

Lokahóf Gulleggsins 2011



Söngbók búin til á www.guitarparty.com

Efnisyfirlit

Coming home	3
Don't Stop Believing	4
Draumur um Nínu	5
Fram á nótt	6
Hit the Road, Jack	7
Hotel California	8
Is it true?	10
Jolene	11
Sjúddirarí rei	12
Thank You	13
Ég trúi á betra líf	14

Coming home

Höfundur lags: Sigurjón Brink Höfundur texta: Þórunn Erna Clausen Flytjandi: Gunnar Ólason ásamt fleirum.



C6 Cm6 C6 Cm6

C6
Some say, I'm a bit of a fool
C6
sitting on a hill and counting raindrops.

F
Keep thinkin' I just wanna go
F6 **G7**
to the peaceful place I know
C6 **Cm6**
that I've come home.

Em **F**
But oh, oh, oh, it's time to go
Dm **G**
I'll see you, I'll see you soon.

C **Am**
'Cause I can't wait, for tomorrow
Dm
to say the things I wanna say
G
your smile will always lead my way.
C **Am**
I can't wait, I'm coming soon
Dm **G**
I just wanna see your face again.

C6 **Cm6**
Some say, I'm a bit of a fool
C6 **Cm6**
driving down the road I stop to listen
F
I hear your laughter in the trees
F6 **G7**
your whisper in the breeze
C6 **Cm6**
my love is you.

Em **F**
But oh, oh, oh, it's time to go
Dm **G**
I'll see you, I'll see you soon.

C **Am**
'Cause I can't wait, for tomorrow
Dm
to say the things I wanna say
G
your smile will always lead my way.
C **Am**
I can't wait, I'm coming soon
Dm **G**
I just wanna see your face again.

Am **F** **C**
'Cause no one, (no one) knows his where or when
Am **F** **C**
but my time on, (time on) earth comes to my mind

Am
Then I'll find you
F **C** **G**
and I know that you'll be my love again
GAm Bm G

(slow down)

C **Am**
I can't wait, for tomorrow
Dm
to say the things I wanna say
G
your smile will always lead my way.
C **Am**
I can't wait, I'm coming soon
Dm **G**
I just wanna see your face again.

C **Am**
'Cause I can't wait, for tomorrow
Dm
to say the things I wanna say
G
your smile will always lead my way.
C **Am**
I can't wait, I'm coming home to you
Dm **G**
I just wanna see your face again.

C
I'm coming home

Don't Stop Believing

Höfundur lags: Journey Höfundur texta: Journey Flytjandi: Journey



Capo á 2. bandi

C G Am F

C G Em F

C G
Just a small town girl,
Am F
living in a lonely world
C G
She took the midnight train
Em F
going anywhere

C G
Just a city boy,
Am F
born and raised in south Detroit
C G
He took the midnight train
Em F
going anywhere

C G Am F

C G Em F

C G
A singer in a smoky room,
Am F
a smell of wine and cheap perfume
C G
For a smile they can share the night,
Em F
it goes on and on and on and on

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

C G Am F

C G
Working hard to get my fill,
Am F
everybody wants a thrill

C G
Paying anything to roll the dice,
Em F
just one more time

C G
Some will win, some will lose,
Am F
some were born to sing the blues
C G
Oh, the movie never ends,
Em F
it goes on and on and on and on

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

C G Am F

C G Em F

C G
Don't stop believing
Am F
hold on to the feeling
C G Em F
Streetlight people

C G
Don't stop believing
Am F
hold on to the feeling
C G Em F
Streetlight people

C G
Don't stop believing
Am F
hold on to the feeling
C G Em F
Streetlight people

Draumur um Nínu

Höfundur lags: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Höfundur texta: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Flytjandi: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson ásamt fleirum.



Intro

{start_of_tab}

E|--7-----7-5-----5-3-----3-3-----3-3-----3-2---2-3-3---|

B|-----8-----7-----5-----3-----3-----3-----3---|

G|---7-----7-----5-----4-----5-----0---|

D|-----|

A|-----|

E|-----|

{end_of_tab}

G **C**
Núna ertu hjá mér, Nína..
G **Am7** **D**
Strýkur mér um vangann, Nína.
G **G7** **C** **A/C#**
Ó, halt'í höndina á mér, Nína.

G **Em**
Því þú veist að ég mun aldrei aftur.

G **Em**
Ég mun aldrei, aldrei aftur.

Am7 **D** **G**
Aldrei aftur eiga stund með þér.

G **C**
Það er sárt að sakna einhvers.
G **Em** **Am7** **D**
Lífið heldur áfram - til hvers?
G **G7** **C** **A/C#**
Ég vil ekki vakna, frá þér.

G/D **Em**
Því ég veit að þú munt aldrei aftur.

G/D **Em**
Þú munt aldrei, aldrei aftur.

Am7 **D** **G** **A**
Aldrei aftur strjúka vanga minn.

D **G/D**
Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist
D **A/C#** **D**
allt er ljúft og gott.
F#m **G** **Asus4** **A**
Og ég vild'ég gæti sofið heila öld.
D **D7**
Því að nóttin veitir aðeins
D7/F# **G** **G/F#** **Em**
skamma stund með þér.
D/A **D/F#**
-Er ég vakna...

