



“Wille”
R O A L D S Ø Y

Sanger med besifring for tidlige morgener

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Train – Hey Soul Sister

Capo 2 (original 4)

C G Am F
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C G Am F
Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains
C G Am F G
I knew I wouldn't for-get you and so I went and let you blow my mind
C G Am F
Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you in every single dream I dream
C G Am F G
I knew when we col-lided you're the one I have de-cided who's one of my kind

F G C G F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
G C G
The way you move aint fair you know
F G C G F G
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do

C G Am F
To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C G Am F
Just in ti-i-i-me I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me
C G Am F G
You gave my love dir-ection a game show love con-nection we can't deny-i-iii
C G Am F
I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest
C G Am
I believe in you like a virgin you're Ma-donna and I'm always gonna wanna
F G
blow your mind

F G C G F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
G C G
The way you move aint fair you know
F G C G F G
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do

C
To-night 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
G
I can be myself now final-ly
Am
In fact there's nothing I can't be
F G
I want the world to see you be with me

F G C G F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
G C G
The way you move aint fair you know
F G C G F G C G
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do to-night
F G C G F G
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-oooo

C G Am F G
To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C G Am F G
To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C
Ton-ight

Jason Mraz – I'm Yours

(capo 4.)

G
Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it
D
I tried to be chill but your so hot that i melted
Em C
I fell right through the cracks, and i'm tryin to get back
G
before the cool done run out i'll be givin it my best test
D
and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
Em C
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

CHORUS

G D
I won't hesitate no more,
Em C
no more, it cannot wait i'm yours

G D
Well open up your mind and see like me
Em
open up your plans and damn you're free
C
look into your heart and you'll find love love love
G D
listen to the music at the moment maybe sing with me
Em
Ah, la peaceful melody
C Cm
It's your god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved Loved

CHORUS

G D
So, i won't hesitate no more,
Em C
no more, it cannot wait i'm sure
G D Em
there's no need to complicate our time is short
C
this is our fate, i'm yours

scat

G
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror
D
and bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
Em
my breath fogged up the glass
C
and so I drew a new face and laughed
G
I guess what I'm a sayin' is there ain't no better reason

D
to rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
Em
it's what we aim to do
C
our name is our virtue

CHORUS

G D Em
I won't hesitate no more, no more
C
it cannot wait, i'm sure
G D
(there's no need to complicate
Em
our time is short
C
it cannot wait, i'm yours 2x
G D Em
no please don't complicate, our time is short
C
this is our fate, im yours.
G D Em
no please don't hesitate no more, no more
C
it cannot wait, the sky is 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 love love love love
listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la one big family
it's your god forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved
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 come and dance with me
ah, la happy family
it's our god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved
listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la peaceful melodies
it's you god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved...

Vamp – På Bredden

A F#m D A

Eg har lett der alle har lett

D F#m E D

Bakom kver velbrukte plog

A F#m D A

Og eg har sett det alle har sett

D C#m

Tre etter tre, men ingen skog

F#m A D

Då tråkka du sti mot stup og kant

F#m A Hm E

Gjennom ein sjel som var satt i pant

A E

På bredden av stranda

Hm F#m D A

Ytterst mot randa av salt

D E

Fant eg ein veg

A E

I ilden og brannen

Hm F#m D A Hm

Långt fra forstanden og aaaaalt

E

Finner eg deg

A F#m D A

Eg har kjent det alle har kjent

D F#m E D

Som har gått seg vill imot kveld

A F#m D A

Og det har hendt som alltid har hendt

D C#m

Den som blir tatt og ført i fjell

F#m A D

Då slo du ein sprekk i berg og sinn

F#m A Hm E

Sprengte ein mur og slapp lyset inn

A E
På bredden av stranda
Hm F#m DA
Ytterst mot randa av salt
D E
Fant eg ein veg
A E
I ilden og brannen
Hm F#m DA Hm
Långt fra forstanden og aaaaalt
E
Finner eg deg

Hm D
mmm...
Hm D
mmm...

A E
På bredden av stranda
Hm F#m DA
Ytterst mot randa av salt
D E
Fant eg ein veg
A E
I ilden og brannen
Hm F#m DA E
Långt fra forstanden og aaaaalt
A
Finner eg deg

D-A-D – Laugh 'n' a half

(capo 1.)

Intro: Em - D A - Em - D A

Em D Em - Em
I learned politeness on my mother's knee
G G D D Dsus2 D
I learned by uprightness my number of friends should increase.

Em D Em - Em - G
When I think about the things I've done
G D Dsus D Dsus2 D
I laugh out loud to no one yeah to no one.
Em Em Em D
'Coz it's so hard to meet the eyes that I see when I try to open up my
G
heart.

G D
There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is
B Em
misunderstood.

D A Em - Em
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

Em D Em Em
But I became honest Mr. Mistaken
G G D Dsus D Dsus2 D
in spite of the curves my smile was makin'.
Em D Em - Em - G
Bumpers and kickers in one big stream
G D Dsus D
I grew up in a life size pinball machine yeah they're mean.

Em Em Em D
'Coz it's so hard to meet the eyes that I see when I try to open up my
G
heart.

G D
There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is
B Em
misunderstood.

D A Em D
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2, there's a laugh, on my
G
behalf.

G D
There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is
B Em
misunderstood.

D A Em - Em (break)
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

D D
I tried to fill some silence 'coz the silence feels so long.

G D B Em Em
 I knew the ice was gettin' thinner, but I kept skating on.
 Em Em D
 My mother threw me into this world as a winner
 D G D B
 but by the light of the yellow beer, they tell the jokes, I'll never get to
 Em D G
 hear, on my behalf.

G D B
 There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is tood.
 Em D D A
 At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2, there's a laugh,
 D G
 yeah on my behalf.

G D
 There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is
 B Em
 misunderstood.

 D A Em Em Em
 At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2. There's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

 D A Em Em Em
 At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2. There's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

 D A Em Em Em
 At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2. There's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

 D A Em (break)
 At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

Poison – Every rose has it's thorn

Intro: G, Cadd9

Verse 1:

G Cadd9
We both lie silently still, in the dead of the night.
G Cadd9
Although we both lie close together, we feel miles apart inside.
G Cadd9
Was it something I said, or something I did,
G Cadd9
did my words not come out right?
D C
Though I tried not to hurt you, though I tried, but I guess that's why they say

CHORUS

G Cadd9
Every rose has its thorn.
G Cadd9
Just like every night has its dawn.
G D C
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.
G C
Every rose has its thorn.

[Bridge and solo - I just play G-Cadd9-G-Cadd9

Verse 2:

G Cadd9
Listen to our favorite song, playing on the radio.
G Cadd9
Well the DJ says loves a game of easy come and easy go.
G Cadd9 G Cadd9
But I wonder, does he know, has he ever felt like this.
D C
Well I know that you'd be here right now if I

coulda let you know somehow, I guess

[Chorus]

Em D C G
Though it's been awhile now, I can still feel so much pain.
Em D C G
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains

G-Cadd9

Verse 3:

G Cadd9
I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd known what to say.
G Cadd9
Instead of making love we both made our separate ways.
G Cadd9 G Cadd9
And now I hear you've found somebody new, and that I never meant that much to you.
D C
To hear that tears me up inside, and to see you cuts me like a knife, I guess

[Chorus]

Ole Alexander – Adle Verdens Finaste Ting

G D G6

Sommarfoglar og sjøvaska steinar

G D G6

kjølige netter, kviskrane dagar

G D G6

og snøen så falle og smelte vekk

G D G6

sommarfoglar, adle verdens finaste ting

G D G6

ska kje klaga, så lenge de e her med deg

G D G6

det ska di vera stolte av

G D C

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

minn meg på det, håndå di e inni mi

bland deg i meg, hjertat mitt e inni ditt

nå kan eg sova, og nå kan eg stå opp

minn meg på det, adle verdens finaste ting

puste på meg, adle verdens finaste ting

minn meg på ka du e, for meg

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

G D Am

kan kje komma opp imot deg

minn meg på det, sjøvaska steinar

minn meg på det, kjølige netter, ja

minn meg på det, kviskrane dagar

me må ikkje falla og smelta vekk

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

kan kje komma opp imot deg

Coldplay – The Scientist

(CAPO ON 3RD FRET) (NO CAPO)

Bm7 (x20202) Dm7 (x57565)

G (320003) Bb (688766)

G (320005)

D (xx0232) F (x,8,10,10,10,x)

Dsus2 (xx0230) Fsus2 (x,8,10,10,8,x)

D* (xx0222)

A (x02220) C (x35553)

A7 (x02020) C7 (x35353)

INTRO:

| Bm7 | G G* | D | Dsus2 |

| Bm7 | G G* | D | Dsus2 |

Verse:

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

come up to meet you, tell you i'm sorry, you don't know how lovely you are

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

i had to find you, tell you i ne-ed you, tell you i'll set you apart

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

tell me your secrets and ask me your questions, oh lets go back to the start

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

running in circles, coming in ta-les, heads are a science apart

Chorus:

G G* D Dsus2

nobody said it was easy, it's such a shame for us to part

G G* D Dsus2 A

nobody said it was easy, no-one ever said it would be this hard

A7 (D)

oh take me back to the start

LINK 1: | D | G G* | D | D D* |

| Bm7 | G | D | Dsus2 |

Verse 2:

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

i was just guessing at numbers and f--igures, pulling the puzzles apart

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

questions of science, science and pr-ogress, do not speak as loud as my heart

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

tell me you love me, come back and ha-unt me, oh and i rush to the start

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

running in circles, chasing t--ales, coming back as we are

Chorus 2:

G G* D Dsus2

nobody said it was easy, oh it's such a shame for us to part

G G* D Dsus2 A

nobody said it was easy, no-one ever said it would be so hard

A7 (D)

i'm going back to the start

LINK 2: | D | G | D | D |
| Bm7 | G | D | D |

Bm7 G D
OUTRO: oh - 000-00-00-00-000
Bm7 G D
ah - 000-00-00-00-000
Bm7 G D
oh - 000-00-00-00-000
Bm7 G D
oh - 000-00-00-00-000

Green Day - Good Riddance

Standard Tuning

INTRO {plucked}
G-8 C-4 D-4 X2

VERSE {plucked}
G C D
Another turning point a fork stuck in the road,
G C D
Time grabs you by the wrist, and directs you where to go
Em D C G
So make the best of this test and don't ask why
Em D C G
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time
Em G Em G
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G
I hope you had the time of your life.

INTERLUDE
G-4 C-4 D-4 - {plucked}
G-8 C-4 D-4 - {strummed}

VERSE 2 {strummed}
G C D
Take the photographs and still frames in your mind
G C D
Hang it on a shelf and in good health and good time
Em D C G
Tattoos the memories and this test go on trial
Em D C G
For what it's worth it was worth all the while
Em G Em G
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G
I hope you had the time of your life.

SOLO {strummed}
G-4 C-4 D-4
G-8 C-4 D-4
G-8 C-4 D-4
G-8 C-4 D-4
Em-4 D-4 C-4 G-4
Em-4 D-4 C-4 C-4

{strummed}
Em G Em G
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
Em D G
I hope you had the time of your life.

INTERLUDE
G-4 C-4 D-4 - {strummed}
G-8 C-4 D-4 - {plucked}

{plucked getting slower}

Em G Em G

Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right

Em D G

I hope you had the time of your life.

Outro {plucked getting slower}

G-4 C-4 D-4

G-8 C-4 D-4

G - {strummed down slowly let all strings ring}

Israel Kamakawiwoole - Somewhere Over The Rainbow What A Wonderful World

Capo: 5th Fret

|G D |Em* C |G D |

|Em* |C |

G D/F# C G
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo
C Bm7 Em C
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo

G D/F# C/B Em7/D
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
C G/B D/A Em C
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby_____

G D/F# C/B Em7/D
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
C G/B D/A Em C
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true_____

G
Someday i'll wish upon a star
D/F# Em C
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me

G
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
D/F# Em C
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

G D/F# C/B Em7/D
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
C G/B D/A Em C
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?_____

G D C/B Em7/D
Well I see trees of green and Red roses too
C G/B D/A Em/B
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
C D/A Em C
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

G D C/B Em7/D
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
C G/B D/A Em/B
And the brightness of day, I like the dark
C D/A G C G
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

D/A Em/B
The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
D/A Em/B
Are also on the faces of people passing bye
C/B Em7/D C/B Em7/D

See friends shaking hands, saying 'how do you do?'
C/B Em7/D C D
They're really saying, I...I love you

G D C/B Em7/D
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
C G/B D/A Em/B
They'll learn much more than we'll know
C D/A Em C
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

G
Someday i'll wish upon a star
D/F# Em C
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
G
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
D/F# Em C
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

G D/F# C/B Em7/D
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
C G/B D/A Em C
And the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I? _____

G D/F# C G
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-ooo
C Bm7 Em C
ooo-ooo ooo-ooo ooo-A-eh-A-A-A-A-A-A

The Eagles – Hotel California

Verse:

Bm F#7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A E7
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G D
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em F#7
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim; I had to stop for the night.

Bm F#7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
A E7
And I was thinking to myself, "This could be Heaven or this could be Hell"
G D
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Em F#7
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say...

Chorus:

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California...
F#7 Bm F#7(on C#)Bm(on D)
Such a lovely place,(such a lovely place)such a lovely face...
G D
Plenty of room at the Hotel California...
Em F#7
Any time of year,(any time of year)you can find it here...

Verse:

Bm F#7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Bends
A E7
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
G D
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Em F#7
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm F#7
So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
A E7
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine"
G D
And still those voices are calling from far away,
Em F#7
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

Chorus:

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California...
F#7 Bm F#7(on C#)Bm(on D)
Such a lovely place,(such a lovely place)such a lovely face...
G D
They livin' it up at the Hotel California...

Em F#7
What a nice surprise,(what a nice surprise)bring your alibis...

Verse:

Bm F#7
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
A E7
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
G
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Em
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Bm F#7
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
A E7
I had to find the passage back to place I was before
G D
"Relax" said the night man, "We are programmed to receive."
Em F#7
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave".

Kim Larsen - Haveje

 C F
Jeg bor til leje på Haveje
G C
i restaurant "Den Gyldne Reje"
 F
min kone hun har en skønhedsklinik
G C
inde midt i et negerdistrikt

 F G C
Så vi ber' bare guderne om godt vejr
 F G C
ja vi ber' bare guderne om godt vejr
F G C
ah åh yea-he,
F G C
ah åh yea-he,

 C F
Der er mange af de seje

der bor til leje på Haveje

min kone vil så gerne eje

en strandpromenade på Haveje

 F G C
Så vi ber' bare guderne om godt vejr
 F G C
ja vi ber' bare guderne om godt vejr
F G C
ah åh yea-he,
F G C
ah åh yea-he,

Lonestar – Amazed

(Capo on 1st fret)

G D
Everytime our eyes meet, this feeling inside me
Em C
Is almost more than I can take
G D
Baby when you touch me, I can feel how much you love me
Em C
And it just blows me away
Bb F
I've never been this close to anyone or anything
Gm Eb
I can hear your thoughts, I can see your dreams...

(chorus)

C G
I don't know how you do what you do
Am F
I'm so in love with you, it just keeps getting better
C G Am
I wanna spend the rest of my life with you by my side
F
Forever and ever
Eb F
Every little thing that you do
G
Baby I'm amazed by you.

G D
The smell of your skin, the taste of your kiss
Em C
The way you whisper in the dark
G D
Your hair all around me, baby you surround me
Em C
You touch every place in my heart
Bb F
Oh, it feels like the first time everytime
Gm Eb
I wanna spend the whole night in your eyes...

(repeat chorus)

C G
Every little thing that you do
Am F
I'm so in love with you, it just keeps getting better
C G Am
I wanna spend the rest of my life with you by my side
F
Forever and ever
Eb F
Every little thing that you do
G
Baby I'm amazed by you.

Leonard Cohen - Hallelujah

Intro: C Am C Am

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

Chorus:

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

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

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Baby I've been here before
C Am
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew you
C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
But love is not a victory march
G Em Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Well there was a time when you let me know

C Am
What's really going on below
F G C G
But now you never show that to me do you
C F G
But remember when I moved in you
Am F
And the holy dove was moving too
G Em Am
And every breath we drew was hallelujah

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

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Goo Goo Dolls – Iris

Intro: Bm-Bsus2-G

VERSE:

 D Em G
And I'd give up forever to touch you
 Bm A G
'Cause I know that you feel me somehow
 D Em G
You're the closest to heaven that I'll ever be
 Bm A G
And I don't want to go home right now

VERSE:

 D Em G
And all I can taste is this moment
 Bm A G
And all I can breathe is your life
 D Em G
And sooner or later it's over
 Bm A G
I just don't want to miss you tonight

CHORUS:

 Bm A G
And I don't want the world to see me
 Bm A G
'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
 Bm A G
When everything's made to be broken
 Bm A G
I just want you to know who I am

VERSE:

 D Em G
And you can't fight the tears that ain't coming
 Bm A G
Or the moment of truth in your lies
 D Em G
When everything feels like the movies
 Bm A G
Yeah, you bleed just to know you're alive

CHORUS:

 Bm A G
And I don't want the world to see me
 Bm A G
'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
 Bm A G
When everything's made to be broken
 Bm A G
I just want you to know who I am

CONTRAST:

|Bm|Bm/A|G|G| x4

|Bm|Bsus2|G|G| x3

|Bm|Bsus2|

|G|F#m|G|Bm| - |G|F#m|Bm|Bm| - |G|F#m|Bm|Bm|

|Bm|Bm/A|G|G| x4

CHORUS:

Bm A G
And I don't want the world to see me

Bm A G
'Cause I don't think that they'd understand

Bm A G
When everything's made to be broken

Bm A G
I just want you to know who I am

Bm A G
I just want you to know who I am - x3

Outro: |Bm|Bm/A|G|G| x4

Radiohead – Karma Police

Intro: Am D/F# Em G

Am F Em G
Am D
G G/f#, C, C/B
Am, Bm, D

Am D/F# Em
Kar_ma Police,
G Am
arrest this man,
F Em
he talks in maths,
G Am
he buzzes like a fridge
D G C C/B Am Bm D
he's like a detuned ra_di____o.

Am D/F# Em
Kar_ma Police,
G Am
arrest this girl,
F Em
her hitler hairdo,
G Am
is making me feel ill,
D G C C/B Am Bm D
and we have crashed her par_ty____.

C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G
this is what you'll get,
Bm C Bm D
when you mess with us...

Am D/F# Em
Kar_ma Police,
G Am
I've given all I can,
F Em
it's not enough,
G Am
I've given all I can,
D G C C/B Am Bm D
but we're still on the pay____roll.

C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G
this is what you'll get,

Bm C Bm D
when you mess with us...

Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself,
Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself,

Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself,
Bm D G
Just for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself

Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel - Make Me Smile (Come Up And See Me)

F C G F
You've done it all, you've broken every code
C G
And pulled the Rebel to the floor
F C G F
You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say
C G
For only metal, what a bore.
F C
Blue eyes, blue eyes,
F C G
How can you tell so many lies?

Dm F C G
Come up and see me, make me smile.
Dm F C G
I'll do what you want, running wild.

F C G F
There's nothing left, all gone and run away,
C G
Maybe you'll tarry for a while?
F C G
It's just a test, a game for us to play,
F C G
Win or lose, it's hard to smile
F C
Resist, resist,
F C G
It's from yourself you have to hide

Dm F C G
Come up and see me, to make me smile.
Dm F C G
I'll do what you want, running wild.

Solo F C F C G Dm F
G Dm F C G

F C G
There ain't no more, you've taken everything
F C G
From my belief in Mother Earth.
F C G
Can you ignore my faith in everything?
F C G
Cos I know what faith is and what it's worth.
F C
Away, away
F C G
And don't say maybe you'll try

Dm F C G
To come up and see me to make me smile.
Dm F C G
I'll do what you want, just running wild.

