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# ◆ Takt & Tone ◆

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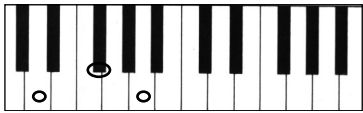
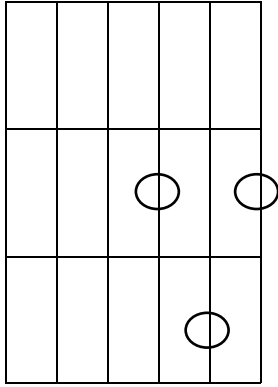
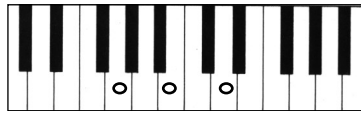
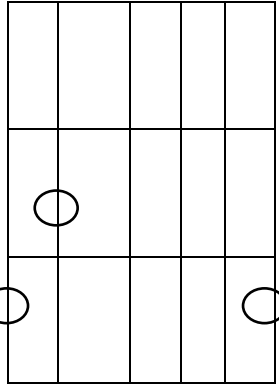
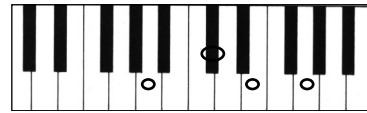
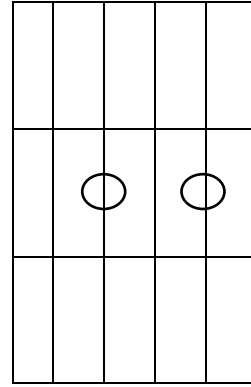
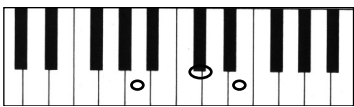
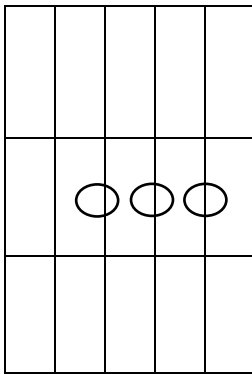
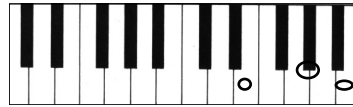
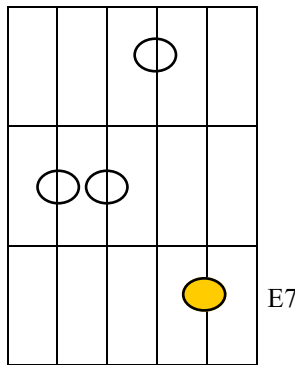
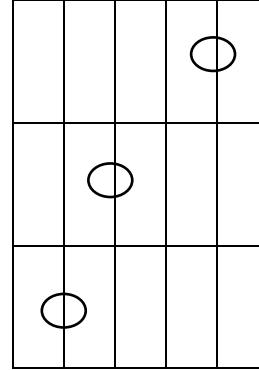
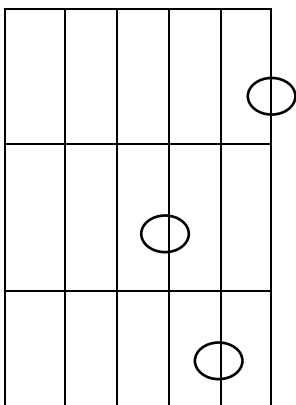
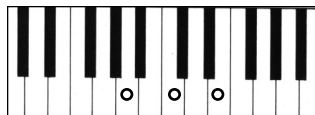
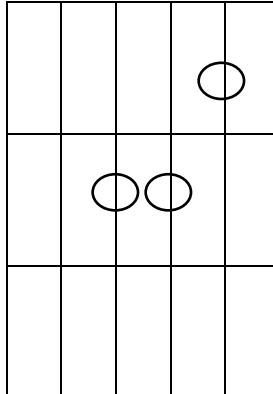
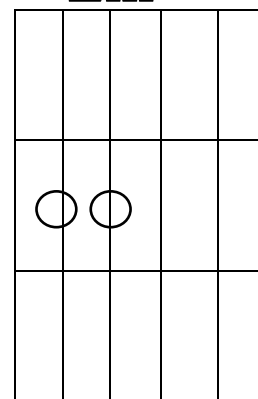
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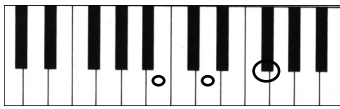
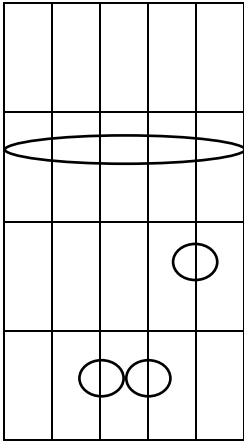
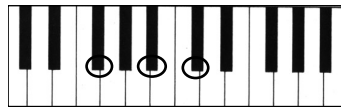
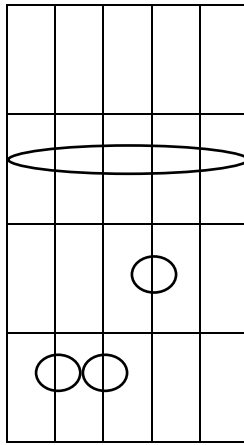
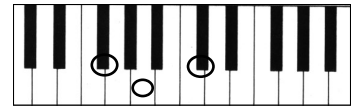
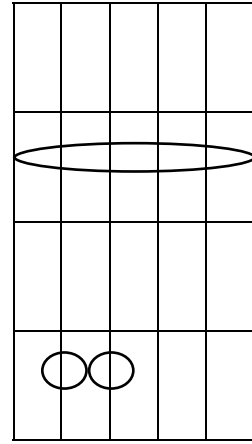
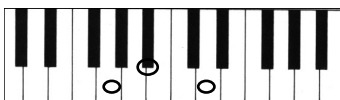
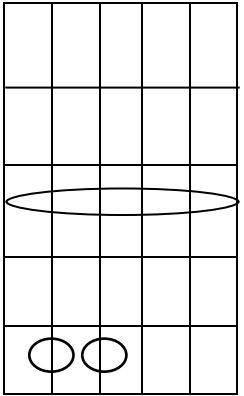
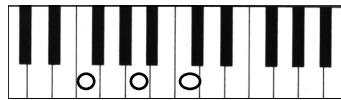
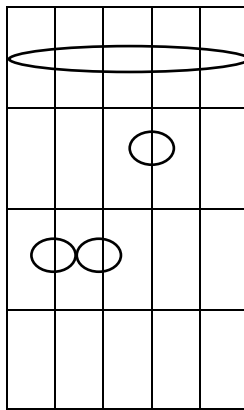
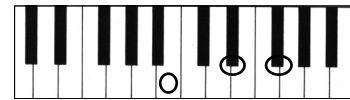
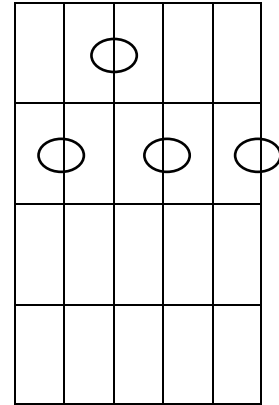
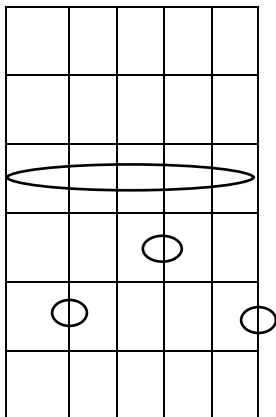
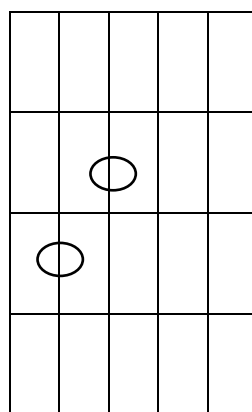
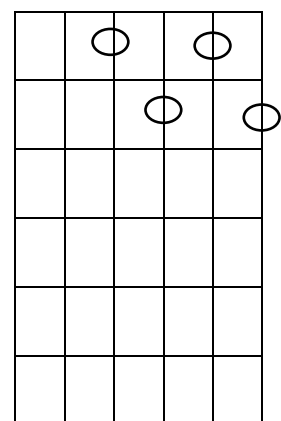


