

Backpackers



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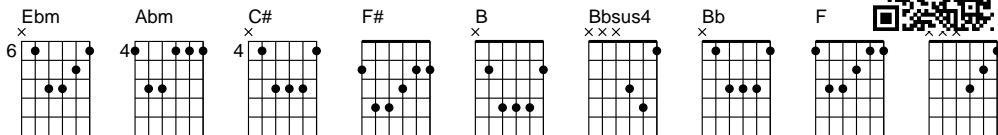
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50 ways to say goodbye

Song by: Amund Bjørklund ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Amund Bjørklund ásamt fleirum. Artists: Train



Ebm Abm C# F# B Abm Bbsus4 Bb

Ebm Abm
My heart is paralyzed
C# F#
My head was oversized
B Abm Bbsus4 Bb
I'll take the high road like I should
Ebm Abm
You said it's meant to be
C# F#
That it's not you, it's me
B Abm Bb
You're leaving now for my own good

That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say

B
She went down in an airplane
F#
Fried getting suntan
C# Ebm C#
Fell in a cement mixer full of quicksand
B F# F Bb
Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
B
She met a shark underwater
F#
Fell and no one caught her
C# Ebm C#
I returned everything I ever bought her
B F# Bb
Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
Ebm
And ways to say you died

Abm C# F# B Abm Bbsus4 Bb

Ebm Abm
My pride still feels the sting
C# F#
You were my everything
B Abm Bbsus4 Bb
Someday I'll find a love like yours
Ebm Abm
She'll think I'm Superman
C# F#
Not super minivan

B Abm Bbsus4 Bb
How could you leave on Yom Kippur

That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna

B
She was caught in a mudslide
F#
Eaten by a lion
C# Ebm C#
Got run over by a crappy purple Scion
B F# F Bb
Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
B
She dried up in the desert
F#
drowned in a hot tub
C# Ebm C#
Danced to death at an east side nightclub
B F# Bb
Help me, help me I'm all out of lies
Ebm
And ways to say you died

Abm C# F# B Abm Bbm B

C#
I wanna live a thousand lives with you
B
I wanna be the one your dying to
C# B
Love...but you don't want to

Bb
That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna
Bb
That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna

B
She went down in an airplane
F#
Fried getting suntan
C# Ebm C#
Fell in a cement mixer full of quicksand
B F# F Bb
Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes
B
She met a shark underwater

F#
Fell and no one caught her
C# **Ebm** **C#**
I returned everything I ever bought her
B **F#** **Bb**
Help me, help me I'm all out of lies

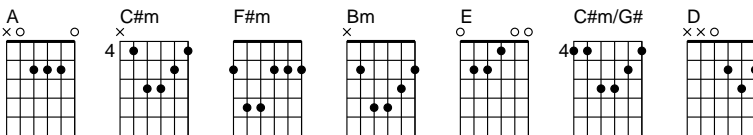
B
She was caught in a mudslide
F#
Eaten by a lion
C# **Ebm** **C#**
Got run over by a crappy purple Scion
B **F#** **F** **Bb**
Help me, help me I'm no good at goodbyes

B
She dried up in the desert
F#
drowned in a hot tub
C# **Ebm** **C#**
Danced to death at an east side nightclub
B **F#** **Bb**
Help me, help me I'm all out of lies

B
And ways to say you died
F# C# B F# C#

Afgan

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



Intró: munnharpa og kassagítar

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Ég hlusta á Zeppelin

og ég ferðast aftur í tímann

Þú spyrð mig, hvar er gimsteinninn

í augum þínum ljúfan?

Svitinn perlar á brjóstum þínum

þú bitur 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

þegar ég bankaði á dyrnar

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

A E
býður okkur inn til sín

Bm
Hún sýnir okkur inni sólina

A E
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

A
Lyftan var biluð

C#m/G# F#m

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

C#m F#m

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

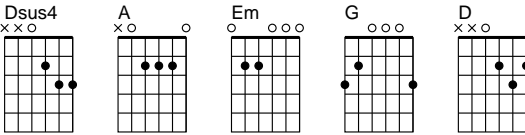
D C#m F#m F#m D C#m F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Drops Of Jupiter



Song by: Train Lyrics by: Train Artists Taylor Swift ásamt fleirum.



Capo 1

Dsus4 A Em G

Dsus4 A Em G

D
Now he's back in the atmosphere
A
With drops of Jupiter in his hair hey hey
D
She acts like summer and walks like rain
A
Reminds me that there's time to change hey hey
D
Since his return from his stay on the moon
A
He listens like spring and she talks like June hey hey

A
Tell me did you sail across the sun
G
Did you make it to the Milky Way to see the lights all fading
D
And that heaven is overrated
A
Tell me did you fall for a shooting star
G
One without a permanent scar
G
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself

Dsus4 A Em G

Dsus4 A Em G

D
Now that he's back from that soul vacation
A
Chasing his way through the constellation hey hey
D
He checks out Mozart while he does tae-bo
A
Reminds me that there's room to grow hey hey
D
Now the's back in the atmosphere

A **Em** (means strum once)
I'm afraid that he might think of me as plain ol' Jane
G
Told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly so he never

A **Em**
Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet
G
Did you finally get the chance to dance alone in the light
D
And head back toward the Milky Way
A **Em**
Tell me did you fall for a shooting star
G
One without a permanent scar
G
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself

Dsus4 A Em G

Dsus4 A Em G

D
Can you imagine no love pride deep-fried chicken
A **Em** **G**
your best friend always sticking up for you even when I know
D
Can you imagine no first dance freeze dried romance five
Em **G**
times the latte that you ever had and me