F C
ooh-ooh la-la-la
F C
ooh-ooh la-la-la
G
Oooooooooaaaaah

Dm F C G
Come up and see me, make me smile.
Dm F C G
I'll do what you want, running wild.

Cat Stevens – Morning Has Broken

Chords: D7sus4 = xx0213, G7sus4 = xx0011

Intro: D G A F# Bm G7 C F C

(N.C.) C Dm G F C

Morning has broken, like the first morning

(C) Em Am D7sus4 D G

Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird

C F C Am D

Praise for the singing, praise for the morning

G C F G7 C F

Praise for the springing fresh from the world

G E Am G C G7sus4

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven

Like the first dewfall, on the first grass

Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden

Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Am F# Bm G D A7 D

D Em A G

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning

F#m Bm E7 A

Born of the one light, eden saw play

D G D Bm E

Praise with elation, praise every morning

A D G A7 D

God's recreation of the new day

G A F# Bm G7 C F

Am F# Bm G D A7 D

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

C F E Am F# Bm G D A7 D

Dion – Runaround Sue

D

Here's my story, it's sad but true

Bm

It's about a girl that I once knew

G

She took my love, then ran around

A

With every single guy in town

D

Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di

Bm

Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di

G

Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di

A

Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh

D

I guess I should have known it from the very start

Bm

This girl would leave me with a broken heart

G

Now listen people what I'm telling you

A

"I keep away from Runaround Sue"

D

Her amazing lips and the smile from her face

Bm

The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace

G

So if you don't want to cry like I do

A

Keep away from Runaround Sue.

G

She like to travel around

D

She'll love you, then she'll put you down

G

Now, people let me put you wise

A

She goes out with other guys

D

And the moral of the story from the guy who knows

Bm

I've been in love and my love still grows

G

Ask any fool that she ever knew

A

they'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue

Guns 'n Roses – Don't Cry

Tuning: 1/2 step down (Eb Ab C# F# Bb Eb)

| Am | Dm | G | C G/B |
| Am | Dm | G | Am |

Am Dm
Talk to me softly
G C G/B
There's something in your eyes
Am Dm
Don't hang your head in sorrow
G C G/B
And please don't cry
Am Dm
I know how you feel inside I've
G C G/B
I've been there before
Am Dm
Somethin' is changin' inside you
G C G/B
And don't you know

F G Am
Don't you cry tonight I still love you baby
F G Am
Don't you cry tonight
F G C G/B Am G
Don't you cry tonight there's a heaven above you baby
F G Am
And don't you cry tonight

Am Dm
Give me a whisper
G C G/B
And give me a sigh
Am Dm
Give me a kiss before you
G C G/B
Tell me goodbye
Am Dm
Don't you take it so hard now
G C G/B
And please don't take it so bad
Am Dm
I'll still be thinkin' of you
G C G/B Am G
And the times we had... Baby

F G Am
 And don't you cry tonight
 F G Am
 Don't you cry tonight
 F G C G/B Am G
 Don't you cry tonight there's a heaven above you baby
 F G Am
 And don't you cry tonight

Dm	F	G	Am G
F	G	Am	G
F	G	E	F
F	G	Am	

Dm G
 And please remember
 C G/B Am
 That I never lied
 Dm G
 And please remember
 C G/B Am G
 How I felt inside now honey
 Dm G
 You gotta make it your own way
 C G/B Am G
 But you'll be alright now sugar
 Dm G
 You'll feel better tomorrow
 C G/B Am G
 Come the morning light now baby

F G Am
 And don't you cry tonight
 F G Am
 And don't you cry tonight
 F G C G/B Am G
 And don't you cry tonight there's a heaven above you baby
 F G
 And don't you cry
 F G
 Don't you ever cry
 F G E
 Don't you cry tonight
 F
 Baby maybe someday
 F G
 Don't you cry
 F G
 Don't you ever cry
 F G C
 Don't you cry tonight

Mods - Me to går alltid aleina

G D G Hm Em D G D
Me var møyje yngre då, det lenge siden nå, me va så små då

G D G Hm Em D G
Alt det løyve me fant på, fekk aldri lyst å gå, hjem igjen

Em D G C G

Me va så redde for det at di andre sko se

C D

At me to va samem

Em D G C G

Me gjekk og gjemte oss vekk onna et tre bak ein hekk

C D

Så fint at ingen såg oss

G D Hm C G D C D
Me to går alltid aleina, me passe best for oss sjøl

G D Hm C D

Me to går alltid aleina, og eg vente te du komme hjem igjen

G D G Hm Em D G D
Eg minnes det som e forbi, me fekk alt for lidå ti, te å ver samem

G D G Hm Em D G

Tiå gjekk så alt for fort te å gjør det me sko ha gjort, eingang

Em D G C G

Alt det eg tenkte å gjør eg torde aldri å spør

C D

Om det eg ville ha svar på

Em D G C G

Eg va så sikker på det at det aldri sko skje

C D

At du ein gang gjekk fra meg

G D Hm C G D C D
Me to går alltid aleina, me passe best for oss sjøl

G D Hm C D

Me to går alltid aleina, og eg vente te du komme hjem igjen

Em D G C G
Me va så redde for det at di andre sko se

C D

At me to va samem

Em D G C G

Me gjekk og gjemte oss vekk onna et tre bak ein hekk

C D

Så fint at ingen såg oss

Vamp - Hønsahus

C C/B Am G F G C G
Eg har hønsahus i hagen det er derfor eg har egg
C C/B Am G F G C G
eg får kriblingar i magen når du drar meg i mitt sjegg.

Am G F G
Det glasse så du ga meg va sterkare enn øl
Am G F G
du sko ha tatt det fra meg når eg blynte snakka møl.

C C/B Am G F G C G
Og hu eg skrive dikt om kom langveis fra i går
C C/B Am G F G C G
at u ikkje kikkte innom e merr enn eg forstår.

Am G F G
Så sei meg ka du hette sei meg ken du e
Am G F G
Solveig eller Mette viss ikkje sov i fre'.

Melodi med samme akkord som verset:

C C/B Am G F G C G

Na na na....

C C/B Am G F G C G
Eg likte beste Nina den gongen u va full
C C/B Am G F G C G
nå har hu reist til Kina for pengene si skyll.

Am G F G
Så skreiv eg dikt te Agga og så på nasen nas
Am G F G
nå sitt eg med ei kagga og stirre i et glass.

C C/B Am G F G C G
Og eg så e så kjekke eg har hønsahus og egg
C C/B Am G F G C G
og syns du eg e frekke e det sikkert bare sjegg.

Na na na.... x2

Thorbjørn Egner - Dyrene I Afrika

C G7 C G7 C
Det er ei lita dyrevise som du nå får høre,
C G D7 G
om dyrene i Afika og alt de har å gjøre.
C F G7 C
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
Am Dm G7 C
om dyrene i Afrika og alt de har å gjøre.

Høyt oppi trærne vokser kokosnøtter og bananer,
og der bor mange fornemme og fine bavianer.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
der bor mange fornemme og fine bavianer.

Og ungene blir vogget i en palmehengekøye,
og barnepika er en gammel skravlepapegøye.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
barnepika er en gammel skravlepapegøye.

Den store elefanten han er skogens brannkonstabel,
og blir det brann så slukker han den med sin lange snabel.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
blir det brann så slukker han den med sin lange snabel.

Men dronningen og kongen det er løven og løvinna,
og dronninga er sulten støtt, og kongen er så sinna.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
dronninga er sulten støtt, og kongen er så sinna.

I trærne sitter fuglene og synger hele dagen,
og flodhesten slår tromme ved å dunke seg på magen.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
flodhesten slår tromme ved å dunke seg på magen.

Og strutsen danser samba med den peneste sjimpansen,
og snart er alle andre dyra også med i dansen.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
snart er alle andre dyra også med i dansen.

Den store krokodillen var så dårlig her om dagen,
den hadde spist en apekatt og fått så vondt i magen.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
den hadde spist en apekatt og fått så vondt i magen.

Og nede i sjiraffenland der var det sorg i valsen,
for åtte små sjiraffer hadde fått så vondt i halsen.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
åtte små sjiraffer hadde fått så vondt i halsen.

Men da kom doktor nesehorn med hatt og stokk og briller,
og så fikk alle hostesaft og sorte små pastiller.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
så fikk alle hostesaft og sorte små pastiller.

Den stakkars krokodillen måtte doktor'n operere,
og enda er det mange vers, men jeg kan ikke flere.
Ojajaja ohaha, ojajaja ohaha,
enda er det mange vers, men jeg kan ikke flere.

R.E.M – The Sidewinder Sleeps Tonight

(intro)

D///G//C//Am/ 3x

{F, C, and A's are barre chords}

F C
This here is the place where I will stay in

F
There isn't a number, you can call the pay phone

C F
Let it ring a long long long long time

Am C F C
If I don't pick up, hang up, call back, let it ring some more, Ohhhhhh...

F Am C
If I don't pick up, pick up, the sidewinder sleeps, sleeps, sleeps in a coil

D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

C Em {Play using above riff}

Ohhhh.....

F F
There are scratches all around the coin slot

C
Like a heart beat baby trying to wake up

F C
But this machine can only swallow money

you can't lay a patch by computer design

F Am C
Just a lot of stupid, stupid signs

F C
Tell her {yodeled}

F C F
Tell her she can kiss my ass and laugh and say that you were only kidding

Am C
That way she'll know that it was really, really, really, really me me

D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

D G C G Am C Em
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

F
 Baby, instant soup doesn't really grab me
 C
 Today I need something more sub, stop, sub, sub, substantial
 F C
 A can of beans or black eyed peas, some Nescafe and ice
 F Am C
 Candy bar, a fallen star, or a reading from Doctor Sues

D G C G Am
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
 D G C G Am
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
 D G C G Am C Em
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

Bridge:

Bm Bm Am Am
 Bm Am Bm
 The cat in the hat came back, wrecked a lot of havoc on the way.
 Am
 Always had a smile, never reason to pretend,
 Bm Am C
 Their world has flat backgrounds and little need to sleep but to dream
 Em
 The sidewinder sleeps on his back

D G C G Am
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
 D G C G Am
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
 D G C G Am C Em (*)
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

C Em

D///G//C//Am/ 3x

C Em D
 You got a boogie woogie groove on this one

Kaizers Orchestra – Hjerteknuser

capo 3.bånd

INTRO

C Am Em D C Am

Em G D C

Du og meg er like som et par dråper vann

Am

I hvert fall hvis du tør og spør han

Em G D C

Eg pleier å sette på ei plate som du for meg sang

Am

Heilt til eg sovna i ditt fang

Em G D C

Før såg eg ingenting og det eg såg for - svant

Am

Men nå ser eg alt det som du ser

Em G D C

På min fing har eg ringen din og på ringen står det blankt

Am

At du er min hjerteknuser

Ref:

C Am Em

Lurer på om du finst der ute nå

D C

Send eg mine tanker kjenner du de då

Am

Send meg et hint så skal du få

Em G D C

Sjøl om han forteller lite og minnene er få

Am

Fins ting han ald - ri kan ta meg i frå

Em G D C

Som då me sprang øve plan-ta-sjen eg gjemte meg i strå

Am C

Du telte til hundre eg vett at du såg

Am Em

Lurer på om du finnes der ute nå

D C

Send eg mine tanker kjenner du de då

Am

Send meg et hint så skal du få

Em D C

Eg vanner mine planter og pleier det eg sår

Am

Sekundene tikker, minuttene går

Em Bm/D Am

Og det går dager og det går år

C G F

Og den som lever får sjå

INTERMISSION

E Em Bm/D C

Em G C
Kanskje du ikkje fins lenger kanskje det er håp
Am
Kanskje du ikkje tenker på meg heller
Em G C
Men eg venter på den dagen at me er ute og går
Am C
Du bøyer deg ner og eg står på tå

Ref:

Am Em
Lurer på om du finnes der ute nå
D C
Send eg mine tanker kjenner du de då
Am
Send meg et hint så skal du få
Em D C
Eg vanner mine planter og pleier det eg sår
Am
Sekundene tikk, minuttene går
Em Bm/D Am
Og det går dager og det går år
C G
Og den som lever får sjå

OUTRO

C Am Em D C Am Em D C Am Em D C

Kim Larsen – Lille Du

[A] Jeg kom til [E] verden på femte [A] sal

[A] Min far var tosset min [D] mor var [A] normal

[A] Men da de [E] kørte han væk sagde [D] mor til [A] meg

[Bm] Hva `gør vi [E] no [D] lille [A]du?

[A]Jeg gikk i [E] skole i mange [A] år

[A] Røg på fabrikk fikk [D] mage [A] sår

[A] Og så en [E] dag sparked`[D]bossen meg [A] ut

[Bm] Hva `gør man [E] så [D] lille [A] du?

[A] Og tiden [E] gikk og jeg gikk [A] med

[A] Jeg fløy afsted fra [D] sted til [A] sted

[A] Og gadens [E] løse fugle de [D] fløjtet` og [A] sang

[Bm] Hvor skal vi [E] hen [D] lille [A] du?

Gitarsolo / (evt. ohhh..... kor)

[A] Men så en [E] dag gikk jeg opp til ministeren og [A] sagde

Du der få lige føtterne ned og ta [D] hatten [A] av

[A] Mand kan du ikke [E] se at det hele er ved at gå

[D] fulstændig [A] agurk?!

[Bm] Så hva gjør vi [E] no din [D] gamle [A] skurk?

(to første linjer med ohhh.. kor)

Men han grinte bare og sagde

Dig du kan sgu gå fanden i vold

Så det gjør vi no lille du.

Så det gjør vi no. Ja vi gjør!

Terje Formoe – Kaptein Sabeltann

(Hiv og hoi, lett anker, skal bli')

Em D Em
Vi seilte fra karibien og ankret opp i natt,

C
jeg har hørt et gammelt

G C D
rykte om en helt fantastisk skatt

C D G Em
Kaptein Sabeltann, er en farlig mann,

C G D G
Nå kan jeg lukte gull derfor ror vi inn mot land

Em D
Hiv og hoi snart er skatten vår,

C G C D
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år

C G D G
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år

Vi seiler over alle hav og skaper skrekk og gru,
Når du ser det sorte flagget er det alt for sent å snu
Gjennom ild og vann, ror vi alle mann
Men jeg som kommer først heter Kaptein Sabeltann!

Hiv og hoi snart er skatten vår,
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år

Vi reiser ikke videre før skatten er ombord
Når vi røver eller plyndrer er det ingen "kjære mor"
Kaptein Sabeltann er en farlig mann
Nå kan jeg lukte gull derfor ror vi inn mot land

Hiv og hoi snart er skatten vår,
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år

Hiv og hoi snart er skatten vår,
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år

Postgirobygget - Idyll

Intro: G - Cadd9 - Em - D

Vers 1.

G

Det var solnedgang

Cadd9

det var latter det var sang

Em

det var sommerfri

D

det var sjø og magi

G

Det var deg og det var meg

Cadd9

det var minner som aldri vil dø

Em

det var evighet

D

og en sol som farga himmelen rød

Em

Det var øl

Am

berusende ord

D G

det var sommer det var sol

Em

det var hjerter i brann

Am

blikkstilte vann

D G

alt på denne jord

Am D

Og det var kjærlighet

G

ja det var kjærlighet

Cadd9

og minner som aldri vil dø

Em D

en sol som farga himmelen rød-Idyll

G

Sommer'n var på hell

Cadd9

dette var siste kveld

Em

vi lå på rygg jeg følte meg trygg

D

men frøys litt likavel

G

Vi lå og så på stjernene

Cadd9

og hørte på sangen fra ternene

Em

vi visste begge hvor det bar

D
og at vi aldri skulle glemme hvordan det var

Em
Det var øl
Am
berusende ord
D G
det var sommer det var sol
Em
det var hjerter i brann
Am
blikkstilte vann
D G
alt på denne jord

Am
Og kanskje en dag vi sees igjen
Em Cadd9
vi stopper og prater og du blir med meg hjem
Am
så ser vi med tiden hva som skjer
D
mens vi tenker tilbake på minner og ler

Em
Det var øl
Am
berusende ord
D G
det var sommer det var sol
Em
det var hjerter i brann
Am
blikkstilte vann
D G
alt på denne jord
Am
Og det var kjærlighet
G
ja det var kjærlighet
Cadd9
minnene vil aldri vil dø
Em D
solen farga himmelen rød - Idyll

G
Barbeint i varm sjø
Cadd9
solen farga himmelen rød
Em D
minnene vil aldri dø - Idyll

Outro: G - Cadd9 - Em - D x3

Bjørn Hellfuck - Krabbeklo

Intro:

C F Dm G E Am Dm G x2

C F Dm G C

Eg va på danskebåten, drita full på en buffet

F Dm G

vi gikk å sang på låten du ser ut som en piss i trynet

C F Dm G C

og servitøren brisket seg nå tar vi å roer oss litt ned

F Dm G

eg lo og ba han slappe av, holdt fram en krabbeklo og sa

Ref.

Am C F G

ooooooooooh krabbe krabbe krabbeklo i undikken x2

C F Dm G E Am Dm G

C F Dm G C

Eg stod å fyrte i en bar, der kom en kis så tøff å hard.

F Dm G

Han var så overstili, at det var helt inn-forjævlig.

C F Dm G C

Han fant en kvinne å tok en dans, og eg la krabbe i drinken hans.

F Dm G

Men eg va hypp på å kødde mer, så eg gikk til buffeen å fant fler....

Ref: x4

Bridge:

F Dm G

Å når han ble så alt for full, skamkubbet han på et gulv.

E F

eg tok av buksen min å satt på fjeset hans,

G

han hadde ikkje sjangs, når eg la.....

Ref: x4

Outro:

fingerspill

C F Dm G E Am Dm G C

Cat Stevens – Father and Son

INTRO: G C riff: (E----4----6--) rpt 3 times
(B--2----2----)

G D C Am7
It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy

G Em
You're still young that's your fault

Am D
there's so much you have to know

G D C Am7
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry

G Em Am C D
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

G Bm7 C Am7
I was once like you are now, and I know that its not easy

G Em Am C D
to be calm, when you've found something going on

G Bm7 C Am7
But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got

G Em D G
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not

G-C riff G-C riff

CHORUS #1:

G Bm C Am7
How can I try to explain? when I do he turns away again

G Em Am C D
it's always been the same, same old story

G Bm C Am7
>From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen

G Em D G
now there's a way and I know I have to go away

D C G G-C riff G-C riff
and I know I have to go

(away) (away)
It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly

(I) (know) (I have)
You're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have

(to make this)
to go through

(decision) (alone)

Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry
(no)

Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

CHORUS #2:

(stay) (stay, stay)
All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside

(why?) (must) (you go and make this de-

cision) (alone?)
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it

If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me
Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away

I know I have to go

Hvis Dine Ører Henger Ned

D7 G
Hvis dine ører henger ned,
kan du ta dem og vifte med,
kan du binde dem ganske lett,
A7 D7
kan du krytte dem i en rosett,
G
kan du ta dem på ryggen og bære
som en liten soldat med geværet
A7 D7 G
hvis dine ører henger ned.

G
Og hvis nesa di er rett,
og du likner en hakkespett,
kan du pynte deg med litt fjær,
A7 D7
og spise små rognebær,
G
kan du gå i zoologiske hagen
og være der gratis hele dagen
A7 D7 G
til nesa di blir lang.

G
Og hvis nesa di er lang,
kan du bruke'n som fiskestang,
kan du kaste hvor langt du vil,
A7 D7
hele snøret og enda litt til,
G
kan du hale opp torsk og laks
og en flyndre hvis du har flaks
A7 D7 G
hvis nesa di er lang.

G
Og hvis rompa di er stor,
kan du bruke'n som spisebord,
kan du dekke på kopper og fat
A7 D7
og servere den fineste mat,
G
kan du be med deg mor og far
på hummer og russisk kaviar,
A7 D7 G
hvis rompa di er stor.

G

Hvis dine ører henger ned,
kan du ta dem og vifte med.
og hvis toa di er skakk,

A7 D7

kan du bruke'n som sagekrakk,

G

og synes du sangen min er lang,
kan du bruke'n som fiskestang,

A7 D7 G

og nå er nese-visa slutt.