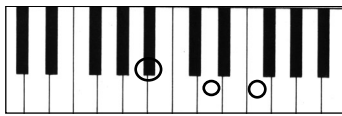
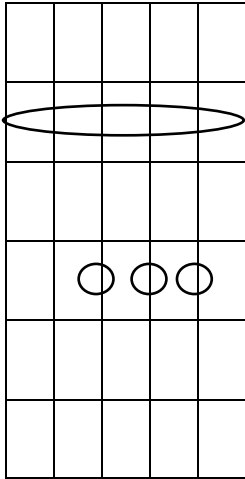
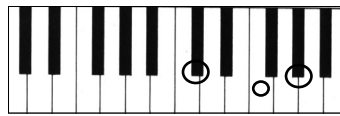
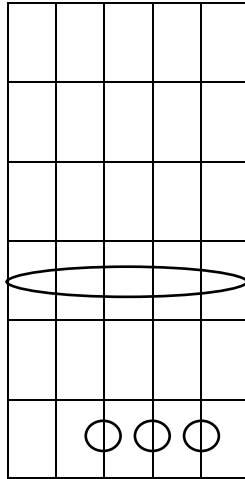
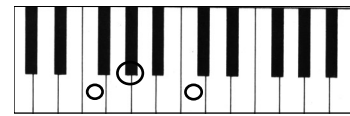
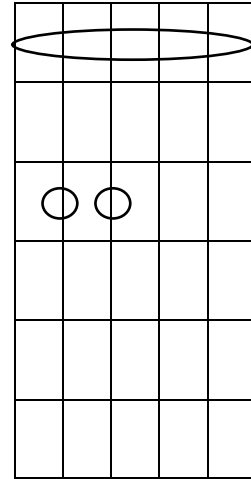
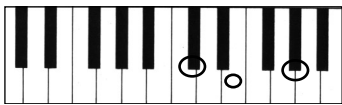
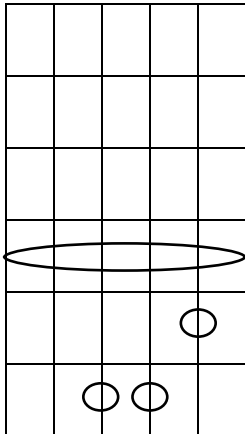
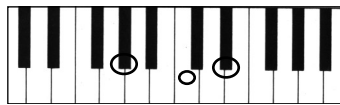
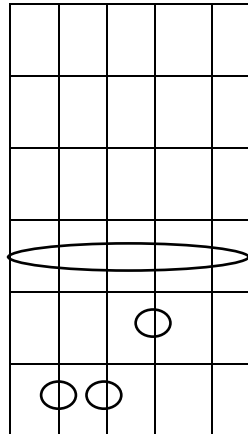
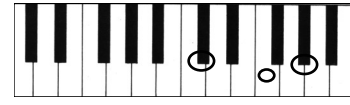
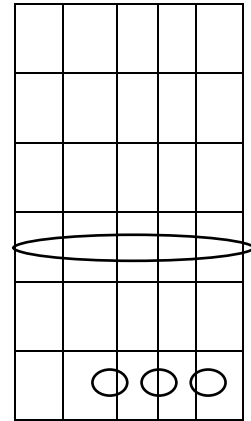
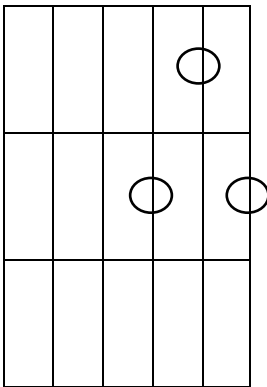
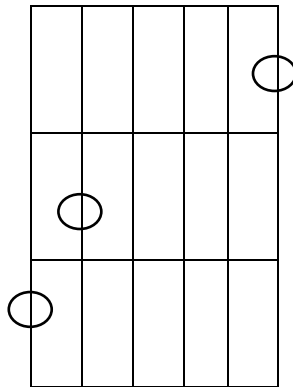
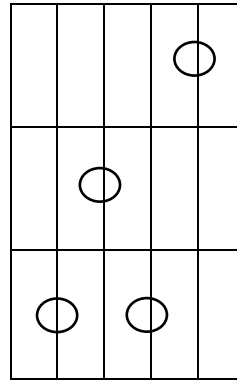
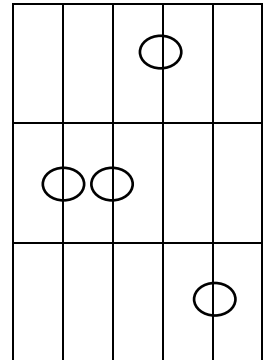
November 2019