A **Em**
Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet
G
Did you finally get the chance to dance alone in the light
D
And head back toward the Milky Way
A **Em**
Tell me did you fall for a shooting star
G
One without a permanent scar
G
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself

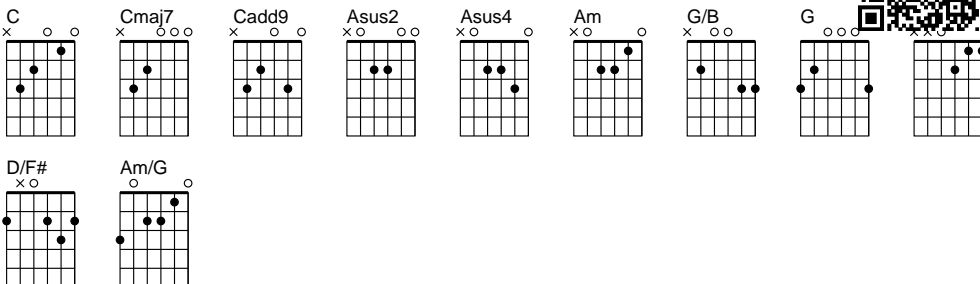
Dsus4 A Em G

Dsus4 A Em G

D
Can you imagine no love pride deep-fried chicken
A **G** **D**
Your best friend always sticking up for you even when I know you're wrong
G **D**
Can you imagine no first dance freeze dried romance five-hour phone
Em **G**
The best soy latte that you ever had and me

Dust in the wind

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



CCmaj7 Cadd9 C Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Cadd9 C Cmaj7 Cadd9 Am Asus2 Asus4 Am

Cadd9 C Cmaj7 Cadd9 Am Asus2 Asus4 Am G/B

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

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

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

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

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

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

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

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

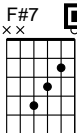
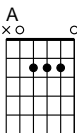
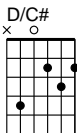
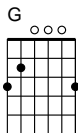
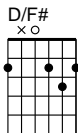
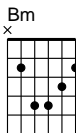
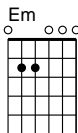
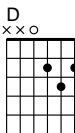
Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

CCmaj7 Cadd9 C Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2

Dýró í dauðapögn

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



D
Tak mína hönd,
lítum um öxl leysum bönd.
Em
Frá myrkri martröð sem draugar vagg' og velta,
D D/F# G D/F# D D/C# Bm A D
lengra, lægra, oft vilja daginn svelta.

D
Stór, agnarögn,
oft er dýró í dauðapögn.
Em
Í miðjum draumi sem heitum höndum vefur,
D D/F# G D/F# D D/C# Bm A D
lengra, hærra á loft nýjan dag upphefur.

A **D** **D/F#**
Finnum hvernig hugur fer,
G **D/F#** **Bm**
frammúr sjálfum sér.
D **G** **D**
Og allt sem verður, sem var og sem er,
F#7 Bm G D
núúúúúúúna.

D
Knúð á dyr,
og uppá gátt sem aldrei fyrr.
Em
Úr veruleika sem vissa ver og klæðir,
D D/F# G D/F# D D/C# Bm A D
svengra, nær jafnoft dýrðardaginn fæðir.

A **D** **D/F#**
Finnum hvernig hugur fer,
G **D/F#** **Bm**
frammúr sjálfum sér.
D **G** **D**
Og allt sem verður, sem var og sem er,
F#7 Bm G D
núúúúúúúna.

D Em Bm

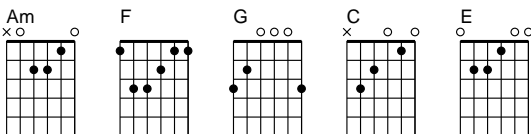
D D/F# G D/F# D D/C# Bm A D

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

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

Fram á nótt

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



Am F Am F

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

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

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

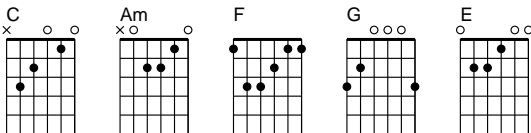
Am
Mitt vandamál er á andlega sviðinu,
hugsanirnar heimskar sem gínur á húspökum.
Þú ættir að sjá í andlitið á liðinu,
er það sér úr þessu vandræði við bökkum.

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

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

Hallelujah

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



CAm C Am

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

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
 You saw her bathing on the roof
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
 She tied you to her kitchen chair
 She broke your throne and she cut your hair
 And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Baby I've been here before
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
 I used to live alone before I knew you
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 But love is not a victory march

It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Well, there was a time when you let me know
 What's really going on below
 But now you never show that to me do you?