Em **Asus4** **A7** **D/A**
Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.

D/F#
Opna augun...

Em **Asus4** **A7** **D/F#**
Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

G
Dagurinn er eilífð án þín.

D/A
Kvöldið kalt og tómlegt án þín.

G/B **A/C#** **B/D#**
Er nóttin kemur fer ég til þín.

E **A/E**
Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist

E **B/D#** **E**
allt er ljúft og gott.

E/G# **A** **Bsus4** **B**
Og ég vild'ég gæti sofið heila öld.

E **E7**
Því að nóttin veitir aðeins

E7/G# **A** **A/G#** **F#m**
skamma stund með þér.

E/B **E/G#**
Er ég vakna...

F#m **Bsus4** **E/B**
Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.

E/G#
Opna augun...

F#m **Bsus4** **C#/F#**
Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

F#/A#
Er ég vakna - Oh

G#m **C#sus4** **F#/A#**
Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.

F#/A#
Opna augun.

G#m **C#sus4** **F#sus4** **F#** **B**
Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

Fram á nótt

Höfundur lags: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Höfundur texta: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk



Am F Am F

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hit the Road, Jack



Höfundur lags: Ray Charles Höfundur texta: Ray Charles Flytjandi: Ray Charles

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more no more no more no more,

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more no more no more no more,

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more

Am G F E
Oh woman, oh woman, oh you treat me so mean,

Am G F E
You're the meanest old woman that I've ever have seen,

Am G F E
Well I guess if you say so

Am G F E
I'll have to pack my things and go

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more no more no more no more,

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more

Am G F E
Now Baby, listen Baby, don't you treat me this-a way

Am G F E
'Cause I'll be back on my feet someday,

Am G F E
Don't care if you do, cause it's so understood,

Am G F E
You got no money, and you just ain't no good

Am G F E
Well I guess if you say so

Am G F E
I'll have to pack my things and go

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more no more no more no more,

Am G F E
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back

Am G F E
No more

Hotel California

Höfundur lags: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: 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 Welcome to the Hotel California. **D**
F#7 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face **Bm7**
G Plenty of room at the Hotel California **D**
Em Any time of year you can find it here **F#**

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 How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat **D**
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 And still those voices are calling from far away **D**
Em
Wake you up in the middle of the night,
F#
just to hear them say

G Welcome to the Hotel California. **D**
F#7 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face **Bm7**
G They livin' it up at the Hotel California **D**
Em What a nice surprise bring your alibis **F#**

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"

Is it true?

Höfundur lags: Óskar Páll Sveinsson Höfundur texta: Óskar Páll Sveinsson Flytjandi: Jóhanna Guðrún Jónsdóttir



C#m A E Bsus4 B

C#m
 You say you really know me
 not afraid to show me, what is in your eyes
C#m
 So tell me about the rumors
A
 Are they only rumors? Are they only lies?
B A
 Falling out of a perfect dream
B A Ab
 Coming out of the blue ooh ooh

C#m A
 Is it true? Is it over?
E Bsus4 B
 Did I throw it away?
C#m A
 Was it you? Did you tell me?
E Bsus4 B
 you would never leave me this wa-a-a-ay?

C#m
 If you really knew me, couldn't do this to me,
A
 you would be my friend
C#m
 One of us is lying, there's no use in trying,
A
 no need to pretend
B A
 Falling out of a perfect dream
B A Ab
 Coming out of the blue ooh ooh

C#m A
 Is it true? Is it over?
E Bsus4 B
 Did I throw it away?
C#m A
 Was it you? Did you tell me?
E Bsus4 B
 you would never leave me this wa-a-a-ay?

Ebm B
 Is it true? Is it over?
F# C#sus4 C#
 Did I throw it away?
Ebm B
 Was it you? Did you tell me?
F# C#sus4 C#
 you would never leave me this way?

Ebm B
 Is it true? Is it over?
F# C#sus4 C#
 Did I throw it away?

Ebm B
 Was it you? Did you tell me?
F# C#sus4 C#
 you would never leave me this way?
Ebm
 Is it true?

Jolene

Höfundur lags: Dolly Parton Höfundur texta: Dolly Parton Flytjandi: Dolly Parton



Capo á 4.bandi

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sjúddirarí rei

Höfundur lags: Gylfi Ægisson Höfundur texta: Gylfi Ægisson Flytjandi: Gylfi Ægisson



Capo á 2.bandi

C F C Am
Sjúddirarerei, sjúddirarira,
Dm G C G
á Flosa Ólafs er sko líf og fjör

C Dm
Á Flosa Ólafs kokkurinn er kona,
G C G
köllunum þeim finnst það betra svona.
C Dm
Hún er ofsa sæt og heitir Fríða.

G
Hún á það til að leyfa' okkur að
C F C Am
Sjúddirarerei, sjúddirarira,
Dm G C G
leyfa' okkur að kyssa sig á kinn.

