A
diggin' the dancing queen.

A D/A
You're a tease, you turn 'em on.
A F#m7
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone
E Esus4
Looking out for another,
E Esus4
Anyone will do,

E F#m7
You're in the mood for a dance.
Bm7 E
And when you get the chance...

A
You are the dancing queen,
D/A A D/A
young and sweet, only seventeen.
A D/A
Dancing queen, feel the beat
A E/G# F#m7 F#m7/E
from the tambourine. Oh yeah.
E C#7
You can dance, you can jive,
F#m7 F#m7/E B7/Eb B7
having the time of your life.
D Bm7 E
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
A D/A A
diggin' the dancing queen.

Danska lagið

Song by: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Lyrics by: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Artists: Bítlavinafélagið



Manstu fyrir langa löngu?
 Við sátum saman í skólastofu.
 Ég dáði þig en þú tókst ekki eftir mér,
 ekki frekar en ég væri krækiber.
 Þú varst alltaf best í dönsku,
 það fyllti hinar stelpurnar vonsku,
 þegar kennarinn kallaði á þig til sín
 og lét þig syngja á dönsku fyrir okkur hin.
 Ó, ég mun aldrei gleyma,
 hve fallega þú söngst, þú söngst:

"Der bor en baker på Nørregade.
 Han baker kringler og julekage.
 Han baker store, han baker små
 han baker nogle med sukker på
 og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
 og heste grise og peberkager
 og har du penge så kan du få
 men har du ingen så kan du gå."

Og svo mörgum árum seinna,
 þá lágu leiðir okkar beggja
 til útlanda þar sem fórum við í háskóla
 við lærðum söng og héldum sAman tónleika.
 Og eina stjörnu bjarta kvöldstund,
 ég kraup á kné, ó, hve nett var þín hönd,
 þú sagðir: "Já", kysstir mig og nú erum við hjón
 og eigum litla Gunnu og lítinn Jón.
 en ég mun aldrei gleyma,
 hve fallega þú söngst, þú söngst:

"Der bor en baker på Nørregade.
 Han baker kringler og julekage.
 Han baker store, han baker små
 han baker nogle med sukker på
 og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
 og heste grise og peberkager
 og har du penge så kan du få
 men har du ingen så kan du gå."

Am D7 Am D7 Bm E7 Bm E7

"Der bor en baker på Nørregade.
 Han baker kringler og julekage.
 Han baker store, han baker små
 han baker nogle med sukker på
 og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
 og heste grise og peberkager
 og har du penge så kan du få
 men har du ingen så kan du gå."

"Der bor en baker på Nørregade.
 Han baker kringler og julekage.
 Han baker store, han baker små
 han baker nogle med sukker på
 og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
 og heste grise og peberkager
 og har du penge så kan du få
 men har du ingen så kan du gå."

"Der bor en baker på Nørregade.
 Han baker kringler og julekage.
 Han baker store, han baker små

Am **F#**
han bager nogle með sukker på
B
og i hans vindu' er sukker sager
Ebm
og heste grise og peberkager
E
og har du penge så kan du få
Am **F#**
men har du ingen så kan du gå."

Djammið

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



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

Ég fer því á ball og þar sem einhver hljómsveit
spilar af lífi og sál
kemst svo á rall og dett svo íða
þegar söngvarinn öskrar SKÁL!

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

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

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

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

Am G/E C Am G/E C G

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

skemmtu þér með okkur
Skemmtu þér með okkur,
skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld

Don't stop me now

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



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

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

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

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

F
I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars,
Am7 **Dm7**
on a collision course

Gm7 **C7**
I am a satellite, I'm out of control
F **Am**
I am a sexmachine, ready to load,
Dm
like an atom bomb
Gm7 **C7** **F**
About to, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, explode

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

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

Don't stop me
Ohh, ooh, ooh, don't stop me
Have a good time, good time
Don't stop me, don't stop me
Ah!

Eight days a week

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



G **A**
Ooh I need your love babe,
C **G**
guess you know it's true
G **A**
Hope you need my love babe,
C **G**
just like I need you

Em **C** **Em** **A**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
G **A**
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C **G**
Eight days a week

G **A**
Love you every day girl,
C **G**
always on my mind
G **A**
One thing I can say girl,
C **G**
love you all the time

Em **C** **Em** **A**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
G **A**
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C **G**
Eight days a week
D **Em**
Eight days a week, I love you
A
Eight days a week,
C **D7**
is not enough to show I care

G **A**
Ooh I need your love babe,
C **G**
guess you know it's true
G **A**
Hope you need my love babe,
C **G**
just like I need you

Em **C** **Em** **A**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
G **A**
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C **G**
Eight days a week
D **Em**
Eight days a week, I love you
A
Eight days a week,
C **D7**
is not enough to show I care

G **A**
Love you every day girl,
C **G**
always on my mind
G **A**
One thing I can say girl,
C **G**
love you all the time

Em **C** **Em** **A**
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me
G **A**
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
C **G**
Eight days a week
C **G**
Eight days a week
C **G**
Eight days a week ...

Einu sinni á ágústkvöldi

Song by: Jón Múli Árnason Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason ArtistsMagnús Eiríksson



D **A7** **D**
Einu sinni' á ágústkvöldi
Em **A** **D**
austur í Þingvallasveit
Em **A** **D** **Bm**
gerðist í dulitlu dragi
Em **A7** **D**
dulítið sem enginn veit,
Em **A7** **D**
nema við og nokkrir prestir
Em **A7** **D**
og kjarrið græna inní Bolabás
D7
og Ármannsfellið fagurblátt
G
og fannir Skjaldbreiðar
E7 **A** **Adim7** **A7**
og hraunið fyrir sunnan Eyktarás.
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
Þó að æviárin hverfi
Em **A7** **D**
út á tímans gráa rökkurveg,
D7
við saman munum geyma þetta
G
ljúfa leyndarmál,
Em **A7** **D**
landið okkar góða þú og ég.

DA7 D Em A D

Em A D Bm

Em A7 D Em A7 D

Em A7 D D7 G

E7 A Adim7 A7

Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
Þó að æviárin hverfi
Em **A7** **D**
út á tímans gráa rökkurveg,
D7
við saman munum geyma þetta
G
ljúfa leyndarmál,
Em **A7** **D**
landið okkar góða þú og ég.

Fatlafól

Song by: Megas Lyrics by: Megas ArtistsMegas ásamt fleirum.



^D
Ég þekkti einu sinni fatlafól
^G sem flakkaði um á hjólastól ^D
með bros á vör en berjandi þó lóminn. ^A ^{A7}
^D
Hann ók loks í veg fyrir valtara
^G og varð að klessu - ojbara. ^D
Þeir tóku hann upp með kíttispaða
^A og sett'ann beint á sjónminjasafnið. ^D

^G ^D
Fatlafól, fatlafól,
^A flakkandi um á tíu gíra spítthjólastól. ^D
^G Ók loks í veg fyrir valtara ^D
^A og varð að klessu - ojbara. ^D
Þeir tóku hann upp með kíttispaða
^A og sett'ann beint á sjónminjasafnið. ^D

Fly on the wings of love

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

**D Bm G A D**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fortunate Son

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

G **D**
It ain't me, it ain't me,

Fram í heiðanna ró

Song by: Daniel E. Kelley Lyrics by: Friðrik A. Friðriksson ArtistsKK ásamt fleirum.



D **D7**
Fram í heiðanna ró
G **Gm**
fann ég bólstað og bjó,
D **E7** **A** **A7**
þar sem birkið og fjalldrapinn grær.
D **D7**
Þar er vistin mér góð,
G **Gm**
aldrei heyrðist þar hnjóð,
D **A7** **D**
Þar er himinninn víður og tær.

A7 **D**
Heiðarból ég bý.
Bm **E7** **A** **A7**
Þar sem birkið og fjalldrapinn grær.
D **D7**
Þar er vistin mér góð,
G **Gm**
aldrei heyrðist þar hnjóð,
D **A7** **D**
Þar er himinninn víður og tær.

D **D7**
Mörg hin steinhljóðu kvöld,
G **Gm**
upp í stjarnanna fjöld
D **E7** **A** **A7**
hef ég starað í spyrjandi þrá:
D **D7**
Mundi dýrðin í geim
G **Gm**
bera' af dásemdum þeim,
D **A7** **D**
sem vor draumfagri jarðheimur á?

A7 **D**
Heiðarból ég bý.
Bm **E7** **A** **A7**
Þar sem birkið og fjalldrapinn grær.
D **D7**
Þar er vistin mér góð,
G **Gm**
aldrei heyrðist þar hnjóð,
D **A7** **D**
Þar er himinninn víður og tær.
D **A7** **D**
Þar er himinninn víður og tær.

D **D7**
Þetta loft er svo tært,
G **Gm**
finnið þytmjúkan þey,
D **E** **A** **A7**
hve hann þyrlar upp angan úr mó.
D **D7**
Nei ég vildi ekki borg

G **Gm**
né blikandi torg
D **A7** **D**
fyrir býlið í heiðanna ró.

A7 **D**
Heiðarból ég bý.
Bm **E7** **A** **A7**
Þar sem birkið og fjalldrapinn grær.
D **D7**
Þar er vistin mér góð,
G **Gm**
aldrei heyrðist þar hnjóð,
D **A7** **D**
Þar er himinninn víður og tær.
D **A7** **D**
Þar er himinninn víður og tær.

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.
A# **F** **C**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?
D# **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#/F**
Með nefið fullt af mold
A#m
sem lyktar annars ágætlega.
G#m **F#** **C#**
Getur fólk átt erfitt með að tala.
F# **F#/F**
Samt segir þú mér sannlega
A#m
frá öllu sem þér býr í brjósti.
G#m **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?
E **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 náð samband.
Gm **F** **C**
Við náttúrunnar leyndardóma.

Dm **F** **Am**
Frelsið er yndislegt, ég geri það sem ég vil.

A# **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.
A# **F** **C**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

D# **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?
E **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.
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.
C **G** **D**
Skildi maður verða leiður á því til lengdar að vera til?

From Me To You

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



Capo á 5. bandi

G **Em**
Darararara ram damdam
G **Em**
Darararara ram damdam

G **Em**
If there's anything that you want;
G **D7**
if there's anything I can do,
C **Em**
just call on me and I'll send it along
G **D7** **G** **Em**
with love from me to you.

G **Em**
I've got everything that you want,
G **D7**
like a heart that's, oh, so true,
C **Em**
just call on me and I'll send it along
G **D7** **G**
with love from me to you.

Dm **G7**
I got arms that long to hold you
C
and keep you by my side.
A7
I got lips that long to kiss you
D **D+**
and keep you satisfied.

G **Em**
If there's anything that you want;
G **D7**
if there's anything I can do,
C **Em**
just call on me and I'll send it along
G **D7** **G** **Em**
with love from me to you.

GEm
From me
GD7
To you
C **Em**
just call on me and I'll send it along
G **D7** **G**
with love from me to you.

Dm **G7**
I got arms that long to hold you
C
and keep you by my side.

A7
I got lips that long to kiss you
D **D+**
and keep you satisfied.

G **Em**
If there's anything that you want;
G **D7**
if there's anything I can do,
C **Em**
just call on me and I'll send it along
G **D7** **G**
with love from me to you.
Em **G** **Em** **G**
To you, to you, to you, to you,

Fuck her gently

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gleðibankinn

Song by: Magnús Eiríksson Lyrics by: Magnús Eiríksson ArtistsICY



Tíminn líður hratt á gervihnattaöld
Hraðar sérhvern dag, hraðar sérhvert kvöld
Ertu stundum hugsandi yfir öllum gulu miðunum
Þú tekur kannski of mikið út úr Gleðibankanum

Hertu upp huga þinn, hnýttu allt í hnút
Leggur ekkert inn, tekur bara út
Syndir þínar sem þú aldrei drýgðir sitja í þankanum
Óútleystur tékki í Gleðibankanum

Þú skalt syngja lítið lag um lífsgleðina sjálfa í brjósti þér
Og láttu heyra að þú eigir lítið gleði Hús
Kósí lítið lag, sem gæti gripið mig og hvern sem er
Þú leggur ekki in í Gleðibankann tóman Blús

Þú skalt syngja lítið lag um lífsgleðina sjálfa í brjósti þér
Og láttu heyra að þú eigir lítið gleði Hús
Kósí lítið lag, sem gæti gripið mig og hvern sem er
Þú leggur ekki in í Gleðibankann tóman Blús

Hertu upp huga þinn, hnýttu allt í hnút
Leggur ekkert inn, tekur bara út
Syndir þínar sem þú aldrei drýgðir sitja í þankanum
Óútleystur tékki í Gleðibankanum

Þú skalt syngja lítið lag um lífsgleðina sjálfa í brjósti þér
Og láttu heyra að þú eigir lítið gleði Hús
Kósí lítið lag, sem gæti gripið mig og hvern sem er
Þú leggur ekki in í Gleðibankann tóman Blús

Grease Lightning

Song by: Jim Jacobs Lyrics by: Warren Casey ArtistsÚr Söngleiknum Grease



Well this car is automatic,
it's systematic, it's hydromatic
Why it's greased lightnin'!

^GYou know that I ain't braggin',
^Fshe's a real pussy wagon - ^Cgreased ^Glightnin'

^CWe'll get some overhead lifters,
and four barrel quads, oh yeah
Keep talkin', whoah keep talkin'
^{F7}Fuel injection cut off,
and chrome plated rods, ^Coh yeah
I'll get the money, I'll see you get the money

^GWith a four-speed on the floor,
^Fthey'll be waitin' at the door
^GYou know that I ain't braggin',
^Fshe's a real pussy wagon - ^Cgreased ^Glightnin'

^CGo, greased lightnin',
you're burnin' up the quarter mile
Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'
^{F7}Go, greased lightnin',
you're coastin' through the heat lap trials ^C
Greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'

^GYou are supreme, the chicks'll cream ^F
^Cfor greased ^Glightnin' ^C
We'll get some purple French tail lights
and thirty-inch fins, oh yeah
^{F7}A palomino dashboard
and duel muffler twins, ^Coh yeah

^GWith new pistons, plugs, and shocks,
^FI can get off my rocks

Grænmetisvísur

Song by: Thorbjörn Egner Lyrics by: Kristján frá Djúpalæk ArtistsDýrin í Hálsaskógi



G **G7**
Þeir sem bara borða kjöt
D **G**
og bjúgu alla daga
G7
þeir feitir verða' og flón af því
D **D7**
og fá svo illt í maga.