Neil Young – Heart Of Gold

2x Em Em Em Em Em Em D D Em

[Harmonica intro]

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 D
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old
Em G D
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
C (riff) G
And I'm getting old

Riff

-----3-----
-----0-----
-----0-----
-----0-----
--3--2--0--2-----
-----3-----

[Harmonica solo]

[Repeat intro Em-D pattern]

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 D
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C riff G
And I'm getting old

[Harmonica solo]

Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em D Em
You keep me searching and I'm getting old
Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em G D
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

C G
[end]

Eventyrvisa

D A7 D A7
Ja, kom alle sammen bli med
D A7 D H7
Vi flakser og bakser av sted
Em A7 D Hm
Til eventyrland for å se
G E/G# D/A Hm
På jøtuler og nøkker og nisser og troll
E7 A7
Og dverger i tusene fold

D A D G
Vi danser og flyr gjennom eventyr
A A7 D
Vi flakser og rir, vi synger og ler
A7 D Hm
Til Askeladden, til Pål og Per
E7 A
og Mumle Gåsegg og tvi tvi tvi tvi
Em A D Hm
og Tyrihans leker med gullhøna si
F#7 Hm
mens Smørbukken sitter fornøyd og blid
G D Hm
og gomler så lat på sin skolemat
Em A
og Veslefrikk spiller for
Em A D A7 D
Tommetommetommeliten på fela si

Jeg har sett huldra nå, jeg
hu satt seg på purka og rei
Tjo heisan hvor det bar i vei
Hu skreik og hu bar seg med hylhøye hvin
Men hu fløy til værs som en flygemaskin

Vi danser og flyr gjennom eventyr
Vi flakser og rir, vi synger og ler
Til Askeladden til Pål og Per
Og Mumle Gåsegg og tvi tvi tvi tvi
Og Tyrihans leker med gullhøna si
Mens Smørbukken sitter fornøyd og blid
Og gomler så lat på sin skolemat
Og Veslefrikk spiller for
Tommetommetommeliten på fela si

Rolling Stones - As Tears Go By

Intro

G A C D7

G A C D7

It is the evening of the da-ay

G A C D7

I sit and watch the children pla-ay

C D7

Smiling faces I can see

G Em

but not for me

C D7

I sit and watch as tears go by

G A C D7

My richness can't buy everythi-ing

G A C D7

I want to hear to children si-ing

C D7

all I here is the sound

G Em

of rain falling on the ground

C D7

I sit and watch as tears go by

G A C D7

It is the evening of the da-ay

G A C D7

I sit and watch the children pla-ay

C D7

doing things I used to do

G Em

thinking of you

C D7

I sit and watch as tears go by

OUTRO

=====

G A C D7 G

Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (2x)

Supertramp - Give A Little Bit

Intro:

A7 D...A7 D...G A...G A...G D... (repeat twice)(Same A verse Pattern)

D A7 D G A G A G
Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me
D A7 D G A G A G
I'll Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my love to you
Bm Esus4 E
There's so much that we need to share
G Bm A D A
Send a smile and show you care

D A7 D G A G A G
I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life for you
D A7 D G A G A G
So give a little bit, give a little bit of your time to me
Bm Esus4 E
See the man with the lonely eyes
G Bm A D A
Oh, Take his hand, you'll be surprised

F#7...Bm...F#7...Bm...F#7...C G C G
A7...D six times then D again

D A7 D G A G A G
Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me
D A7 D G A G A G
Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life to you
Bm Esus4 E
Now's the time that we need to share
C G C G A D A7
So find yourself, we're on our way back home
D A7 D
...oh going home
A7 D A7 D
.. don't you need, don't you need to feel at home
A7 D A7 D
.. oh yeah, we gotta sing

D G (type2 see below)..A (type2 see below)..G D

G type 2 - xxx787
A type 2 - x x x 9 10 9
Both are D chord shapes

Van Morrison – Brown Eyed Girl

G C G D7
Hey, where did wo go days when the rain came

G C G D7 G
Down in the hollow playing a new game

C G
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey

D7 G C
Skipping and a jumping in the misty morning fog,

G D7 C D7 G Em
with our hearts a thumpin' and you, my brown eyed girl

C D7 G D7
You, my brown eyed girl

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
Going down to the old mine
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and a sliding
All along the waterfall
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl

bridge:

D7
Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D7
Sha la la la la la la te da Just like that

G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day
My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Behind the stadium
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing

D7 G C
Sha la la la la la la

Everly Brothers – Bye Bye Love

D A7 D
there goes my baby with someone new.
 A7 D
she sure looks happy; i sure am blue.
 G A7
she was my baby till he stepped in.
 A7 D
goodbye to romance that might have been.

 G D G D G D
chr: bye bye love. bye bye happiness. hello loneliness.
 A7 D
i think i'm a gonna cry.
 G D G D G D
bye bye love. bye bye sweet caress. hello emptiness.
 A7 D A7 D A D
i feel like i could die. bye bye my love bye bye.

 A7 D
i'm through with romance. i'm through with love.
 A7 D
i'm through with counting the stars above.
 G A7
and here's the reason that i'm so free.
 A7 D
my lovin' baby is through with me.

chorus

Tom Petty – Free Fallin'

Tuning: standard (capo on the third fret)

INTRO

D/Dsus4 Dsus4/D/Asus4 (x2)

(simply put, this is the chord pattern for the ENTIRE song)

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
she's a good girl, loves her mama
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
loves Je-sus and America too
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
she's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
loves hors-es and her boy - friend too

(intro again 1x)

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
it's a long day livin' in Reseda
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
there's a free-way runnin' through the yard
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
and i'm a bad boy, cause i don't even miss her
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
i'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

CHORUS

D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
now i'm free
D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
free fall-in'
D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
ya i'm free
D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
free fall-in'

all the vampires walkin' through the valley
move west down Ventura Boulevard
all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
and the good girls are home with broken hearts

now i'm free
free fall-in'
ya i'm free
free fall-in'

intro again, with light solo/riff
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)

i wanna glide down over Mulholland
i wanna write her name in the sky
gonna free fall out into nothin'
gonna leave this world for a while

and i'm free
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
free fall-in'
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
ya i'm free
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
free fall-in'
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)

BAR CHORD BREAK
(second guitar with capo on 1st fret
play E-A A-E-B bar chords)

Tom Jones – Delilah

Am E7
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
Am E7
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
A* A7* Dm
She was my woman
Am E7 Am G7
As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind

C G
My, my, my, Delilah
G B C
Why, why, why, Delilah
C C7 F Dm
I could see that girl was no good for me
C G C E7
But I was lost like a slave that no one could free

Am E7
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting
Am E7
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
A A7 Dm
She stood there laughing
Am E7 Am G7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

C G
My, my, my, Delilah
G B C
Why, why, why, Delilah
C C7 F Dm
So before they come to break down the door
C G C E7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Am E7
Am E7

A A7 Dm
She stood there laughing
Am E7 Am G7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more
C G
My, my, my, Delilah
G B C
Why, why, why, Delilah
C C7 F Dm
So before they come to break down the door
C G C E7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
Am E7 Am E7 Am E7~Am
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo--oo--ore

Kim Larsen – Langebro

F#m E D A
Da jeg gik ud over langebro
F#m A E
En tidlig mandag morgen
F#m A E C#m
da så jeg en der stod og græd
D A C# F#m
Hvis du tør, så kom med mig

Da jeg gik ud over langebro
en tidlig mandag morgen
da så jeg en der stod og græd
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig

Jeg gik forbi dæmonernes port
udenfor Kofoed skole
der stod en flok og drak sig ihjel
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig

Jeg mødte en der gik rundt med "Vågn OP"
hun var Jehovas vidne
Hun råbte: Jorden går under idag
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig

Jeg så en kvinde der løb efter sin mand
hun havde så skønne øjne
Hun råbte: Hej, du har stjålet mit liv
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig

The Animals – House of The Rising Sun

INTRO- Am, C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E7
They call the Risin' Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.
Am E Am
And God, I know I'm one.

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor.
Am C E E
She sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man
Am E Am
Down in New Or-leans.

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
Now, the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E E
Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time that he's satis-fied
Am E Am
Is when he's on a drunk

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Organ Solo (For about 12- 16 bars)

Am C D F
Oh, Mother, tell your children
Am C E E
Not to do what I have done.
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E Am
In the house of the risin' sun.

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
Well, I've got one foot on the platform.
Am C E E
the other foot on the train.
Am C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
Am E Am

To wear that ball and chain.

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

Am C E E
They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.

Am E Am
And God, I know I'm one.

(Passing chords)

C, D, F, Am, E,

Am, D, Am, D, Am, D (fade out with Am and D)

Cornelis Vreeswijk - I natt jag drömde något som

G
I natt jag drömde något som,
C G
jag aldrig drömt förut.
D G
Jag drömde det var fred på jord,
Am D G
och alla krig var slut.
C G
Jag drömde om en jättesal,
D G
där statsmän satt på rad.
C G Em
Så skrev dom på ett konvolut,
Am D G
och reste sig och sa:

G
Det finns inga soldater mer,
C G
det finns inga gevär,
D G
och ingen känner längre till
Am G
det ordet militär.
C G
På gatorna gick folk omkring
D G
och drog från krog till krog,
C G Em
och alla drack varandra till
Am C G
och dansade och log.

G
I natt jag drömde något som
C G
jag aldrig drömt förut,
D G
jag drömde det var fred på jord
Am G
och alla krig var slut.
C G
I natt jag drömde något som
D G
jag aldrig drömt förut,
C G Em
jag drömde det var fred på jord
Am C G
och alla krig var slut.

John Lennon – Imagine

C Cmaj7 F
C Cmaj7 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/E Dm7 F/C
G C/G G7
Living for to - day

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace

(chorus)

F G C Cmaj7 E E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C Cmaj7 E E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C Cmaj7 E E7
I hope some day you'll join us
F G C
And the world will be as one

Imagine no posses - sions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will live as one
Imagine all the people

Chords

C- X32010 G- 320003
Cmaj7- X32000 C/G-320001
F- XX3211 E - 022100
Am/E- XX2210 E7- 022130
Dm7- XX0211 F/C- X33211

The September When – Cries Just Like A Baby

C
Dm F
She don't mind how I dress
C G
Or how much I work, how much I rest
Dm
She don't mind how much I sleep
F C
Never asks why I spend the night awake
F C
Dm F
She don't ask for reasons why
C G
I sometimes tell her lies
Dm
She makes no plans for my days
F C
She don't try in any way to trick me

F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby

Dm F
She don't mind where I've been
C G
Or where I go- she says it's best not to know
Dm
She don't mind where I've been
F C
When the doorbell rings in the morning

F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
Dm F C (F) C
Dm F C

Am
Summer
G F
But it's so cold
Am G
Silhouettes and shadows dancing
F
On my window

C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby

Dm F
She don't mind if or where it ends
C G
She always says: It's just started
Dm
I want to know her deepest feelings
F C
Would they comfort me or hurt me

F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby

F C
.....

Robbie Williams – Better Man

(capo 3.)

C
Send someone to love me
Am
I need to rest in arms
F
Keep me safe from harm
G
In pouring rain

C
Give me endless summer
Am
Lord I fear the cold
F
Feel I'm getting old
G
Before my time

Am G
As my soul heals the shame
C Am
I will grow through this pain
F G
Lord I'm doing all I can
C
To be a better man

[Semi-intro..whatever..sleepy you see ;)]

C
Go easy on my conscience
Am
'Cause it's not my fault
F
I know I've been taught
G
To take the blame

C
Rest assured my angels
Am
Will catch my tears
F
Walk me out of here
G
I'm in pain

Am G
As my soul heals the shame
C Am
I will grow through this pain
F G
Lord I'm doing all I can
C
To be a better man

E C#m
Once you've found that lover You're homeward bound
G#m
Love is all around
C#m
Love is all around

D# Cm
I know some have fallen On stony ground
Dm G
But Love is all around

C
Send someone to love me
Am
I need to rest in arms
F
Keep me safe from harm
G
In pouring rain

C
Give me endless summer
Am
Lord I fear the cold
F
Feel I'm getting old
G
Before my time

Am G
As my soul heals the shame
C Am
I will grow through this pain
F G
Lord I'm doing all I can
C
To be a better man...

4 Non Blondes – What's Up

With capo on the 2nd fret /// Without a capo

G /// A
Am /// Bm
C /// D

G
Twenty Five years and my life is still
Am C
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
G
For a destination
G
I realized quickly when I knew that I should
Am C
That the world was made of this brotherhood of man
G
For whatever that means

G
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Am
Just to get it all out
C G
whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little peculiar.
G
So I wake in the morning and I step outside
Am
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
C G
I Scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

Chorus:

G
And I said Heyeyeyeyey
Am
Heyeyey
C G
I said Hey Whats going on?
G
And I said Heyeyeyeyey
Am
Heyeyey
C G
I said Hey Whats going on?

G Am C G
Ooh, Ooh Ooh
G Am
And I try, oh my god do I try
C G
I try all the time, in this institution
G Am
And I pray, oh my god do I pray

C
I pray every single day
G
For a revolution

G
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Am
Just to get it all out
C G
whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little peculiar.
G
So I wake in the morning and I step outside
Am
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
C G
I Scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

Chorus:

G
And I said Heyeyeyeyey
Am
Heyeyey
C G
I said Hey Whats going on?
G
And I said Heyeyeyeyey
Am
Heyeyey
C G
I said Hey Whats going on?

G
Twenty-five years and my life is still
Am C
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
G
For a destination

Saybia – The Second You Sleep

E Am
You close your eyes
E Am
And leave me naked by your side
C#m
You close the door so I can't see,
Bsus4
the love you keep inside
Asus2 A5(add Eb) A
The love you keep for me

E Am
It fills me up
E Am
It feel like living in a dream
C#m
It fills me up so I can't see
Bsus4
The love you keep inside
Asus2 A5(add Eb) A
The love you keep for me

C#m A
I stay to watch you fade away
E
I dream of you tonight
B
Tomorrow you'll be gone
Cdim7 C#m
It gives me time to stay
A
To watch you fade away
E
I dream of you tonight
B
Tomorrow you'll be gone
Ab Asus2 A5(add Eb) A
I wish by god you'll stay

E Am
I stay awake
E Am
I stay awake and watch you breathe
C#m
I stay awake and watch you fly,
Bsus4
away into the night
Asus2 A5(add Eb) A
Eescaping through a dream

C#m A
I stay to watch you fade away

E
 I dream of you tonight
 B
 Tomorrow you`ll be gone
 Cdim7 C#m
 It gives me time to stay
 A
 To watch you fade away
 E
 I dream of you tonight
 B
 Tomorrow you`ll be gone
 Ab Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 I wish by god you`ll stay

Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)

Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Hey.....

Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Stay.....

C#m A
 I stay to watch you fade away
 E
 I dream of you tonight
 B
 Tomorrow you`ll be gone
 Cdim7 C#m
 It gives me time to stay
 A
 To watch you fade away
 E
 I dream of you tonight
 B
 Tomorrow you`ll be gone
 Ab C#m
 It gives me time to stay
 A
 To watch you fade away
 E
 I dream of you tonight
 B
 Tomorrow you`ll be gone
 Ab Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 I wish by god you`ll stay
 Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Stay.....
 Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Stayyy....
 Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Stayyy....
 E Am E
 I wish by god you`ll stay...

3 Busserulls – St. Pauli Blues

Intro: H - E

E H
En natt som jeg vandret så ensom i St. Pauli
H E
gjennom gass opplyste gater hvor sang og latter lød
E A
Jeg fant en gammel sjømann som lå så unaturlig
H E
Men en land stillet i ryggen, han var faktisk nesten død

Han visket med sin hese røst: "Kom sett deg ved min side
jeg vet at jeg skal dø og jeg har en siste bønn
Jeg har gått den brede veien og derfor må jeg lide
Jeg har satt mitt liv som innsats og døden ble min lønn

Jeg vil ha et jazzorkester til å lede posisjonen
På veien mot mitt aller siste lange hvilested
Strø mørkerøde roser over hele kistebunnen
og stem opp med en blues når min kiste senkes ned

Jeg vil ha seksten lasaroner til å bære min kiste
Og fire gamle horer til å danse på min grav
Og den gamle mannen med ljaen, han skal være den siste
som vandrer meg i likfølge på veien mot min grav

A E
Hallelujah alle sammen, stem opp med en sang
H E
syng for denne sjømann for aller siste gang
A E
Hallelujah alle sammen, stem opp med en sang
H E
syng for denne sjømann for aller siste gang

F C
Jeg vil ha seksten lasaroner til å bære min kiste
C F
Og fire gamle horer til å danse på min grav
F Bb
Og den gamle mannen med ljaen, han skal være den siste
C F
som vandrer meg i likfølge på veien mot min grav

Bb F
Hallelujah alle sammen, stem opp med en sang
C F
syng for denne sjømann for aller siste gang
Bb F
Hallelujah alle sammen, stem opp med en sang
C F
syng for denne sjømann for aller siste gang

David Bowie – Ziggy Stardust

G Bm C
Ziggy played guitar, jamming good with Wierd and Gilly,
(trans) D
(and) the Spiders from Mars.

 G Em
He played it left hand, but made it too far,
 A A7 C
became the special man, then we were Ziggy's band.

G Bm C
Ziggy really sang, screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo,
(trans) D
like some cat from Japan.

 G Em
He could lick 'em by smiling, he could leave 'em to hang;
 A A7 C
(they) came on so loaded, man. Well-hung and snow-white tan.

A G F G
 So where were the Spiders?
A G F G
 While the fly tried to break our balls.
A G F G
 Just the beer light to guide us. So we
D E
bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands...

(Intro x 2)

G Bm C
Ziggy played for time, jiving us that we were voodoo,
(trans) D
the kids was just crass,

 G Em
He was the nazz, with God given ass,
 A A7 C
He took it all too far, but boy could he play guitar.

A G F G
 Making love with his ego,
A G F G
 Ziggy sucked up into his mind,
A G F G
 like a leper messiah, when the
D E
kids had killed the man I had to break up the band.

Bob Marley – No Woman No Cry

C G Am F C F C G (4 times)

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry. Said, said,

C G Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit

C G Am F

In the government yard in Trenchtown

C G Am F

Ob - Observing the hypocrites, yeah,

C G Am F

Mingle with the good people We meet, yeah,

C G Am F

Good friends We have or good friends we've lost

C G Am F

Along the way, yeah!

C G Am F

In this great future, you can't forget your past

C G Am F

So dry your tears I say

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G Am F

Here little darling don't shed no tears

C F C G

No woman, no cry. Said, said,

C G Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit

C G Am F

In the government yard in Trenchtown

C G Am F

And then Georgie would make the fire light

C G Am F

As it was like a wood burning through the night

C G Am F

Then We would cook cornmeal porridge

C G Am F

Of which I'll share with You

C G Am F

My feet is my only carriage, and so

C G Am F

I've got to push on through. But while am gone

C G Am F
 Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright.
 C G Am F
 Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright.
 C G Am F
 Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright.
 C G Am F
 Ev'rything's gonna be alright ya. Ev'rything's gonna be alright so

C G Am F
 No woman, no cry,
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry
 C G Am F
 No my little sister don't shed no tears
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry.

Solo

C G Am F
 Said I remember when we used to sit
 C G Am F
 In the government yard in Trenchtown
 C G Am F
 And then Georgie would make the fire light
 C G Am F
 As it was like a wood burning through the night
 C G Am F
 Then We would cook corn meal porridge
 C G Am F
 Of which I'll share with You
 C G Am F
 My feet is my only carriage, and so
 C G Am F
 I've got to push on through. But while am gone

C G Am F
 No woman, no cry,
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry.
 C G Am F
 Oh my little darlin' don't shed no tears
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry.

C G Am F
 Little darlin' don't shed no tears
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry.
 C G Am F
 Little sister don't shed no tears
 C F C G
 No woman, no cry.