But remember when I moved in you
 And the holy dove was moving too
 And every breath we drew was hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

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

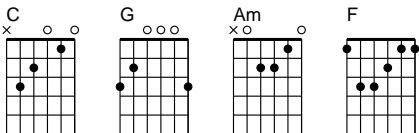
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,

F **C** **G** **C** **G**
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Hey, Soul Sister

Song by: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. ArtistsTrain



Capo á 4. bandi

C **G** **Am** **F**
 Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

Your lipstick stains

G
 on the front lobe of my

Am **F**
 left side brains

I knew I wouldn't forget you

G **Am** **F** **G**
 and so I went and let you blow my mind

C
 Your sweet moonbeam

G
 the smell of you in every

Am **F**
 single dream I dream

I knew when we collided

you're the one I have

G **Am** **F** **G**
 decided who's one of my kind

F
 Hey soul sister

G **C** **G**
 ain't that mister, mister

F
 on the radio stereo

G **C** **G**
 The way you move ain't fair you know

F
 Hey soul sister

G **C** **G** **F** **G**
 I don't want to miss a single thing you do

C
 Tonight

G **Am** **F**
 Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C
 Just in time

G
 I'm so glad you have a

Am **F**
 one track mind like me

You gave my love direction

a game show love connection

Am **F** **G**
 we can't deny

C **G**
 I'm so obsessed my heart is bound

to beat right outta my untrimmed chest

I believe in you like a virgin you're Madonna

and I'm always gonna wanna

F **G**
 blow your mind

F
 Hey soul sister

G **C** **G**
 ain't that mister, mister

F
 on the radio stereo

G **C** **G**
 The way you move ain't fair you know

F
 Hey soul sister

G **C** **G** **F** **G**
 I don't want to miss a single thing you do

C
 Tonight

C
 The way you can't cut a rug

G **Am**
 Watching you's the only drug I need

You're so gangster I'm so thug

F **C**
 You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see

I can be myself now finally ^G
In fact there's nothing I can't be ^{Am}
I want the world to see you be with me ^F ^G

^F
Hey soul sister
^G ^C ^G
ain't that mister mister
^F
on the radio stereo
^G ^C ^G
The way you move aint fair you know

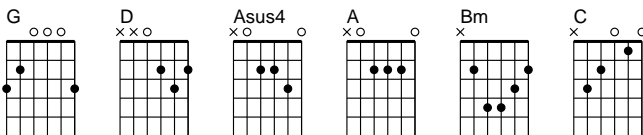
^F
Hey soul sister
^G ^C
I don't want to miss a
^G ^F ^G
single thing you do tonight

^F
Hey soul sister
^G ^C ^G ^F ^G
I don't want to miss a single thing you do
^C
To-night

^G ^{Am} ^F
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
^C
To-night
^G ^{Am} ^F
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
^C
Tonight

I Won't Give Up

Song by: Michael Natter ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Michael Natter ásamt fleirum. Artists: Jason Mraz



Capo á 2. bandi

GD G D
GD Asus4 A

When I look into your eyes
It's like watching the night sky
Or a beautiful sunrise
Well there's so much they hold

And just like them old stars
I see that you've come so far
To be right where you are
How old is your soul?

I won't give up on us
Even if the skies get rough
I'm giving you all my love
I'm still looking up

And when you're needing your space
To do some navigating
I'll be here patiently waiting
To see what you find

'Cause even the stars they burn
Some even fall to the earth
We've got a lot to learn

God knows we're worth it
No, I won't give up

I don't wanna be someone who walks away so easily
I'm here to stay and make the difference that I can make
Our differences they do a lot to teach us how to use
The tools and gifts we got yeah, we got a lot at stake
And in the end, you're still my friend at least we did intend
For us to work we didn't break, we didn't burn
We had to learn how to bend without the world caving in
I had to learn what I've got,
and what I'm notan and who I am

I won't give up on us
Even if the skies get rough
I'm giving you all my love
I'm still looking up
I'm still looking up

I won't give up on us
God knows I'm tough, he knows
We got a lot to learn
God knows we're worth it

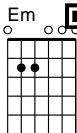
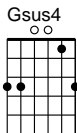
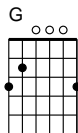
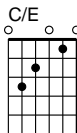
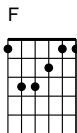
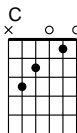
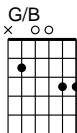
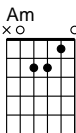
I won't give up on us
Even if the skies get rough

I'm giving you all my love

I'm still looking up

I will wait

Song by: Marcus Mumford Lyrics by: Marcus Mumford ArtistsMumford Sons



Capo á 1. bandi

Am G/B C F C/E G

Am G/B C F C/E G

C
I came home

F
Like a stone

C Gsus4
And I fell heavy into your arms

C
These days of dust

F
Which we've known

C Gsus4
Will blow away with this new sun

Am G/B C
And I'll kneel down

F C G
Wait for now

Am G/B C
And I'll kneel down

F C G
Know my ground

C Em G
I will wait, I will wait for you!

C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!

C C C C

C
So break my step

F
And relent

C Gsus4
You forgave and I won't forget

C
Know what we've seen

F
And him with less

C Gsus4
Now in some way, shake the excess

C Em G
Cause I will wait, I will wait for you!

C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!

C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!

C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!

C
Now I'll be bold

F
As well as strong

C Gsus4 G
And use my head alongside my heart

C
So take my flesh

F
And fix my eyes

C Gsus4 G
That tethered mind free from the lies

Am G/B C
And I'll kneel down

F C G
Wait for now

Am G/B C
And I'll kneel down

F C G
Know my ground

C G/B Am F C/E G

C G/B Am F C/E G

C G/B Am
Raise my hands

F C/E G
Paint my spirit gold

C G/B Am
And bow my head

F C/E G
Keep my heart slow

C Cause I will wait, I will wait for you! **Em G**

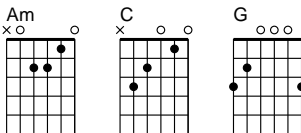
C And I will wait, I will wait for you! **Em G**

C And I will wait, I will wait for you! **Em G**

C And I will wait, I will wait for you! **Em G**

Jolene

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



Capo á 4.bandi

^{Am C G Am}
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!

^{G Am}
I'm begging of you, please don't take my man.