G
En gott er að borða gulrótina,
C
grófa brauðið, steinseljuna,
D
krækiber og kartöflur
D7 **G**
og kálblöð og hrámeti.
G
Þá fá allir mettan maga,
C
menn þá verða alla daga
D
eins og lömbin ung í haga,
D7 **G**
laus við slen og leti.

G **G7**
Sá er fá vill fisk og kjöt
D **G**
hann frændur sína étur
G7
og maginn sýkist molnar tönn
D **D7**
og melt hann ekki getur.

G
En gott er að borða gulrótina,
C
grófa brauðið, steinseljuna,
D
krækiber og kartöflur
D7 **G**
og kálblöð og hrámeti.
G
Þá fá allir mettan maga,
C
menn þá verða alla daga
D
eins og lömbin ung í haga,
D7 **G**
laus við slen og leti.

Hann Tumi fer á fætur

Song by: Mozart Lyrics by: Freysteinn Gunnarsson Artists: Freysteinn Gunnarsson



C **F** **G7** **C**
Hann Tumi fer á fætur við fyrsta hanagal,
F **C** **G7** **C**
Hann Tumi fer á fætur við fyrsta hanagal,
G7 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
að sitja yfir ánum lengst inni í Fagradal.
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Að sitja yfir ánum lengst inni í Fagradal.

C **F** **G7** **C**
Hann lætur hugann líða svo langt um dali og fjöll,
F **C** **G7** **C**
Hann lætur hugann líða svo langt um dali og fjöll,
G7 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
því kóngur vill hann verða í voða stórri höll.
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Því kóngur vill hann verða í voða stórri höll.

C **F** **G7** **C**
Og Snati hans er hirðfífl og hrútur ráðgjafinn,
F **C** **G7** **C**
Og Snati hans er hirðfífl og hrútur ráðgjafinn,
G7 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
og smalahóll er höllin, en hvar er drottningin?
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Og smalahóll er höllin, en hvar er drottningin?

Have you ever seen the rain

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

**C****Am F C G C****C**

Someone told me long ago,

there's a calm before the storm,

G C
I know and it's been coming for some time.**C**
When it's over so they say it'll rain a sunny day,**G C C7**
I know shinin' down like water**F G**
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain**F G**
I want to know,
C G/B Am Am/G
have you ever seen the rain**F G C**
Coming down a sunny day**C**

Yesterday and days before,

sun is cold and rain is hot

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

Heart of gold

Song by: Neil Young Lyrics by: Neil Young Artists: 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

Help

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



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

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

(Now) But now these day have gone (these days are gone)
C#m
and I'm not so self assured
F#m
(I know I've find) Now I find I've changed my mind
D G A
and opened up the doors

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

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

(But) But every now and then (now and then)
C#m
I feel so insecure
F#m
(I know that I) I know that I just need you
D G A
like I've never done before

Bm
Help me if you can I'm feeling down
G
And I do appreciate your being 'round
E7
Help me get my feet back on the ground

A A
Won't you please please help me?

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

(Now) But now these day have gone (These days are gone)
C#m
and I'm not so self assured
F#m
(I know I've found) Now I find I've changed my mind
D G A
and opened up the doors

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

Heroes

Song by: Brian Eno ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Brian Eno ásamt fleirum. ArtistsDavid Bowie



DG D G

D G
I, I wish you could swim
D G
Like the dolphins, like dolphins can swim
C D
Though nothing, nothing will keep us together
Am Em D
We can beat them forever and ever
C G D
Oh, we can be Heroes just for one day

DG D G

D G
I, I will be king
D G
And you, you will be queen
C D
Though nothing will drive them away
Am Em D
we can be Heroes just for one day
C G D
We can be us just for one day

D G
I, I can reember (I remember)
D G
Standing by the wall (By the wall)
D G
And the guards shot above our heads (All the roundings)
D G
And we kissed as though nothing could fall (nothing could fall)
C D
And the Seine was on the other side
Am Em D
Oh, we can beat them forever and ever
C G D
So we can be Heroes just for one day

D
G D
We can be heroes
G D
We can be heroes
G D
We can be heroes
G D
just for one day

Hey Jude

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



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

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

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

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

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

Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,

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

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

Hiroshima

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



E D A Asus4
Heill þér faðir alheimsins seg þú mér.
E D A Asus4
Vorum við ekki fædd þér til dýrðar?
E D A Asus4
Eða sáu forfeður mínir ekki að sér?

E F#m
Ekkert svar, ekkert hljóð bara blóð
A E
og eftirköstin frá Hiróshima.

A G
Hættan eykst með hverri mínútu.
D A
Dauðinn fer á stjá.
G
Klofvega situr hann á atómbombu,
D A
hún fer ekki framhjá.

A G
Keflavík, Grindavík, Vogar.
D A
Reykjavík, Þorlákshöfn loga.
A
Feður og mæður,
G D
börn ykkar munu stikna.

AG D

AG D

A G
Það er stutt í það að stroknað hraun
D A
muni renna á ný
A G
Það er stutt í það að jöklar okkar
D A
munu breytast í gufuský

A G
Hvert barn sem fæðist í dag,
D A
á minni og minni möguleika að lifa.
G
Hver þrítugur maður í dag,
D A
er með falsaðann miða.

A G D A
Þið munið öll, þið munið öll, þið munið öll deyja.
D G D A
Þið munið öll, þið munið öll, þið munið öll deyja.
G
Þið munið stikna, þið munið brenna.

D A
Þið munið stikna, þið munið brenna.
G D A
Feður og mæður börn ykkar munu stikna.

G
Dauðinn situr á atómbombu
D A
hún fer ekki framhjá.

AG D

AG D

AG D

AG D

Hotel California

Song by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Artists: The Eagles



Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

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

D

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 The Animals ásamt fleirum.



Guitar intro TAB

{start_of_tab}

```
e|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----2-2-----|-----1-1-----|
B|-----1-----|-----1-----|-----3-----3-----|-----1-----|
G|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----0-----0-----|-----2-----|
D|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----0-----|-----3-----|
```

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A|-0-----|-----3-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

{end_of_tab}

{start_of_tab}

```
e|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----|
B|-----1-----|-----1-----|-----0-----0-----|-----1-----1-----|-----0-----0-----|
G|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----1-----1-----|-----2-----2-----|-----1-----1-----|
D|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----2-----|-----2-----|
A|-0-----|-----|-----0-----|-----|
E|-----|-----0-----|-----|-----0-----|
```

{end_of_tab}

There is a house in New Orleans,

They call the Rising Sun,

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,

And God, I know I'm one.

My mother was a tailor,

She sewed my new blue jeans.

My father was a gambling man,

Down in New Orleans.

And the only thing a gambler needs,

Is a suitcase and a trunk,

And the only time he's satisfied,

Is when he's all a-drunk.

I've got one foot on the platform,

The other foot on the train.

I'm going back to New Orleans,

To wear the ball and chain.

So mothers, tell your children,

Not to do what I have done.

Spend your life in sin and misery,

In the House of the Rising Sun.

I Can See Clearly Now

Song by: Johnny Nash Lyrics by: Johnny Nash Artists: Johnny Nash



D **G** **D**
I can see clearly now the rain has gone
G **A**
I can see all obstacles in my way
D **G** **D**
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
C **G** **D**
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day
C **G** **D**
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

D **G** **D**
I think I can make it now the pain has gone
G **A**
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
D **G** **D**
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for
C **G** **D**
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

F **C**
Look all around there's nothing but blue skies
F **A**
Look straight ahead nothing but blue skies
C#m G C#m G C Bm A

D **G** **D**
I can see clearly now the rain has gone
G **A**
I can see all obstacles in my way
D **G** **D**
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
C **G** **D**
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day
C **G** **D**
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiny day

I Want To Hold Your Hand

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



Oh, yeah, I'll tell you something,
I think you'll understand,
Then I say that something:
I want to hold your hand!
I want to hold your hand!
I want to hold your hand!

Oh, please, say to me,
you'll let me be your man,
And please, say to me,
you'll let me hold your hand.
Now let me hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand!

And when I touch you I feel happy inside,
It's such a feeling that my love I can't hide,
I can't hide, I can't hide.

Yeah you, got that something,
I think you'll understand,
When I feel that something,
I want to hold your hand!
I want to hold your hand!
I want to hold your hand!

And when I touch you I feel happy inside,
It's such a feeling that my love I can't hide,
I can't hide, I can't hide.

Yeah you, got that something,
I think you'll understand,
When I feel that something,

I want to hold your hand!
I want to hold your hand!
I want to hold your hand!
I want to hold your hand!

I'm Yours

Song by: Jason Mraz Lyrics by: Jason Mraz Artists: Jason Mraz



Capo á 2. bandi

A E F#m D

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

But I won't hesitate no more,
 no more It cannot wait I'm yours
 mmmmmooooo mmmhey hey hey hey eyey

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

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

Dubudbudu Dubudbudu Dubud but do you want to comon
 Scooch on over closer dear And i will nibble your ear

sudubaba ooohh ooohh ooohh

ooohh ooohh aahha mmmhhh

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

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

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

Imagine

Song by: John Lennon Lyrics by: John Lennon Artists: John Lennon



C F C F

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no heaven,
C Cmaj7 F
it's easy if you try,
C Cmaj7 F
No hell below us,
C Cmaj7 F
above us only sky.
Am Dm7 F G G7
Imagine all the people living for today.

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no countries,
C Cmaj7 F
it isn't hard to do,
C Cmaj7 F
Nothing to kill or die for,
C Cmaj7 F
and no religion too.
Am Dm7 F G G7
Imagine all the people living life in peace.

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer,
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one.
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us,
F G C
And the world will be as one.

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine no possessions,
C Cmaj7 F
I wonder if you can,
C Cmaj7 F
No need for greed or hunger,
C Cmaj7 F
a brotherhood of man.
Am Dm7 F G G7
Imagine all the people sharing all the world.

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer,
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one.
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us,
F G C
And the world will live as one.

I'm a Believer

Song by: Neil Diamond Lyrics by: Neil Diamond Artists: The Monkees ásamt fleirum.



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 G
Then I saw her face
C G C G
Now I'm a believer
C G C G
Not a trace
C G C G
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 G
Then I saw her face
C G C G
Now I'm a believer
C G C G
Not a trace
C G C G
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.

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 G
Then I saw her face
C G C G
Now I'm a believer
C G C G
Not a trace
C G C G
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.

Knockin' on heaven's door

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan ArtistsGuns 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



Það er kyrrlátt kvöld við fjörðinn,
ryðgað liggur bárujárn við veginn.

Mávurinn, múkkinn og vargurinn
hvergi finna innýflin.

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

Því allir fóru suður í haust
í kjölfar hins drottnandi herra.

Bátar fúna, rotna í nausti',
því nam vart með öðru en hnerra.

Því dauðadóm sinn kvað hann upp og glotti,
þorpsbúa hann hafði að háði og spotti.

Síldin farin, fer ég líka
suður á bankanna val.

Kötukvæði

Song by: Will Grosz Lyrics by: Sigurður Ágústsson frá Birtingarholti ArtistsKK ásamt fleirum.



Það var um kvöld eitt að Kötú ég mætti.

Hún var að koma af engjunum heim.

Það var í ágúst að áliðnum slætti
og nærri aldimmt á kvöldunum þeim.

Hún var svo ung eins og angandi rósir.
Ég hafði aldrei séð hana fyrr.

Um vanga dönsuðu lokkarnir ljósir
og augun leiftruðu þögul og kyrr.

Hlýtt ég tók í hönd á Kötú,
horfði' í augun djúp og blá.
Gengum síðan burt af götu,
geymdi okkur náttmyrkrið þá.

En þegar eldaði aftur og birti
í hjarta ákafan kenndi ég sting.

Og fyrir augum af angist mig syrti.
Hún var með einfaldan giftingarhring.

Hún var með einfaldan giftingarhring.

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
G
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree.

Let it be

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



CG 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

Let me entertain you

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



E G/E A/E E

E G/E A/E E

E
Hell is gone and heavens here

G/E
There's nothing left for you to fear

A/E E
Shake your ass come over here, now scream

E
I'm a burning effigy

G/E
of ev'rything I used to be

A/E E
You're my rock of empathy, my dear.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you

E
Life's too short for you to die

G/E
So grab yourself an alibi
A/E E
Heaven knows your mother lied, mon cher

E
Separate your right from wrongs

G/E
Come and sing a different song

A/E E
The kettle's on so don't be long, mon cher.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you

E
Look me up in the yellow pages

G/E
I will be your rock of ages

A/E E
see through fads and your crazy phases, yeah

E
Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep

G/E
He popped a pill and fell asleep

A/E E
The dew is wet but the grass is sweet, my dear

E G/D
Your mind gets burned with the habits you've learned

A/C#

E

But we're the generation that's gotta be heard

E G/D
You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag

A/C# E
You're not gonna end up like your mum and dad.

So come on

E G A E
Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you

E G/D
He may be good he may be outta sight

A/C# E
But he can't be here so come around tonight

E G/D
Here is the place where the feeling grows

A/C# E
You gotta get high before you taste the lows.

So come on

E G/E A/E E

E G/E A/E E

E G A E
.:Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you.:.

E
.:Come on, come on, come on, come on

G/E
Come on, come on, come on, come on

A/E E
Come on, come on, come on, come on.:.

E G A E

E G A E
.:Let me entertain you
E G A E
Let me entertain you.:.

Litlir kassar

Song by: Pete Seeger Lyrics by: Þórarinn Guðnason Artists Þokkabót



^C
Litlir kassar á lækjarbakka,
litlir kassar úr dinga-dinga-ling.
^G ^F
Litlir kassar, litlir kassar,
^C ^G
litlir kassar, allir eins.

^C
Einn er rauður, annar gulur,
þriðji fjólublár og fjórði röndóttur
^G ^F
allir búnir til úr dingalinga,
^C ^G ^C ^{G C}
enda eru þeir allir eins.

^C
Og í húsunum eiga heima,
ungir námsmenn sem ganga í háskóla,
^G ^F
sem lætur þá inn í litla kassa,
^C ^G
litla kassa, alla eins.