Bjørn Eidsvåg – Skyfri Himmel

|| G D/F# | Em | D | D || 2x

G D
Det einaste hu ønske seg
Am7 C D
va ein solskinnsdag - skyfri himmel
G D
ein problemfri time i
Am7 C D
gode venners lag - nykter men svimmel
Am7 D
svimmel av glede - så glad for litt fred
B7 Em
det eækje for møkje å ønska seg det
C D
men hu vet det ska noke te
C D G
det er for tidå ikkje sånn livet e

-> Rep intro

-> 2. vers:

G D/F# Em
Det vaækje sånn det sko vær
D
det vaækje sånn det sko bli
G D/F#
hu drømte som litå om
Em D
ei møkje bedre tid
Am7 D
hu drømte om det goda hu aldri fekk
B7 Em
alt sko bli bra bare hu kom seg vekk
C D
det blei aldri slik
C D
ein blir såra av for mange svik

-> Rep 1 vers (med kor)

-> 3. vers:

Dagen gjør vondt og lyset er ingen venn
det e tryggast i mørket med skoddene igjen
det eækje alltid alt e lika kjekt å se
det kan vær greit å sleppa lys på det ein drive med
det vaækje sånn det sko vær
men mørket har et grådig begjær

-> Bro

Em
Det e tungt å ta tebake
C
ein barndom som e tatt
Em
- for kvert mislykka forsøk
C D

blir ein bare mer forlatt

-> Rep 1. vers

-> Rep intro med C-D-G tilslutt.

Peter And The Wolf – Safe Travels

D F#m
my brother dreaming of a new land
D F#m
where the rivers wind through the villages
G D A
and the people breathe so easily
G D A
all the region trees go the same way
G
don't have to go
D A
i know you know you know
G
but if you gotta go
D
whoa-oh
A G
safe travels

D F#m
my brother wander in the tall grass
D F#m
it's ok to run we expect you back
G D A
know how to climb a tree i assume you do
G D A
i admit it man i'm not as sharp as you
G
oh but i know
D A
it's still a war down there
G
and if ya gotta go
D
whoa-oh
A G
safe travels

D A G
oh oh safe travels
oh oh safe travels
oh oh safe travels
oh oh safe travels

Kim Larsen – Blip Båt

G D C G
Når jeg står ved min maskine på min dejlige fabrik
C G D G
så man glad for at leve, det' da klart er det ikk'
G D C G
mine hænder de er bløde som en anden funktionnær
C G D G
og jeg har masser af tid til min børne krydsogtvær

Refr:

Em B7 C G
Det siger blip båt og gud hvor går det godt
C G D G
vi har hvad vi skal ha' af både stort og småt
Em B7 C G
blip båt og gud hvor går det godt
C G D G
vi har hvad vi skal ha' af både stort og småt

Sangen som de spiller synes jeg er skide go'
når jeg stamper med på rytmen så knirker mine sko
og nede for enden af den lange lyse hal
ka' jeg se det store ur med de magiske tal

Refr:

Det siger blip båt.....osv.

Når klokken den er tolv slår jeg knappen på standby
og går op i kantinen, det går jo som en leg
der møder jeg de andre, vi si'r dav og hej med dig
og læser vores avis sådan stille hver for sig

Refr:

Og tænker blip båt.....osv.

Og falder tiden mig for lang, tænker jeg på Linda Friis
ja, der er altså min veninde og hun er kold som en is
men det hun er kold er lige det jeg ka' li'
især når hun kommer med et lille mopset skrig

Refr:

Hun stønner blip båt.....osv.

Og når så dagen er forbi så ta'r jeg gryden hjem
min kone hun er skredet men jeg er nu heller ikke nem
jeg tænder for min fjener og blunder bare lidt
og vågner med et sæt når den summer, ja sådan går det tit

Den siger blip båt.....X2

Gasolin - This is my life

Intro. C - C - C - C

C G Am F

1. This is my life, this is my time

Am G F C C

show me the light and I go there.

C G Am F

Give me the wine, bitter and sweet,

Am G F C C

and a little bit of bread, that's all I need.

Am E7

Chor. No, I don't want the gold from Xanadu

F C Am

I think I leave it all to you, wow wow wow

G F C C

this is my life and I don't care.

C G Am F

2. This is my street, wow wow wow, are you restless feet

Am G F C - C

carry me on to anywhere.

C G Am F

Take the fear, oh take the fear, take it away, please take it away

Am G F C C

and leave me some hope for one more day.

Am E7

Chor. I saw a ghost behind the door

F C Am

when the kids were coming home from the war, wow wow wow

G F C C

with broken dreams and nothing more.

Am E7

I heard a woman, singing her song

F C Am

and it was good, and warm and strong, wow wow wow

G F C C

She made me cry, I don't know why.

Solo. C - G - Am - F - Am - G F - C - C

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

Am E7

Chor. I don't want to bring you down

F C Am

I declare it's good to be here, wow wow wow

G F C C (break)

this is my life and I don't care.

The Shins – New Slang

Chords - Am, C, F, G

Verse 1:

Am C F
Gold teeth and a curse for this town
C G
Were all in my mouth
 C F Am G
Only I don't know how they got out, dear
Am C F
Turn me back into the pet
C G
I was when we met
C F Am G
I was happier then with no mind set

Chorus:

G C
And if you'd a took to me like
F C G
A gull takes to the wind
 G C
Well, I'd a jumped from my tree
F C F C
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
F C G
And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

Verse 2:

Am C F
New slang when you notice the stripes
C G
The dirt in your fries
 C F
Hope it's right when you die
 Am G
Old and bo..ny
Am C F
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
C G
Never should'a called
 C F
But my heads to the wall
 Am G
And I'm lonely

Chorus

Verse 3:

Am C F
God speed all the baker's at dawn
 C G
May they all cut their thumbs
 C F
And bleed into their buns
 Am G
'Till they melt away

Chorus 2:

G C
I'm looking in on the good life
 F G
I might be doomed never to find
 C
Without a trust or flaming fields
 F G
Am I too dumb to refine?
 C
And if you'd a took to me like
 F C F C
Well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores
F C G
And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

Crowded House – Don't Dream It's Over

Capo 3

Chords:

Csus2: x35533

C9: x35333

Intro:

Csus2 Csus2 Csus2 Csus2 C9

Csus2 Csus2 Am Am

There is freedom within, there is freedom without

F E

Try to catch the deluge in a paper cup

C C Am Am

There's a battle ahead, many battles are lost

F F

But you'll never see the end of the road

E E

while you're travelling with me

F G C Am

Hey now, hey now Don't dream it's over

F G C Am

Hey now, hey now When the world comes in

F G C Am

They come, they come To build a wall between us

F F F G

We know they won't win

Csus2 Am

Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof

F E

My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof

C Am

In the paper today tales of war and of waste

F E

But you turn right over to the T.V. page

F G C Am

Hey now, hey now Don't dream it's over

F G C Am

Hey now, hey now When the world comes in

F G C Am

They come, they come To build a wall between us

F G

We know they won't win

Csus2 Am
Now I'm walking again to the beat of a drum
F E
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your heart
C Am
Only the shadows ahead barely clearing the roof
F E
Get to know the feeling of liberation and relief

F G C Am
Hey now, hey now Don't dream it's over

F G C Am
Hey now, hey now When the world comes in

F G C Am
They come, they come To build a wall between us

F G
Don't ever let them win

Jokke & Valentinerne – Her Kommer Vinter'n

Intro: D A D E D A F#m E E

Vers1:

A D Hm E
Er du av typen som aldri blir brun og som aldri heller ikke prøver noe særlig på å bli det
A D Hm E
Er du ansett som en kejdelig kujon fordi du stort sett ikke gidder å bade
D A D E D
Har du problemer med å omgås overdrevent positive folk
D A F#m E
Du ække aleine vi er mange som har det sånn

Vers2:

Er du av typen som liker å sitte
sitte inne når sola skinner
Er du av typen som er svak for sport
men bare på skjermen og bare når vi vinner
Da har du problemer i følge peanøtthjernefobundet
Men du ække aleine vi er mange som har det sånn

Pre-refreng:

A D
Folkens jeg kommer med nyheter
Hm E
Jeg må be om absolutt stillhet
A D Hm E
Ventetida er over det kommer til å falle snø i natt

Refreng:

D A D E
Her kommer vinter'n her kommer den kalde fine tida
D A F#m E
Her kommer vintern Endelig fred å få

Solo

Lai lai lai lai osv.

Vers3:

Er du av typen som lar deg irritere
av folk som alltid skal imponere
Har du et kjøleskap Har du en TV
Så har du alt du trenger for å leve

Refreng.

Her kommer vinter'n her kommer den kalde fine tida
Her kommer vinter'n endelig fred å få

Outro: E E A

Povl Dissing - Svantes Lykkelige Dag bæææd

D Hm Em /d
Se, hvilken morgenstund!
A/c# A D /c#
Solen er rød og rund
Hm E7 A
Nina er gået i bad.
A/e E7 A
Jeg spiser ostemad.
F#o Am/e H/d# Em
Livet er ikke det værste man har
A G/h A/c# D
og om lidt er kaf-fen klar.

Blomsterne blomstrer op.
Der går en edderkop.
Fuglene flyver i flok
når de er mange nok.
Lykken er ikke det værste man har
og om lidt er kaffen klar.

Græsset er grønt og vådt.
Bierne har det godt.
Lungerne frådser i luft.
Åh, hvilken snerleduft!
Glæden er ikke det værste man har
og om lidt er kaffen klar.

Sang under brusebad.
Hun må vist være glad.
Himlen er temmelig blå.
Det ka' jeg godt forstå.
Lykken er ikke det værste man har
og om lidt er kaffen klar.

Nu kommer Nina ud,
nøgen, med fugtig hud,
kysser mig kærligt og går
ind for at red' sit hår.
Livet er ikke det værste man har
og om lidt er kaffen klar.

Cher – Just Like Jesse James

(Capo 1st threat)[Intro] G D C

G D
You're struttin' into town like you're slingin' a gun

C D G
Just a small-town dude with big city attitude

D C D
Honey are you lookin' for some trouble tonight - well alright

G D
You think you're so bad drive the women folk wild

C D G
shoot 'em all down with the flash of your pearly smile

D C D
Honey but you met your match tonight - oh that's right

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Em G
You think you'll knock me off my feet 'til I'm flat on the floor

Am C
'Til my heart is cryin' Indian and I'm beggin' for more

D
So come on baby, come on baby

C D
Come on baby show me what that loaded gun is for

[Chorus]

G D
If you can give it - I can take it

C D G
'Cos if this heart is gonna break it's gonna take a lot to break it

D C D
'Cos I knowww tonight - somebody's gonna win the fight

G D
So if you're so tough - c'mon and prove it

Em C G
Your heart is down for the count and you know you're gonna lose it

D C (Hold Chord _____)
Tonight you're gonna go down in flames - just like Jesse James

[Fill] G D C

G D
You're an outlaw lover and I'm after you hide

C
Well you ain't so strong

D G
Won't be long 'til your hands are tied

D C
Tonight I'm gonna take you in dead or alive

D
That's right

G D
You break the laws of love in the name of desire

C C C N.C. D G
Take ten steps back 'cause I'm ready baby - aim and fire

D C D
Baby there's nowhere you gonna run tonight - ooh that's right

[Pre-Chorus 2]

Em G
Well you had your way with love but it's the end of the day
Am C
Now a team of wild horses couldn't drag your heart away
D
So come on baby, come on baby
C D
Come on baby you know there ain't nothing left to say

[Chorus]

G D
If you can give it - I can take it
C D G
'Cos if this heart is gonna break it's gonna take a lot to break it
D C D
I knowww tonight - somebody's gonna win the fight
G D
So if you're so tough - c'mon and prove it
Em C G
Your heart is down for the count and you know you're gonna lose it
D C G
Tonight you're gonna go down in flames - just like Jesse James

[Solo] repeat D - C - G

[Pre-Chorus 3]

Em G
You think you'll knock me off my feet 'til I'm flat on the floor
Am C
'Til my heart is cryin' Indian and I'm beggin' for more
D
So come on baby, come on baby
C N.C.
Come on baby, come oooooooooo-A-ooooo-A-oooo-A-ooooon.

[Chorus]

G D
If you can give it - I can take it
C D G
'Cos if this heart is gonna break it's gonna take a lot to break it
D C D
I knowww tonight - somdody's gonna win the fight
G D
So if you're so tough - c'mon and prove it
Em C G
Your heart is down for the count and you know you're gonna lose it
D C D G
Tonight you're gonna go down in flames - just like Jesse James
D C D G
Tonight you're gonna go down in flames - Just like Jesse James
D C D G
Tonight you're gonna go down in fla-a-ames - Just like Jesse James

(Hold G) I'm gonna shoot you down Jesse James

Tom Petty – Free Fallin'

Tuning: standard (capo on the third fret)

Asus4: x00230

INTRO

D/Dsus4 Dsus4/D/Asus4 (x2)

(simply put, this is the chord pattern for the ENTIRE song)

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
she's a good girl, loves her mama

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
loves Je-sus and America too

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
she's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
loves hors-es and her boy - friend too

(intro again 1x)

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
it's a long day livin' in Reseda

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
there's a free-way runnin' through the yard

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
and i'm a bad boy, cause i don't even miss her

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
i'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

CHORUS

D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
now i'm free

D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
free fall-in'

D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
ya i'm free

D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
free fall-in'

all the vampires walkin' through the valley
move west down Ventura Boulevard
all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
and the good girls are home with broken hearts

now i'm free
free fall-in'
ya i'm free
free fall-in'

intro again, with light solo/riff
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)

i wanna glide down over Mulholland
i wanna write her name in the sky
gonna free fall out into nothin'
gonna leave this world for a while

and i'm free
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
free fall-in'
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
ya i'm free
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
free fall-in'
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)

BAR CHORD BREAK
(second guitar with capo on 1st fret
play E-A A-E-B bar chords)

Kim Larsen – Papirsklip

C Dm
Naar nu min verden bliver kold og forladt
G C
finder jeg troest i min kaereste skat
Am Dm
klipper motiver med droemme og saks
G C
papirsilhouetter af den fineste slags

Her er et af min far og min mor
de som gav mig til denne jord
kærlige kys og en duft af jasmin
altid solskin og sødeste min

C Dm
Livet er langt lykken er kort
G C
salig er den der tør give det bort

(Am - Dm - G - C -) Nynnes

Her er et af min bedste ven
utallige klip går igen og igen
et aldrig færdigt eller fuldendt motiv
sort silhouet af kvinden i mit liv

livet er langt
lykken er kort
salig er den der tør give det bort

G C G
Domine et sanctus
G C G
Domine et sanctus

Når nu min verden bliver kold og forladt
finder jeg trøst i min kæreste skat
klipper motiver med drømme og saks
papirsilhouetter af den fineste slags

Livet er langt
lykken er kort
salig er den der tør give det bort

Ben E. King – Stand By Me

C
When the night has come
Am
And the land is dark
F G C
And the moon is the only light we'll see
C Am
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid
F G C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C Am
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh now now stand by me

F G
Stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
And the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
Stand by me, stand by me, stand by me-e, yeah

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me, oh now now stand by me
Oh stand by me, stand by me, stand by me

Darlin', darlin', stand by me-e, stand by me
Oh stand by me, stand by me, stand by me

Culture Club – Karma Chameleon

G D G
Desert love in your eyes all the way
G D G
if I listen to your lie would you say
C D
I'm a man whith out conviction
C D
I'm a man who doesn't know
C D
How to sell a contracdiction
C
You come and go
Em D
You come and go

G D Em
Karma Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
Am
You come and go
G D
You come and go
G D Em
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Am
Red, gold and green
G D
Red, gold and green

G D G
Didn't hear your wicked words every day
G D G
And you used to be so sweet I heard you say
C D
That my love was an addiction
C D
When we cling our love is strong
C D
When you go you're gone forever
C
You string along
Em D
You string along

G D Em
Karma Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
Am
You come and go
G D
You come and go
G D Em
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Am
Red, gold and green

G D
Red, gold and green

C Bm
Every day is like a survival
C Em
You're my lover not my rival
C Bm
Every day is like a survival
C Em D
You're my lover not my rival

Harmonica solo
chords meanwhile is Bb and F

C D
I'm a man with out conviction
C D
I'm a man who doesn't know
C D
How to sell a contradiction
C
You come and go
Em D
You come and go

G D Em
Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
Am
You come and go
G D
You come and go
G D Em
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Em
Red, gold and green
G D
Red, gold and green

ABBA – Our Last Summer

INTRO: G, Bm, C, D x2

CHORUS:

 G Bm C
I can still recall, our last summer
D G Bm C
I still see it all
 D G Bm Em
Walks along the Seine, Dancing in the rain
Bm C D Gsus4 G
Our last summer, memories that remain

VERSE:

G Em
We made our way along the river
 G C G Am
And we sat down in the grass by the Eiffel tower
D G
I was so happy we had met
D G
It was the age of no regret
D7 G
Ohhhh yes

 G Em C
Those crazy years that was the time
G Em D
Of the flower-power
Am
But underneath
Am
We had a fear of flying
Am
Of growing old
Am
A fear of slowly dying
Am
We took our chance
 Dsus4 D
Like we were dancing our last dance

CHORUS:

 G Bm C
I can still recall, our last summer
D G Bm C
I still see it all
 D G Bm C
In the tourist jam, Round the Notre Dame
Bm C D G
Our last summer, walking hand in hand
 D G Bm C
Paris restaurants, Our last summer
 D G Bm C
Morning croissants

D G Bm C
Living for the day, worries far away
Bm C D Gsus4 G
Our last summer, we could laugh and play

BRIDGE:

G Em
And now you're working in a bank
G Am
A family man, a football fan
G Am
And your name is Harry
Am
How dull it seems
Am Dsus4
Are you the hero of my dreams

CHORUS:

D G Bm C
I can still recall, our last summer
G Bm C
I still see it all
D G Bm C
In the tourist jam, Round the Notre Dame

Bm C D G
Our last summer, walking hand in hand
D G Bm C D
I can still recall, our last summer
D G Bm C
I still see it all
D G Bm Em
Walks along the Seine, Dancing in the rain
Bm C D Gsus4 G
Our last summer, memories that remain

Bjørn Eidsvåg - Alt du vil ha

G (G) D
Hvis eg ber på mine kner
G C
Hvis eg love deg solskinn og strålande ver
G D
Hvis eg gjer deg alt du vil ha
C D
Vil du då bli glad, vil du då bli glad

G D
Hvis eg love å ver snill
G C
Hvis du alltid får lov te å gjør som du vil
G D
Hvis eg gir deg alt du vil ha
C (D)
Vil det då bli bra

G D Am7
Du sitte der og seie ingenting
G D Am7
Eg blir snart galen, virre rundt i ring
G D Am7
Hvis du ikkje ler snart, blir eg fotvila
G D Am7 (D)
Ka kan eg gjør for å få deg til å smila

G D
Hvis eg ber på mine kner
G C
Hvis eg love deg solskinn og strålande ver
G D
Hvis eg gjer deg alt du vil ha
C D
Vil du då bli glad, vil du då bli glad

G D
Å hvis eg love å ver snill
G C
Hvis du alltid får lov te å gjør som du vil
G D
Hvis eg gir deg alt du vil ha
C (D)
Vil det då bli bra

G D Am7
Nå har eg gjort alt det går an å gjør
G D Am7 D
hove e varmt, å hjerta blør
G D Am7
du skjemme meg ut, eg e klar te å "deala"
G D Am7 D
Far din e kjent for å få folk te å smila

Bridge

C G D
Du har det så fælt eg har lyst te å brøla
C G D E
De e feigt at ungar kan bli så forkjøla

A E
Hvis eg ber på mine kner
A D
Hvis eg love deg solskinn og strålande ver
A E
Hvis eg gir deg alt du vil ha
D E
Vil du då bli glad, vil du då bli glad

A E
Hvis eg love å ver snill
A D
Hvis du alltid får lov te å gjør som du vil
A E
Hvis eg gir deg alt du vil ha
D
Vil du då bli bra

Vamp – Ta Meg Med

Capo(4)

C Am F C G
C Am F G

C
Når du drar herfra,
Am
når du drar te USA
F C G
eller østover - mot blå pagode,
C
då pakk meg ner i hu og hast.
E F
Ta meg med og merk meg "Knusbar last".
Dm G C
Ta meg med om så te aen slags klode.