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**D****G****A7****A****E****C****Dm****Am****Em**

**Hm****F#****F#m****Gm****F****H****Gadd9****Cmaj7****C#dim**

**B $\flat$** **D $\flat$** **F $\text{m}$** **C $\sharp$  $\text{m}$** **G $\sharp$** **C $\sharp$** **D7****G7****C7****E7**

*All I want for christmas is you*

**G** **G/H**  
 I don't want a lot for Christmas There's just one thing I need  
**C** **Cm/Eb**  
 I don't care about the presents Underneath the Christmas tree  
**G/D** **H Em** **Cm/Eb**  
 I just want you for my own More than you could ever know  
**G/D** **E Am** **Cm/Eb** **G Em Am D**  
 Make my wish come true All I want for Christmas is... You

**G**  
 I don't want a lot for Christmas There's just one thing I need  
**C** **Cm/Eb**  
 I don't care about the presents Underneath the Christmas tree  
**G**  
 I don't need to hang my stocking There upon the fireplace  
**C** **Cm/Eb**  
 Santa Claus won't make me happy With a toy on Christmas day  
**G** **H Em** **Cm/Eb**  
 I just want you for my own More than you could ever know  
**G/D** **E Am** **Cm/Eb** **G Em C D**  
 Make my wish come true All I want for Christmas is you You baby

I won't ask for much this Christmas I don't even wish for snow  
 I'm just gonna keep on waiting Underneath the mistletoe  
 I won't make a list and send it To the North Pole for Saint Nick  
 I won't even stay awake to Hear those magic reindeers click  
 'Cause I just want you here tonight Holding on to me so tight  
 What more can I do Baby all I want for Christmas is you Ooh baby

**H** **Em**  
 All the lights are shining So brightly everywhere  
**H** **Em**  
 And the sound of children's Laughter fills the air  
**Cm/Eb** **G/D** **E**  
 And everyone is singing I hear those sleigh bells ringing  
**Am**  
 Santa won't you bring me the one I really need  
**D**  
 Won't you please bring my baby to me...

**G**  
 Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas This is all I'm asking for  
**C** **Cm/Eb**  
 I just want to see my baby Standing right outside my door  
**G** **H Em** **Cm/Eb**  
 Oh I just want you for my own More than you could ever know  
**G/D** **E Am** **Cm/Eb** **%G Em C D%**  
 Make my wish come true Baby all I want for Christmas is... You

## Ambitions

**F#** **Bbm**  
 Now, I can't behave, I feel it in my feet on the streets  
**H** **F#**  
 But don't you know? There's something I can feel when I breathe  
**F#** **Bbm**  
 I told you once, You're breaking into separate parts.  
**H** **Ebm**  
 But don't you know? It's something that I can't live without.

**H** **F#** **Ebm**  
 And if somebody's going to make it, Then this somebody ought to be you.  
**H** **F#** **C#**  
 And I keep telling my reflection, Ambitions are already starting to fade.

**F#** **Bbm**  
 I can't tolerate, The feelings that I feel when I feel.  
**H** **F#**  
 But don't you know? Some feelings never seem to let go.  
**F#** **Bbm**  
 Like a silverblade, I cut my way out of control.  
**H** **Ebm**  
 But don't you know? Some blades will cut you right to the bone.