^C
Þeir gerast lækna og lögfræðingar
og landsbankastjórnendur,
^G ^F
og í þeim öllum er dingalinga,
^C ^G ^C ^{G C}
enda eru þeir allir eins.

^C
Þeir stunda sólböð og sundlaugarnar
og sjússa í Naustinu
^G ^F
og eignast allir börn og buru
^C ^G
og börnin eru skírð og fermd.

^C
Og börnin eru send í sveitina
og síðan beint í Háskólann
^G ^F
sem lætur þau inn í litla kassa
^C ^G
og út úr þeim koma allir eins.

^C
Og ungu mennirnir allir fara
út í bisness og stofna heimili,

^G ^F
og svo er fjölskyldan sett í kassa,
^C ^G
solitla kassa, alla eins.

^C
Einn er rauður, annar gulur,
þriðji fjólublár og fjórði röndóttur
^G ^F
allir búnir til úr dingalinga,
^C ^G ^C ^{G C}
enda eru þeir allir eins.

^C
Litlir kassar á lækjarbakka,
litlir kassar úr dinga-dinga-ling.
^G ^F
Litlir kassar, litlir kassar,
^C ^G
litlir kassar, allir eins.

^C
Litlir kassar á lækjarbakka
að lokum tæmast og fólk sem í þeim bjó
^G ^F
er að sjálfsögðu sett í kassa.
^C ^G ^C
Svarta kassa og alla eins.

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 herjólfssdalnum.

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.

Manstu ekki eftir mér

Song by: Ragnhildur Gísladóttir Lyrics by: Þórður Árnason Artists: Stuðmenn



G
Ég er á vestur leiðinni,
A
á háheiðinni.
C
Á hundrað og tíu,
B7 **Em** **D**
ég má ekki verða of seinn. O - Ó.

G
Það verður fagnaður mikill vegna opunar,
A
fluggrillsjoppunnar.
C **D** **G**
Svo ég fór, og pantaði borð fyrir einn.

G
Ég frestaði stöðugt að fá mér starf,
A
síðan síldin hvarf.
C **B7**
Enda svolítið latur til vinnu
Em **D**
en hef það samt gott. O - Ó.

G
Konurnar fíla það mæta vel,
A
allflestar að ég tel
C **D** **G**
ég er og verð bóhem og finnst það flott.

G **Em**
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C **D**
Mikið líturðu vel út beibí frábært hár.
G **Em**
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C **D** **G**
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.

G
Ég hef nokkurn lúmskan grun um að,
A
ein gömul vinkona
C **B7**
geri sér ferð þangað líka.
Em **D**
Ég veit hvað ég syng... O - Ó

G
Hún er á svotil á sama aldri og ég,
A
asskoti hugguleg
C **D** **G**
og svo er, hún á hraðri leið inn á þing.

G **Em**
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C **D**
Mikið líturðu vel út beibí frábært hár.
G **Em**
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C **D** **G**
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.

G
Ég er á vestur leiðinni,
A
á háheiðinni.
C
Á hundrað og tíu,
B7 **Em** **D**
ég má ekki verða of seinn. O - Ó.

G
Það verður fagnaður mikill vegna opunar,
A
fluggrillsjoppunnar.
C **D** **G**
Svo ég fór, og pantaði borð fyrir einn.

G **Em**
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C **D**
Mikið líturðu vel út beibí frábært hár.
G **Em**
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C **D** **G**
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.

G **Em**
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C **D**
Mikið líturðu vel út beibí frábært hár.
G **Em**
Manstu' ekki eftir mér?
C **D** **G** **Em**
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.
C **D** **G** **Em**
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.
C **D** **G**
Hvar ertu búin að vera öll þessi ár.

Maístjarnan

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



Am Dm
Ó hve létt er þitt skóhljóð
Am G
og hve lengi ég beið þín,
C Dm
það er vorhret á glugga,
G E7
napur vindur sem hvín,
A7 Dm
en ég veit eina stjörnu
G C
eina stjörnu sem skín,
Dm Am
og nú loks ertu komin,
E7 Am
þú ert komin til mín.

Am Dm
Það eru erfiðir tímar,
Am G
það er atvinnuþref,
C Dm
ég hef ekkert að bjóða,
G E7
ekki ögn sem ég gef,
A7 Dm
nema von mína og líf mitt
G C
hvort ég vaki eða sef
Dm Am
þetta eitt sem þú gafst mér
E7 Am
það er allt sem ég hef.

Am Dm
En í kvöld líkur vetri
Am G
sérhvers vinnandi manns,
C Dm
og á morgun skín maísól,
G E7
það er maísólin hans,
A7 Dm
það er maísólin okkar,
G C
okkar einingarbands,
Dm Am
fyrir þér ber ég fána
E7 Am
þessa framtíðarlands.

Morning Has Broken

Song by: Rick Wakeman Lyrics by: Eleanor Farjeon Artists: 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 D7 G
 Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
 C F C Am D
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
 G C F G C
 Praise for the springing fresh from the world
 F/C G E/G# Am G C F/C

C Dm G F C
 Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
 Em Am D7 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 G C
 Sprung in completeness where his feet pass
 F/C G E/G# Am F# Bm G D A/D D

D Em A G D
 Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
 F#m Bm E A
 Born of the one light, eden saw play
 D G D Bm E
 Praise with elation, praise every morning
 A D G A D
 God's recreation of the new day
 G/D A F# Bm G7 C F/C C

C Dm G F C
 Morning has broken, like the first morning
 C Em Am D7 G
 Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
 C F C Am D
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
 G C F G C
 Praise for the springing fresh from the world
 F/C G E/G# Am F# Bm G D A/D D

Ofboðslega frægur

Song by: Jakob Frimann Magnússon ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Þórður Árnason ásamt fleirum. Artists: Stuðmenn



F C Bb F

F C Bb F

F
Hann er einn af þessum stóru,
C
sem í menntaskólann fóru
Dm Bb F
og sneru þaðan valinkunnir andans menn.
F
Ég sá hann endur fyrir löngu,
C
í miðri Keflavíkurgöngu,
Dm Bb F
hann þótti helst til róttækur og þykir enn.

F Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.

F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
F C Bb
ég fór gjör samlega í hnút
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
Dm C Bb
ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

F
Hann hefur samið fullt af ljóðum,
C
alveg ofboðslega góðum,
Dm Bb F
sem fjalla aðallega um sálarlíf þíns innri manns.
F
Þau er ekki af þessum heimi,
C
þar sem skáldið er á sveimi
Dm Bb F
miðja veginni milli malbiksins og regnbogans.

F Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.

F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“

F C Bb
ég fór gjör samlega í hnút
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
Dm C Bb
ég hélt ég myndi fríka út

F C Bb F

F C Bb F

F
Við ræddum saman heima og geyma,
C
ég hélt mig hlyti að vera að dreyma
Dm Bb F
en ég var örugglega vakandi.
F
Mér fannst hann vera ansi bráður,
C
hann spurði hvort ég væri fjáður
Dm Bb F
og hvort ég væri allsgáður og akandi.

F Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.

Bb Am7 Dm
Já hann er, enginn venjulegur maður,
Am7 Dm
og hann býr, í næsta nágrenni við mig,
Am7 Dm
og hann er alveg ofboðslega frægur,
C Bb
hann tók í höndina á mér, heilsaði mér.

F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
F C Bb
ég fór gjör samlega í hnút
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
Dm C Bb
ég hélt ég myndi fríka

G7/B C7/Bb F/A C/G C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
F C Bb
ég fór gjör samlega í hnút
F C Dm Bb
Hann sagði: „Komdu sæll og blessaður“
Dm C
ég hélt ég myndi fríka út.

F C Bb F

One More Cup of Coffee

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists: Bob Dylan



Am
Your Breath is sweet, your eyes are like
G
Two jewels in the sky
F
Your back is straight your hair is smooth
E
On the pillow where you lie.
Am
But I don't sense affection
G
No gratitude or love.
F **E**
Your loyalty is not me but to the stars above

F **E**
One more cup of coffee for the road.
F **E**
One more cup of coffee for I go,
Am G F E
To the valley below.

Am
Your daddy he's an outlaw
G
And a wanderer by trade.
F
He'll teach you how to pick an choose
E
And how to throw the blade.
Am
And he oversees his kingdom
G
So no stranger does intrude.
F
His voice it trembles as he calls out
E
For another plate of food

F **E**
One more cup of coffee for the road.
F **E**
One more cup of coffee for I go,
Am G F E
To the valley below.

Am
Your sister sees the future
G
Like your momma and yourself.
F
You've never learned to read or write
E
There's no books upon your shelf.
Am
And your pleasure know no limits
G
Your voice is like a meadow larks.

F
But your heart is like an ocean
E
Mysterious and dark.

F **E**
One more cup of coffee for the road.
F **E**
One more cup of coffee for I go,
Am G F E
To the valley below.

Otherside

Song by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Lyrics by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Artists Red Hot Chili Peppers



Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em
I heard your voice through a photogragh
Am Em
It thought it up it brought up the past
Am Em
Once you know you can never go back
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

Am Em
Centuries are what it meant to me
Am Em
A cemetery where I marry the sea
Am Em
Stranger things could never change my mind
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on take it on

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em
Poor my life into a paper cup
Am Em
The ashtray's full and I'm spilling my guts
Am Em
She wants to know am I still a slut
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

Am Em
Scarlet starlet and she is in my bed
Am Em
A candidate for my soul mate bled
Am Em
Push the trigger and pull the thread
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on the otherside

G Am
Take it on take it on

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Em C Em C

Em
Turn me on take me for a hard ride
C
Burn me out leave me on the otherside
Em
I yell and tell it that it's not my friend
C
I tear it down I tear it down
Am F C G
And it's born again

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Em

Piparkökusöngurinn

Song by: Christian Hartmann ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Thorbjörn Egner ArtistsDýrin í Hálsaskógi



E
Þegar piparkökur bakast
B7
kökugerðarmaður tekur
fyrst af öllu steikarpottinn
E
og eitt kíló margarín.
Hrærir yfir eldi smjörið
A
en það næsta sem hann gjörir
E
er að hræra kíló sykur
B7 **E**
saman við það heillin mín.

E
Þegar öllu þessu er lokið
B7
hellast átta eggjarauður
saman við og kíló hveiti
E
hrærist oní pottinn vel.

Síðan á að setja í þetta
A
aðeins bara teskeið pipar.
E
Svo er þá að hnoða deigið
B7 **E**
breiða það svo út á fjöl.

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 bömmur,
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.

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.

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 bölvadan dóna og durt.

G D/F# Em C
Ég er hér staddur á algjörum bömmur,
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.

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.

Proud Mary

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



C A C A C A G F D

D

Left a good job in the city,

workin' for the man every night and day

and I never lost one minute of sleepin',

worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

A

Big wheel a-keep on turnin'

Bm

Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,

humped a lot of grain down in New Orleans,

But I never saw the good side of the city,

till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

A

Big wheel a-keep on turnin',

Bm

Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C A C A C A G F D

D D D D D D

D D A A Bm Bm

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C A C A C A G F D

D

if you come down to the river,

bet you're gonna find some people who live,

you don't have to worry, cause you have no money,

people on the river are happy to give.

A

Big wheel keep on turnin',

Bm

Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C G C

Dm **G** **C** **Am**
Börninn þekkja Pál og bílinn hans.
Dm **G** **C** **Dm D#dim C/E**
Brosa og heilsa allir er Palli veifar.
F **E7 Am**
Kannski, vertu þó ekki of viss.

Em A
Fuglasöngur fagur
Em A
Fyrirmyndar dagur
Em A D
Hress af stað fer Páll með pósthólinn.

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

Redemption Song

Song by: Bob Marley Lyrics by: Bob Marley Artists: Bob Marley



G Em
 Old pirates, yes, they rob I,
 C G Am
 Sold I to the merchant ships
 G Em
 Minutes after they took I
 C G Am
 From the bottomless pit.
 G Em
 But my hand was made strong
 C G Am
 By the hand of the Almighty,
 G Em
 We forward in this generation
 C D
 Triumphantly.

G C
 Won't you help to sing
 D G
 these songs of freedom?
 C D Em
 'Cause all I ever have,
 C D G
 Redemption songs,
 C D G C D
 redemption songs.

G Em
 Emancipate your selves from mental slav'ry
 C G Am
 None but our selves can free our minds.
 G Em
 Have no fear for atomic energy,
 C G Am
 'Cause none of them can stop the time.
 G Em
 How long shall they kill our prophets
 C G Am
 While we stand a side and look?
 G Em
 Ooh, some say it's just a part of it,
 C D
 We've got to fulfill the book.

G C
 Won't you help to sing
 D G
 these songs of freedom?
 C D Em
 'Cause all I ever have,
 C D G
 Redemption songs,
 C D G C D
 redemption songs.

G Em
 Emancipate your selves from mental slav'ry

C G Am
 None but our selves can free our minds.
 G Em
 Have no fear for atomic energy,
 C G Am
 'Cause none of them can stop the time.
 G Em
 How long shall they kill our prophets
 C G Am
 While we stand a side and look?
 G Em
 Ooh, some say it's just a part of it,
 C D
 We've got to fulfill the book.