Am G C
Det gror kje mose på stein som rulle.
Am G C
Mosen trives best i klamme fred.
F G Am G F
Nå rulle me i lag mot ein ny-e dag.
G G7
Ta meg med!

Refr.:
Am
Ta meg med!
F C G
Ta meg her. Ta meg nå.
Am F G
Långt av sted! Ta meg ut i det blå.
Am Em
La ein gast få mønstra på
F C
når du peile litt på skrå.
F G
men ta meg som eg e.

C
Vel, eg har reist før -
Am
Så te helvete med goe bør.
F C G
Jøss bevarer, alt gjekk galt.
C
Eg hadde godt og vel forhalt
E F
då eg havarerte, kort fortalt.
Dm G C
Men eg har kje tid te å ligga her stille.

Am G C
Det gror kje mose på stein som rulle.
Am G C
Mosen trives best i klamme fred.
F G Am G F
Nå rulle me i lag mot ein ny-e dag.
G G7
Ta meg med!

Refr.:

Am
Ta meg med!
F C G
Ta meg her. Ta meg nå.
Am F G
Långt av sted! Ta meg ut i det blå.
Am Em
La ein gast få mønstra på
F C
når du peile litt på skrå.
F G
men ta meg som eg e.
C
Men ta meg med!

C Am F C G
C Am F G

Refr.:

Am
Ta meg med!
F C G
Ta meg her. Ta meg nå.
Am F G
Långt av sted! Ta meg ut i det blå.
Am Em
La ein gast få mønstra på
F C
når du peile litt på skrå.
F G FG
men ta meg som eg e.
F G FG
Ta meg - ta meg som eg e.
F G
Ta meg - ta meg som eg e
C
Men ta meg med!

Ralph McTell - Streets of London

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
F C D7 G7
picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
F C G7 C
yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:

C F Em C Am
So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly
D7 D7 G G7
and say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G Am Em
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
F C G7 C C
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

OTHER VERSES:

Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
some old man sitting there, all on his own
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission?
His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

Pink Floyd – Wish You Were Here

C D
So, so you think you can tell,

Am G
Heaven from Hell, blue skys from pain.

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

G
Do you think you can tell?

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

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

C Am G
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A

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

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

C
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?

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

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

Highwaymen – Highwayman

Intro: Bm

Verse 1: (Willie Nelson)

Bm A G Bm
I was a highwayman, along the coach roads I did ride,
A G A
Sword and pistol by my side,
Em Bm A G
Many a young maid lost her baubles to my trade,
Em Bm A G
Many a soldier shed his lifeblood on my blade,
Bm A G A D
The bastards hung me in the spring of 25,
Bm G A
But I am still alive

Verse 2: (Kris Kristofferson)

Bm A G A Bm
I was a sailor, I was born upon the tide,
A G A
With the sea I did abide,
Em Bm A G
I sailed a schooner round the horn of Mexico,
Em Bm A G
I went aloft and furled the main sail in a blow,
Bm A G A D
And when the yards broke off they say that I got killed,
Bm G A
But I am living still

Verse 3: (Waylon Jennings)

Bm A G Bm
I was a dam builder, across a river deep and wide,
A G A
Where steel and water did collide,
Em Bm A G
A place called Boulder on the wild Colorado,
Em Bm A G
I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below,
Bm A G A D
They buried me in that gray tomb that knows no sounds,
Bm G A
But I am still around,

Bridge: (All)

 D D/C# Bm A G D/F# Em
I'll always be around, and around, and around, and around, and around...

Verse 4: (Johnny Cash)

Bm A G Bm

I'll fly a starship across the universe divide,

A G A

And when I reach the other side,

Em Bm A G

I'll find a place to rest my spirit if I can,

Em Bm A G

Perhaps I may become a highwayman again,

Bm A G A D

Or I may simply be a single drop of rain,

Bm G A

But I will remain,

Outro: (All)

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

And I'll be back again, and again, and again, and again, and again...

Helge Toft - Ingen Tårer

capo 2.bånd
intro: C G

[C]Han som reiste [G]tok med seg, det [dm]varma smil og [C]sista snev av [G]håp
og du stod [dm]naken og for[G]latt og[C] han som reiste [G]glømt' å senda
[dm]sista brevet, [C]glømt'e å seia [G]takk, og alle [dm]smilene du [G]gav

[dm]Så nå finnes ingen [C]ting, du bare virre så vilt[am] i ring[G]

[C]det finns ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen [G]

[C]det finns ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen

det e [dm]forbi, ååjaa[G], nå e du [dm]fri, ååjaa[G]

[C]han som svikta, [G]han som slapp deg, [dm]han som lot deg [C]stå igjen i [G]regn
mens han drog [dm]tørrskodd tok du inn [G]vann, og du stod [dm]milavis i fra [G]land
[C]men regnet stopte og [G]havet tørka, [dm]blomster spirte og [C]du fikk tørre [G]kler
nå står du [dm]tørrskodd og du [G]kan se at den som [dm]svikta deg har falt [G]ned

[dm]men nå gir du ingen[C]ting, du bare danse så fint i[am] ring [G]åhåå

[C]det finns ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen

nå e du [dm]fri åjaa[G]haa

[C]det finns ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen

nå e du [dm]fri åjaa[G], det e [dm]forbi åjaa[G]

[C]ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen [G]

ahaa ahaa haa

ingen tårer

Kim Larsen – Fru. Sauterne

Me[C]d forlov, fru Sau[Am]terne, vil De da[Dm]nse lidt for mi[G]g
åh jeg v[C]il, ja jeg vil så ge[Am]rne
De må ik[Dm]ke sige n[G]ej
f[F]or når natten er om[E]me
så går vi hver sin v[F]ej
men i n[C]at skal De dan[G]se kun for m[C]ig

J[C]a ja, fru Sau[Am]terne, så' det a[Dm]f med hat og sl[G]ør
la nu v[C]ær , De vil jo ge[Am]rne
jeg tror D[Dm]e har gjort det f[G]ør
f[F]or de lykkelige tum[E]ber
der kryssed' Deres v[F]ej
men i n[C]at, fru Sauterne, skal De da[G]nse kun for m[C]ig

Aaha t[Dm]il en stille bol[F]ero og lidt [G]tango jalu[C]xi
aaha, d[Dm]ans til nat[Bb]ten er for[G]bi

[GUITAR]

Aaha ta[Dm]ngo jaloux[F]i, en pas de[G] deux og ti vi ka' l[C]i
aaha, da[Dm]ns til nat[Bb]ten er forb[G]i

F[C]ru Sauterne nu må De ger[Am]ne slappe [Dm]af et øjeb[Gl]ik
la' os læg[C]ge os på min so[Am]vesofa
og stu[Dm]dere lidt bot[G]anik
li[F]ge som de tusind an[E]dre
der gør det samme i n[F]at
sam[C]men, ale[G]ne og forl[C]adt
o[F]g når morgenduggen den fal[E]der
så går de alle hver for s[F]ig, så sir' jeg t[C]ak
fordi De vi[G]lle danse for m[Am]ig
danse for m[Em]ig
danse for m[F]ig
tak fordi De vi[G]lle - danse for m[Ab]ig. [C]

John Denver – Anni's Song

Intro: |D |Dsus4 |D |Dsus4 |D |Dsus4 |

D |Dsus4 |G |A |Bm |G |D | | |
You fill up my senses like a night in a forest
| |G |F#m |Em |G |A7 | | |
Like the mountains in springtime like a walk in the rain
| |G |A |Bm |G |D | | |
Like a storm in the desert like a sleepy blue ocean
| |G |F#m |Em |A7 |D |Dsus4 |
You fill up my senses come fill me again

D |Dsus4 |G |A |Bm |G |D | | |
Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
| |G |F#m |Em |G |A7 | | |
Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms
| |G |A |Bm |G |D | | | |
Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you
|G |F#m |Em |A7 |D |Dsus4
Come let me love you, come love me again

repeat first verse

Carly Simon – You're So Vain

Intro: Am

Am
You walked into a party;
F Am
like you are walking on to a yacht
Am
Your hat, strategically dipped below one eye;
F Am
your scarf it was an apricot
F G Em Am F C
You had one eye in the mirror as you watched yourself gavotte
G F
And all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner, they'd be your and

Chorus:

C
You're so vain,
F C
you prob'ly think this song is about you
C Am
You're so vain,
F G
I'll bet you think this song is about you, don't you, don't you

Am
You had me several years ago;
F Am
when I was still quite naive
Am
Well you said that we make such a pretty pair
F Am
and that you would never leave
F G Em Am F C
But you gave away the things you loved and one of them was me
G F
I had some dreams; they were clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

Chorus

Am F Am
Well I hear you went up to Saratoga and your horse naturally won
Am
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
F Am
To see the total eclipse of the sun
F G Em Am
Well you're where you should be all the time
F C
and when you're not you're with
G F
Some under world spy, or the wife of a close friend wife of a close friend and

Leif & Kompisane – Hu Tog Meg Med

Em H7
Heilt aleina i hjørna, ----- håret va så ein sang.
D G C
Hennes røde lepper di sa kom igjen.
Em D G H
Å eg---blei med --- med ein gang

Em H7
Raske skritt viste veien.-----Hadde dårlige tid
D G C
hu forseгла monnen min med håndå si.
Em D G H7
Mens månen den raste forbi.

Em H7 Em H7 Em
(opp)Eg vil aldri glømma det blikket----- ante ikkje ka så sko skje,
C G
eg viste ikkje at hu va så kvikke.
C H7 Em H7 Em H7 Em H7 Em
Hu bare tog meg med bab ab babbabbabbbbabbbbb

Em H7
(ned)Hu pekte å viste meg veien, ---- sjøl så såg eg ingenting,
D G C
Plutselig så huskt' eg na fra før ein gang,
Em D G H7
mens veien forsvant i ein sving.

Em H7 Em
Eg vil aldri glømma det blikket,.....

Luxus Leverpostei – Fru Anderson

Intro: G Hm C D G Hm C D G

G Hm C D
Jeg traff en gang ei dame i fra Hollywood
G Hm C D
hu hadde silicon pupper og en silke myk hud
Em C D G G/F#
jeg ville gjøre inntrykk ville få med meg hjem
Em C D G
så jeg tok et lån i banken og jeg kjøpte meg ei vannseng.

Neste dag skulle vi to møttest i en bar,
jeg hadde et ess på lomma mi jeg kunne spille litt gitar,
så jeg snekra meg en "love song" og i lomma lå en dong,
men da hun hørte sangen følte jeg meg som en klovn.

Ref:
F C Bb C
Jeg sang Pamela, Pamela jeg tror jeg elsker deg
F C Bb C
slutt din jobb i Baywatch og heller gift deg med meg.
F C Bb C
Pamela, Pamela du har så kjempe deilig kropp
F C Bb C
jeg vil bli din slave jeg kan varte deg opp.

Hun rynket litt på nesa si, som hun ikkje ville forstå
jeg svettet vilt på ballene, og tenkte hva faen gjør jeg nå
jeg sa første gang jeg så deg, det var nesten uten klær,
på et bilde av Hennes & Mauritz å nå vet alle hvem du er.

Ref:
Jeg sang Pamela, Pamela jeg tror jeg elsker deg
slutt din jobb i Baywatch og heller gift deg med meg.
Pamela, Pamela du har så kjempe deilig kropp
jeg vil bli din slave jeg kan varte deg opp.

Em D
Vi kan gå på stranda og jeg kan bade trygt,
Em D
for når du passer på meg, nei da finnes ingen frykt

Ref:
Jeg sang Pamela, Pamela jeg tror jeg elsker deg
slutt din jobb i Baywatch og heller gift deg med meg.
Pamela, Pamela du har så kjempe deilig kropp
jeg vil bli din slave jeg kan varte deg opp.

Leif & Kompisane – Morgen Herlige

G C G
Håve ditt det kvile trygt på armen min ,
C G
håndå mi den sjelve når eg stryge mot ditt kinn.

G C G C G
Det e morning du du du du du Det e morning du du du du du.

G C G
Sko ha vert på jobben klare ikje å gå,
Eg får sikkert fygen det dride eg i nå.

G C G C G
Det e morning du du du du du Det e morning du du du du du.

C G C Em
Å du du e du e morning herlige din monn ditt hår
C D
Tikk takk klokkå går.
G C G C Em
Ja du du e du e morning herlige og klokkå slår
C D G (C)
tikk takk la u ringa.

G C G
Kroppen din e varme dynå e kje på kan eg få det bedre
C G C G
enn eg har det nå . Det e morning du du du du du .

Hm Am F C
Du ligge stille nå - eg lure ka tenke du på -
Hm Am F G
og himmelen e blå Solå hu skinne og minne om deg

Å du du e

Bjørn Eidsvåg – To Små Planeter

Capo 1. bånd

Em

Eg sa god dag - du hørte god kveld

Eg sa ikkje kom - du kom likavel

Am

Eg sa kjære - du hørte venn

Em

Eg sa bli - med du drog igjen

Am D

To små planeter

G Em

i kvert sitt univers

Am D

i lysår - ikkje meter -

G Em

måles avstanden på tvers

Am Em

likavel så nære og litt glad

Am Hm Em

kanskje avstanden er bra

Du sa visst ja - eg hørte nei

Du sa ikkje tal' om - eg hørte okey

Du sa kjære - eg hørte slask

Du sa kos - eg hørte helgevask

To små planeter

i kvert sitt univers

i lysår - ikkje meter -

måles avstanden på tvers

likavel så nære og litt glad

kanskje avstanden er bra

The September When – Can I Trust You

[G][C9][G][D] x4

[C]It was [D]me My u[C]ncle B[D]en
and the "Bella R[C]osa" men[G][C][D]
We were t[C]rying to get h[G]ome
[Em]from where we sheltered fr[C]om the storm[G][C][D]
[C]And we were crossing f[D]inge[C][D]rs
for b[C]etter weather[G][C][D]
We dec[C]ided to w[G]ait for a n[Em]ew day
with the hope of n[C]o rain[G][C][D]

[Em]"We don't go where the s[D]un don't shine"
[Em]That's a "Bella Rosa" l[D]ine
There was n[Em]othing we could do
'Cause th[C]ey were both the capta[D]in and cre[G]w[C9][G][D]

Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you[G][C9][G][D]
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9][G][D]

[C]And as[D] the night[C]
was repl[D]aced by the f[C]irst light[G][C][D]
And uncle B[C]en said "let's [G]go"
[Em]the "Bella Rosa" men [C]they said "n[G]o"[C][D]
[C]We know the sh[D]ores 'round h[C]ere
as we kn[D]ow them ev[C]erywhere[G][C][D]
We c[C]are for our b[G]oat and if the h[Em]urricane will meet us
we won't k[C]eep her af[G]loat[C][D]

[Em]"We don't go where the s[D]un don't shine"
[Em]That's a "Bella Rosa" l[D]ine
There was n[Em]othing we could do
'Cause th[C]ey were both the capta[D]in and cre[G]w[C9][G][D]

Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you[G][C9][G][D]
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you
[C] [D] [Em]
[G][C9][G][D]
[G][C9][G][D]
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you[G][C9][G][D]
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you[G][C9][G][D]

L[G]ily's tears fell [C9]on the beach
[G]She had dreams she c[D]ouldn't reach
She was[G] worried[C9]
She was w[G]orri[D]ed
L[G]ily darling d[C9]on't you cry
For sh[G]ipwrecked sailors i[D]n the night
We're c[G]oming[C9]
We're c[G]oming h[D]ome to y[G]ou

Richard Marx – Now And Forever

G C/E G C/E

G D/F# Em Am G6 Dsus2/F#
Whenever I'm weary from the battles that rage in my head,
You make sense of madness when my sanity hangs by a thread,

C B7 Em D5 C#m7(b5)
I lose my way but still you seem to understand,
Am7 Dsus4 D G
Now and forever, I will be your man.

Sometimes I just hold you Too caught up in me to see,
I'm holding a fortune that heaven has given to me,
I'll try to show you each and every way I can,
Now and forever, I will be your man.

B7 Em C G D
Now I can rest my worries and always be sure
Em C G D/F# C G D
that I won't be alone anymore, if I'd only known you were there
Am7 Cm(maj7)
all the time all the time.

solo: G D/F# Em Am G6 Dsus2/F# G D/F# Em Am G6 Dsus2/F#

C B7 Em D5 C#m7(b5)
Until the day the ocean doesn't touch the sand,
Am7 Dsus4 D G C/E
Now and forever, I will be your man.
Am7 Dsus4 D C Cm(maj7) G C/E D/F# G
Now and forever, I will be your man.

Di Derre – Rumba Med Gunn

C F G
I Storsalen på Folkets Hus med ei sløyfe som er rød
C F G
sitter danseskolens minstemann og vet han snart skal dø
Am C D
For fru Svæveland har sagt: "Småpiker, engasjer!",
G F G
men de er slett ikke så små, og dessuten er de flere.

C F G
Og nå hører han den fjerne torden av bøffelflokk.
C F G
Det hamrer stille mot parkett når horden går amok.
Am Dm
I stum forferdelse griper han naboens hånd
D G D G
og hvisker et stille: "Mor, må det ende sånn?".

C F G C F G
1-2-3, til siden, frem og en fot ned.
C F G
Parketten knirker ,noe tungt er på vei
Bb F G F
Og med tennene blottet som til et smil
C
nærmer det seg.
Dm F G
Og på 1-2-3...

...så har hun festet sitt grep hvis slikt kan kalles hun,
hun er på størrelse med en liten traktor og heter Gunn.
Hun er kretsmester I alt som er tungt og kan hives langt.
Han ser på henne og tenker: "Dette kan bli interessant".

1-2-3, til siden, frem og en fot ned.
Parketten knirker ,noe tungt er på vei
Og med tennene blottet som til et smil
nærmer det seg.
Og på 1-2-3...

Om morgenen er det stille I Storsalen på Folkets Hus,
bare vaktmester Løen som suger ettertenksomt på en snus.
Han har nettop vaska gulvet, utenfor faller snø.
I hånden så holder han ei sløyfe som er rød.

1-2-3, til siden, frem og en fot ned.

Og ingen her har ført fra ham på en stund.

Sist sett I en brennhet rumba med Gunn going 1-2-3...

1-2-3, til siden, frem og en fot ned.

Parketten knirker ,noe tungt er på vei

Ingenting – Liden

C Am G
Eg sidde her på sengekanten å tar meg ein røyg
C Am G
Tenke på korfor i helvede du trodde eg løyg
C Am F G
Eg pakke sammen tingå eg går ud å stirre opp
C Am G
Der ser eg ei sky så ligner på en kvinnekropp

Refreng:

Am F C G
Eg sidde her å tenke på alt det me gjorde før
Am F C G
Nå e eg heilt aleina eg mygla vekk å dør
Am F
Åhh, for en situasjon, legg igjen ein patron
C G
for nå føle eg meg liden
Am F
Og det så skjedde så fort, det sko eg ikkje ha gjort
C G
for nå symme eg i driden

2 vers:

Åhh, Gud så eg trege på at eg, ikkje kunne la ver
Men det e'kje så lett når hu ligge der uden kler
Med ei pinte sjel og i bagrus såg eg deg gå
Men eg forstår deg så godt at du ikkje lenger vil forstå....

Refreng

Solo (over refrang akkordene)

Refreng

Vamp – Tir Na Noir

D Hm Em G
Det e svart november, havet knuse mot strand
D Hm Em A
ein forliste drøm fra et sommargrønt land.
D Hm Em G D
Men eg huske endå vakre Mary McKear
D Hm Em D
Longt vest I Tir n`a Noir

D Hm Em A
Va du drøm? Va du te? Va du hud? Va du blod?
D/F# G Em A
Eg kan hørra deg le. Eg kan huska eg lo
D Hm Em G
Bakom horisontar så forvitra og glir
Hm Em A D
e du mi, mi Mary McKear.