**H** **F#** **Ebm**  
 And if somebody's going to make it, Then this somebody ought to be you.  
**H** **F#** **C#**  
 And if somebody's going to fake it, Then this somebody, somebody is you.  
**H** **F#** **Ebm**  
 If it's me that was going to take it, Then I know that it wouldn't be straight.  
**H** **F#** **C#** **F#**  
 And I keep telling my reflection. Ambitions are already starting to fade....  
**F#** **Bbm**  
 I Can't tolerate... (Can't tolerate)

**H** **F#** **Ebm**  
 And if somebody's going to make it, Then this somebody ought to be you.  
**H** **F#** **C#**  
 And if somebody's going to fake it, Then this somebody, somebody is you.  
**H** **F#** **Ebm**  
 If it's me that was going to take it, Then I know that it wouldn't be straight.  
**H** **F#** **C#** **H** **F#** **Ebm**  
 And I keep telling my reflection. Ambitions are already starting to fade....  
**H** **F#** **C#** **F#** .....  
 And I keep telling my reflection. Ambitions are already starting to fade....

## American Pie

**G D/F# Em Am C Em D**  
 A long, long time ago...I can still remember, How that music used to make me smile  
**G D/F# Em Am C**  
 And I knew if I had my chance That I could make those people dance  
**Em C D**  
 And, maybe, they'd be happy for a while.  
**Em Am Em Am**  
 But february made me shiver With every paper I'd deliver.  
**C G/H Am C D**  
 Bad news on the doorstep; I couldn't take one more step.  
**G D/F# Em Am C**  
 I can't remember if I cried When I read about his widowed bride,  
**G D/F# Em C D G**  
 But something touched me deep inside The day the music died.

**G C G D G C**  
 So bye-bye, miss american pie. Drove my chevy to the levee,  
**G D G C G D**  
 But the levee was dry. And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye.  
**Em A Em D**  
 Singin', "this'll be the day that I die. "this'll be the day that I die."

Did you write the book of love, And do you have faith in God above,  
 If the Bible tells you so? Do you believe in rock 'n roll,  
 Can music save your mortal soul, And can you teach me how to dance real slow?  
 Well, I know that you're in love with him, 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym.  
 You both kicked off your shoes. Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.  
 I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck, With a pink carnation and a pickup truck,  
 But I knew I was out of luck, The day the music died.

I started singin', "bye-bye, miss american pie."  
 Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.  
 Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
 And singin', "this'll be the day that I die, "this'll be the day that I die."  
 Now for ten years we've been on our own And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone,  
 But that's not how it used to be. When the jester sang for the king and queen,  
 In a coat he borrowed from james dean And a voice that came from you and me,  
 Oh, and while the king was looking down, The jester stole his thorny crown.  
 The courtroom was adjourned; No verdict was returned.  
 And while lennon read a book of marx, The quartet practiced in the park,  
 And we sang dirges in the dark The day the music died.

We were singing, "bye-bye, miss american pie."  
 Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.  
 Them good old boys were drinkin, whiskey and rye  
 And singin,, "this,ll be the day that I die. "this,ll be the day that I die."



## *American Pie forts.*

Helter skelter in a summer swelter. The birds flew off with a fallout shelter,  
Eight miles high and falling fast. It landed foul on the grass.  
The players tried for a forward pass, With the jester on the sidelines in a cast.

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume While the sergeants played a marching tune.  
We all got up to dance, Oh, but we never got the chance!  
'cause the players tried to take the field; The marching band refused to yield.  
Do you recall what was revealed The day the music died?

We started singing, "bye-bye, miss american pie."  
Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.  
Them good old boys were drinkin whiskey and rye  
And singin', "this'll be the day that I die. "this'll be the day that I die."

Oh, and there we were all in one place, A generation lost in space  
With no time left to start again. So come on: jack be nimble, jack be quick!  
Jack flash sat on a candlestick Cause fire is the devils only friend.

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage My hands were clenched in fists of rage.  
No angel born in hell Could break that satan's spell.  
And as the flames climbed high into the night To light the sacrificial rite,  
I saw satan laughing with delight The day the music died

He was singing, "bye-bye, miss american pie."  
Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.  
Them good old boys were drinkin whiskey and rye  
And singin, "this'll be the day that I die. "this'll be the day that I die."

I met a girl who sang the blues And I asked her for some happy news,  
But she just smiled and turned away. I went down to the sacred store  
Where I'd heard the music years before, But the man there said the music wouldn't play.

And in the streets: the children screamed, The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed.  
But not a word was spoken; The church bells all were broken.  
And the three men I admire most: The father, son, and the holy ghost,  
They caught the last train for the coast The day the music died.

And they were singing, "bye-bye, miss american pie."  
Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.  
And them good old boys were drinkin whiskey and rye  
And singin, "this'll be the day that I die. "this'll be the day that I die."

# An die Freude

G D Em A

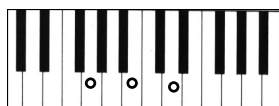
1

2

11

13

G



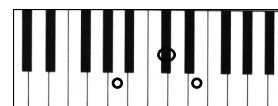
D



Em



A



*Blue moon*

**C Am Dm**                      **G**  
 Blue moon,                      you saw me standing -  
**C Am Dm**                      **G**                      **C Am Dm**  
 alone.                      Without a dream in my heart,  
**G**                      **C Am Dm G**  
 without a love of my own.

**C Am Dm**                      **G**                      **C Am**  
 Blue moon,                      you know just what I was there for  
**Dm**                      **G C Am**  
 You heard me saying a prayer for  
**Dm**                      **G C C7**  
 someone I really could care for.

**Dm G C C**  
 And then there suddenly appeared before me.  
**Dm G C C**  
 The only one my arms will ever hold.  
**G# Bb Eb Eb**  
 I heard somebody whisper please adore me,  
**G D G G7**  
 And when I looked up then the moon had turned to gold.

Blue moon.....