G
 Won't you help to sing
 C D G
 these songs of freedom?
 C D Em
 'Cause all I ever had,
 C D G
 redemption songs.
 C D Em
 All I ever had,
 C D G
 redemption songs.
 C D G C D
 These songs of freedom,
 G C G Am
 songs of freedom

Ring of fire

Song by: Merle Kilgore Lyrics by: June Carter Cash Artists: Johnny Cash



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

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

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

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

Rockin' in a free world

Song by: Neil Young Lyrics by: Neil Young Artists: Neil Young



Em D C Em D C

Em D C Em D C

Em D C

Colours on the street

Em D C

Red white and blue

Em D C

People shufflin' their feet

Em D C

People sleepin' in their shoes

Em D C

But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead

Em D C

There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead

Em D C

Don't feel like Satan but I'm to them

Em D C

So I try to forget it any way I can

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

AA7 A A7 A A7 A A7

Em D C Em D C

Em D C Em D C

Em D C

I see a girl in the night

Em D C

With a baby in her hand

Em D C

Under an old street light

Em D C

Near a garbage can

Em D C

Now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit

Em D C

She hates her life and what she's done to it

Em D C

That's one more kid that will never go to school

Em D C

Never get to fall in love never get to be cool

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

AA7 A A7 A A7 A A7

Em D C Em D C

Em D C Em D C

Em D C

We got a thousand points of light

Em D C

For the homeless man

Em D C

We got a kinder gentler machine gun hand

Em D C

Em D C

We got department stores and toilet paper

Em D C

Got styrophone boxes for the ozone layer

Em D C

Got a man of the people says keep hope alive

Em D C

Got fuel to burn got roads to drive

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

G D C Em

Keep on rockin' in the free world

AA7 A A7 A A7 A A7

Em D C Em D C

Em D C Em D C

Roxanne

Song by: Sting Lyrics by: Sting ArtistsPolice



Gm Dm Ebmaj7 Dm Cm Fsus4 Gsus4

Gm Dm

Roxanne,

you don't have to put on the red light

Cm Fsus4

Those days are over

Gsus4

You don't have to sell your body to the night

Gm Dm

Roxanne,

you don't have to wear that dress tonight

Cm Fsus4

Walk the streets for money

Gsus4

You don't care if it's wrong or if it's right

Cm Fsus4 Gsus4

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Cm Fsus4 Gsus4

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Cm Bb

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

F Gm

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Cm Bb

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Gm Dm

I loved you since I knew ya

Ebmaj7 Dm

I wouldn't talk down to ya

Cm Fsus4

I have to tell you just how I feel

Gsus4

I won't share you with another boy

Gm Dm

I know my mind is made up

Ebmaj7

So put away your make up

Cm Fsus4 Gsus4

Told you once I won't tell you again it's a bad way

Cm Fsus4 Gsus4

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Cm Fsus4 Gsus4

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Cm Bb

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

F Gm

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Cm Bb

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Gsus4

oh

Gm Gm/F Gm Gm/F

Cm Fsus4 Gsus4

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Cm Fsus4 Gsus4

Roxanne, you don't have to put on the red light

Cm Bb

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

F Gm

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Cm Bb

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

Eb F

Roxanne

(Put on the red light)

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 lífið ljós,
F#m E D
heit hjörtu, fölnuð rós
A D A
Matarleifar, bogin skeið,
F#m E D
undan oddinum samviskan sveið.

Bm F#m
Þau trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,
D A
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.
Bm F#m
Fingurnir gældu við stálið kalt,
D A
lífsvökvann dælan saug.

A D A
Draumarnir langir runnu í eitt,
F#m E D
dofin þau fylgdu með.
A D A
Sprautan varð lífið, með henni gátu breytt
F#m E D
því sem átti eftir að ske.

Bm F#m
Uppi í risinu lágu og ófu sinn vef,
D A
óttann þræddu upp á þráð.
Bm F#m
Ekkert gat skeð því það var ekkert ef
D A
ef vel var að gáð.

E
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,

í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,

D A
við hlið hans sat Júlía.

E D
Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,
A E D
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

A E D A E D
Rómeó - Júlía, Rómeó - Júlía

A D A
Þegar kaldir vindar haustsins, blása
F#m E D
naprir um göturnar,
A D A
sérðu Júlíu standa, bjóða sig hása,
F#m E D
í von um líf í æðarnar.

Bm F#m
Því Rómeó villtist inn á annað svið,
D A
hans hlutverk gekk ekki þar.
Bm F#m
Óf stór skammtur stytti 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

Sem kóngur ríkti hann

Song by: Írskt þjóðlag Lyrics by: Jónas Árnason ArtistsPapar ásamt fleirum.



G D G D
Ar-ídú-ar-ídú-radei,
G D G D
Ar-ídú ar-ídáa.
G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Sögu við ætlum að segja í kvöld
G D G D
um sæfarann Jörund hinn knáa.
G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Í Danmörk fæddist og ólst hann upp,
G D G D
en engan hlaut hann þar frama.
G D Bm Em
Sú kotungabjóð með sín kúastóð
G C G C G D
og kokhljóð var honum til aaama.

G D G D
Ar-ídú-ar-ídú-radei,
G D G D
Ar-ídú ar-ídáa.
G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Á briggskipi ungur til Englands hann hélt,
G D G D
og ölduna fagnandi steig hann,
G D Bm Em
því þrek í honum bjó og í saltan sjó
G C G C G D
af sérstakri ánægju meeeig hann.

G D G D
Á kuggana marga hann munstraði sig
G D G D
og mörg urðu hans ævintýri.
G D Bm Em
Hann kunni bráðum á allt sem kunna þarf á:
G C G C G D
kompás, segl og stýýýri.

G D G D
Ar-ídú-ar-ídú-radei,
G D G D
Ar-ídú ar-ídáa.

G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Og loks varð hann kapteinn með korða og hatt
G D G D
á kaupfari glæstu og nýju.
G D Bm Em
Um höfin stór og breið nú lá hans leið
G C G C G D
frá London til Ástrallalííu.

G D G D
Já fjöldamargt vann hann til frægðar sér,
G D G D
en frægust varð Jörundar saga,
G D Bm Em
er hann komst á norðurslóð í kynni við þjóð
G C G C G D
sem þar kúrði með galtóma maaaga.

G D G D
Ar-ídú-ar-ídú-radei,
G D G D
Ar-ídú ar-ídáa.
G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

G D G D
Ar-ídú-ar-ídú-radei,
G D G D
Ar-ídú ar-ídáa.
G D Bm Em
Sem kóngur ríkti hann meður sóma og sann
G C G C G D
eitt sumar á landinu blaaáa.

Slá í gegn

Song by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Lyrics by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Artists: Stuðmenn



A F#m Bm E A F#m Bm E

Ef ég ætti óskastein
yrði óskinn aðeins ein,
ég er alltaf að reyna
þú veist hvað ég meina,
um frægð og framandi lönd.

Slá í gegn,
slá í gegn
þú veist að ég þrái
að slá í gegn
af einhverjum völdum
hefur það reynst mér um megn.

Ég gæti boðið þér betri kjör
bíl og íbúð, brúðarslör
vakinn og sofinn,
stálsleginn, dofinn
ég reyni að öðlast frægð.

Slá í gegn,
slá í gegn
þú veist að ég þrái
að slá í gegn
af einhverjum völdum
hefur það reynst mér um megn.

Ég mundi gera næstum hvað sem er fyrir frægðinna,
nema kanski að koma nakin fram.
Allt annað fyrirtak,
ég færi heljarstökk aftur á bak

F#m B7 E
af litlu bretti fyrir frægðinna.

Slá í gegn,
slá í gegn
þú veist að ég þrái
að slá í gegn
af einhverjum völdum
hefur það reynst mér um megn.

Smoke on the water

Song by: Deep Purple Lyrics by: Deep Purple Artists Deep Purple



G
We all came down to Montreux
on the Lake Geneva shoreline
G
To make records with the mobile
We didn't have much time
G
Frank Zappa and the mothers
were at the best place around
G
But some stupid with a flare-gun
burned the place to the ground

C **Ab**
Smoke on the water
G
a fire in the sky
C **Ab**
Smoke on the water

G
They burned down the gambling house
it died with an awful sound
G
A funky claude was running in and out
pulling kids out the ground
G
When it all was over
we had to find another place
G
But Swiss time was running out
it seemed that we would lose the race

C **Ab**
Smoke on the water
G
a fire in the sky
C **Ab**
Smoke on the water

G
We ended up at the Grand Hotel
it was empty cold and bare
G
But with the rolling truck stones thing outside
making our music there
G
With a few red lights and a few old beds

F **G**
we made a place to sweat
G
No matter what we get out of this
F **G**
I know well never forget

C **Ab**
Smoke on the water
G
a fire in the sky
C **Ab**
Smoke on the water

Something Beautiful

Song by: Barbados Lyrics by: Barbados ArtistsRobbie Williams



^C You can't manufacture a ^{Am} miracle
^{Em} The silence was pitiful - that ^G day
^C And love is getting too ^{Am} cynical
^{Em} Passion's just physical - these ^G days
^F You analyse everyone you ^{Fm} meet
^C But get no sign - the ^{Am} loving kind
^F Every night you ^{Fm} admit defeat
^{C G} And cry yourself blind

^C If you can't wake up in the morning
^F 'Cause your bed lies vacant at ^C night
^{C G F C} If you're lost, hurt, tired or lonely
^D Can't control it - try as you ^G might
^C May you find that love that won't ^E leave you
^F May you find it by the end of the ^{Fm} day
^{C G F C} You won't be lost, hurt, tired and lonely
^F Something beautiful will come ^{Fm} your way ^C

^C The DJ said on the ^{Am} radio
^{Em} Life should be stereo - each ^G day
^C And the past that cast the ^{Am} unsuitable
^{Em} Instead of some kind of beautiful
^G You just couldn't wait
^F All your friends think you're ^{Fm} satisfied
^C But they can't see your soul, no, no, no ^D
^F Forgot the time feeling ^{Fm} petrified
^{C G} When they lived alone

^C If you can't wake up in the morning
^F 'Cause your bed lies vacant at ^C night
^{C G F C} If you're lost, hurt, tired or lonely

^D Can't control it - try as you ^G might
^C May you find that love that won't ^E leave you
^F May you find it by the end of the ^{Fm} day
^{C G F C} You won't be lost, hurt, tired and lonely
^F Something beautiful will come ^{Fm} your way ^C

Space Oddity

Song by: David Bowie Lyrics by: David Bowie Artists: David Bowie



Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7

C Ground control to Major Tom **Em**

C Ground control to Major Tom **Em**

Am Take your **Am/G** protein pills and

Am/F# put your helmet on **D7**

C Ground control to Major Tom **Em**

C commencing countdown engines on **Em**

Am Check ignition and may **Am/G**

D7 God's love be with you

C This is ground control to Major Tom **E**

you've really made the grade **F**

And the papers want to know whose shirt you wear **Fm** **C** **F**

Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare **Fm** **C** **F**

C This is Major Tom to ground control **E**

I'm stepping through the door **F**

And I'm floating in a most peculiar way **Fm** **C** **F**

And the stars look very different today **Fm** **C** **F**

Fmaj7 For here am I sitting in a tin can **Em7**

Fmaj7 far above the world **Em7**

Bb Planet earth is blue **Am**

and there's nothing I can do **G** **F**

CF G A A

CF G A A

FC D E

C Though I'm cross one hundred thousand miles, **E**

I'm feeling very still **F**

And I think my spaceship knows which way to go **Fm** **C** **F**

Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows **Fm** **C** **F**

G Ground control to Major Tom, your circuits dead **E** **Am**

there's something wrong **C**

Can you hear me Major Tom? **D**

Can you hear me Major Tom? **C**

Can you hear me Major Tom? **G**

Fmaj7 For here am I sitting in a tin can **Em7**

Fmaj7 far above the world **Em7**

Bb Planet earth is blue **Am**

and there's nothing I can do **G** **F**

CF G A A

CF G A A

FC D E

AE

B E
Na na, na na na na na
G#m F#
Na na, na na na na-ha
B E
Na na, na na na na na
G#m F#
Na na, na na na na-ha
B E
Na na, na na na na na
G#m F#
Na na, na na na na-ha
B E
Na na, na na na na na
G#m F#
Na na, na na na na-ra

Spáðu í mig

Song by: Megas Lyrics by: Megas ArtistsMegas



C **C7**
Kvöldin eru kaldlynd úti á nesi
F **C**
kafaldsbylur hylur hæð og lægð
G **Am**
kalinn og með koffortið á bakinu
B7 **E** **G**
kem ég til þín segjandi með hægð
C
spáðu í mig
F **C** **Am**
þá mun ég spá í þig
Dm
spáðu í mig
G **C** **G**
þá mun ég spá í þig

C **C7**
Nóttin hefur augu eins og flugan
F **C**
og eflaust sér hún mig þar sem ég fer
G **Am**
heimullega á þinn fund að fela
B7 **E** **G**
flöskuna og mig í hendur þér
C
spáðu í mig
F **C** **Am**
þá mun ég spá í þig
Dm
spáðu í mig
G **C** **G**
þá mun ég spá í þig

C **C7**
Finnst þér ekki Esjan vera sjúkleg
F **C**
og Akrafjallið geðbillað að sjá
G **Am**
en ef ég bið þig um að flýja með mér
B7 **E** **G**
til Omdúrman þá máttu ekki hvá
C
spáðu í mig
F **C** **Am**
þá mun ég spá í þig
Dm
spáðu í mig
G **C**
þá mun ég spá í þig

G **C**
spáðu í mig
F **C** **Am**
þá mun ég spá í þig
Dm
spáðu í mig
G **C** **G F C7**
þá mun ég spá í þig

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

G/B Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em D C D
Oh, it makes me wonder
Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em D C D
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

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
And if you listen very hard
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

Starman

Song by: David Bowie Lyrics by: David Bowie Artists David Bowie



Bb F Bb F

Gm

Didn't know what time it was the lights were low-oh-oh

F

I leaned back on my radio-oh-oh

C

Some cat was layin' down some rock 'n' roll 'lotta soul, he said all the children boogie"

Gm

Then the loud sound did seem to fay-ay-ade

F

Came back like a slow voice on a wave of phase-ha-hase

C

That weren't no DJ, that was hazy cosmic jive

F

Dm

There's a starman waiting in the sky

Am

Am7/G

He'd like to come and meet us

C

C7

But he thinks he'd blow our minds

F

Dm

There's a starman waiting in the sky

Am

Am7/G

He's told us not to blow it

C

C7

Cause he knows it's all worth while he told me:

Bb Bbm

"Let the children lose it

F D7/F#

Let the children use it

Gm C7

Let all the children boogie"

Bb F C F Bb F C

Gm

I had to phone someone so I picked on you-ooh-ooh

F

Hey, that's far out, so you heard him too-ooh-ooh!