^{Am C G Am}
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!

^{G Am}
Please don't take him, just because you can.

^{Am C}
Your beauty is beyond compare,

^{G Am}
with flaming locks of auburn hair.

^{G Am}
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.

^{Am C}
Your smile is like a breath of spring,

^{G Am}
your voice is soft like summer rain,

^{G Am}
and I cannot compete with you, Jolene

^{Am C}
He talks about you in his sleep,

^{G Am}
and there's nothing I can do to keep
from crying, when he calls your name, Jolene.

^{Am C}
And I can easily understand,

^{G Am}
how you could easily take my man,
^{G Am}
but you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

^{Am C G Am}
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!

^{G Am}
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.

^{Am C G Am}
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!

^{G Am}
Please don't take him just because you can.

^{Am C}
You could have your choice of men,
^{G Am}
but i could never love again.

^{G Am}
He's the only one for me, Jolene!

^{Am C}
I had to have this talk with you,

^{G Am}
my happiness depends on you,
^{G Am}
and whatever you decide to do, Jolene

^{Am C G Am}
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!

^{G Am}
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.

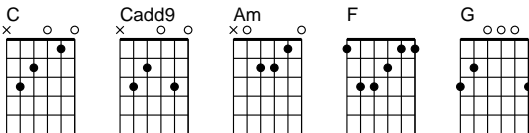
^{Am C G Am}
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!

^{G Am}
Please don't take him even though you can.

King and Lionheart



Song by: Brynjar Leifsson ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Ragnar Þórhallsson ásamt fleirum. ArtistsOf Monsters and Men



Capo á 3. bandi

C Cadd9 C

C
Taking over this town, they should worry

But these problems aside I think I taught you well

That we won't run, and we won't run, and we won't run

That we won't run, and we won't run, and we won't run

C
And in the winter night sky ships are sailing

Looking down on these bright blue city lights

And they won't wait, and they won't wait, and they won't wait

We're here to stay, we're here to stay, we're here to stay

F C G
Howling ghosts they reappear

In mountains that are stacked with fear

But you're a king and I'm a lionheart

A lionheart

C
His crown lid up the way as we moved slowly

Passed the wondering eyes of the ones that were left behind

Though far away, though far away, though far away

We're still the same, we're still the same, we're still the same

F C G
Howling ghosts they reappear

In mountains that are stacked with fear

But you're a king and I'm a lionheart

F C G
And in the sea that's painted black

Creatures lurk below the deck

But you're a king and I'm a lionheart

F C G
And as the world comes to an end

I'll be here to hold your hand 'cause

you're my king and I'm your lionheart

F C
A lionheart

A lionheart

A lionheart

A lionheart

F C
A lionheart

A lionheart

A lionheart

A lionheart

F C G
Howling ghost they reappear

In mountains that are stacked with fear

But you're a king and I'm a lionheart

F C G
And in the sea that's painted black

Creatures lurk below the deck

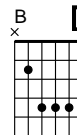
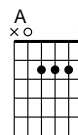
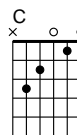
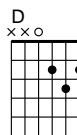
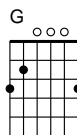
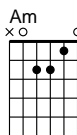
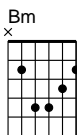
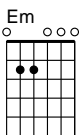
But you're a king and I'm a lionheart

F C
A lionheart
 G F C
A lionheart
 G F C
A lionheart
 G Am
A lionheart

 F C
A lionheart
 G F C
A lionheart
 G F C
A lionheart
 G Am
A lionheart.

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 Dirabdash Dararara
Am Bm Em
Dirabdash 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 Em 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

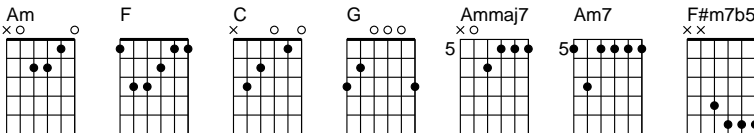
C **D**
And All That I Can See

G
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree.

Little talks



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



Capo á 1. bandi

Am F C G
hey
Am F C G
hey
Am F C G
hey
Am F C G
Am F C
I don't like walking round this old and empty house
so hold my hand i'll walk with you my dear
The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake
It's the house telling you to close your eyes
and some days I can't even trust myself
it's killing me to see you this way

Am F
Cause though the truth may vary this
C G
ship will carry our
Am F C
bodies safe to shore

Am F C G
hey
Am F C G
hey
Am F C G
hey
Am F C G
Am F C
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back
Am F C
tell her that I miss our little talks
Am F C
soon it will be over and buried with our past
Am F C
we used to play outside when we were young and full of life and when I fall asleep
Am F C
some days I think that I'm wrong when I am right

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

Am F
Though the truth may vary this
C G
ship will carry our
Am F C
bodies safe to shore hey!

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

Am F
Though the truth may vary this
C G
ship will carry our
Am F C G
bodies safe to shore

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

Am
Your gone gone gone away
Ammaj7
I watched you disappear
Am7 F#m7b5
all that's left is a ghost of you
Am
now we're torn torn torn apart
Ammaj7
there's nothing we can do
Am7 F#m7b5
Just let me go, we'll meet again soon
Am F
Now wait wait wait for me
C G
Please hang around
Am F C
see you when I fall asleep
hey!