*Can't buy me love*

**Em Am Em Am Dm G**  
 Can't buy me love, love, Can't buy me love  
**C7**

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright.  
**F C7**

I'll get you anything my friend if it makes you feel alright.  
**G F F C7**

'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

**C7**  
 I'll give you all I got to give if you say you love me too.  
**F C7**

I may not have a lot to give but what I got I'll give to you.  
**G F F C7**

I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love .

**Em Am C7**  
 Can't buy me lo - ove, everybody tells me so.

**Em Am Dm G**  
 Can't buy me lo - ove, no no no, no.

**C7**  
 Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied  
**F C7**

Tell me that you want the kind of thing that money just can't buy.  
**G F F C7**

I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

## Cherrio

**C G D Am C D**  
 Cheerio, cheerio, bye bye, Cheerio, it's too late to try.  
**C H Em Hm**  
 'Cause I miss you, every morning and I need you every night  
**C D G**  
 Cheerio, cheerio, bye bye.

Cheerio, cheerio, bye bye, And I will never know the reason why  
 For a moment we were lovers and for a moment you were mine  
 And now it's over, Cheerio, bye bye

**C G D C G D**  
 You were running wild, No miss forgotten and shine.  
**C H Em Hm**  
 And I saw you on the rooftop, and you eyes were shining bright  
**C D G**  
 like a candle in the night.

**D G C D G Em**  
 Was it only a game, you played for fun Did you think you could fly  
**C H Em A A**  
 Just the memory remains as times go by.

Cheerio, cheerio, bye bye, Cheerio it's to late to cry  
 And there nothing, to forgive you What is wrong and what is right  
 Cheerio, cheerio, bye bye.

**C Am-D G Em C Am-D A E**  
 ----- (Modulerer til A-dur)

**D A E Hm D E**  
 Ah, Cheerio, cheerio, bye bye, Cheerio it's to late to cry.  
**D C# F#m C#m**  
 'Cause I couldn't live without and you couldn't take the fight  
**D E A**  
 Cheerio, cheerio, bye bye

Cheerio, cheerio, bye bye, Cheerio, it's to late to try  
 I'm so lonely in the morning and I miss you every night every night  
 Cheerio, cheerio, bye bye

Cheerio, cheerio, good bye

## Congratulations

**A**                      **H**

Congratulations and celebrations

**E**    **A**

When I tell everyone that you're in love with me.

**A**                      **H**

Congratulations and jublations

**E**    **A**

I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.

**E**    **A**

Who could believe that I could be happy and contented.

**E**    **A**

I used to think that happiness hadn't been invented.

**F#**    **Hm**

But that was in the bad old days before I met you,

**H**    **E**

bWhen I let you - walk into my heart.

Congratulations and celebrations  
 When I tell everyone that you're in love with me.  
 Congratulations and jublations  
 I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.  
 I was afraid that maybe you thought you were above me  
 That I was only fooling myself to think you loved me  
 But then tonight you said you couldn't live without me  
 That round about me - You wanted to stay.

Congratulations and celebrations  
 When I tell everyone that you're in love with me.  
 Congratulations and jublations  
 I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.

**F**            **Bb**                      **C**

Congratulations and celebrations

**F**    **Bb**

When I tell everyone that you're in love with me.

**Bb**    **C**

Congratulations and jublations

**F**    **Bb**

I want the world to know I'm happy as can be.

**C**    **F**                      **Bb**

- I want the world to know, I'm happy as can be.

*Crazy little thing called love*

**D D G C G**  
 This thing called love I just can't handle it  
**D D G C G**  
 this thing called love I must get round to it  
**D Bb C D**  
 I ain't ready—Crazy little thing called love.

This (This Thing) called love (Called Love)  
 It cries (Like a baby) In a cradle all night  
 It swings (Woo Woo) It jives (Woo Woo)  
 It shakes all over like a jelly fish,  
 I kinda like it—Crazy little thing called love.

**G C G**  
 There goes my baby She knows how to Rock n' roll  
**Bb E A**  
 She drives me crazy She gives me hot and cold fever  
**F (d, c#, c - a, g#, g) E A**  
 Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat.

I gotta be cool relax, get hip  
 Get on my track's  
 Take a back seat, hitch-hike  
 And take a long ride on my motor bike  
 Until I'm ready—Crazy little thing called love.

**Bb D Bb E A F (d, c#, c - a, g#, g) E A**

I gotta be cool relax, get hip  
 Get on my track's  
 Take a back seat, hitch-hike  
 And take a long ride on my motor bike  
 Until I'm ready (Ready Freddie) Crazy little thing called love.

This thing called love I just can't handle it  
 this thing called love I must get round to it  
 I ain't ready  
 Crazy little thing called love  
 Crazy little thing called love .....

*Do they know it's christmas time at all*

**C**                    **F** **G**                    **C**            **C**  
 (A): It's Christmas time, There's no need to be afraid

**F**            **G**                    **C**            **C**  
 At Christmas time, We let in light and we banish shade

**F**            **G**                    **C**            **F**  
 (B): And in our world of plenty, We can spread a smile of joy

**Dm**                    **G**                    **C**            **C**  
 Throw your arms around the world, At Christmas time.

**F**            **G**                    **C**            **C**                    **F**            **G**  
 (C): But say a prayer, Pray for the other ones, At Christmas time (D): it's hard

**C**            **C**                    **F**                    **G**  
 but when you're having fun, There's a world outside your window

**C**                    **F**                    **Dm**            **G**  
 (D+E): *And it's a world of dread and fear*, Where the only water flowing

**C**                    **F**                    **Dm**            **G**  
 (++)?: The bitter sting of tears, And the Christmas bells that are ringing,

**C**            **C**                    **F**                    **Dm**            **G**  
 are clanging chimes of doom. (F): Well, tonight thank God it's them instead of  
 you.