C Dm
Er ég í koju kominn er á kvöldin,
G C G
kvensemin strax tekur af mér völdin,
C Dm
og mitt yndi er þá ekki bókin,
G
aftur á móti strýk ég á mér
C F C Am
Sjúddirarerei, sjúddirarira,
Dm G C G
strýk ég á mér skallann ótt og títt.

C Dm
En í næstu koju hvílir Fríða,
G C G
kvenleg mjög með augnaráðið blíða,
C Dm
og mér finnst hún ofsa falleg skvísa,
G
enda fer mér undireins að
C F C Am
Sjúddirarerei, sjúddirarira,
Dm G C G
undireins að langa hennar til.

C Dm
Eitt er það sem veldur mér þó ama,
G C G
öllum hinum yrði ekki sama,
C Dm
ég veit þeir yrðu ekkert ofsaglaðir,
G
enda greyin sjálfir orðnir
C F C Am
Sjúddirarerei, sjúddirarira,

Dm G C G
sjálfir orðnir spenntir eins og ég.

C Dm
Ég verð að haga seglum eftir vindi,
G C G
eiga'na sem algjört augnayndi,
C Dm
og svo næst er ég í landi stoppa,
G
veit ég að hún leyfir mér að
C F C Am
Sjúddirarerei, sjúddirarira,
Dm G C G
leyfir mér að eiga nótt sér hjá.

C Dm
Þá verður lífið algjör syndasæla,
G C G
sjálfsagt fara hinir þó að skæla,
C Dm
og hópast vilja að henni í heilum bunka,
G
ég held þeir verði sér þá bara að
C F C Am
Sjúddirarerei, sjúddirarira,
Dm G C
sér þá bara að skiljast að hún er mín.

Thank You

Höfundur lags: Dikta Höfundur texta: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson Flytjandi: Dikta



(Capó á fyrsta bandi)

In a language learned when no-one was listening

I try my best to tell you how I feel.

Somehow I am sure and this I believe in
this is real.

From my heart I sing to you and I'm hoping
that you'll understand what I'm trying to say
You found a place inside of me and I'm grateful
for each day.

A broken wing can not stop me from flying
I leave no footprints when you're around.
Know yourself, you said, and you made me so proud of
what I've found.

Oh my god, I'm losing it
I'm finally going out of it
My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe

Oh my god, I'm losing it
I'm finally going out of it
I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive

Thank you
Thank you for the world, the world, the world
Thank you for the life you're making me see
Inside of me

The book is open now and the pen keeps on writing
the story of my life; it starts right here.

Now I reach the stars, can grab them and hold them
with no fear.

I am captivated, completely spellbound
I have found my match.

And the black bird has flown away
the black bird has left me for good.

Oh my god, I'm losing it
I'm finally going out of it
My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe

Oh my god, I'm losing it
I'm finally going out of it
I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive

Thank you
Thank you for the world, the world, the world
Thank you for the life you're making me see
Inside of me

Thank you
Thank you for the world, the world, the world
Thank you for the life you're making me see
Inside of me

Thank you
Thank you for the world, the world, the world
Thank you for the life you're making me see
Inside of me

Ég trúí á betra líf

Höfundur lags: Hallgrímur Óskarsson Höfundur texta: Eiríkur Hauksson ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Magni Ásgeirsson



C **Edim**
Vegalaus ég leitaði að
Gm **A**
gæðum lífsins, lagði undir allt
Dm
Gleymdi stund og stað
G7
Til örlaganna það
Csus4 C **G**
sálin dofin, íshjarta kalt

C **Edim**
Vorið kom með boðskap um grið
Gm **A**
betri tíma og breytt sjónarmið
Dm
gera hlutum skil
G7
að elska og finna til
Csus4 C **G**
Núna veit__ ég, hvað ég vil

C **Em** **Am**
Ég flýg, á vonarvængjum svíf
Em **Am G**
því ég trúí á betra líf
C **Em** **Am**
Ég finn, allt lifnar við á ný
Em **Am**
láttu drauminn vekja þig
G6 G
í trú á betra líf...

C **Edim**
Hvernig get ég orðið óttalaus
Gm **A**
Verið sterkur, reynt að halda haus
Dm **G7**
Öðlast nýja trú? - Lært að finna til
Csus4 C **G**
Núna veit__ ég, hvað ég vil

C **Em** **Am**
Ég flýg, á vonarvængjum svíf
Em **Am G**
því ég trúí á betra líf
C **Em** **Am**
Ég finn, allt lifnar við á ný
Em **Am**
láttu drauminn vekja þig
G6 G
í trú á betra líf

Csus4 C Asus4 Am Dm
Liðin er fortíðin
F **G**
dagar - nætur - ár
Csus4 C Asus4 Am Dm
Okkar er framtíðin

F G A
Við sigrum heiminn

D **F#m** **Bm**
Ég flýg, á vonarvængjum svíf
F#m **Bm A**
því ég trúí á betra líf
D **F#m** **Bm**
Ég finn, allt lifnar við á ný
F#m **Bm**
láttu drauminn vekja þig
A6 **A A7 D**
í trú á betra líf...