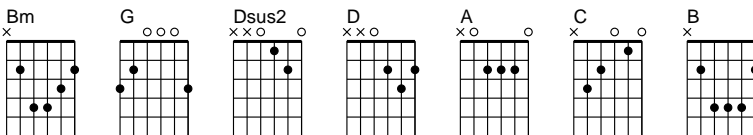
Don't listen to a word I say hey!
the screams all sound the same hey!
though the truth may vary this
ship will carry our
bodies safe to shore

Don't listen to a word I say hey!
the screams all sound the same hey!
though the truth may vary this
ship will carry our
bodies safe to shore

Though the truth may vary this
ship will carry our
bodies safe to shore
though the truth may vary this
ship will carry our
bodies safe to shore

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.

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.

Ég væri ekkert án þín, myrkið hverfur því að...

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

Bm G D A
Blikandi stjörnur skína himninum á.

Hún svarar, ég trúi varla því sem augu mín sjá

og segir ég gef þér hjarta mitt þá skilyrðislaust

Ég veit að þú myndir klífa hæstu hæðir fyrir mig

Ég væri ekkert án þín, myrkið 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 herjólfssalnum.

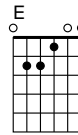
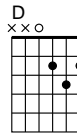
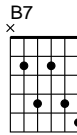
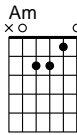
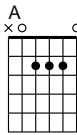
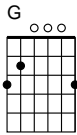
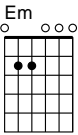
D A
Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,
Bm G
það er rétt að byrja hér
D A C
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

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.

Minning um mann

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nú ljóðið er á enda um þennan sómasvein,
 sem að þráði brennivín úr stæ.

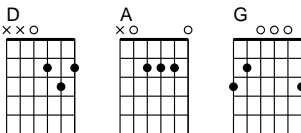
Hann liggur nú á kistubotni og lúin hvílir bein
 í öskuhrúgu í Vestmannaeyjabæ.

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

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

Mr. Tambourine Man

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists: The Byrds ásamt fleirum.



DA DA

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
 My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
 My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
 To be wanderin'

I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
 Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way
 I promise to go under it.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand
 Vanished from my hand
 Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping
 My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet
 I have no one to meet

And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin' swingin' madly a
 It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
 And but for the sky there are no fences facin'

And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
 To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
 I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
 Seein' that he's chasing.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

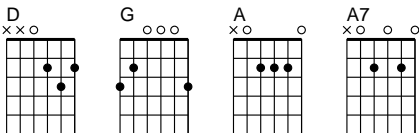
Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
 The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach
 Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow

^G Yes, to dance beneath the ^D diamond sky with one ^G hand waving ^D free
^G Silhouetted by the ^D sea, circled by the ^G circus ^D sands
^G With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves
^G Let me forget about today until ^A tomorrow.

^G Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
^D I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
^G Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me
^D In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.
AD A

Og þá stundi Mundi

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



Hann ^D Mundi á sjóinn í fyrsta sinn fór
^D á fjórtánda árinu, lífill og mjór.
 Og það sem hann dró hirti húsbóndi hans
^D og hét því að koma' honum þannig til manns.

Og þá stundi Mundi:

"Þetta er nóg! Þetta er nóg!
^D Ég þoli ekki lengur
^{A7} að þvælast á sjó."

Hjá Munda var lítið um leik eða hvíld.
^D Hann lenti eftir fermingu norður á síld
 og síðan á línu og síðan á net
^D og síðan á línu og aftur á net.

Og æska hans leið, og hann vann og hann vann,
^D því vinnan hún "göfgar og bætir hvern mann."

En lítið var það sem úr býtum hann bar,
^D því bláblönk að jafnaði útgerðin var.

Hann varð af því hokinn, hann varð af því grár
^D að velkjast á togurum þrjátíu ár.

Í stórsjó og ágjöf hann stóð sína plikt
^D með sting fyrir brjósti og króníska gigt.

Í hifingu eitt sinn hann hentist á vír,

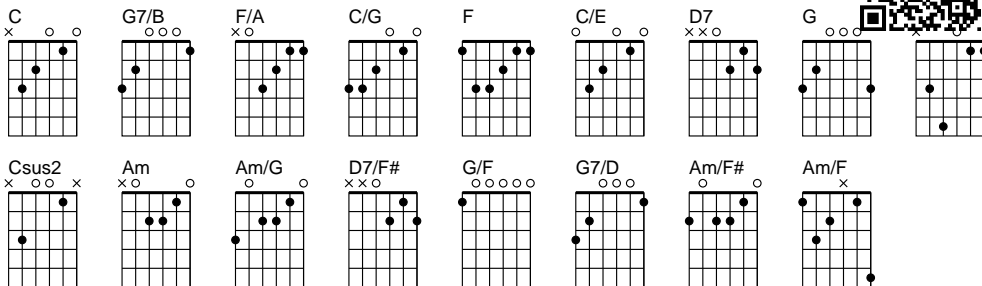
og hurfu þar fingur hans tveir eða þrír.
 Í annað sinn bobbing hann oná sig fékk,
^D og eftir það haltur og skakkur hann gekk.

Til fimmtugs hann þroukaði, en þá fékk hann slag,
^D og það gerðist einmitt á sjómannaðag.

Og sungið var þá eins og sungið er enn
^D um særokna, vindbarða Hrafnistumenn.