C

C7

F G# Bb

Switch on the TV we may pick him up on channel two

Gm

Look out your window, I can see his li-i-ght

F

If we can sparkle he may land toni-i-ight

C

C7

A G

Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up in fright

F

Dm

There's a starman waiting in the sky

Am

Am7/G

He'd like to come and meet us

C

C7

But he thinks he'd blow our minds

F

Dm

There's a starman waiting in the sky

Am

Am7/G

He's told us not to blow it

C

C7

Cause he knows it's all worth while he told me:

Bb Bbm

"Let the children lose it

F D7/F#

Let the children use it

Gm F G# Bb C7

Let all the children boogie"

F

Dm

Starman waiting in the sky

Am

Am7/G

He'd like to come and meet us

C

C7

But he thinks he'd blow our minds

F

Dm

There's a starman waiting in the sky

Am

Am7/G

He's told us not to blow it

C

C7

Cause he knows it's all worth while he told me:

Bb Bbm

"Let the children lose it

F D7/F#

Let the children use it

Gm C7

Let all the children boogie"

Bb F C F

Bb

F

la, la, la, la, la,

C

F

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Bb

F

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

C

F

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Stayin' Alive

Song by: Bee Gees Lyrics by: Bee Gees ArtistsBee Gees



Fm
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

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)

Stolt siglir fleyið mitt

Song by: Gylfi Ægisson Lyrics by: Gylfi Ægisson Artists: Áhöfnin á Halastjórnum



Am

Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,

A7 Dm

sterklegur skrokkurinn vaggar til og frá.

E E7 Am

Líf okkar allra og limi það ber

B B7 E

langt út á sjó hvert sem það fer.

Am

Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,

A7 Dm

stormar og sjóir því grandað ekki fá.

E E7 Am

Við allir þér unnum, þú ást okkar átt,

B E7 Am

Ísland við nálgumst nú brátt.

F G C E7 Am
Ísland, gamla Ísland, ástkær fósturjörð.

Dm Am
Við eflum þinn hag hvern einasta dag,

B7 B E E7
í stormi og hrið, hvert ár, alla tíð.

Am

Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,

A7 Dm

sterklegur skrokkurinn vaggar til og frá.

E E7 Am

Íslandið stolt upp úr öldunum rís,

B E7 Am

eyjan sem kennd er við ís.

F G C E7 Am
Ísland, gamla Ísland, ástkær fósturjörð.

Dm Am
Við eflum þinn hag hvern einasta dag,

B7 B E E7
í stormi og hrið, hvert ár, alla tíð.

Strax í dag

Song by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Lyrics by: Jakob Frímann Magnússon Artists: Stuðmenn



Ég var með Badda á bjúkknum í gær.

Ég var með Lilla á lettanum í dag.

Og heitasta óskin er sú.

Að hann Kalli komi kagganum í lag,

strax í dag.

Í dag ég vona að hann komi kagganum í lag.

Í dag.

Að kagginn verði tilbúinn í dag.

C#m D A A C#m D E E

F#m F#m D E A C#m Bm E

Strax í dag.

Í dag ég vona að hann komi kagganum í lag.

Í dag.

Að kagginn verði tilbúinn í dag.

Mig langar sjúklega að skreppa á ball í kvöld.

ég veit að gleðin verður þar við völd.

Baddi, Stína, Lilli, Björn og Bimbó.

Ég vona bara að ég hitti þau í kvöld.

Strax í dag.

Strax í dag.

Já ég vona bara að han kom' onum í lag.

Strax í dag.

Ég vona bara að hann kom' onum.

Ó ég vona bara að hann kom' onum.

Já ég vona bara að hann kom' onum í lag.

A7 D/F# Dm/F A/E A7

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.

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

Sympathy for the devil

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



^E Please ^D allow me to introduce myself,
^A I'm a man of wealth and taste
^E I've been around for long, long years
^A I've stolen many a man's soul and faith
^E I was around when Jesus Christ
^A had his moments of doubt and pain
^E I made damn sure that Pilate
^A washed his hands and sealed his fate

^B Pleased to meet you,
^E hope you guess my name,
^B but what's puzzling you,
^E is the nature of my game

^E I stuck around St. Petersburg
^A when I saw it was time for a change
^E I killed the Czar and his ministers,
^A Anastasia screamed in vain
^E I rode a tank, held a gen'ral's rank,
^A when the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

^B Pleased to meet you,
^E hope you guess my name,
^B but what's puzzling you,
^E is the nature of my game

^E I watched with glee while your kings and queens,
^A fought for ten decades for the gods they made
^E I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?",
^A when after all it was you and me
^E So let me please introduce myself,

^A I am a man of wealth and taste
^E And I lay traps for troubadours,
^A who get killed before they reach Bombay

^B Pleased to meet you,
^E hope you guess my name,
^B but what's puzzling you,
^E is the nature of my game

^E Just as every cop is criminal,
^A and all the sinners, Saints
^E As heads is tails, just call me Lucifer,
^A 'cause I'm in need of some restraint
^E So if you meet me, have some courtesy,
^A have some sympathy and some taste
^E Use all your well-learned politesse,
^A or I'll lay your soul to waste

^B Pleased to meet you,
^E hope you guess my name,
^B but what's puzzling you,
^E is the nature of my game

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 dimum 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.

Söngur dýranna í Týrol

Song by: Egill Ólafsson Lyrics by: Egill Ólafsson Artists: Stuðmenn



C
Hann fór í veiðiferð í gær hann Úlfgang bóndi.

G **C**
Hann skildi húsið eftir autt og okkur hér.

Við erum glöð á góðri stund og syngjum saman

G **C**
stemmuna sem hann Helmút kenndi mér.

F **C**
Köttur, klukka, hreindýr, svín og endur, fyrir löngu.

F **D** **G**
Hófu saman búskap hér og sjá.

C **G** **C**
Jorúlorilóíhí, jorúlorilóúhú, mjá, mjá, mjá, mjá, aha, ha, ha.

C **G** **C**
Jorúlorilóíhí, jorúlorilóúhú, mjá, mjá, mjá, mjá, mjá.

Súrmjólk í hádeginu

Song by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson Lyrics by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson ArtistsGuðmundur Rúnar Lúðvíksson



^DÉg er bara 5 ára og kenna á því fæ^A
klukkan 7 á morgnana er mér dröslað niðr'í bæ^D
enginn tekur eftir því þó heyrir lítill kvein^A
því mamma er að vinna en er orðin allt of sein^D

^DSúrmjólk í hádeginu, Cheerios á kvöldin^A
mér er sagt að þegja meðan fréttatíminn er.^D
Súrmjólk í hádeginu, Cheerios á kvöldin^A
og mamma er svo stressuð en þó mest á sjálfri sér.^D

^DSvo inn á dagskólann mér dröslað er í flýti^A
mig sárverkjar í handleggina eftir mömmu tog.^D
Enn þá drottnar dagmamman með ótal andlitslýti^A
það er eins og hún hafi fengið hátt í hundrað þúsund flog.^D

^DSúrmjólk í hádeginu, Cheerios á kvöldin^A
mér er sagt að þegja meðan fréttatíminn er.^D
Súrmjólk í hádeginu, Cheerios á kvöldin^A
eitt er víst að pabbi minn hann ræður öllu hér.^D

^DBráðum verð ég 6 ára en það er 1. maí^A
daginn þann ég dröslast aleinn niðr'í bæ^D
enginn tekur eftir því þó ég hangi þarna einn^A
gamli er með launakröfu en er orðinn alltof seinn.^D

^DSúrmjólk í hádeginu, Cheerios á kvöldin^A
mér er sagt að þegja meðan fréttatíminn er.^D
Súrmjólk í hádeginu, Cheerios á kvöldin^A
eitt er víst að pabbi minn hann ræður öllu hér.^D

Take me home country roads

Song by: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Artists John Denver



Capo on 2. fret (for original key in A)

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

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

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

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

Em **D**
I hear her voice,
G
in the mornin' hours she calls me,
C **G**
The radio reminds me
D
of my home far away,
Em **F** **C**
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
G
That I should have been home
D **D7**
yesterday, yesterday

G **D**
Country Roads take me home

Em **C**
To the place I belong:
G **D**
West Virginia, mountain momma.
C **G**
Take me home, country roads.

Take on me

Song by: Magne Furuholmen ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Morten Harket ásamt fleirum. ArtistsA-HA



Capo on 2. fret (for original key of Bm)

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**

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

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**

Taktu til við að tvista

Song by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Lyrics by: Valgeir Guðjónsson Artists: Stuðmenn

**F G A A**

E
Ertu einn af fólkinu sem hreyfir
D
aldrei leggin eða liðinn stirða
E
og liggur grimmt á meltunni
D
og sefur þegar tækifæri gefst
A
Og ert með það á planinu
E
því langtíma að fara fljótlega að girða
D
fyrir spikið en það bara dregst og dregst?

E
Eða ertu kannski tröstespiser,
D
knúinn slöppum taugum til að kýla kviðinn
E
og kannt svo vel að skjóta
D
vandamálagallerínu á frest?
A
Hæ, gleðstu elsku feitabolla,
E
tími bjarghringanna er bráðum löngu liðinn
D
því lúði, eitt gefst allra best. Því segi ég..

A
Taktu til við að tvista,
F#m
teygja búkinn og hrista,
Bm
taktu til við að tvista,
C
tvista, tvista - tvista, tvista
E
Je je je je , je je je je.

E
Og sjáðu til, það hrynur af þér holdið
D
sem að gerði þér svo gramt í geði,
E
þú gengur bæði á Esjuna og Öskjuhlíð
D
og mæðin fyrir bí,
A
Svo lifirðu í vellystingum,
E
praktuglega, í endalausri ofsagleði
D
og ef þú ferð að fitna á ný, þá segi ég...

A
Taktu til við að tvista,
F#m
teygja búkinn og hrista,
Bm
taktu til við að tvista,
C
tvista, tvista - tvista, tvista
E
Je je je je , je je je je.

ED E D**AE D E**

A
Taktu til við að tvista,
F#m
teygja búkinn og hrista,
Bm
taktu til við að tvista,
C
tvista, tvista - tvista, tvista
E
Je je je je , je je je je.

The Long and Winding Road

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



Bm **G/A**
The long and winding road
D **D/C** **G**
that leads to your door
D/F# **Bm7**
Will never disappear,
Em7 **A7** **D** **D7**
I've seen that road before
GD/F# **Bm7**
It always leads me here,
Em7 **A7** **D**
lead me to your door

Bm **G/A**
The wild and windy night
D **D/C** **G**
that the rain washed away
D/F# **Bm**
Has left a pool of tears
Em7 **A7** **D** **D7**
crying for the day
G **D/F#** **Bm**
Why leave me standing here?
Em7 **A7** **D**
Let me know the way

D **G**
Many times I've been alone
D/F# **Em7** **A7**
and many times I've cried
D **G**
Anyway you'll never know
D/F# **Em7** **A7**
the many ways I've tried

Bm **G/A**
But still they lead me back
D **D/C** **G**
to the long and winding road
D/F# **Bm**
You left me standing here
Em **A7** **D** **D7**
a long, long time ago
G **D/F#** **Bm**
Don't leave me waiting here,
Em7 **A7** **D**
lead me to your door

DG D/F# Em7

DG D/F# Em7 A7

Bm **G/A**
But still they lead me back
D **D/C** **G**
to the long and winding road
D/F# **Bm**
You left me standing here

Em **A7** **D** **D7**
a long, long time ago
G **D/F#** **Bm**
Don't leave me waiting here,
Em7 **A7** **D**
lead me to your door

The times they are a-changing

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists: Bob Dylan



G **Em** **C** **G** **Am** **D**
Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
Am **C** **D** **D7** **Gmaj7** **D**
And admit that the waters around you have grown,
G **Em** **C** **G** **G** **C** **D** **G**
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone,
G **Am** **D**
If your time to you is worth saving.
D7 **Gmaj7** **D**
Then you'd better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone,
G **C** **D** **G**
for the times they are a-changing!

G **Em** **C** **G** **Am** **C** **D**
Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen,
G **Em** **C** **D**
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again.
Am **D**
And don't speak too soon, for the wheel's still in spin,
D7 **Gmaj7** **D**
And there's no telling who that it's naming,
G **C** **D** **G**
For the loser now will be later to win,
G **C** **D** **G**
for the times they are a-changing!

G **Em** **C** **G** **Am** **C** **D**
Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call,
G **Em** **C** **G**
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall.
Am **D**
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled,
D7 **Gmaj7** **D**
There's a battle outside and it's raging,
G **C** **D** **G**
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls,
G **C** **D** **G**
for the times they are a-changing!

G **Em** **C** **G** **Am** **C** **D**
Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land,
G **Em** **C** **D**
And don't criticize what you can't understand.
Am **D**
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command,
D7 **Gmaj7** **D**
Your old road is rapidly aging.
G **C** **D** **G**
Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand,
G **C** **D** **G**
for the times they are a-changing!

G **Em** **C** **G** **Am** **C** **D**
The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast,
G **Em** **C** **D**
The slow one now will later be fast.
G **Em** **C** **D**
As the present now will later be past,

Traustur vinur

Song by: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson Lyrics by: Jóhann G. Jóhannsson ArtistsUpplýfting

**AD C#m Bm E7**

A Enginn veit fyrr en reynir á **Bm**
E hvort vini áttu þá. **A**
Fyrirheit gleymast þá furðu fljótt **Bm**
E þegar fellur á niðimm nótt. **A**

A Já sagt er að, þegar af könnunni ölið er **Bm**
E fljótt þá vinurinn fer. **A**
Því segi ég það, ef þú átt vin í raun **Bm**
E fyrir þína hönd Guði sé laun. **A**

Bm Því stundum verður mönnum á
A styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm þegar lífið, allt í einu **E**
A sýnist einskisvert. **Bm**
A Gott er að geta talað við
A einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm Traustur vinur getur gert **E**
A kraftaverk. **D C#m Bm E7**

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

A Mér varð á, og þungan dóm ég hlaut **Bm**
E ég villtist af réttri braut. **A**
Því segi ég það, ef þú átt vin í raun. **Bm**
E Fyrir þína hönd Guði sé laun. **A**

Bm Því stundum verður mönnum á
A styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm þegar lífið, allt í einu **E**
A sýnist einskisvert. **Bm**

Bm Gott er að geta talað við
A einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm Traustur vinur getur gert **E**
A kraftaverk. **D C#m Bm E7**

Bm Því stundum verður mönnum á
A styrka hönd þeir þurfa þá
Bm þegar lífið, allt í einu **E**
A sýnist einskisvert. **Bm**
A Gott er að geta talað við
A einhvern sem að skilur þig.
Bm Traustur vinur getur gert **E**
A kraftaverk. **D C#m Bm E7**

Tvær stjörnur

Song by: Megas Lyrics by: Megas ArtistsMegas



D
Tíminn flýgur áfram
og hann teymir mig á eftir sér
D/F# G
og ekki fæ ég miklu ráðið
D/A A
um það hvert hann fer.
D
En ég vona bara að hann
D7 Daug G C#7/G#
hugsi svolítið hlýlega til mín
D/A Bm G Gm D/F# A7 D
og leiði mig á endanum aftur til þín.