(Alle)

**F**                    **G**                    **C**            **C**  
 And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time.

The greatest gift they'll get this year is life, O-o-oh

**F**                    **G**                    **C**            **F**  
 Where nothing ever grows, No rain or rivers flow

**Dm**                    **G**                    **C**            **C**  
 Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

**Am**                    **G**                    **Am**            **G**  
 (X): Here's to you, raise a glass for everyone, Here's to them, underneath that burn-  
 ing sun.

**F**                    **G**                    % **C**, **F C**, **F C**, **Dm G** %  
 Do they know it's Christmas time at all?



## Edelweiss

**G D G C G Em Am D**  
Edel-weiss, edel-weiss, Ev'ry morning you greet me.

**G D G C G D G**  
Small and white, Clean and bright, You look happy to meet me.

**D G**  
Blossom of snow, May you bloom and grow –

**A7 D**  
Bloom and grow forever.

**G D G C G D G**  
Edel-weiss, edel-weiss, Bless my homeland forever.

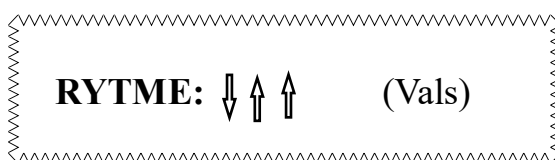
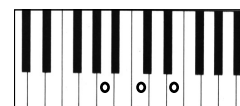
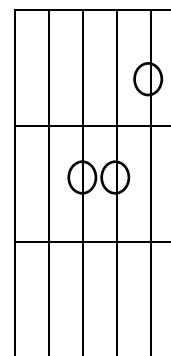
**G D G C G D G**  
Small and white, Clean and bright, You look happy to meet me.

**D G**  
Blossom of snow, May you bloom and grow.

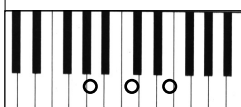
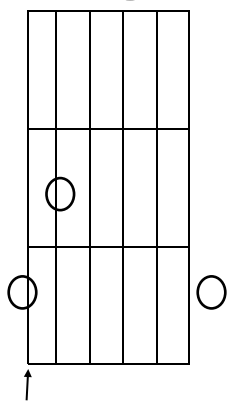
**A7 D**  
Bloom and grow forever.

**G D G C G D G**  
Edel-weiss, edel-weiss, Bless my homeland forever.

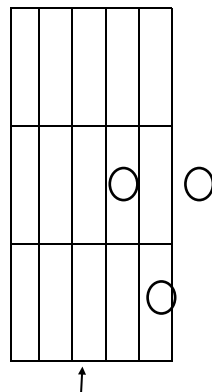
**Am**



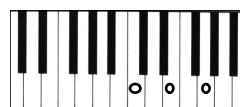
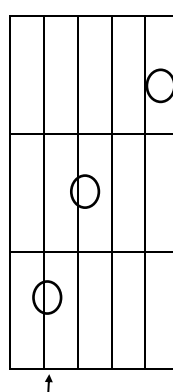
**G**



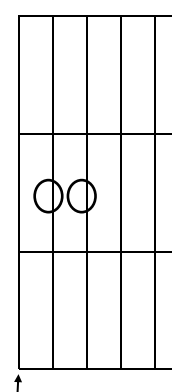
**D**



**C**



**Em**



## En smak av honning

**D** **Em** **A**  
 Mange lever kun for penger, som de faktisk ikke trenger  
**D** **G** **Em** **A**  
 Jobber både natt og dag, i et evig statusjag.  
**Em** **A** **Em** **Gm** **A**  
 Men hva blir det så igjen, av det søte liv min venn.

**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 Å ligge på et svaberg og bare være til  
**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 og kjenne solen varme i en luft som er så mild.  
**G** **F#** **Hm** **E** **A**  
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak - av honning.  
**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 Å vite at man ikke har behov for noen ting.  
**D** **Em** **G** **A**  
 Nei bare kjenne gleden for alt som er omkring.  
**G** **F#** **Hm** **G** **A** **Adim** **D**  
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak - av hon - ning.

Kapitalens krokodiller, stive blikk bak mørke briller.  
 Alt de ser er kun profitt, og de glefser alt er mitt.  
 Men hva blir det så igjen, av det søte liv min venn....

Vandre langs en blomstereng med henne du har kjær,  
 hvor alt er nytt og duggfriskt etter vennlig regnevær.  
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak - av honning.  
 Å høre at hun hvisker jeg er så glad i deg.  
 å kysse henne kjærlig der blandt gress og timotei.  
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak - av honning.

**G** **D** **Fdim** **Hm**  
 Mange glemmer det å lytte, for det gir dem ingen nytte  
**F#dim** **G** **Fdim** **F#** **Hm** **E** **A**  
 "Kjøp og salg" er deres sang, mammons akkompagnement....  
**Em** **A** **Em** **Gm** **A**  
 Men hva blir det så igjen, Av det søte liv min venn.

Å lytte til en stemme en stille sommerkveld.  
 Hvor tonen er så fin og myk og varm og sensuell.  
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak - Av honning.  
 Å kjenne at du lever med alt som du har kjær.  
 Og vite hun du elsker hun sitter der så nær.  
 Det er hva jeg kaller en smak - av honning.....