Piano Man

Song by: Billy Joel Lyrics by: Billy Joel Artists: Billy Joel



CG7/B F/A C/G

FC/E D7 G

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C/G
 It's nine o'clock on a saturday
F C/E D7 G
 the regular crowd shuffles in
C G7/B F/A C/G
 There's an old man sitting next to me
F G C
 Makin' love to his tonic and gin

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
 He says "Son can you play me a memory ?"
F C/E D7 G
 I'm not really sure how it goes
C G7/B F/A C/G
 But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
F G C
 when I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
 La da da de de da
Am/G D7/F# D7 G
 da da de de da da da

G/F C/E G7/D

C G7/B F/A C/G
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
F C/E D7 G
 sing us a song tonight
C G7/B F/A
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C/G F G C
 and you've got us feeling all right
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C
 Now John at the bar is a friend of mine,
F C/E D7 G
 he gets me my drinks for free
C G7/B F/A C/G
 And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke,
F G C
 but there's some place that he'd rather be
CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
 He says "Bill I believe this is killing me"
F C/E D7 G
 As a smile ran away from his face
C G7/B F/A C/G
 "Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
F G C
 If I could get out of this place"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
 La da da de de da

Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
 da da de de da da da
C G7/B F/A C
 Now Paul is a real estate novelist
F C/E D7 G
 who never had time for a wife
C G7/B F/A C/G
 And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy,
F G C
 and probably will be for life
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A
 And the waitress is practicing politics,
C/G F C/E D7 G
 as the businessmen slowly get stoned
C G7/B F/A C/G
 Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness,
F G C
 but it's better than drinking alone

(Pianosolo)

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

Am Am/G Am/F#

GG/F C/E G7/D

C G7/B F/A C/G
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
F C/E D7 G
 sing us a song tonight
C G7/B F/A
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C/G F G C
 and you've got us feeling all right
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C
 It's a pretty good crowd for a saturday

F C/E D7 G
 and the manager gives me a smile
C G7/B
 Cause he knows that it's me
F/A C/G
 that they've been coming to see
F G C
 To forget about life for a while
CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
 And the piano sounds like a carnival
F C/E D7 G
 and the microphone smells like a beer
C G7/B F/A C/G
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
F G C
 and say "Man what are you doing here ?"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am

Da da da de de da

Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
 da da de de da da da

C G7/B F/A C/G
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
F C/E D7 G
 sing us a song tonight

C G7/B F/A
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C/G F G C
 and you've got us feeling all right
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

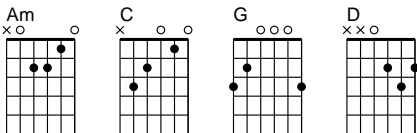
CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2 C/G

Radioactive



Song by: Imagine Dragons Lyrics by: Imagine Dragons ArtistsImagine Dragons



Am C G
I'm waking up to ash and dust
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
I'm breathing in the chemicals
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse
Whoa

D Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems grow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C G
I raise my flags, don my clothes
It's a revolution, I suppose
We're painted red to fit right in
Whoa
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse
Whoa

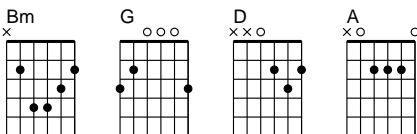
D Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems grow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age

G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
All systems go, sun hasn't died
Deep in my bones, straight from inside

D Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems grow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

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 skárra 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

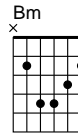
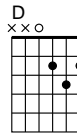
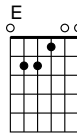
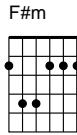
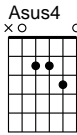
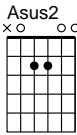
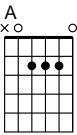
byrjað í íþróttum
D **A**
og hlaupið um eins og asni

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
verið jafn hamingjusamur
D **A**
og Sigga og Grétar í Stjórinni

Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi
Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi

Rómeó og Júlía

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



A Asus2 A Asus4

A Asus2 A Asus4

F#m E D F#m E D A

A D A
Uppi í risinu sérðu 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, myrkið svalt,

D A
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

Bm F#m
Fingurnir gældu við stálið kalt,

D A
lífsökvann 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 veg,

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, myrkið svalt,

A E D
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

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

A D A
Þegar kaldir vindar haustsins, blása

F#m E D
naprir um göturnar,

A D A
sérðu Júlíu standa, bjóða sig hása,

F#m E D
í von um líf í æðarnar.

Bm F#m
Því Rómeó villtist inn á annað svið,

D A
hans hlutverk gekk ekki þar.

Bm F#m
Of stór skammtur stytti þá við,

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.