D Hm Em G
Når min rustne kropp går I bakkane tungt
D Hm Em A
hørr`eg nåken hviska bakom vintrane ungt:
D Hm Em G
Kom te bake, venn, ifra kneiper og svir.
D Hm Em D
Kom igjen te Tir n`a Noir.

D Hm Em A
Kom the hud. Kom te sinn, ifra alt så e grått.
D/F# G Em A
Eg ska stryka ditt kinn, gjørra blikket ditt blått.
D Hm Em G
For bak horisontar så forvitra og glir
Hm Em A D
e eg di, di Mary McKear

D Hm Em G
Så når kvelden komme og eg stilt går ombord,
D Hm Em A
og min livbåt blir låra I seks fot med jord,
D Hm Em G
seil`eg vest I havet te Mary McKear
D Hm Em D
I det grønna Tir n`a Noir.

D Hm Em A
Te drøm og te kinn og ein himmel av trøst
D/F# Hm Em A
kor allting e sinn, og eg hørre di røst:
D Hm Em G
Horisontar fins`kje. Alt du tar på forblir,
Hm Em A D
Eg e di, di Mary McKear.
D Hm Em G
Horisontar fins`kje. Alt du tar på forblir,
Hm Em A D
Eg e di, di Mary McKear.

Espen Lind – Scared Of Heights

Intro:

G – E – Am – D7

G Gaug Em Gaug
I have always been the type to think before I speak
G Gaug Em G7
I have always been the type to look before I leap
C Cm G
like a bolt out of the blue I was struck
E
and there was you
A7 D7
For a moment I believed that I could let go

Ref:

G Em
You lift me up into the sky
Bm
Felt like I could fly
D7
never gonna die
G Em
n' I almost made it but not quite
Bm
Now you're flying out of sight
C
and you know I can't come with you
Cm G – E – Am – D7
I'll always be scared of heights
G – E – Am – D7
always be scared of heights

I didn't think I'd meet someone who'd make me change my ways
Never thought I'd find someone who'd brighten up my days
Someone who made me forget
my hands were tied
my wings were clipped
Someone who made me believe that I could let go

Ref:

You lift me up into the sky
I felt like I could fly
I was never gonna die
n' I almost made it but not quite
you're flying out of sight
and you know I can't come with you
'cause I'll always be
scared of heights Em – Bm – Am – D7
scared of heights Em – Bm – C - Cm

Wish I never knew how great it feels up in the air
Wish I never got to feel the wind blow through my hair
Well, in my dreams you'll always be flying high along with me
and in my dreams I'll always feel that I can let go

Ref:

You lift me up into the sky
I feel like I can fly
I'm never gonna die
n' I almost made it but not quite
now you're flying out of sight
and now I can't come with you
'cause I'll always be scared of heights

Outro

G – E – Am – D7 - G

Di Derre – Jenter

G C
Jeg traff henne på ST.Hanshaugen sommeren 89
D C G
Hun gråt nøy hun ble full, og sang når hun var blid.
G Bm
Jeg elsket henne høyt, hun elsket meg vilt.
C D
Høsten kom og døra smalt og etterpå ble det stilt.

G C
Så jeg traff ei lita jente en regnfull vår
D C G
med bløte konsonanter og regnvått hår.
G Bm
Hun lovet meg troskap, jeg lovet henne alt.
C D Em
Vinteren kom, troskap gikk og etterpå ble det kaldt.

ref:

G Am
Jenter som kommer og jenter som går.
C Em D
Jenter som glipper, jenter du aldri får.
G Am
Jenter som smiler en tidlig vår.
C D G Am D Em
Jenter og en litt sliten matador. Hey hey Hey hey Hey hey hey

G C
Ved Frognerparken møtes to trikker kvart på ni,
D C G
og hun smilte bak ruten til vinteren var forbi.
G Bm
Jeg skrev I rutens morgendugg: Jeg tror jeg elsker deg!
C D
Men våren kom og isen gikk og hun seilte sin vei.

ref:

G Am
Jenter som kommer og jenter som går.
C Em D
Jenter som glipper, jenter du aldri får.
G Am
Jenter som smiler en tidlig vår.
C D G Am D Em
Jenter og en litt sliten matador. Hey hey Hey hey Hey hey hey

G C
Månen er gul og titter ned på skrå
D C G
og Gud er en fyr det kan være vanskelig å forstå.
G Bm
Jeg kikker meg I speilet: Årene går.
C D
Hei, jeg heter Berger. Jeg er matador. REF: X2

Mods – Tore Tang

G C G
Når han går, adle snur og ser på han
D C G
Ikkje løye det, så stygge som han e
C G
Han forstår, di kan'kje akseptera han
D C Em G
Har ingen fortid å se tebage på
C D
Han seie det, at med døden får eg fred
Em C Am
Då skal ingen plaga meg igjen
D G
Eg ska ha ro der kor eg og Jesus skal bo

G C G
Tore Tang, ein gammal mann
C G
Heile byen kjenne han
C Am D
Han så leve av gammalt brød og vann
C Am D G
Kor han komme fra vett bare han, Tore Tang

År har gått siden Tore Tang va spelemann
Det e den einaste jobben han har hatt
Når Tang e død, går arven te gitaren hans
Det e den einaste vennen han har hatt
Han vente på den dagen han ska få, tror han
Egen hybelleilighet
Kor ti det blir, det e det ennå ingen så vett

Tore Tang, ein gammal mann
Heile byen kjenne han
Han så leve av gammalt brød og vann
Kor han komme fra vett bare han, Tore Tang

De Lillos – Smak Av Honning

G Am D7
 Mange lever kun for penger Som de faktisk ikke trenger
 G7 C Em Am D7
 Jobber både natt og dag, i et evig statusjag
 Am D7 Em A7 D D/C D/H D/A
 Men hva blir det så igjen av det søte liv min venn

G Am C D
 Å ligge på et svaberg og bare være til
 G Am C D
 Og kjenne solen varme i en luft som er så mild
 C H7 Em A7 D Em7 Fm6 D/F#
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning
 G Am C D
 Å vite at man ikke har behov for noen ting
 G Am C D
 Nei, bare kjenne gleden over alt som er omkring
 C H7 Em A7 D Cm G
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning

G Am D7
 Kapitalens krokodiller stive blikk bak mørke briller
 G7 C Em Am D7
 Alt de ser er kun profitt og de gleser "Alt er mitt"
 Am D7 Em A7 D D/C D/H D/A
 Men hva blir det så igjen av det søte liv min venn

G Am C D
 Vandre langs en blomstereng med henne du har kjær
 G Am C D
 hvor alt er nytt og duggfriskt etter vennlig regnevær
 C H7 Em A7 D Em7 Fm6 D/F#
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning
 G Am C D
 Å høre at hun hvisker jeg er så glad i deg
 G Am C D
 Å kysse henne kjærlig der blant gress og timotei
 C H7 Em C D Cm G
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning

G C G D#dim Em
 Mange glemmer det å lytte for det gir dem ingen nytte
 Em/C# Cmaj7 Am/F# H7 Em A7 D
 "Kjøp og salg" er deres sang Mammons akkompagnement
 D/C D/H D/A D D/C Hm D/A
 Men hva blir det så igjen av det søte liv min venn

Bridge:

| G - Am | C - D - | G - Am - | C - D - |

C H7 Em A7 D Em7 Fm6 D/F# G
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning
G Am C D
Å lytte til en stemme en stille sommerkveld
G Am C D
hvor tonen er så fin og myk og varm og sensuell
C H7 Em A7 D Em7 Fm6 D/F# G
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning
G Am C D
Å kjenne at du lever med alt som du har kjær
G Am C D
og vite at hun elsker hun sitter der så nær
C H7 Em C D Cm G
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning

| G - Am | C - D - | G - Am - | C - D - | G - Am - | D=20

D G Am C D G Am C=09
Smak av honning Smak av honning=09
D G Am C D G Am C=09
Smak av honning Smak av honning =09
D G Am C D Cm G
O - O - O A - A - A

Oasis – Don't Look Back In Anger

Intro

[Piano part arranged for guitar]

C F C F

Verse 1

C G Am

Slip inside the eye of your mind

E F

Don't you know you might find

G C Am G [play these 2 chords quickly]

A better place to play

C G Am

You said that you'd never been

E F

But all the things that you've seen

G C Am G

Slowly fade away

Pre-Chorus

F Fm C

So I start a revolution from my bed

F Fm C

Cos you said the brains I had went to my head

F Fm C

Step outside, the summertime's in bloom

G

Stand up beside the fireplace

Ab/E

Take that look from off your face

Am G2 F2 G2

Cos you ain't ever gonna burn my heart ouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuut

[NOTE: The G#/E chord could possibly also be played as G#/E7 (420100) and I actually saw this chord tabbed in a guitar magazine as (xx0101)!]

Chorus

C G Am E F

So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late

G C Am G

as she's walking on by

C G Am E F G

Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger

C G Am E F G C Am G

I heard you say

Verse 2

[same chords are used as in verse 1]

Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows, if it's night or day
Please don't put your life in the hands
of a rock and roll band, who'll throw it all away

Pre-Chorus

[same chords as first pre-chorus]

Gonna start a revolution from my bed
Cos you said the brains I had went to my head
Step outside, the summertime's in bloom
Stand up beside the fireplace
Take that look from of your face
Cos you ain't never gonna burn my heart out

Chorus again:

So sally can wait, she knows it's too late
as she's walking on by
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger
I heard you say

Guitar Solo

[solo played over the chords from the pre-chorus]

[Chorus again]

[Chorus again] but this time the song ends with:

C G Am
Her soul slides away [long pause]

[sing the following parts moderately slow and play the guitar slowly one time]

F
But don't look back in anger

Fm
Don't look back in anger [pause]

C G Am E F G C
I heard you say least not today

Billy Joel – Piano Man

Waltzing rhythm 6/8

INTRO

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

FIRST VERSE:

C G Am C
Its nine o'clock on a saturday
F C D G
The regular crowd shuffles in
C G Am C
There's an old man sitting next to me
F G C C
Making love to his tonic and gin

C G Am C F G C C F F

C G Am C
He says son can you play me a memory
F C D G
I'm not really sure how it goes
C G Am C
But it's sad and its sweet and I knew it complete
F G C C
when I wore a younger man's clothes

Am C D7 D7 Am
La da da de de Da
C D7 D7 G G7 G G7
da da de de Da da DA

CHORUS:

C G Am C
Sing us a song you're the piano man
F C D G
Sing us a song tonight
C G Am C
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
F G C C
and you've got us feeling all right

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

VERSE 2

Now John at the bar – he's a friend of mine,
he gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
but there's some place that he'd rather be
(interlude)
He says bill I believe this is killing me
as the smile ran away from his face,
Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star,
if I could get out of this place

La da da de de Da Da da da de de Da DA DE

VERSE 3

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
who never had time for a wife
And he's talking with Davy who's still in the navy
and probably will be for life
(interlude)
And the waitress is practising politics
As the businessmen slowly get stoned
yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
but its better than drinking alone

PIANO SOLO

CHORUS

VERSE 4

It's a pretty good crowd for a saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
To forget about life for a while
(interlude)
And the piano sounds like a carnival
and the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
and say man what are you doing here?

La da da de de Da Da da da de de Da DA DE

CHORUS

Elton John – I Want Love

A F#m C#m C D

A F#m C#m C D

A F#m E

I want love, but it's impossible

C#m F#m D

A man like me, so irresponsible

C#maj7 F#m F#m/E

A man like me is dead in places

Bsus4 B D/E Esus4 E

Other men feel liberated

I can't love, shot full of holes

Don't feel nothing, I just feel cold

Don't feel nothing, just old scars

Toughening up around my heart

A G/A

But I want love, just a different kind

D/A F/A

I want love, won't break me down

A/C# F#/B

Won't brick me up, won't fence me in

Bm

I want a love, that don't mean a thing

Bm/E E C D

That's the love I want, I want love

I want love on my own terms

After everything I've ever learned

Me, I carry too much baggage

Oh man I've seen so much traffic

F C F C

So bring it on, I've been bruised

G C F C

Don't give me love that's clean and smooth

Cm Bb Eb Bb

I'm ready for the rougher stuff

F D E

No sweet romance, I've had enough

Vamp – Ferskenblomsten

G D C D
Jeg plukket en liten ferskenblomst
G Hm C D
og gav te henne jeg elsket.
Hm C
Og hennes munn var rødere
D Em
enn alle ferskenblomster.

G D C D
Jeg fanget en svale som var sort
G Hm C D
og gav til henne jeg elsket.
Hm C
Og hennes øienbryn de var
D C Em
som sorte svalevinger.

G D C D
Ferskenblomsten jeg bragte med
G Hm C D
hang vissen morgenen etter.
Hm C
Og svalen, den var fløiet ut
D C Em
mot blå og fjerne fjell.

G D C D
Men hun som eier mitt hjerte nå
G Hm C D
beholdt sine røde farver.
Hm C D
Og hennes sorte øienbryn
G Em
fløi ikke bort...
C Hm
Dei fløy ikke bort.

A D Em
But maybe someday when my ship comes in
F#m G
She'll understand what kind of guy I've been
A
And then I'll win

Bb Gm
And when she's walking
Cm F
She's looking so fine
Bb Gm
And when she's talking
Cm F
She'll say that she's mine
G Em
She'll say I'm not so tough
C
Just because
A
I'm in love with an

D Em
Uptown girl
F#m G
She's been living in her white bread world
A D Em
As long as anyone with hot blood can
F#m G
And now she's looking for a downtown man
A
That's what I am

E F#m
Uptown girl
Abm
She's my uptown girl
A B
You know I'm in love
E F#m
With an uptown girl
Abm
My uptown girl
A B
You know I'm in love
E F#m
With an uptown girl
Abm
My uptown girl
A B
You know I'm in love
E F#m
With an uptown girl
Abm
My uptown girl

Lynyrd Skynyrd – Sweet Home Alabama

D C G
Big wheels keep on turning
D C G
Carry me home to see my kin
D C G
Singing songs about the Southland
D C G
I miss Alabamy once again

And I think its a sin, yes

Well I heard mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

D C G
Sweet home Alabama
D C G
Where the skies are so blue
D C G
Sweet Home Alabama
D C G
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you?
Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you
Here I come Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swappers
And they've been known to pick a song or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you?

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet Home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

Sweet home Alabama
Oh sweet home baby
Where the skies are so blue
And the governor's true
Sweet Home Alabama
Lordy
Lord, I'm coming home to you

Vamp – Juli

Dm F Em
På gummisko går alle lydar nå
F G C
og kledd I lys og luft mot våre sinn.
Dm F Em
De lytter stille før de banker på
F G C
og hilser gammekjent og bli slippt inn.

Bb F C Dm
En slåmaskin som surrer I det blå.
Bb F G C Bb F C Dm
En port som lukkes I, et vift av vind I håret på ei bjørk.
Gm G C Bb F C Bb C
Et sus I strå, og fjerne åretak og fjerne trinn.

Bb Gm C
Det klukker dovent om en bryggepel.
Bb Gm Em
En tjeld flyr opp med raske vingeslag,
Bb Gm C C
og solen pusler ved sin hete ild - sin hete ild.

Bb Gm C
I dag har dyr og trær og steiner sjel
Bb Gm Em
Det er en frodig og forhekset dag,
Bb Gm C
og det er rart og godt å væra til, å væra til.

Vassendgutane - Granada

D

Der stende to fine dame

A

Å ser på kor ej børna

E

Ej he røyklagt heile plasse

F#m

Det e nummere før dei tørna

D

Dei peika å dei sei

A F#m

Sjå ka wonderbaum han he

E

Ska me fare å høyre

A

Om me fe være me

Ref:

A

For ej kjøyre granada, jada

D

Ja, d ekje nåke lada

E A

Det e en slike bil ja du må ha

Me sota rute å sjalusi

D

Å wonderbaum oppi speieli

E A

Då stende damene i kø å vil kome inni

F#m E D

D ekje problem å få fine dame inni

A E

Viss du kjøyre en granada 2,8 GHIA i

Me horelys oppi taket

F#m

En cervin vega sub i seterygge bake

E

Det dunka når ej fær forbi

D E

Ja ej spela country til dame inni

Ref:

For ej kjøyre granada

Jada

Nei, d ekje noke lada

Det e en slike bil ja du må ha

Me sota rute å sjalusi

Å wonderbaum oppi speili

Då stende damene i kø å vil kome inni

Mellomspill.

E D F#m
Ej he sett inn en 3 liters capri motor
A D E
Akse den e bra å farta stor
D F#m
Å kjøme dær ein me BMW
A D E
So smile ej å legge gasssen ned

Ref:

For ej kjøyre granada
Jada
Nei, d ekje noke lada
Det e en slike bil ja du må ha
Me sota rute å sjalusi
Å wonderbaum oppi speili
Då stende damene i kø å vil kome inni

Tønes – Bonde

Intro: G C G D7 G x2

G C G

Eg e bonde, eg kjøre traktor

D7 G

å eg he caps dar stenne John Deere på

G C G

Den he eg på meg inne å ude,

D7 G

ja den ska eg ha på meg heilt te eg stube...

G

Refr: Høi

C Am

Høi høi høi

D7 G C Am

Høi høi høi høi høi høi høi høi høi

D7

Høi høi høi

G C G

Eg he goe greia på saue

D7 G

å eg e allre bitten redde studa.

G C G

Kan fortella deg i det via å det breia

D7 G

om alt det goa grase eg he sleie...

Refr: Høi..

G C G

Det e sjelden at meg å káno tege fri

D7 G

for dar e allti någe me kan henga fingrane i.

C G

Så sko det vær ein dag dar e litt lide å gjør,

D7

å slere me av maskinane å så melke me for hånd.

G C G

Ja eg e bonde eg e fydde oppi løo

D7 G

å heila live he eg slede for føo.

C G

Min fysste kamerat du det va et lide låm

D7 G

eg kan huska eg sto der å såg på då det kom...

Refr: Ud..

G C G

Ja eg e bonde, eg forhauste

D7 G

å eg he caps dar stenne John Deere på.

C G

Den he eg på meg inne å ude.

D G

Den ska eg ha på meg heilt te eg stube.

DeLillos – Neste Sommer

D Hm
Det var en gang en sommer
Em F#
I nittenhundre og nitti tre
D Hm
Hvor alt var så behagelig
Em F#
Og verden var discret
G D
Om dagen kunne man lese
G D
Langsomt i en bok
G D Em F#
Om kvelden satt vi rundt et bord

H
Når du en gang kommer
E
Neste sommer
F# H
Skal jeg atter være her
Abm
Og vi skal synge
C# E F#
Gamle sanger om igjen

Når du engang kommer
Neste sommer
Skal vi atter drikke vin
Og vi skal snakke sammen
Om de samme gamle ting

Det var en gang en sommer
I nitten hundre og nitti tre
Hvor verden lå ufarlig
Langs Norges kyst et sted
På radioen var det et program
Om sommermat
Vi ruslet ned og tok et bad

Når du en gang kommer
Neste sommer
Skal jeg atter være her
Og vi skal synge
Gamle sanger om igjen
Når du engang kommer
Neste sommer
Skal vi atter drikke vin
Og vi skal snakke sammen
Om de samme gamle ting

Minor Majority – Supergirl

Capo på 3. Bånd

verse:

Em G D C
These are all the things I never got to say to you
Em G D C
Things I don't even tell my friends
Em G D C
This is a song that I've been humming on for way too long
Em G D
The hidden track left at the end

Chorus:

Am D G C
You're such a snob, but you're such a super girl
Am D Em G
But anyday now they'll know
Am D G C Am D
You're such a snob, but when reconsiderin', you've got all the things I
Em G
want..