## En solskinnsdag

**Am D G Em Am D G G**  
 Jeg sitter ne' på berget og ser utover havet en solskinnsdag i ferien min  
**Am D G H7 Am D G G**  
 i sommer skal jeg surfe stå på vannski og bade ja denne ferien tror jeg blir fin.

**Am D G Em Am D G G**  
 Forbi meg suser Andersen i sin kabincruiser med alle sine venner ombord  
**Am D G H7 Am D G G**  
 det kryr av jenter der i gjennomsiktige bluser som Andersen ble kjent med i fjor.

**Am D G Em Am D G G**  
 Jeg titter på jenter jeg har solbriller på så ingen riktig ser hvor jeg ser  
**Am D G H7 Am D G G**  
 den peneste av jentene tar av seg sin BH og snur seg i mot meg og sier.

**Am Am D D G G H7 H7**  
 Du si meg Har du det bra jo takk skal du ha, jeg har det bedre enn de fleste her tilstede  
**Am Am D D G G H7 H7**  
 jeg smiler hver dag fordi jeg er glad det er så fint å leve si meg kan du ikke se det  
**Am D G Em Am D G G**  
 og blir du med og lyser etter krabber for krabber er det beste jeg vet.

Vi reiser ut i båten min en hvit dromedille hun sier hun er glad at jeg spurte  
 vi finner oss en holme det er fredelig og stille jeg sier jeg er glad at jeg turte.  
 Så sitter vi og koser oss til solen går ned og månen atter titter frem  
 vi lyser etter krabber helt til klokka blir fire fornøyde vi vender hjem hun sier.

Takk for i dag jeg har hatt det så bra det har vært så gøy å være sammen med deg kjære  
 jeg gleder meg til midda' klokka to i morra,  
 vi har hatt det så fint kanskje er det mer i gjære  
 jeg dekker på med lys og røde roser og åpner en veuve cliquot

Nå har jeg det bra og takk skal du ha jeg har det bedre enn de fleste her tilstede  
 jeg smiler hver dag fordi jeg er glad, det er så fint å leve selv om stolbena er skjeve  
 jeg dekker på med lys og røde roser, - og venter på at hun skal ringe på.

## *Five hundred miles*

**G**                      **Em**                      **C**                      **Am**

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I'm gone,

**D**                      **D7**                      **G**

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

**G**                      **Em**                      **C**                      **Am**

A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles.

**D**                      **D7**                      **G**

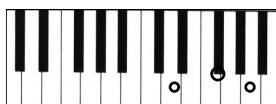
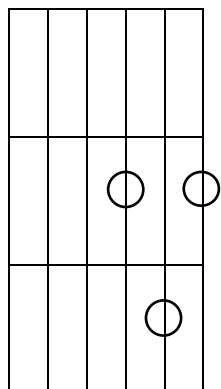
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Lord, I'm one. Lord I'm two. Lord I'm three. Lord I'm four.  
 Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.  
 Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home.  
 Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

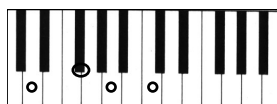
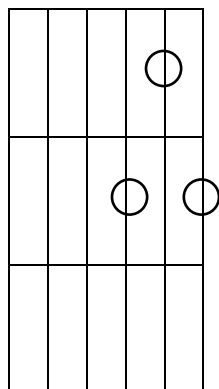
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name.  
 Lord I can't go back home this away.  
 This away ,this away ,this away ,this away.  
 Lord I can't go back home this away.

RYTME: ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑ (Swing)

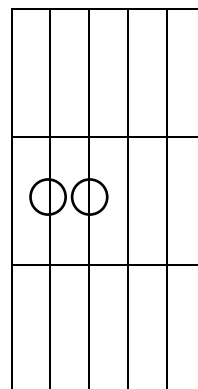
**D**



**D7**



**Em**



## Give a little bit

Intro: A7 D // A7 D // G A // G A //

A7 D	A7 D	G A7	G	A7
Give a little bit,	Give a little bit of your	love to me.		
A7 D	A7 D	G A7	G	A7
Give a little bit,	I'll give a little bit of my	love to you		
G Hm	E			
There's so much that we	need to share			
G	A6	A	A6	A

So send a smile and show you care  
 I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life for you  
 So give a little bit, Give a little bit of your time to me  
 See the man with the lonely eyes  
 Take his hand, you'll be surprised  
 Give a little bit, Give a little bit of your love to me  
 I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my love for you  
 Now's the time that we need to share  
 So find yourself, we're on our way back home  
 Going home  
 Don't you need to feel at home?  
 Oh yeah, we gotta sing

## Happy Xmas

**A** **Hm**  
 So this is Christmas and what have you done,  
**E** **A**  
 Another year over, a new one just begun.  
**D** **Em**  
 And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun,  
**A** **D**  
 The near and the dear ones, the old and the young.  
**G** **A**  
 A very merry Christmas and a happy New Year  
**Em** **G** **D** **E**  
 Let's hope it's a good one without any fears.

**A** **Hm**  
 And so this is Christmas for weak and for strong,  
**E** **A**  
 The rich and the poor ones, the road is so long.  
**D** **Em**  
 And so happy Christmas for black and for white  
**A** **D**  
 For the yellow and red ones let's stop all the fights.  
**G** **A**  
 A very merry Christmas and a happy New Year  
**Em** **G** **D** **E**  
 Let's hope it's a good one without any fear.

And so this is Christmas and what have we done  
 Another year over, a new one just begun.  
 And so happy Christmas we hope you have fun  
 The near and the dear ones, the old and the young.  
 A very merry Christmas and a happy New Year  
 Let's hope it's a good one without any fear.

War is over if you want it, war is over now.