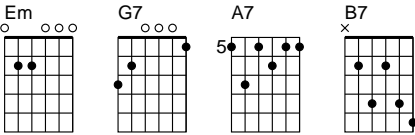
E D
Trúðu á drauma, myrkið svalt,

A E D
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

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

Sexy and I Know It

Song by: LMFAO Lyrics by: LMFAO Artists Noah Guthrie

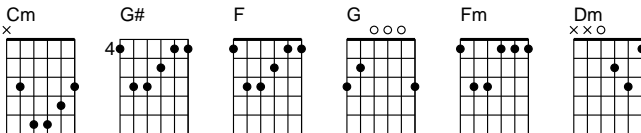


Em When I walk on by, **G7** girls be looking like ohh he's fly **A7** ohh ohh **Em** Girl look at that **G7** body **A7**
Em I pimp to the beat, **G7** walking on the street in my new lafrea **A7** **Em** ohh yeah **G7** Girl look at that **A7** body
Em This is how I roll, **G7** animal print, getting out of control, **A7** I work out
Em It's Red **G7** Foo with the big afro **A7** And just like Bruce Lee I **Em** got the grow **G7** **A7**
Em When I walk on the spot, **G7** this is what I see **A7**
Em ohh ohh **G7** Girl look at that **A7** body
Em ohh ohh **G7** Girl look at that **A7** body
Em ohh ohh **G7** Girl look at that **A7** body
B7 **Em** I work out
Em When I walk on the spot, **G7** this is what I see **A7**
Em Everybody stare **G7** staring at me **A7**
Em I got **B7** passion in my pants and I ain't afraid to show it **Em**
B7 show it, show it, yeahh I'm sexy and I know it
G7 **A7** **Em** I'm sexy and I know it
G7 **A7** **Em** oohh I'm sexy and I know it
G7 **A7** **Em** Yeahh I'm sexy and I know it **G7** **A7**
Em So **G7** Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah **A7**
Em ohh **G7** Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah yeah yeah **A7**
Em Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah **G7** **A7**
Em ohh **G7** Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, yeah **A7** I'm sexy and I
Em know it I'm sexy and I
Em know it **G7** ohh yeah I'm sexy and I
Em know it **G7** **A7** I'm sexy and I
Em know it **G7** **A7** I'm sexy and I know mmmmm
Em We headed to the bar, **G7** baby don't be nervous **A7**
G7 No shoes, no shirt, and I still get service
Em ohh ohh **G7** Girl look at that **A7** body

Skyfall



Song by: Paul Epworth ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Paul Epworth ásamt fleirum. Artists: Noah Guthrie



Cm G# F

Cm G# F

Cm G# G

Cm G# F
This is the end
Cm G# F
Hold your breath and count to ten
Cm G# F
Feel the earth move and then
G
Feel my heart burst again

Cm G# F
For this is the end
Cm G# F
I've drowned and dreamed this moment
Cm G# F
So overdue, I owe them
G
Swept away, I'm stolen.

Cm G#
Let the sky fall, when it crumbles
Fm F
We will stand tall
G
Or face it all together

Cm G#
Let the sky fall, when it crumbles
Fm F
We will stand tall
Dm G
Or face it all together
Cm G# F
At skyfall
Cm G# F
At skyfall

Cm G# F
Skyfall is where we start
Cm G# F
A thousand miles and poles apart

Cm G#
When worlds collide, and days are dark
F Fm
You may have my number, you can take my name
Dm G
But you'll never take my heart

Cm G#
Let the sky fall, when it crumbles
Fm F
We will stand tall
G
Or face it all together

Cm G#
Let the sky fall, when it crumbles
Fm F
We will stand tall
Dm G
Or face it all together
Cm G# F
At skyfall

Cm G# F

Cm G# F

Cm G#
Where you go I go, what you see I see
F
I know I'll never be
Cm G#
Without the security, are your loving arms
F
Keeping me from harm
G
Put your hand in my hand and we'll stand

Cm G#
Let the sky fall, when it crumbles
Fm F
We will stand tall
G
Or face it all together

Cm **G#**
Let the sky fall, when it crumbles

Fm **F**
We will stand tall

G
Or face it all together

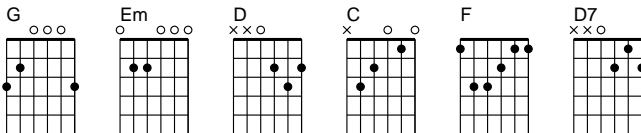
Cm **G# F G**
At skyfall

Cm **G# F G**
At skyfall

Take me home country roads



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



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.

G
And hoping for a better life,
Am7 This time, we'll fade out tonight, **C**
Dadd9 **Em** **Cadd9** **G** **Dadd9**
Straight down the line.

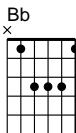
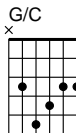
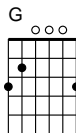
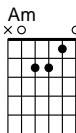
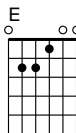
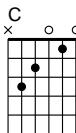
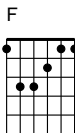
Am7 **C**
And they say she's in the Class A Team,
Stuck in her **G** daydream,
Been this way since eighteen but lately **Dadd9**
Am7 Her face seems, slowly sinking, wasting, **C**
Crumbling like pastries, **G**
They scream,
Dadd9 The worst things in life come free to us

Em **Cadd9** **G**
And we're all under the upper hand,
And go mad for a couple grams,
Em **Cadd9** **G**
And we don't wanna go outside tonight,
Em **Cadd9** **G**
And in a pipe we fly to the Motherland,

Or sell love to another man,
Em **Cadd9** **G**
It's too cold outside,
Dadd9 **Em** **Cadd9** **G**
For angels to fly,
Em **Cadd9** **G**
Angels to fly,
Em **Cadd9** **G**
To fly, fly,
Dadd9 **Em** **Cadd9** **G**
Angels to fly, to fly, to fly,
Dadd9 **G**
Angels to die.