Verse:

Em G D C
These are the streets we walked, the memories we're leaning on
Em G D C
These are the images I've saved
Em G D C
These are the girls I should've have left alone, I'd been better off
Em G D C
This is where I am today

Chorus:

Am D G C
You're such a snob, but you're such a super girl
Am D Em G
And anyday now they'll know
Am D G C
You're such a snob, but if you get through to me,
Am D Em G
then I won't have to walk alone

(Same for the rest of the verses/choruses)

Verse:

This is the t-shirt I've been carrying for all these years
It's got your picture on the front
This is the pride I take in wearing it and sharing it
With everyone who needs to know

Chorus:

You're such a snob, but you're such a super girl
But anyday now it'll show
You're such a snob, but you're such a super girl
Think it's time you sang along.

Verse:

This one's for rock'n'roll, for magazines, for radio
For all the times it knocked me out
This one's for showing up when everyone thought you were gone
This one's for never giving up.

Chorus:

You're such a slob, but you're such a super girl
Now it's time to carry on
You're such a slob, but you're such a super girl
Here's a heart that you'd want

You're such a slob, but you're such a super girl
Anyday now you'll be known
You're such a slob, but you're such a super girl
Am D Em G
Those whom the gods love grow young
Am D Em G
Those whom the gods love grow young

Too Far Gone – Bæst I Test

Forsp. | G | C | G | C | Em | D - C - | G | -

1. G D
Rætt ætte at sola har reist sæ
Em C
Kjæm en sliten mann, på vei te å lægg sæ
G D
Han e stiv å øm, svigermor sin værste drøm
G D
Han har prøvd sæ på my, det meste gjekk gæli
Em C
Han skryt å lyg, sei at livet e hærilig
G D Am D
Så rang å sta, kan itj ha nå kvinfolk da

Ref. G C
Det e hæg i bygda, han ha komme i slaget
G C
Nydsja, vise muskla på badet
Em D C G
Bæst i test. Han e kaptein på ungarlaget

2. Han bor hem ått ho mor, rote nå jævli
Snart tredve år, syns ho mase så gæli
Spøtte snus, å lure på koss mat han får
Når Freda'n kjæm e'n konge i bygda
Rope ut: "Du ska få en på tygga!"
Han har Amazon å borrelås på joggesko'n

Ref. Det e hæg i bygda.....osv.

Solo [Akkorder som refreng !]

Ref. Det e hæg i bygda.....osv [Med markering i første del.]

Ref. Det e hæg i bygda.....osv | Em D G - | (Em)
Bass (E - D H A G F#)

Em D C (G)
+++ Bæst i test. Han e kaptein på ungarlaget

Sluttsp. | G | C | G | C | Em | D - C - | G |

Vamp – Sommar I Hekken

G C
Skjegget vokse, håret gror.
Am7 D
Fødene gror gjønå joggeskor.
G C
På kyykkenet vokse oppvasken.
Am7 D G
Eg sko ha vokst med oppgaven.

G C
I hekken vokse dorr monge slags trer.
Am7 D
Litt av hekken e ennå der.
G C
Plenen ser ud som ein jungel nå.
Am7 D G
Ska sei han har komt seg høgt på strå

G C Am7 D
Om sommaren e dor merr av så mangt.
G C Am7 D
Det vokse I bedet og då bler dorr trangt. oooh
G C Am7 D
For alt så har liv seie: Eg vil, eg. ahhh
Em Am7 D G
Blomstene og, vil ha plass te seg.

G C Am7 D
Men nå har eg fått det så fint og så fritt,
G C Am7 D
så nå ska eg ud å fixa litt.
G C
Te verktøy: ein ljå, te kosen: ein dram.
Am D G
Ah nå ska eg ud å slå meg fram.

G C
Så pass deg, sommar, her komme eg
Am7 D
med ljå og riva, og steg for steg
G C
ska eg laga ein hage så forslår.
Am7 D Em
Eg glede meg alt te neste år.
Am7 D Em
Eg glede meg alt te neste år.
Am7 D Em
Eg glede meg alt te neste år.

Am7 D C Am7 D --- Em Am7 Em Am7

Vassendgutane – De E Helj

G D Em C
No nerma de sej helja, å ej ska ha fri.
G D
Ska`kje gjere noke for helga den e mi
G D Em C
Reise i frå jobbe, seie hade, ha god helg
G D G
No e alle plikte gjorde, og det e fredagskveld

D Em
Det e helg, det e helg
C G D
En kompis ringje å spørre: ka ska du gjere på i kveld?
Am Em
Det e helg, de e helg
C G D
Ej seie ta dej en tur, he kjøpt ei kasse øl og ei flaske me
G
me Martell.

D Em C
Det vart litt seint på natta før me gjekk til ro
G D
Alt for mykje konjakk, det kan ej kjenne no.
G D Em C
Går å svima kun i truså, men so ringje det en kar
G D G
Han seie: få på dej kleda for no ska me på bar.

D Em
ja det e helg, det e helg
C G D
En kompis ringje å spørre: ka ska du gjere på i kveld?
Am Em
Det e helg, de e helg
C G D
Ej seie ta dej en tur, he kjøpt ei kasse øl og ei flaske me
G
me Martell.

G D Em C
Ja ej leve mest i helgane når arbeide e gjort,
G D
synst vekå gjenge alt for seint og helja alt for fort
G D Em C
Nej ej lika ikkje mandag, men torsdag de går bra
G D G
For so e de fredag og tralla lalla laaaaa

D Em
då e helg, det e helg
C G D
En kompis ringje å spørre: ka ska du gjere på i kveld?
Am Em
Det e helg, de e helg
C G D
Ej seie ta dej en tur, he kjøpt ei kasse øl og ei flaske me
G
me Martell.

Forente Artister – Venn

(capo 3.)

Verse 1 (Strum)

Am G Em/D D
Når himler brenner sorte, når solen lager natt
Am G Em/D D
Og alle er blitt borte, Og du tror du er forlatt

Verse 2 (Play the chords freely)

Am G Em/D D
Når dagen går i stykker, Når tiden er forbi
Am G Em/D D D
Og håpet trenger krykker, Og en hånd å holde i

Chorus

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C G
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C F
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
G
Og jeg – jeg kan være en venn

Verse 3 (Same as Verse 2)

Når meningen blir liten, Og tomheten så svær
Når troen er blitt sliten, Så er jeg fortsatt her

Verse 4

For når ingenting kan gjøre, Det helt og godt igjen
Er det en ting jeg kan gjøre: Jeg kan være en venn

Chorus

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C G
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C F
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
G
Og jeg – jeg kan være en venn

Bridge

Am
Jeg sender sanger til Mesopotamia,
F
Hør meg sende milde meldinger til Dagobah,
C
Nei jeg kan ikke la være å tenke på Neru, så på Hood, så på Sioux,
G Am
Du må ikke sove på det, Ravi lover sårene kommer gang på gang,
F
Vi kommer til å måtte mekke sang på sang, klang på klang, dann og vann,
Em/D or Em
Ikke våg stopp når det går trått!
G
Vi får det overstått, lover få deg opp, opp, opp!

Chorus

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C G
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C F
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen

Chorus 2

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, jeg kan være en venn
F G (Not 100% sure about that part)
Du vil reise deg igjen (x4)

Outro (Strum)

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G F
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen

Kristoffer Jøner – 24 Timer I Døgnet

C#m H E

Høre du, nå stige havet

C#m H E

nå stige havet der Norge blei samla

A E H

og ser du, nå stige solå

A E H

nå stige sola opp blandt alt det gamla

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H

24 timar i døgnet

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H F#m A

24 timar i døgnet, og det e min søster

C#m H E

kjenne du, nå banke hjerta

C#m H E

nå banke hjerta, det her me blei samla

A E H

og tror du, at nå vokse verden

A E H

nå vokse verden inn i alt det gamla

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H

24 timar i døgnet

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H F#m A

24 timar i døgnet, og det e min søster

C D E

Høre du havet stige, og hjerte banke

C D E

og tror du verden vokse, inn i det gamla

C D G G /F# Em

uansett ska du veta, dette e min bror og søster

C

du kan alltid bare få litt trøst her min venn

H C#m

24 timar i kvert døgnet.....

C#m H E

C#m H E

A E H

A E H

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H

24 timar i døgnet

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H F#m A

24 timar i døgnet, og det e min søster

Fool's Garden – Lemon Tree

Intro : Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

Verse :

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

I'm Driving Around In My Car

I'm Driving Too Fast I'm Driving Too Far

I'd Like To Change My Point Of View

I Feel So Lonely I'm Waiting For You

But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Chorus :

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

Bridge1 : Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

dadada....

I'm Sitting Here I Miss The Power

I'd Like To Go Out Taking A Shower

But There's A Heavy Cloud Inside My Head

I Feel So Tired Put Myself Into Bed

Where Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Bridge2 :

B Em

Isolation - Is Not Good For Me

D G B

Isolation - I Don't Want To Sit On A Lemon-tree

I'm Steppin' Around In A Desert Of Joy

Baby Anyhow I'll Get Another Toy

And Everything Will Happen - And You'll Wonder

I Wonder How I Wonder Why

Yesterday You Told Me 'bout The Blue Blue Sky

And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

I'm Turning My Head Up And Down

I'm Turning Turning Turning Turning Turning Around

C D G

And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

D

And I wonder I wonder

I Wonder How I Wonder Why

Yesterday You Told Me '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.

Saybia – The Day After Tomorrow

E F#m A
Please tell me why do birds,
D A
sing when you're near me,
D F#m G E
sing when you're close to me
F#m A
They say that I'm a fool,
D A
for loving you deeply,
D F#m G G E E
loving you secretly

Bm G
But I crash in my mind,
A E
whenever you are near
Bm G
Getting deaf, dumb and blind
A E
Just drowning in despair
Bm G
I am lost in your flame
A E
It's burning like the sun
Bm G
And I call out your name
A E
The moment you are gone

F#m A
Please tell me why can't I,
D A
breathe when you're near me,
D F#m G E
breathe when you're close to me
F#m A
I know you know I'm lost
D A
in loving you deeply,
D F#m G G E E
loving you secretly secretly

Bm G
But I crash in my mind,
A E
whenever you are near
Bm G
Getting deaf, dumb and blind
A E
Just drowning in despair

Bm G
I am lost in your flame
 A E
It's burning like the sun
 Bm G
And I call out your name
 A E
Whenever you are gone

 Em Bm
Tomorrow, I'll say it all tomorrow
 E Em
Or the day after tomorrow
 Bm
I'm sure I'll tell you then

 Bm G
Well I crash in my mind,
 A E
whenever you are near
 Bm G
Getting deaf, dumb and blind
 A E
Just drowning in despair
 Bm G
I am lost in your flame
 A E
It's burning like the sun
 Bm G
And I call out your name
 A E
The moment you are gone

Steve Miller Band – The Joker

F Bb C Bb
Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah

F Bb C Bb
Some call me the gangster of love

F Bb C Bb
Some people call me Maurice

F Bb C Bb
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

People talk about me, baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
Well, don't you worry baby, don't you worry
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

F Bb F Bb
Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, I'm a sinner

F Bb C Bb
I play my music in the sun

F Bb F Bb
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight talker

F Bb C
I get my lovin' on the run, Wooo, Woooooo

SOLO: på vers

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner
I'm a lover, I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight talker
I sure don't want to hurt no one, Wooo, Woooooo

SOLO:

People keep talking about me baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong
Well, don't you worry, don't you worry, don't you worry, mama
Cause I'm right here at home

CHORUS

Kim Larsen – This Is My Life

Intro. C - C - C - C

C G Am F

1. This is my life, this is my time

Am G F C C

show me the light and I go there.

C G Am F

Give me the wine, bitter and sweet,

Am G F C C

and a little bit of bread, that's all I need.

Am E7

Chor. No, I don't want the gold from Xanadu

F C Am

I think I leave it all to you, wow wow wow

G F C C

this is my life and I don't care.

C G Am F

2. This is my street, wow wow wow, are you restless feet

Am G F C - C

carry me on to anywhere.

C G Am F

Take the fear, oh take the fear, take it away, please take it away

Am G F C C

and leave me some hope for one more day.

Am E7

Chor. I saw a ghost behind the door

F C Am

when the kids were coming home from the war, wow wow wow

G F C C

with broken dreams and nothing more.

Am E7

I heard a woman, singing her song

F C Am

and it was good, and warm and strong, wow wow wow

G F C C

She made me cry, I don't know why.

Solo. C - G - Am - F - Am - G F - C - C

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

Am E7

Chor. I don't want to bring you down

F C Am

I declare it's good to be here, wow wow wow

G F C C (break)

this is my life and I don't care.

Vamp – Månemannen

capo på 3bånd.

Em D Am Cmaj7 Em
Den første morgentime er i rute for natten er blitt gråhåret og blek.
Em D Am Cmaj7 Em
Nå holder verden pusten sin der ute og månen er en gyllen tankestrek

Chorus:

 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.
 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.

Em D
Nå svinger heksen seg i siste dansen,
 Am Cmaj7 Em
og skyggene er skygger mer enn før.
Em D
Snart vekker solen verden ut av trancen,
 Am Cmaj7 Em
mens trollet sprekker og vampyren dør.

Chorus:

 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.
 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.

Em D
En dannet bil slår blikket ned i svingen
 Am Cmaj7 Em
Der står en grønnøyd hulder uten klør.
Em D
Hu var der visst! Men nei, nå er der ingen.
 Am Cmaj7 Em
Hun flyktet mellom natt og dag og trær.

Mellomspill.

Fluete & violin: Em D Am Cmaj7 Em

Em D
Den dømte ber for aller siste gangen
 Am cmaj7 Em
før han blir tatt med utenfor og skutt.
Em D
Mens munken gjør seg klar til morgensangen,
 Am Cmaj7 em
slår solen til - og nok en døgn blir brutt.

Chorus:

 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.

 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.

Elvis Presley - Always On My Mind

Intro [G]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] treat you
[Em] Quite as good as I [C] should have [C-D]
[G] and Maybe I didn't [D] Love you
[Em] Quite as often as I [C] could have [C-G-C]

{C:Bridge}

[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
[C] I just [G] Never took the [Am] time [C-Em-D]
[D] You were [G] always [D] on my [G] Mind [G-D-G-C]
[C] You were [D] always [C] on my [G] Mind [C D]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] hold you
[Em] All those lonely, lonely [C] times [C-D]
[G] And I guess I never [D] told you
[Em] I'm so happy that you're [C] Mine [C-G-C]

{C:Bridge}

[C] If I made you feel [G] Second best
[C] Girl I'm [G] sorry I was [Am] Blind [C-Em--D]
[D] You were [G] always [D] on my [G] mind [G-D-G-C]
[C] You were [D] always [C] on my [G] mind [C-D]

[G] Tell ---[D] ---[Em] me [G-D] [C] Tell me that your [G] sweet Love hasn't [Am] Died [C-D]
[G] Give ---[D] --- [Em] me, [G-D] give me
[C] One more chance to [G] Keep you [Am] satisfied [D] Satis [G] fied [G-D-Em-D- -C-Em-C-D]

{C:Bridge}

[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
[C] I just [G] Never took the [Am] time [C-Em-D]
[D] You were [G] always [D] on my [G] Mind [G-D-G-C]
[C] You were [G] always [C] on my [D] Mi [C-D] ND [G-D-Em-D-C-Em-Am-D]

[D] You were always on my [G] Mind

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] treat you
[Em] Quite as good as I [C] should have [C-D]
[G] and Maybe I didn't [D] Love you
[Em] Quite as often as I [C] could have [C-D]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] hold you
[Em] All those lonely, lonely [C] times [C-D]
[G] And I guess I never [D] told you
[Em] I'm so happy that you're [C] Mine [C-D]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] treat you ----- Fade Out
[Em] Quite as good as I [C] should have [C-D].

Mods – Gje Meg Litt Mer

Am G Am G Am F G Am (X2)

Am G C
Du lovte å sei ifra, hvis det va meg du ville ha
Dm G
Nå har eg venta så lenge, eg kjenne eg trenge et svar
Am G C
Du ville eg sko ta deg med, te den plassen du hørre te
Dm G
Men eg kan jo`kje gjørr det så lenge du ikkje vil se meg

Ref:

G Am G Am G Am
Så gje meg litt mer
F G Am
Eg kan aldri få nok av deg
G Am G Am G Am
Gje meg litt mer
F G Am
Du sko sei ifra når du gjekk

Am G C
Eg har sikkert sagt det før, eg ska elska deg te eg dør
Dm G
Men eg kan jo ikkje veda kor lenge eg har igjen
Am G C
Du e ein blomst I ei eng, du e ein engel I seng
Dm G
Eg ska aldri, aldri la någen få ta deg I fra meg

Ref:

G Am G Am G Am
Så gje meg litt mer
F G Am
Eg kan aldri få nok av deg
G Am G Am G Am
Gje meg litt mer
F G Am
Du sko sei ifra når du gjekk

SOLO

Am G Am G Am F G Am (x2)

Am G C
Du lovte å sei ifra, hvis det va meg du ville ha
Dm G
Nå har eg venta så lenge, eg kjenne eg trenge et svar
Am G C
Du e ein blomst I ei eng, du e ein engel I seng
Dm G
Eg ska aldri, aldri la någen få ta deg I fra meg

Ref:

G Am G Am G Am

Så gje meg litt mer

F G Am

Eg kan aldri få nok av deg

G Am G Am G Am

Gje meg litt mer

F G Am

Du sko sei ifra når du gjekk

SOLO

Ref:

G Am G Am G Am

Så gje meg litt mer

F G Am

Eg kan aldri få nok av deg

G Am G Am G Am

Gje meg litt mer

F G Am

Du sko sei ifra når du gjekk

Am G Am G Am

Am G Am G Am

Am G Am G Am

Am G Am

Guns N' Roses – Used To Love Her

Intro - D A G A x 2

D A G

I used to love her

A

But I had to kill her

D A G

I used to love her, Mm, yeah

A

But I had to kill her

G A G A

I had to put her six feet under

G A G D

And I can still hear her complain

D A G

I used to love her oo, yeah!

A

But I had to kill her

D A G

I used to love her oo, yeah!

A

But I had to kill her

G A

I knew I'd miss her

G A

So I had to keep her

G A G D

She's buried right in my backyard!!!

G A G D

Oh yeah, oo yeah, whoa, oh yeah

(SOLO HERE)

D A G

I used to love her

A

But I had to kill her

D A G

I used to love her, Mm, yeah

A

But I had to kill her

G A

She bitched so much,

G A

She drove me nuts

G A D

And now I'm happier this way!!! yeah

G A

Whoa, oh yeah!

[SOLO 2]

D A G

I used to love her

A

But I had to kill her

D A G

I used to love her, Mm, yeah

A

But I had to kill her

G A

I had to put her

G A

Six feet under

G A G D

And I can still hear her complain

Björn Afzelius – Tusen Bitar

Intro: Em7 C D G G/f# Em7 C G/D D G

G C/G G G/F# Em7
Det säjs att ovan molnen är himlen alltid blå,
C D G D
Men det kan va' svårt att tro när man inte ser den.
G C/G G G/F# Em7
Och det säjs att efter regnet kommer Solen fram igen,
C D G
men det hjälper sällan dom som har bli'tt våta.

C D G C
För när vännerna försvinner, eller kärleken tar slut,
D G G/B
ser man allt med lite andra ögon.
C D G C
Man övar sej, och långsamt blir man bättre på att se
D G
skillnad mellan sanningar och lögner.

Em7 C D G G/f#
Allting kan gå itu, ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar;
Em7 C G D G
Säger du att du är min vän så är du kanske det.
Em7 C D G G/f#
Allting kan gå itu, ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar;
Em7 C G D G
Säger du att du är min vän så är du kanske det.

Det säjs att det finns alltid nå'nting bra i det som sker,
och tron är ofta den som ger oss styrka.
Ja, man säger mycket, men man vet så lite om sej själv
när ångesten och ensamheten kommer.
För när vännerna försvinner, eller kärleken tar slut,
ser man allt med lite andra ögon.
Man övar sig, och långsamt blir man bättre på att se
skillnad mellan sanningar och lögner.