D
Ég gaf þér forðum
keðju úr gulli um hálsinn þinn,
D/F# G
svo gleymdir þú mér ekki
D/A A
í dagsins amstri nokkurt sinn.
D
Í augunum þínum svörtu horfði
D7 Daug G C#7/G#
ég á sjálfan mig um hríð
D/A Bm
og ég vonaði að ég fengi
G Gm D/F# A7
bara að vera þar alla tíð.

G
Það er margt sem angrar
D
en ekki er það þó biðin
Em
Því ég sé það fyrst á rykinu,
A
hve langur tími er liðinn.
G
Og ég skrifa þar eitthvað með
D B7
fingrinum sem skiptir öllu máli.
Em
Því að nóttin mín er dimm
A7
og ein og dagurinn á báli.

D
Já, og andlitið þitt málað,
hve ég man það alltaf skýrt,
D/F# G
augnlínur og bleikar varir,
D/A A
brosið svo hýrt.
D
Jú ég veit vel, að ókeypis

D7 Daug G C#7/G#
er allt það sem er best.
D/A Bm
En svo þarf ég að greiða
G Gm D/F# A7
dýru verði það sem er verst.

G
Ég sakna þín í birtingu
D
að hafa þig ekki við hlið mér
Em
og ég sakna þín á daginn
A
þegar sólin brosir við mér.
G
Og ég sakna þín á kvöldin
D B7
þegar dimman dettur á.
Em
En ég sakna þín mest á nóttinni
A7
er svipirnir fara á stjá.

D
Svo líf ég upp og sé
við erum saman þarna tvær
D/F# G
stjörnur á blárri festingunni
D/A A
sem færast nær og nær.
D
Ég man þig þegar augun mín
D7 Daug G C#7/G#
eru opin, hverja stund.
D/A Bm
En þegar ég nú legg þau aftur,
G Gm D/F# A7 D
fer ég á þinn fund.

Tætum og tryllum

Song by: Jakob Frímann Magnússon Lyrics by: Jakob Frímann Magnússon Artists: Stuðmenn



G C
Tætum og tryllum
G C
og tækið nú þenjum
G C G C
í botni eitthvað lengst upp í sveit.
G C
Tröllum og tjúttum
G C
og tökum svo lagið
G C G
í lundi hvar enginn veit.

Em C
Allir eru í fínu formi,
Em A7
enginn nennir neinu dormi,
G C
því nóttin er löng
Am D
þó að lífið sé stutt
G F C
og allir fara í sveitaferð.

G C
Allt er í fína
G C
og enginn mun sýna af sér
G C G C
sút eða sorg í kvöld.
G C
Konráð og Ræna,
G C
hani og hæna,
G C G
fatta að hér er gleðin við völd.

Em C
Allir eru í fínu formi,
Em A7
enginn nennir neinu dormi,
G C
því nóttin er löng
Am D
þó að lífið sé stutt
G F C
og allir fara í sveitaferð.

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

G

Am

og er að fara á ball, hann er að fara á ball.

Am

Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn

þegar hún maskarar augun

G

Am

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,

G

réttu mér kveikjarann.

Am

Barnapían er með blásið hár

og pabbi yngist upp um

G

átján ár á nóinu.

C

Drífdú þig nú svo við missum

G

ekki af Gunnari og sjóinu.

Am

Pabbi minn setur Stones á fóninn

fæst ekki um gömlu partytjónin,

G

Am

hann er að fara á ball, hann er að fara á ball.

Am

Nú skal honkí tonkið spilað

þó svo að mónóið sé bilað,

G

Am

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,

G

réttu mér albúmið.

Am

Þá var pabbi sko með heví hár

en síðan hafa liðið

G

hundrað ár á nóinu.

C

Drífdú þig nú svo við

G

missum ekki af matnum og sjóinu

Am

Það er alltaf sama stressið

sú gamla er enn að víkka dressið

G

Am

og er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

Am

Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn

þegar hún maskarar augun

G

Am

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,

G

réttu mér kveikjarann.

Am

Barnapían er með blásið hár

og pabbi yngist upp um

G

átján ár á nóinu.

C

Hringdu á bíl svo við missum

G

ekki af borðinu og sjóinu.

Am

Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn

Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn

Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn

G

Am

Hún er að fara á ball, hún er að fara á ball.

Undir bláhimni

Song by: Sam C. Hart Lyrics by: Magnús K. Gíslason frá Vöglum Artists Ólafur Þórarinnsson



Undir bláhimni blíðsumars nætur
barst' í arma mér rósfagra mey.
Þar sem döggin í grasinu grætur,
gárast tjörnin í suðrænum þey.

Ég var snortinn af yndisleik þínum,
ástarþráin er vonunum felld.
Þú ert ljósblik á lífshimni mínum,
þú er ljóð mitt og stjarna í kveld.

Ég vil dansa við þig, meðan dunar
þetta draumblíða lag, sem eg ann.
Meðan fjörið í æðunum funar
af fögnuði hjartans, er brann.

Og svo dönsum við dátt, það er gaman,
meðan dagur í austrinu rís.
og svo leiðumst við syngjandi saman
út í sumarsins paradís.
Já, út í sumarsins paradís

Vertu til er vorið kallar á þig

Song by: B. Rubaschkin Lyrics by: Tryggvi Þorsteinsson Artists: Barnakór Guðrúnar Árnadóttur



Dm **A**
Vertu til, er vorið kallar á þig,
A7 **Dm**
vertu til að leggja hönd á plóg.

F **Gm** **Dm**
Komdu út, því að sólskinið vill sjá þig
Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
sveifla haka, rækta nýjan skóg.

F **Gm** **Dm**
Komdu út, því að sólskinið vill sjá þig
Gm **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
sveifla haka, rækta nýjan skóg.

Viltu með mér vaka í nótt



Song by: Hendrik Konrad Rasmus Lyrics by: Valborg Bentsdóttir ArtistsHermann Jónsson

Dm

Viltu með mér vaka' í nótt?

A7

Vaka' á meðan húmið hljótt

Dm

leggst um lönd og sæ,

Gm

lifnar fjör í bæ?

Dm

A7

Dm

Viltu með mér vaka' í nótt?

Dm

Vina mín kær,

A7

vonglaða mær,

Dm

æfíð ann ég þér.

Gm

Ást þína veittu mér

Dm

A7

Dm

aðeins þessa einu nótt.

Vorið er komið (Vorvísar)

Song by: Magnús Pétursson Lyrics by: Jón Thoroddsen Artists: Haukur Morthens



C
Vorið er komið og grundirnar gróa,
D7 **G**
gilin og lækirnir fossa af brún.

C
Syngur í runni og senn kemur lóa,
D7 **G**
svanur á tjarnir og þröstur í tún.

C7 **B7** **Bb7** **A7**
Nú tekur hýrna um hólma og sker,
D7 **G**
hreiðra sig blikinn og æðurinn fer.

C
Hæðirnar brosa og hlíðarnar dala,
D7 **G**
hóar þar smali og rekur á ból.

C
Lömbin sér una um blómgaða bala,
D7 **G**
börnin sér leika að skeljum á hól.

Vorkvöld í Reykjavík

Song by: Evert Taube Lyrics by: Sigurður Þórarinnsson Artists: Sigurður Þórarinnsson



G D
Svífur yfir Esjunni sólroðið ský,
Am D7 G
sindra vestur gluggar sem brenni í húsunum.
G D
Viðmjúk strýkur vangana vorgolan hlý,
Am D7 G
vaknar ástarþráin í brjóstum á ný.
G D7
Kysst á miðju stræti er kona ung og heit,
Em B7
keyra rúntinn piltar sem eru í stelpuleit.
C C# G E7
Akrafjall og Skarðsheiði eins og fjólubláir draumar
Am D7 G
Ekkert er fegurra en vorkvöld í Reykjavík.

G D
Tjörnin liggur kyrrsæl í kvöldsólarglóð
Am D7 G
kríurnar þótt nöldri og bjástri í hólmanum.
G D
Hrjúfa sig á bekkjunum halir og fljóð
Am D7 G
hlustar skáldið Jónas á þrastanna ljóð.
G D7
Dulin bjarkarlimi á dúnsins mjúku sæng
Em B7
dottar andamóðir með höfuð undir væng.
C C# G E7
Akrafjall og Skarðsheiði eins og fjólubláir draumar
Am D7 G
Ekkert er fegurra en vorkvöld í Reykjavík.

G D
Hljótt er kringum Ingólf og tæmt þar hvert tár,
Am D7 G
tryggir hvíla rónar hjá galtómum bókunum.
G D
Svefninn er þeim hóglega siginn á brár.
Am D7 G
Sunnanblær fer mildur um vanga og hár.
G D7
Ilmur er úr grasi og angan moldu frá,
Em B7
aftansólin purpura roðar vestursjá.
C C# G E7
Akrafjall og Skarðsheiði eins og fjólubláir draumar
Am D7 G
Ekkert er fegurra en vorkvöld í Reykjavík.

Vorvindar glaðir

Song by: Sænskt þjóðlag Lyrics by: Helgi Valtýsson Artists Sigríður Beinteinsdóttir



Em
Vorvindar glaðir,
G
glettnir og hraðir
B7 **Em**
geysast um löndin rétt
B7
eins og börn.

Em
Lækirnir skoppa,
G
hjala og hoppa,
B7
hvíld er þeim nóg
Em
í sæ eða tjörn.

G
Hjartað mitt litla
D
hlustaðu á;
Em
hóar nú smalinn
B7
brúninni frá.

Em
Fossbúinn kveður,
G
kætir og gleður.
B7 **Em**
Frjálst er í fjallasal.

Walk on the wild side

Song by: Lou Reed Lyrics by: Lou Reed Artists Lou Reed



^C Holly came from Miami, ^F Fla
^C Hitchhiked her way across the ^F USA.
^C Plucked her eyebrows on the way
^F Shaved her leg and then he was she - she said:

^C Hey Babe, take a walk on the wild side,
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

^C Candy came from out on the island,
^C In the backroom she was everybodys ^F darling,
^C But she never lost her head
^F Even when she was given head - she said

^C Hey Babe, take a walk on the wild side,
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

^C And the coloured girls go, ..doo dodoo:.
^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C

^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C

^F ^C ^F ^C

^C Little Joe never once gave it away,
^C Everybody had to pay and pay.
^C A hustle here and a hustle there
^F New York city is no place where they said:

^C Hey Babe, take a walk on the wild side,
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

^C Sugar plum fairy came and hit the streets
^C Looking for soul food and a place to eat
^C Went to the Apollo, you should have seen him go go go - they said:

^C Hey Sugar, take a walk on the wild side,
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

^C Jackie is just speeding away,
^C Thought she was James Dean for a day
^C Then I guess she had to crash, Valium would have helped t

^C Hey Sugar, take a walk on the wild side,
^C Said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.

And the coloured girls go, ..doo dodoo:.
^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C

^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C ^F ^C

^F ^C ^F ^C

Waterloo Sunset

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



B E B A B E B A

B E B A B E B A

Dirty old river, must you keep rolling,
flowing into the night

People so busy make me feel dizzy,
taxi lights shine so bright

But i don't need no friends

As long as I gaze on Waterloo Sunset,

I am in paradise

Every day I look at the world from my window

The chilly chilliest evening time,

Waterloo sunset's fine.

Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station,

every Friday night

But I am so lazy, don't want to wander,

I stay at home at night

But I don't feel afraid

As long as I gaze on Waterloo Sunset,

I am in paradise

Every day I look at the world from my window

The chilly chilliest evening time,

Waterloo sunset's fine.

Millions of people swarming like flies

round Waterloo underground

Terry and Julie cross over the river

where they feel safe and sound

And they don't need no friends

As long as they gaze on Waterloo Sunset,

they are in paradise

Every day I look at the world from my window

The chilly chilliest evening time,

Waterloo sunset's fine.

We are the champions

Song by: Freddie Mercury Lyrics by: Freddie Mercury ArtistsQueen



Capo á 3. bandi (fyrir upphaflega tóntegund Cm)

Capo on 3rd fret (for original key of Cm)

I've paid my dues,
time after time.

I've done my sentence
but comitted no crime.

And bad mistakes,
I've made a few.

I've had my share of sand kicked in my face,
but I've come through

D F#m Bm G A
We are the champions, my friend.

D F#m G B7/Eb
And we'll keep on fighting till the end.

Em Em6
We are the champions,
Gm C#dim
we are the champions,
D C/E
No time the losers,

F G G/A Dm G/D Dm G/A
'cause we are the champions of the world.

Dm G/A

Am Em
I've taken my bows
Am Em
and my curtain calls,
Am
you brought me fame,

Em
and fortune and everything that goes with it.

Am Em
I thank you all.

C F/C
But it's been no bed of roses,
C F/C
no pleasure cruise.

C G/B Am
I consider it a challenge before the human race,
D G A7
and I ain't gonna loose

D F#m Bm G A
We are the champions, my friend.

D F#m G B7/Eb
And we'll keep on fighting till the end.

Em Em6
We are the champions,
Gm C#dim
we are the champions,

D C/E
No time the losers,
F G G/A
'cause we are the champions og the world

D F#m Bm G A
We are the champions, my friend.

D F#m G B7/Eb
And we'll keep on fighting till the end.

Em Em6
We are the champions,
Gm C#dim
we are the champions,

D C/E
No time the losers,
F G G/A
'cause we are the champions

What A Wonderful World

Song by: George David Weiss Lyrics by: Bob Thiele Artists: Louis Armstrong



D F#m G F#m
I see trees of green, red roses too
Em7 D F#7 Bm
I see them bloom, for me and you,
Bb Em7/A A7 D D+ Gmaj7 A7
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

D F#m G F#m
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
Em7 D F#7 Bm
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
Bb Em7/A A7 D G G D
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

A7 D
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
A7 D
Are also on the faces of people goin' by
Bm F#m
I see friends shaking hands, saying,
Bm F#m
"How do you do?"
Em7 F#dim7 Em7 F#dim7 Em7
They're really saying, "I love you."

A7 D F#m G F#m
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
Em7 D F#7 Bm
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
Bb Em7/A A7 D F#m7b5 B7
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Em7 Em7/A A7b9 D G6 D
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

When I'm Sixty-four

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



G
When I get older, loosing my hair,
many years from now.
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,
birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I've been out till quarter to three,
would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
when I'm sixty-four?