Umbrella

Song by: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Artists:Rihanna



You had my heart, and we'll never be world apart
 Maybe in magazines, but you'll still be my star
 Baby cause in the Dark, You can see shiny Cars
 And that's when you need me there
 With you I'll always share
 Because

When the sun shines
 We'll shine together
 Told you I'll be here forever
 That I'll always be your friend
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
 Now that it's raining more than ever
 Know that we still have each other
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

These fancy things, will never come in between
 You're part of my entity, Here for Infinity
 When the war has took it's part
 When the world has dealt it's cards
 If the hand is hard, Together we'll mend your heart
 Because

When the sun shines
 We'll shine together
 Told you I'll be here forever
 That I'll always be your friend
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
 Now that it's raining more than ever
 Know that we still have each other
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 You can stand under my Umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
 Under my umbrella
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

You can run into my Arms

It's okay don't be alalarmed

(Come into Me)

(There's no distance in between our love)

So Gonna let the rainpour

I'll be all you need and more

Because

When the sun shines

We'll shine together

Told you I'll be here forever

That I'll always be your friend

Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end

Now that it's raining more than ever

Know that we still have each other

You can stand under my Umbrella

You can stand under my Umbrella

(Ella ella eheh eh)

Under my umbrella

(Ella ella eheh eh)

Under my umbrella

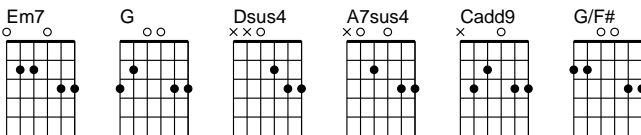
(Ella ella eheh eh)

Under my umbrella

(Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

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

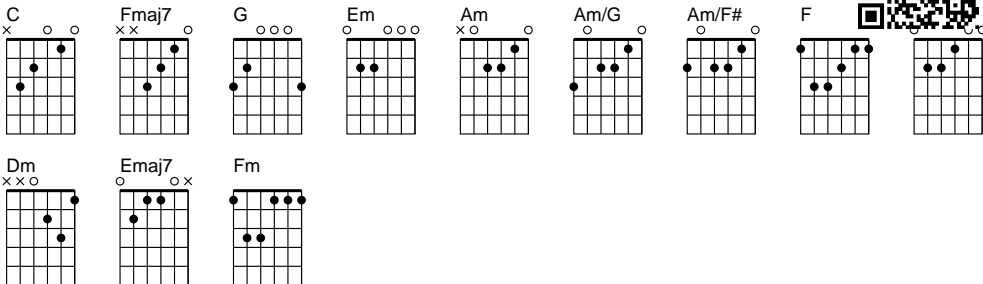
Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Your Song

Song by: Elton John Lyrics by: Elton John Artists: Elton John



Capo á 3. bandi

CFmaj7 G Em

C Fmaj7 G 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 E 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 E Am
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
C Dm F G
My gift is my song, and this one for you

G 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 F G
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

CFmaj7 G Em

C Emaj7
I sat on the roof and
G Em
kicked off the moss

C Am/G
Well a few of the verses
Am/F# F
they've got me quite crossed
C G
But the sun's been quite kind,
E Am
while I wrote this song
C Dm
It's for people like you
F G
that keep it turned on

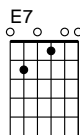
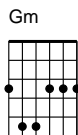
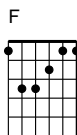
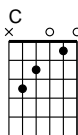
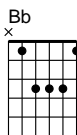
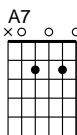
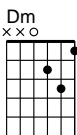
C Fmaj7
so excuse me and forget
G Em
but these things that I do
Am Am/G
You see I've forgotten
Am/F# F
if they're green or they're blue
C G E Am
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
C Dm F C
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

G 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 Fm 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 **F** **C** **Fmaj7 G Em**
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Ég vil fá mér kærustu

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



Dm A7 Bb C F
Ég vil fá mér kærustu sem allra allra fyrst.

Gm Dm E7 A7
En ekki verður gott að finna hana
Dm A7 Bb C F
því hún skal hafa kinnar eins og hrútaber á kvist
Gm Dm A7 Dm
og hvarmaljósin björt sem demantana.

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

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

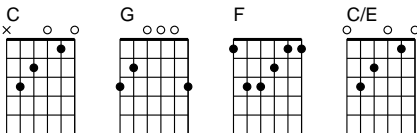
F C Dm A7
Og hún skal líka finna beztu hugarró hjá mér
Dm A7 Bb C F
ef húsi mínu færir hún iðni og dyggð með sér
Gm Dm A7 Dm
og stóra, fulla kistu beztu klæða.

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

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

Þannig týnist tíminn

Song by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson Lyrics by: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson Artists:Ragnar Bjarnason ásamt fleirum.



C G F C

Líkt og ástarljóð sem enginn fékk að njóta,
eins og gulnað blað sem geymir óræð orð,
eins og gömul hefð sem búið er að brjóta,
þar er ég, þar ert þú, þar er allt það sem ástin okkur gaf

Þannig týnist tíminn, þannig týnist tíminn,
þannig týnist tíminn þó hann birtist við og við.

Líkt og sumarást sem aldrei náði að blómstra,
líkt og tregatár sem geymir falleg bros,
þarna er gömul mynd sem sýnir glaðar stundir,
þar er ég, þar ert þú, þar er allt það sem ástin okkur gaf.

Þannig týnist tíminn, þannig týnist tíminn,
þannig týnist tíminn þó hann birtist við og við.
Þannig týnist tíminn, þannig týnist tíminn,
þannig týnist tíminn þó hann birtist við og við.

Líkt og mynd sem bjó í vonartandi þínu,
eins og æskuþrá sem lífnar við og við,
þýr þar sektarkennd sem að ennþá nær að særa,
þar er ég, þar ert þú, þar er allt það sem ástin okkur gaf.

Þannig týnist tíminn, þannig týnist tíminn,
þannig týnist tíminn þó hann birtist við og við.

Þannig týnist tíminn, þannig týnist tíminn,
þannig týnist tíminn þó hann birtist við og við.

Líkt og ástarljóð sem enginn fær að njóta
eins og gulnað blað er geymir óræð orð,
eins og gamalt heit sem búið er að brjóta,
þar er ég, þar ert þú, þar er allt það sem ástin okkur gaf.