Allting kan gå itu, men ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar.
Säger du att du är min vän så är du kanske det.

G C/G Em7 C
La - la - la - la - aaa. Allting kan gå itu,
D G G/f#
men mitt hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar.
Em7 C G/D D G
Säger du att du är min vän så är du säkert det

Halvdan Sivertsen – Kjærlighetsvisa

D A/C# Hm Hm7/A Em D/A D
Når sommerdagen ligg utover landet, og du og æ har funne oss ei strand
A/C# F#7/A# Hm Esus4 E7 Asus4 A
Og fire kalde pils ligg neri vannet, og vi er brun og fin og hand i hand
A7 D Am7 Hsus4 H7
Når vi har prata om ei bok vi lika, og alt e' bra og ikkje te' å tru
Em D/A A7 Hm F#m Em D/A A7 D
Ingen e' så god som du da - ingen e' så god som du

D A/C# Hm Hm7/A Em D/A D
Når høsten finns og hverdagslivet venta, og fuglan tar te' vett og flyg mot sør
A/C# F#7/A# Hm Esus4 E7 Asus4 A
Og vi får slit med regninga og renta, og meninga forsvinn i det vi gjør
A7 D Am7 Hsus4 H7
Når vi må over mang en liten avgrunn, og ofte på ei falleferdig bru
Em D/A A7 Hm F#m Em D/A A7 D
Ingen e' så god som du da - ingen e' så god som du

D A/C# Hm Hm7/A Em D/A D
Men av og te' når tegnan bli førre tydlig, og dæm som sett med makta gjør mæ skremt
A/C# F#7/A# Hm Esus4 E7 Asus4 A
Når de fine ordan dæmmes bli motbydlig, og tankan bak e' jævlig dårlig gjæmt
A7 D Am7 Hsus4 H7
Da har æ ei som vet at folk vil vokn' opp, og at vinden i fra høyre snart vil snu
Em D/A A7 Hm F#m Em D/A A7 D
Ingen e' så god som du da - ingen e' så god som du

D A/C# Hm Hm7/A Em D/A D
Og når æ kryp te' køys og frys på beinan, og du har lagt dæ før mæ og e' varm
A/C# F#7/A# Hm Esus4 E7 Asus4 A
Så vet du æ e' liten og aleina, og låne mæ litt dyne og ei arm
A7 D Am7 Hsus4 H7
Og dagen den e' viktig og den kræv oss, men natta den e' din og min og nu
Em D/A A7 Hm F#m Em D/A A7 D
Ingen e' så god som du da - ingen e' så god som du

Espen Lind – When Susanna Cries

G
When Susannah cries,
D
she cries a rainstorm
Am
she cries a river
G D
she cries a hole in the ground
G
she cries for love
D
she cries a sad song
Am
she cries a shiver
G D
sometimes she cries for me too

Am
and I say I'll never hurt her
Em D
but she knows it isn't true
Am
'cos although I never told her
Em D
I think she knows 'bout me and you
Am
now she cries with silent tension
G D
this can't be right.
Am D
and the downtown special cries along
Am D
'cos I'm leaving tonight

G
when Susannah cries
D
she cries a rainstorm
Am
she cries a river
G D
she cries a hole in the ground
G
she cries for love
D
she cries a sad song
Am
she cries a shiver
G D
sometimes she cries for me too

Am

now I slip the night around her
G D

and I hope she'll be okay
Am

I just pray someone will find her
G D

and guide her on her way
Am

'cos I'm leaving on the 1AM
G D

and by soon I'm out of sight
Am Em

but she'll always be my baby
Am G

though I'm leaving tonight

D...Am...G...D...G...D...Am...D

Am
every night I hear her

G D
talking in her sleep

Am
she says "you know I'll always be there"

G D
and I feel like such a creep

Am
please take back the love she gave to me

G D
and in time her grief may pass

Am D
just tell her that I love her

Am D G
now it's all she has

...Bb...C...

Bb A G F G
When Susannah cries

Kim Larsen – Joanna

Em-D *4

verse 1.

Em D Em D Em D Em

Ta' mig med til drømmeland, der hvor man kan drømme

D Em D Em D Em

Ta' mig med ud i verdens larm, der hvor man kan larme

Chorus:

G D Am C G

Ta' mig med til Joanna, ta' mig med, ta' mig med, ta mig med

D Em-D *4

Hvis det er der hvor man ikke bare, skal passe sig selv.

verse 2.

Em D Em D Em D Em

Ta' mig med til det store hav, der hvor man kan svømme

D Em D Em D Em

Og ta' mig op i den tynde luft, der hvor man kan svæve

Chorus:

G D Am C G

Ta' mig med til Joanna, ta' mig med, ta' mig med, ta mig med

D Em-D *4

Hvis det er der hvor man ikke bare, skal passe sig selv.

verse 3.

Em D Em D Em D Em

Ta' mig ud i den grønne skov, der hvor man kan spire

D Em D Em D Em

Og ta' mig med ind i storbyens jag, der hvor man kan jage

Chorus:

G D Am C G

Ta' mig med til Joanna, ta' mig med, ta' mig med, ta mig med

D Em-D *4

Hvis det er der hvor man ikke bare, skal passe sig selv.

Vamp – Våken Drøm

Dm Gm C F
Ei bleike sol står opp i øst
Dm Bb C
det går mot nok ein dag.
Dm Gm C F
Og gjenlyden i fra di røst
Dm Bb C
og dine hjerteslag.
F C Dm Am
E det fjerna svaret eg fremdeles får
Bb Gm C
kver gang eg ber mi stumma bønn.
F C Dm Am
Men eg tar det med meg kor enn eg går
Gm Am Dm
mens eg vente i ein våken drøm.

Dm Gm C F
Det hende at eg ser deg gå
Dm Bb C
forbi ein gang i blant.
Dm Gm C F
Et streif av sol i alt det grå
Dm Bb C
det klaraste eg fant.
F C Dm Am
Det va eventyret om å finna ein skatt
Bb Gm C
der stjerner speiles i en brønn.
F C Dm Am
Og eg går og speide ei stjernenatt
Gm Am Dm
mens eg vente i ein våken drøm.

Dm Gm C F
Du e ei uro i mitt sinn
Dm Bb C
eg aldri kan bli kvitt.
Dm Gm C F
Hvis du vil gi meg dagen din
Bb Gm C
så får du livet mitt.
F C Dm Am
For alt me har e her og nå
Bb Gm C
og tiå renne som ein strøm.
F C Dm Am
Eg ser dagar komma og dagar gå
Bb Am Dm
mens eg vente i ein våken drøm.

Em
Their children woke up
And they couldn't find them Am
B7 Em
They left before the sun came up that day
E7 Am
They just drove off and left it all behind'em
Em B7
But where were they going without ever

Em G
Knowing the way?

REPETE CHORUS

SOLO1(Em Am Em B7 Em[54 44 54 52 50 62])

REPEAT CHORUS

SOLO2(REPEAT SOLO!)

Soul Asylum – Runaway Train

Intro: C

C
Call you up in the middle of the night
Em/B
Like a firefly without a light
Am
You were there like a blowtorch burnin'
G
I was a key that could use a little turnin'
C
So tired that I couldn't even sleep
Em
So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am
Promised myself I wouldn't weep
G
One more promise I couldn't keep

F G
It seems no one can help me now
C Am
I'm in too deep there's no way out
F Em G
This time I have really led myself astray

Chorus:

C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Verse 2:

C
Can you help me remember how to smile
Em
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
Am
How on earth did I get so jaded
G
Life's mysteries seem so faded
C
I can go where no one else can go
Em
I know what no one else knows
Am
Here I am just drowning in the rain
G
With a ticket for a runaway train

F G
And everything seems cut and dry
C Am
Day and night, Earth and sky
F Em G
Somehow I just don't believe it

Chorus:

C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Bridge:

C
Got a ticket for a runaway train
Em
Like a madman laughing at the rain
Am
Little out of touch little insane
G
It's just easier than dealing with the pain
C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there
C
Runaway train never coming back
Em
Runaway train tearing up the track
Am
Runaway train burning in my veins
G
Id runaway but it always seems the same. Repeat
C-Em-Am-G and fade

Mr. Big – To Be With You

VERSE 1

C#m E | Asus2 E
Hold on little girl. Show me what he's done to you.
C#m E | Asus2 E |
Stand up little girl. A broken heart can't be that bad.
Asus2 E | Asus2 E |
When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you.
D | B |
So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to show you.

CHORUS

E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B E
Im the one who wants to be with you.
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
Waited on a line of greens and blues
just to be the next to be with you.

VERSE 2

Build up your confidence so you can be on top for once.
Wake up! Who cares about little boys that talk to much?
I seen it all go down. Your game of love was all rained out.
So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to hold you.

BRIDGE

Asus2 | C#m
Why be alone when we can be together baby?
G | |
You can make my life worthwhile. I can make you start to

VERSE 3

(same as first verse, except ending strum pattern on B chord is quarter, quarter, half notes, with a hold on the half)

OUT-CHORUS

G G/A G/B G Cadd9 D G
Im the one who wants to be with you.
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.

G G/A G/B G Cadd9 D Em This line is different
Waited on a line of greens and blues
just to be the next to be with you.

(back to E progression)

E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B E
Im the one who wants to be with you
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.

E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B C#m This line is different
Waited on a line of greens and blues

just to be the next to be with you.
Just to be the next to be with you. (hold E on ending)

Vamp – Vuggeviser

D-A-D-A-D-A-D-A

D A D A

Sov, du jentå mi, sov litlegutten

G D/F# em7 A

Ta med dagen i drømmen nå.

D A D A

Solå hilste god natt imot slutten,

G D/F# em7 A

la seg stilt ner i sjøen blå.

D G D/F# G

Pusekatten og vove-bisk

D/F# G Asus4-A

og fuglen så song borti kratt,

D A D A

store kvalar og liten fisk

G D/F# A D A-D-A

dei gjespe mot svarte natt.

D A D A

Sov, prinsessa, og sov, litle prinsen,

G D/F# em7 A

sov, soleier og kløver-eng.

D G D A

Bjørkeskogen har byssa inn sin

G D/F# em7 A

sommarbris på den grønne seng.

D G D/F# G

Bamse Brakar og Mikkel rev

D/F# hm A

og trollet i berget det blå

D G D/F# G

e blitt trøtte av lek og strev.

hm F#m/A G

Hos Jon Blund sove de nå.

D A D A-D-A-D-A-D-A

hos Jon Blund sove de nå.

D A D A

Ja, sov alle med kinnet på putå.

G D/F# em7 A

Jordå sitte i stolen sin,

D G D/F# A

kikke ut av den mørka rutå,

G D/F# em7 A

stenge huset og dør og grind.

D G D/F# G

Krig og brannar og vonde menn

D/F# hm Asus4- A

kan banka med stakk og hov.

D G D/F# G

Jordå jage de vekk igjen.

hm F#m/A G

Så sov, små skattane, sov,

D A D A-D-A-D-A-D

så sov små skattane sov.

David Gray – The One I Love

C
Gonna close my eyes
G
Gonna watch you go
F
Running through this life, darling
C
Like a field of snow

C
As the tracer glides
G
And its graceful arc
F
Send a little prayer up to you
C
'Cross the falling dark

F
Tell the repo man
Dm
And the stars above
C
That you're the one I love yeah

C
Perfect summer's night
G
Not a wind or breeze
F
Just the bullets whispering gentle
C
Amongst the new green leaves

C
These things I might have said
G
Only wish I could
F C
Now I'm leaking life faster than I'm leaking blood

F
Tell the repo man
Dm
And the stars above
C
That you're the one I love
G
You're the one I love
F
The one I love he he

Am F Am F Am F

C

Don't see elysium

G

Don't see no fiery hell

F

Just the lights all bright, baby,

C

in the big hotel

C

Next wave coming in

G

Like an ocean rock

F

Won't you take my hand, darling,

C

on that old dance floor

F

We can twist and shout

Dm

Do the turtle dove

C

And you're the one I love

G

You're the one I love

F He he

The one I love

Am F Am F

He He

Am F - Finish C

Counting Crows – Mr. Jones

Intro:

Am F Dm G Sha la la la la la la Am F G G
uh huh...

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl
Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer
Am F Dm G
She dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful
Am F G
We all want something beautiful, I wish I was beautiful

Am F
So come dance this silence down through the morning
Dm G Am F G *
Sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh...
Am F Dm G
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances
Am F G
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am F Dm G
Believe in me. Help me believe in anything
Am F G
'Cause I want to be someone who believes

C F G
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
C F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."

C F G
Smiling in the bright lights, coming through in stereo
C F G
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

Am F Dm G
I will paint my picture. Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
Am F G
All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful
Am F Dm G *
(you know) Gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F G
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

C F G
Mr. Jones and me look into the future
C F
Stare at the beautiful women

G
"She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
C F G
Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar
C F G Am
When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

Am
I will never be lonely
G
I will never be lonely

Am F
I want to be a lion. Everybody wants to pass as cats
Am G
We All want to be big, big stars, but we got different reasons for that.
Am F
Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
Am G
And I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

C F G
Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio
C F
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for me."
C F
I want to be Bob Dylan
G
Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

C F G
When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be.

C F G
Mr. Jones and me staring at the video
C F G
When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.
C F G
We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how.
C F G
But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.
C F G
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars.....

Vestlandsfanden – For Livets Glade Gutter

Ein [Em]stolt og lykkelig [D]nybakt [G]far var [C]sugen [Am]på ein [D]fest.
Han tok [Em]taxi inn til [D]forste [G]bar og er [C]blitt vår[Am] æres[D]gjest.
Ein t[Em]røtt og sliten [D]fotsol[G]dat på [C]vei til [Am]perm[D]isjon
tok [Em]med sin beste [D]kame[G]rat og [C]drakk seg [Am]heilt k[D]anon((bassnedgang d-c-h-a-))

For [G]livets [D]glade [G]gutter går [C]solen [G]aldri [D]ned
de tar [Am]pause[Em] fem mi[D]nut[G]ter for de[Em] vandrer[C] vid[D]ere.
De [G]åpner [D]sine [G]flasker og de[C] fyller[G] sine [D]krus.
For [Am]livets [Em]glade [D]gut[G]ter har et [C]liv i[D] sus og[G] dus.

Ein [Em]roustabout fra [D]Nordsj[G]øen kom[C] inn med[Am] siste [D]flight
han [Em]rakk ikkje i [D]polkøe[G]n men [C]står [Am]ikkje i [D]beit.
Ein [Em]sjømann mønstr[D]a av i [G]dag og [C]gjekk på[Am] resta[D]urant
han [Em]havna i eit [D]lystig [G]lag med [C]piker [Am]vin og [D]sang.((bassnedgang d-c-h-a-))

Ref:

[Em]Mell[D]oms[G]pill:[Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] ((bassnedgang d-c-h-a-))

2x

For [A]livets [E]glade [A]gutter går [D]solen[A] aldri[E] ned
de tar [Bm]pause [F#m]fem mi[E]nu[A]tter for de[F#m] vandrer[D] vid[E]ere.
De [A]åpner [E]sine [A]flasker og de[D] fyller[A] sine [E]krus.
For [Bm]livets [F#m]glade [E]gut[A]ter har et [D]liv i[E] sus og [A]dus.

The Beatles – Twist And Shout

(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
c'mon and work it on out (work it on out)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Well, work it on ou--t (work it on out)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
You know you look so good (look so good)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
You know you got me goin' now (got me goin')
(A7) (D) (G) (A) (A7)
Just like you knew you would (like I knew you would-oooo)

(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)
(A7) (D) (G) (A) (A7)
c'mon and work it on out (work it on out-oooo)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
You know you twisty little girl (twisty little girl)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
C'mon and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)
(A7) (D) (G) (A) (A7)
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine-oooo)

(A) (A7) (D) (G) (A)
Ahh----ahh----ahh----ahh, Wow!(scream) Baby, now (shake it up baby)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)
(A7) (D) (G) (A) (A7)
c'mon and work it on out (work it on out-oooo)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
You know you twisty little girl (twisty little girl)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
C'mon and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)
(A7) (D) (G) (A) (A7)
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine-oooo)

(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, now (shake it up baby)-3x
(A) (G)(G)(G)(G)(G)(D) *hold D for the end.*
Ahh----ahh----ahh----ahh

Bjørn Eidsvåg - Shalala

Intro: E-A-E-B-E

Riff:

E B A
Livet er ikkje akkurat et ball.
E B
men det e nå verdt en liten trall
E E7 A Am
eg er'kje flink med hallelujah
E B E
men eg e'n kløpper på shalala

E A
Refr: Shalala lalala lalala
E B
Shalala lalala lalala
E A
Shalalala la lala
E B E
Eg har det bra, er fornøyd og glad

Når du kryper opp i fanget mitt
og vil bli hårtvunnet og trøstet litt
litt etter litt, gi meg smilet ditt
takkar eg skaparen for livet mitt. Refr-Intro

Når vi benkes og dekker bord
og deler brød og vin og.. gode ord
og unga leker og har det godt
da er livet utruleg flott.

Refr 3X

Tom McRae – The End Of The World

Am (x6) E (x6)
You wake up to the sound of alarms and your
Am(x6) E (x6) etc.
Driving your fabulous car
Am E Am
Listening to the music that reminds you
E E
You used to be young you used to be young
Am E
And now you're searching, for a sign with your name
Am E
To define you the king of the game
Am E Am
What will you do when there's nothing left
E E
For you to earn and for you to learn

Am F
So dose me up once is not enough
G Am
I can still see the ground
Am F
And from this high rise view looking down on you
G Am
I'm not the one wasting my time

Am E
And every culture has it's own magazine
Am E
And information takes the place of your dreams
Am E Am
Finding ways to fill up the silence
E E
But it's all that you need turn on your tv

Am F
So dose me up once is not enough
G Am
I can still see the ground
Am F
And from this high rise view looking down on you
G Am
I'm not the one wasting my time

Am F
This is the end of the world news
Am F E
This is the end of the world news sponsored by god
Am F
So dose me up once is not enough
G Am
I can still see the ground
Am F
And from this high rise view looking down on you
G Am
I'm not the one wasting my time

The Kids – Vil Du Værra Med Mæ Hjem I Natt

D G
Fæsten' e' snart over,
A D
det blir stille mørkt og trist
Hm Em
musikken ebbe' ut
A
og aill' går hjem til sitt.

D
Men nå'n ska' på et
G
nachapiel,
A D
og dem træng en gitarist
Hm Em
(men) æ' e' villt forelska' i
A D
ei dame æ' ska' spør:

Refr.

Vil du værra' me' mæ'
G A
hjem i natt,
D
ska vi sov' i samme seng
Hm
i natt,
Em
æ' kainn' gi dæ' alt du træng'
A D
i natt- hvis du tør!

G
Å' værra' me' mæ' hjem i
A D
natt, å'sov' i samme seng
Hm
i natt
G
æ' kainn' gi dæ' alt du træng'
A D
i natt - hvis du tør!

D G
Kjære lille søte du
A D
æ e' så glad i dæ,
Hm Em
skal vi dra hjem te mæ
A
å ta ei flaske vin?

D G
Men du ska' på et nach-spiel
A D
og dem' træng' en gitarist,
Hm Em
Så æ' bli me' å vente'
A
i nån' tima'
D
fær æ' spør:

Refr.

Vil du værra' me' mæ'
G A
hjem i natt,
D
ska vi sov' i samme seng
Hm
i natt,
Em
æ' kainn' gi dæ' alt du træng'
A D
i natt- hvis du tør!

G
Å' værra' me' mæ' hjem i
A D
natt, å'sov' i samme seng
Hm
i natt
G
æ' kainn' gi dæ' alt du træng'
A D
i natt - hvis du tør!

Stikk,
C D
Hvis æ' spør - Oh, oh, oh
C
og hvis du tør
D
Oh, oh, oh oh,
G D F#m
alt æ' vil, vil æ' me' dæ'
Em
Hvis du vil bli me' mæ' i
A
natt.