Em Em D Em

Em Em B
You'll be older too.
Em Em Am Am
Ah! And if you say the word
C D7 G C
I could stay with you.

G
I could be handy mending a fuse,
when your lights are gone.
You can knit a sweater by the fireside.
Sunday morning go for a ride.
Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
when I'm sixty-four?

Em
Every summer we can rent a cottage
in the isle of Wright
if it's not too dear.
Em Em B B
We shall shrimp and save.
Em Am Am
Grandchildren on our knees
C D7 G G
Vera, Chuck and Dave.

G
Send me a postcard, drop me a line,

D
stating point of view.
Indicate precisely what you mean to say.
Yours sincerely wasting away.
Give me your answer, fill in a form,
mine for ever more.
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
when I'm sixty-four.

Where is my mind

Song by: Black Francis Lyrics by: Black Francis Artists: Pixies



EC#m G# A

EC#m G# 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 G# 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?

EC#m G# A

Way out in the water see it swimmin'

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 G# A

Way out in the water see it swimmin'

EC#m G# A

With your feet in the air and your head on the ground
Try this trick and spin it, yeah

EC#m G# A

EC#m G# A

EC#m G#

Wish You Were Here

Song by: David Gilmour Lyrics by: Roger Waters Artists: Pink Floyd ásamst 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,

Am
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.

D
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail,
Am
a smile from a veil,

G
Do you think you can tell?

C
And did they get you to trade
D
your heroes for ghosts,

Am
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze,
D
cold comfort for change,

C
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war
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.

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?

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

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

With a Little Help From My Friends

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



E **B** **F#m**
What would you do if I sang out of tune
B **E**
Would you stand up and walk out on me
B **F#m**
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
B **E**
And I'll try not to sing out of key

D **A** **E**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
D **A** **E**
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
A **E** **B**
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

E **B** **F#m**
What do I do when my love is away
B **E**
(Does it worry you to be alone?)
B **F#m**
How do I feel by the end of the day
B **E**
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)

D **A** **E**
No, I get by with a little help from my friends
D **A** **E**
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
A **E**
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

C#m **F#**
Do you need anybody
E **D** **A**
I need somebody to love
C#m **F#**
Could it be anybody
E **D** **A**
I want somebody to love

E **B** **F#m**
Would you believe in a love at first sight
B **E**
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
B **F#m**
What do you see when you turn out the light
B **E**
I can't tell you but I know it's mine

D **A** **E**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
D **A** **E**
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
A **E**
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

C#m **F#**
Do you need anybody
E **D** **A**
I just need someone to love
C#m **F#**
Could it be anybody
E **D** **A**
I want somebody to love

D **A** **E**
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
D **A** **E**
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends
A **E**
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends
D **A**
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends
C **D** **E**
with a little help from my friends

Wonderful world

Song by: James Morrison Lyrics by: James Morrison Artists: James Morrison



Capo á fyrsta bandi

Am
 I've been down so low
 people **G** look at me and they know
 They **F** can tell something is wrong, **C**
 like **F** I don't belong **C**
Am Well, staring through a window standing outside **G**
 there just to happy to care tonight
F I wanna be like them **C**
 but **F** I'll mess it up again **C**
G I tripped on my way in, got kicked outside,
 everybody saw

F And I know that it's a wonderful world **C**
 But I cant feel it right now **G**
 Well, I thought I was doing well **F** **C**
 but I just want to cry now **G**
Dm Well I know that its a wonderful World **Am**
 from the sky down to the sea **Dm Ebm** **Em**
 But I can only see it when you're here, **Am** **G** **F**
 here with me **C** **E**

Am
 Sometimes I feel so full of love
G it just comes spilling out
 It's uncomfortable to see I give it **F** **C**
 away so easily **F** **C**
Am But if I had someone I would do anything **G**
 I'd never never never never let you feel alone **F**
 I wont, I wont leave you on your own **C** **F** **C**
G Who am I to dream, dreams are for fools,
 they let you down

F And I know that it's a wonderful world **C**
 But I cant feel it right now **G**
 Well, I thought I was doing well **F** **C**
 but I just want to cry now **G**
Dm Well I know that its a wonderful World **Am**
 from the sky down to the sea **Dm Ebm** **Em**
 But I can only see it when you're here, **Am** **G** **F**
 here with me **C** **E**

G# **C** And I wish that I could make it better **Bb** **G#**
 I'd give anything for you to call me **Bb** **F** **C**
 Maybe just a little letter **C** **Bb** **G#**
 Oh it could start again **Dm7** **G**

F And I know that it's a wonderful world **C**
 But I cant feel it right now **G**
 Well, I thought I was doing well **F** **C**
 but I just want to cry now **G**
Dm Well I know that its a wonderful World **Am**
 from the sky down to the sea **Dm Ebm** **Em**
 But I can only see it when you're here, **Am** **G** **F**
 here with me **C** **E**

F And I know that it's a wonderful world **C**
 But I cant feel it right now **G**
 Well, I thought I was doing well **F** **C**
 but I just want to cry now **G**
Dm Well I know that its a wonderful World **Am**
 from the sky down to the sea **Dm Ebm** **Em**
 But I can only see it **Am** **G**

when you're ^Fhere,
here with me ^{C E}
^{Am}And I know that it's a ^Gwonderful ^Fworld ^{Bb}
^CWhen you're with me

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

Yellow submarine

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



D **C** **G**
In the town where I was born
Em **Am** **D**
Lived a man who sailed the sea.

C **G**
And he told us of his life
Em **Am** **D**
In the land of submarines.

D **C** **G**
So we sailed up to the sun
Em **Am** **D**
'Till we found the sea of green,
C **G**
And we lived beneath the waves
Em **Am** **D**
In our yellow submarine.

G **D**
We all live in a yellow submarine,
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
G **D**
We all live in a yellow submarine,
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

D **C** **G**
And our friends are all aboard,
Em **Am** **D**
Many more of them live next door,
C **G**
And the band begins to play.

G **D**
We all live in a yellow submarine,
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
G **D**
We all live in a yellow submarine,
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

D **C** **G**
As we live a life of ease,
Em **Am** **D**
Everyone of us has all we need.
C **G**
Sky of blue and sea of green
Em **Am** **D**
In our yellow submarine.

G **D**
We all live in a yellow submarine,
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
G **D**
We all live in a yellow submarine,

G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

Yesterday

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



C **Bm7** **E7**
Yesterday, all my troubles
 Am **Am/G** **F**
seemed so far away,
 G **C**
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C **Bm7** **E7**
Suddenly, I'm not half the man
 Am **Am/G** **F**
I used to be,
 G **C**
There's a shadow hanging over me,
G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
Why she had to go,
 G **C**
I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
I said something wrong,
 G **C**
Now I long for yesterday.

C **Bm7** **E7**
Yesterday, love was such an easy
Am **Am/G** **F**
game to play,
 G **C**
Now I need a place to hide away,
G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
Why she had to go,
 G **C**
I don't know, she wouldn't say.
Bm7 **E7** **Am** **Am/G** **F**
I said something wrong,
 G **C**
Now I long for yesterday.

C **Bm7** **E7**
Yesterday, love was such an easy
Am **Am/G** **F**
game to play,
 G **C**
Now I need a place to hide away,
G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

G/B **Am** **D7** **F** **C**
Mmm, mm, mm, mm, mm mm.

You ain't seen nothing yet

Song by: Randy Bachman ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Randy Bachman ásamt fleirum. ArtistsBTO



AG D

A G D
I met a devil woman
A G D
She took my heart away
A G D
She said I had it coming to me
A G D
But I wanted it that way
D F G
I think that any love is good love
A C#m F#m
So I took what I could get ooh..ooh
Bm
She looked at me with big brown eyes
E
and said...

A E D
You ain't seen nothin' yet
A E D
B-B-Baby you just ain't seen nothin' yet
A E D
Here's something you're never gonna forget
A E
B-B-Baby you just ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet
D C#m Bm A
(you ain't been around)

A G D
And now I'm feelin' better
A G D
'Cause I found out for sure
A G D
She took me to her doctor
A G D
And he told me of a cure
D F G
He said that any love is good love
A C#m F#m
So I took what I could get
Bm
Yes I took what I could get
Bm
And then she looked at me with big brown eyes..
E
And said

A E D
You ain't seen nothin' yet
A E D
B-B-Baby you just ain't seen nothin' yet
A E D
Here's something you're never gonna forget
A E
B-B-Baby you just ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet
D C#m Bm A
(you ain't been around)

D F G
He said that any love is good love
A C#m F#m
So I took what I could get
Bm
Yes I took what I could get
Bm
And then she looked at me with big brown eyes..
E
And said

A E D
You ain't seen nothin' yet
A E D
B-B-Baby you just ain't seen nothin' yet
A E D
Here's something you're never gonna forget
A E
B-B-Baby you just ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet
D C#m Bm A
(you ain't been around)

Your Song

Song by: Elton John Lyrics by: Elton John Artists: Elton John



CFmaj7 G Em

C Fmaj7 G/B Em
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
Am Am/G Am/F# F
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
C/G G E/G# Am
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did
C Dm F G
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

C Fmaj7 G Em
If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Am Am/G Am/F# F
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
C/G G E/G# Am
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
C Dm F C
My gift is my song, and this one for you

G/B Am Dm F
And you can tell everybody this is your song
G Am Dm F
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# F
That I put down in words,
C/E F G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

CF/C G/C F/C

C Fmaj7 G/B Em
I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Am Am/G Am/F# F
Well a few of the verses they've got me quite crossed
C/G G E/G# Am
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song
C Dm F G
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

C Fmaj7 G/B Em
so excuse me forgetting but these things that I do
Am Am/G Am/F# F
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
C/G G E/G# Am
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
C Dm F C
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

G/B Am Dm F
And you can tell everybody this is your song
G Am Dm F
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

Am/F# F
That I put down in words,
C/E F G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world
Am Am/G
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# F
That I put down in words,
C/E F C F/C G/C F/C
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Á Sprengisandi

Song by: Sigvaldi Kaldalóns Lyrics by: Grímur Thomsen Artists: Islandica



Am
Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,
E E7
rennur sól á bak við Arnarfell.

Am
Hér á reiki' er margur óhreinn andinn
E E7
úr því fer að skyggja á jökulsvell.

Am Dm Am
Drottinn leiði drösulinn minn,
E7 Am F7 E7
drjúgur verður síðasti áfanginn.
Am Dm Am
Drottinn leiði drösulinn minn,
E7 Am F7 E7 Am
drjúgur verður síðasti áfanginn.

Am
Þei þei, þei þei. Þaut í holti tófa,
E E7
þurran vill hún blóði væta góm,
Am
eða líka einhver var að húa
E E7
undarlega digrum karlaróm.

Am Dm Am
Útilegumenn í Ódáðahraun
E7 Am F7 E7
eru kannski' að smala fé á laun.
Am Dm Am
Útilegumenn í Ódáðahraun
E7 Am F7 E7 Am
eru kannski' að smala fé á laun.

Am
Ríðum, ríðum, rekum yfir sandinn,
E E7
rökkrið er að síga' á Herðubreið.
Am
Álfadrotting er að beisla gandinn,
E E7
ekki' er gott að verða' á hennar leið.

Am Dm Am
Vænsta klárinn vildi' ég gefa til
E7 Am F7 E7
að vera kominn ofan í Kiðagil.
Am Dm Am
Vænsta klárinn vildi' ég gefa til
E7 Am F7 E7 Am
að vera kominn ofan í Kiðagil.

Ástardúett

Song by: Jakob Frimann Magnússon ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Jakob Frimann Magnússon ásamt fleirum. Artists: Stuðmenn



A F#m A F#m
 Ég er dáinn úr ást, þótt hjartað dæli blóði.
 A F#m A F#m
 Ég heyri engan mun, á hávaða eða hljóði.
 E F#m
 Ég er gagntekinn, altekinn, heltekinn, tekinn í framan.
 E
 Ég er andvana, magnvana, máttvana þegar ég sé
 A F#m A F#m
 Hörpu Sjöfn Hermundardóttur,
 A F#m A F#m
 Hörpu Sjöfn Hermundardóttur
 D A
 Hörpu Sjöfn - Harpa Sjöfn.

A F#m A F#m
 Sterkur og stór, stinnur eins og Sokki
 A F#m A F#m
 sem Runki fór á, ríðandi á brokki.
 E
 Ég finn fyrir skjálfta í hnjónum,
 F#m
 fiðringi í tánum með honum,
 E
 ég er andvana, magnvana, máttvana þegar ég sé
 A F#m A F#m
 Kristinn stuð Styrkársson Proppé,
 A F#m A F#m
 Kristinn stuð Styrkárson Proppé
 D A
 Kristinn stuð - Stinni stuð.

G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er frá öllum hliðum séð
 F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar
 G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er frá öllum hliðum séð
 F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar

EG#m7 C#m F#m B

EG#m7 C#m Dmaj7 E

A F#m A F#m
 Hvar sem þú ert, til sjávar eða sveita,
 A F#m A F#m
 þú efalaust ert, að ástinni að leita.
 E F#m
 Hætt' ekki, gefst' ekki upp þó móti þér blási,
 E
 við leituðum lengi uns fundum hvort annað.
 A F#m A F#m
 Kristinn stuð Styrkársson Proppé,
 A F#m A F#m
 Harpa Sjöfn Hermundardóttir
 D A
 Kristinn stuð, Harpa Sjöfn.

G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
 F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar
 G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
 F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar

G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
 F#m7 B F#m7 B
 stórfínt alveg til fyrirmyndar
 G#m7 C#m G#m7 C#m
 Samband þeirra er - frá öllum hliðum séð
 Dmaj7
 stórfínt

Ég er frjáls

Song by: Pétur Bjarnason Lyrics by: Pétur Bjarnason ArtistsFacon



G
Ég er frjáls eins og fuglinn, flogið næstum ég gæti.

A
Mér er ekkert til ama flest nú eykur mér kæti.

D
Alsæll er ég því orðinn, ekki kann ég mér læti.

G
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls.

G G7 C D
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls. Frjáls eins og fuglinn er,

C G D
frjáls og ég skemmti mér. Ég er frjáls.

G G7 C D
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls. Frjáls eins og fuglinn er

C G D
frjáls og ég skemmti mér. Ég er frjáls.

G
Förum út til að fagna, lyftum freyðandi skálum.

A
Gleði og ánægju aukum, öllum leiðindum kálum.

D
En þó alltaf við hrópum, þegar einhvern við skálum.

G
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls.

G G7 C D
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls. Frjáls eins og fuglinn er,

C G D
frjáls og ég skemmti mér. Ég er frjáls.

G G7 C D
Ég er frjáls, ég er frjáls. Frjáls eins og fuglinn er

C G D
frjáls og ég skemmti mér. Ég er frjáls.

Ég er sko vinur þinn

Song by: Randy Newman Lyrics by: Ágúst Guðmundsson ArtistsKK ásamt fleirum.



Capó á 3. bandi (fyrir uppfalega tóntegund í Eb)

CE/B Am Ab7 C/G G C

CGaug Gm Gaug

C G C C7

Ég er sko vinur þinn

F F#dim C

Langbesti vinur þinn.

F C/E E Am

Gangi illa fyrir þér

F C/E

allt á skakk og skjön

E Am

hvert sem litið er.

F C/E 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.

E/B Am Ab7 C/G G

C G C

Ég er sko vinur þinn.

F F#dim C C7

Langbestivinnur þinn

F C/E

Þér leiðist margt.

E Am

Sama segi ég,

F C/E E Am

Já tilveran er ekki alltaf dásamleg.

F C/E 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.

CB7 Bb7 A7 D7 G C G

CB7 Bb7 A7 D7 G C C7

F

Það eru ýmsir vafalaust

B

greindari en ég.

C G C

Líka stærri en ég.

B C#m Ddim7 B7/Eb

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 F#dim C/G G#dim7 Am

Þú færð að finna það, drengur minn,

D7 G C A

ég er vinur þinn.

D7 G C A

Já, ég er vinur þinn,

D7 G C

langbesti vinur þinn.

E/B Am Ab7 C/G G C

Ég sá mömmu kyssa jólasvein

Song by: T. Connor Lyrics by: Hinrik Bjarnason ArtistsHinrik Bjarnason



C **Em Am**
Ég sá mömmu kyssa jólasvein
C **G**
við jólatréð í stofunni í gær.
C
Ég læddist létt á tá til að líta gjafir á,
D **Dm** **G**
hún hélt ég væri steinsofandi Stínu dúkku hjá
C **Em Am**
og ég sá mömmu kitla jólasvein
C **C7** **F** **A7**
og jólasveinninn út um skeggið hlær.
F **B7**
Ja, sá hefði hlegið með
C **A7**
hann faðir minn hefð'ann séð
F **G** **C**
mömmu kyssa jólasvein í gær.

Ég vil ei vera væminn

Song by: Bon Jovi Lyrics by: Tvíhöfði Artists Tvíhöfði



Am **G**
Ástin er svo mikil, að mér er orðið heitt
F **Am** **E7**
Þú elskar mig svo líka, að þú ert orðin sveitt
Am **G**
En ertu þá farin, ertu farin frá mér
F **E7**
Hvar ertu núna, ertu flutt eitthvað burt

Am **G**
En ég mun ekki grenja, eins og alger aumingi
F **Am** **G**
Ég tel mig vera karlmann, en ekki kellingu

C **E7** **F** **Am** **G**
En ég vil ei vera væminn, aldrei
C **G** **F** **Am** **G**
Og ég er hér, og ber mig bara vel, án þín

C
Og ef þú heldur að ég grenji yfir þér,
G
þá veistu ekki hversu sterkur ég er,
F
Ég er karlmaður, enginn aumingi
G **F** **G** **Am** **Am**
Ekkert kjaftæði og kerlingarvæl,

Am
Og reikningarnir sem þú sendir
G
heim, ég ætla ekki að borga af þeim
F
Ég læt þá falla á þig,
E7
því þú særðir mig, og það er ljótt að særa fólk

Am
Manstu þegar þú sást mig fyrst,
G
Hvað þú hafðir litla matarlyst
F
En ég gaf þér fisk, og þú braggaðist
E7
og þú heillaðist af mér sem karlmanni

Am
Og þó það komi fyrir að ég missi saur
G
þá er ég alls ekkert væminn gaur
F
Ég er töffari, enginn aumingi
Am **G**
þó það komi fyrir að ég grenji

C **G** **F** **Am** **G**
Ég vil ei vera, væminn, aldrei

C **G** **F** **Am** **G**
Og ég er hér, og ber mig bara vel, án þín.

Bb **Eb** **F** **B**
Ég get lyft heilli þvottavél, án þín
Eb **F** **Gm**
ég get drukkið eitt kláravín, og keyrt bíl
F **Eb** **F**
Ég er harður af mér, ég nagli er,
já ég ekki væminn er

C **G** **F** **Am** **G**
En ég vil ei vera, væminn, aldrei
C **G** **F** **Am** **G**
Og ég er hér, og ber mig bara vel, án þín.

C
Og ef þú heldur að ég grenji yfir þér,
G
þá veistu ekki hversu sterkur ég er,
F
Ég er karlmaður, enginn aumingi
G **F** **G** **Am**
Ekkert kjaftæði og kerlingarvæl,

Öxar við ána

Song by: Helgi Helgason Lyrics by: Steingrímur Thorsteinsson Artists: Barnakór Axels Einarssonar



C

Öxar við ána

F G C

árdags í ljóma

F C G7 C F G

upp rísi þjóðlið og skipist í sveit.

C

Skjótum upp fána,

D G

skært lúðrar hljóma,

D7 Em C D G

skundum á Þingvöll og treystum vor heit.

C

Fram, fram, aldrei að víkja!

F Dm G

Fram, fram, bæði menn og fljóð.

C

Tengjumst tryggðaböndum,

F

tökum saman höndum,

C G C

stríðum, vinnum vorri þjóð!

Þjóðvegur 66

Song by: KK Lyrics by: KK ArtistsKK



C **G C**
Þjóðvegur 66
F
Í fjarlægð þeim sýndist
C
fjöllin vera blá
F
fundu hvorki sjálfan sig
C
né eitthvað sem þau þrá
G Am F C G C
á þjóðvegi 66, þjóðvegi 66

C **G**
Manneskjur á flóttu
Am F
allsstaðar á ferð
C G
í gegnum New York og Disneyland
Am F
hún iðar þessi mergð

C **G**
Allir beygðu í vestur
Am F
héldu í sömu átt
C G
sátu upp á hlassinu
Am F C G C
það hafði enginn hátt, á þjóðvegi 66

F
Í fjarlægð þeim sýndist
C
fjöllin vera blá
F
fundu hvorki sjálfan sig
C
né eitthvað sem þau þrá
G Am F C G C
á þjóðvegi 66, þjóðvegi 66

C **G**
Jón nokkur Steinbeck
Am F
hann fór þessa slóð
C G
og hann skrifaði skruddu
Am F
um undarlega þjóð

C **G** **Am F**
Um fólk í nauðum sem leitaði að náð
C G Am F
mætti fjandskap allt þetta er skráð
C G C
á þjóðvegi 66
F **C**
Örlög gáfu spilin, gjöf var ekki góð

F
annað hvort að deyja
C
eða fara þessa slóð
G Am F C G C
á þjóðvegi 66, þjóðvegi 66

C **G** **Am F**
Þá bræður hörfa og herja vítisöfl
C G
til eru höfðingjar
Am F
við Íslands bláu fjöll
C G
Sem heldur vilja deyja
Am F
en lifa í þeirri smán
C G
að hafa ekki gefið
Am F
sem þeir gátu verið án
C G C
á þjóðvegi 66

F **C**
Til eru fjöll sem alltaf verða blá
F C
Draumar sem rætast, trú og þrá
G Am F
á þjóðvegi 66, já líttu við
C G Am F
Sjáðu þjóðveginn, hann er blár
C G Am F C G C
þetta er þjóðvegur 66, þjóðvegur 66

Prisvar í viku

Song by: Jón Ólafsson Lyrics by: Stefán Hjörleifsson Artists: Bítlavinafélagið



F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb

F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb
 Ég heiti Auðbjörn er tvítugur töffari
F Bb F Bb C7
 fór í bæinn í dag og fékk mér varanlegt
Bb Dm Bb7
 Ég á hvítan sportbíl með toppplúgu
F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb
 Ég hlusta á Wham og Ashford og Simpson
F Bb F Bb C7
 með bílgræjurnar í botni je je
Bb Dm D7
 og rúnta um helgar á bónuðum bílnum

G Em
 Ég fer í ljós prisvar í viku
G Em
 og mæti reglulega í líkamsrækt
C Am
 ég fer í Hollywood um helgar
G/D C/D G/D C/D
 með mynd af bílnum í vasanum

G Em
 Hann fer í ljós prisvar í viku
G Em
 og mætir reglulega í líkamsrækt
C Am
 hann fer í Hollywood um helgar
G/D C/D G/D C/D
 með mynd af bílnum í vasanum

F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb

F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb
 Ég heiti Auðbjörn er tvítugur töffari
F Bb F Bb C7
 fór í bæinn í dag og fékk mér varanlegt
Bb Dm D7
 Ég á hvítan sportbíl með toppplúgu

G Em
 Ég fer í ljós prisvar í viku
G Em
 og mæti reglulega í líkamsrækt
C Am
 ég fer í Hollywood um helgar
G/D C/D G/D C/D
 með mynd af bílnum í vasanum

G Em
 Hann fer í ljós prisvar í viku
G Em
 og mætir reglulega í líkamsrækt
C Am
 hann fer í Hollywood um helgar
G/D C/D G/D C/D
 með mynd af bílnum í vasanum

Ab/Eb Db/Eb
 Með mynd af bílnum í vasanum

Ab Fm
 Hann fer í ljós prisvar í viku
Ab Fm
 og mætir reglulega í líkamsrækt
Db Bbm
 hann fer í Hollywood um helgar
Ab/Eb Db/Eb Ab/Eb Db/Eb
 með mynd af bílnum í vasanum

Ab Fm
 Hann fer í ljós prisvar í viku
Ab Fm
 og mætir reglulega í líkamsrækt
Db Bbm
 hann fer í Hollywood um helgar
Ab/Eb Db/Eb Ab/Eb Db/Eb
 með mynd af bílnum í vasanum

Ab
 Hann fer í ljós prisvar í viku

Þykkvabæjarrokk

Song by: Leadbelly Lyrics by: Árni Johnsen Artists: Árni Johnsen



Þegar ég var pínulítill patti
var mamma von að vagga mér í vögg
í þeim gömlu, kartöflugörðunum heima.
Það var í miðjum Þykkvabænum
Svona einn komma sex kílómetra frá sænum
í þeim gömlu kartöflugörðunum heima

Og þegar kartöflurnar fara að mygla
hætta þær að fara í fyrsta flokk
í þeim gömlu, kartöflugörðunum heima
Það var í miðjum Þykkvabænum
Svona einn komma sex kílómetra frá sænum
í þeim gömlu kartöflugörðunum heima

Þýtur í laufi

Song by: Aldís Ragnarsdóttir Lyrics by: Tryggvi Þorsteinsson Artists Tryggvi Þorsteinsson



Am **Dm**
Þýtur í laufi bálið brennur.
Am **E**
Blærinn hvíslar: "Sofðu rótt."
Am **Dm**
Hljóður í hafi röðull rennur,
Am **E** **Am**
roðnar og býður góða nótt.

G **C**
Vaka þá ennpá vinir saman
G **G7** **C** **E7**
varðeldi hjá í fögrum dal.
Am **Dm**
Lífið er söngur, glaumur gaman.
Am **E** **Am**
Gleðin, hún býr í fjallasal.

Þó líði ár og öld

Song by: M.Brown ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Kristmann Vilhjálmsson Artists Björgvin Halldórsson



Lagið er original í A-dúr til að fá það til að hljóma þannig þá Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér. bandi.

GF/G C/G G

GF/G C/G G

G **D/F#**
Alltaf þrái ég þig heitt
F **C/E**
Þó líði ár
Eb **G/D**
Í heiminum getur ei neitt
C **A**
Þerrað mín tár

G **Em**
Þó líði ár og öld
C **G** **D**
Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér
G **Em** **C**
Þó gleymir þú í heimsins glaum
G/B G
Öllu um mig
C **G/B Am G**
Ég elska þig

G **D/F#**
Í svefni sem vöku
F **C/E**
Sé eg þig
Eb **G/D**
Brosandi augun þín
C **A**
Yfirgefa ei mig

G **Em**
Þó líði ár og öld
C **G** **D**
Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér
G **Em** **C**
Þó gleymir þú í heimsins glaum
G/B G
Öllu um mig
C **G/B Am G**
Ég elska þig

G **D/F#**
Svo flykkjast árin að
F **C/E**
Og allt er breytt
Eb **G/D**
Í minningunni brenna þó
C **A**
Augun þín heit

G **Em**
Þó líði ár og öld

C **G** **D**
Er ást mín ætíð ætluð þér.
G **Em** **C**
Þó gleymir þú í heimsins glaum
G/B G
Öllu um mig
C **G/B Am G**
Ég elska þig

Pú komst við hjartað í mér

Song by: Toggi Lyrics by: Páll Óskar Hjalmtýsson Artists:Hjaltalín



Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

Fmaj7 G6

Á diskóbar,
ég dansaði frá sirka tólf til sjö.
Við mættumst þar,
með hjörtun okkar brotin bæði tvö.

Ég var að leita að ást!
ég var að leita að ást!

Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.

Það er munur á,
að vera einn og vera einmana.
Ég gat ei meir,
var dauðþreyttur á sál og líkama.
Ég var að leita að ást!
ég var að leita að ást!

Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér,
ó sem betur fer.

Á diskóbar,
ég dansaði frá sirka tólf til sjö.
Við mættumst þar,
með hjörtun okkar brotin bæði tvö.

Ég var að leita að ást!
ég var að leita að ást!

Og þegar þú komst inn í líf mitt breyttist ég,
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér.
Ég þori að mæta hverju sem er,
þú komst, þú komst við hjartað í mér,
ó sem betur fer.

Og sem betur fer og sem betur fer
þá fann ég þig hér.
Og sem betur fer og sem betur fer
þá fann ég þig hér

ooooó oooooooooóó
ooooó oooooooooóó