## *Hello, Dolly*

**A      A      #Fm #Fm      A/C#      C#dim      Hm      E**  
 Hello, Dolly, well, hello Dolly, it's so nice to have you back where you belong.  
**Hm Hm      Hm+5 Hm+5      Hm6      E**  
 You're looking swell, Dolly, we can tell Dolly. You're stil glowin' you're still crowin'  
**C#dim E      A      A      F#m F#m      Em**  
 You're still go-ing strong. We feel the room swayin' for the bands playin' one of your old  
**A      D      C# F#m C#m      F#m      C#m**  
 fav'rite songs from'way back when. So - tak her wrap, fellas, find her an empty lap, fellas.  
**Hm      E7      Hm      E7      Hm      E7      A**  
 Dolly'll never go away, Dolly'll never go away, Dolly'll never go away again.

I said hello, Dolly,.....well, hello, Dolly,  
 Its so nice to have you back where you belong  
 Youre lookin swell, Dolly.....i can tell, dolly,  
 Youre still glowin...youre still crowin...youre still goin strong.

I feel the room swayin...while that ole band keeps on playin,  
 One of your old favourite songs from way back when...  
 So...golly, gee, fellas....find her an empty knee, fellas  
 Dolly'll never go away....i said shell never go away,  
 Dolly'll never go away again.

## *Hey Joe*

Forslag til enkel rytme: 2 ned-slag på hvert grep. C= ned, ned. G= ned, ned, o.s.v.

Vanskeligere rytme: 4. ned-slag er 16—deler: C= ned, ned, G= ned, ned-opp-ned-opp, o.s.v.

**C G D A E E E**  
 Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand .  
**C G D A E E E**  
 Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand  
**C G D**  
 I'm going down to shoot my old lady, You know,  
**A E**  
 I've caught her messin' around with another man.

I'm going down to shoot my old lady, You know,  
 I've caught her messin' around with another man.  
 And that ain't too cool

Hey Joe, I've heard you shot your woman down,  
 shot her down, now  
 I said I've heard you shot your old lady down,  
 You shot her down to the ground

Yes I did, I shot her  
 You know, I caught her messin' round, messin' round town  
 Yes I did, I shot her  
 You know, I caught my old lady messin' around town  
 And I gave her the gun  
 I SHOT HER!



## Hey Jude

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

**F**                    **C**                    **C7**                    **F**  
 Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to get out and get her,  
**Bb**                    **F**                    **C**                    **F**  
 the minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better.  
**F7**                    **Bb**                    **Dm**                    **Gm**                    **Bb**                    **C**                    **F**  
 - And any time you feel the pain, hey Jude refrain, don't carry the world upon your shoulders.  
**F7**                    **Bb**                    **Dm**                    **Gm**                    **Bb**                    **C**                    **F**                    **F**                    **C**  
 - For now you know that it's a fool who plays it cool by making his world a little colder. ----

**F**                    **C**                    **C7**                    **F**  
 Hey Jude, don't let me down, you have found her go out and get her,  
**Bb**                    **F**                    **C**                    **F**  
 Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better.  
**F7**                    **Bb**                    **Dm**                    **Gm**                    **Bb**                    **C**                    **F**  
 let it out and let it in, hey Jude begin, You're waiting for someone to perform with  
**F7**                    **Bb**                    **Dm**                    **Gm**                    **Bb**                    **C**                    **F**                    **F**                    **C**  
 -And don't you know that it's just you Hey Jude you'll do The movement you need is on your shoulder.....

**F**                    **C**                    **C7**                    **F**  
 Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better,  
**Bb**                    **F**                    **C**                    **F**  
 remember to let her on to your skin, then you begin to make it better.  
**F**  
 Better, better, better, better , better ah!!  
**F**                    **Eb**                    **Bb**                    **F**  
 %Na, na, na, nananana, nananana, hey jude....%

## Hjertevenn

Intro: **G D Em C G D Em C**

**Em C D G Em C D G**  
Du dukket opp fra ingen steder, en plutselig vind som gav meg svar.

**Em C D G Em C D G**  
Som et lys og et håp i mørke tider, viste du vei til et sted i meg.

**G D**  
Når en du møter tar deg med og snur din verden helt opp ned,

**Em C**  
Ikke nøl mer la deg rive med, lytt til hjerte ditt og la det skje.

**G D**  
Muligheter åpner seg som gavedryss på deg og meg,  
**Em C D G D Em C**  
Og når tvilen blir til tro igjen da finner du en hjerte – venn.

**Em C D G Em C D G**  
Sammen med deg er jeg fri som fuglen, sammen med deg kan jeg være meg.

**Em C D G Em C D G**  
Skinnende gull skjult blant havets skatter, en venn sånn som deg er en skatt for meg

**G D**  
Når en du møter tar deg med og snur din verden helt opp ned,

**Em C**  
Ikke nøl mer la deg rive med, lytt til hjerte ditt og la det skje.

**G D**  
Muligheter åpner seg som gavedryss på deg og meg,  
**Em C D C**  
Og når tvilen blir til tro igjen da finner du en hjerte – venn.

- **G C D**  
Selv om alt var galt, så kjennes det helt riktig nå,
- **C D G Am D**  
For alle veier, og alle blinde spor, leder meg på veien til deg.

**A E**  
Når en du møter tar deg med og snur din verden helt opp ned,

**F#m D**  
Ikke nøl mer la deg rive med, lytt til hjerte ditt og la det skje.

**A E**  
Muligheter åpner seg som gavedryss på deg og meg,  
**F#m D E A**  
Og når tvilen blir til tro igjen da finner du en hjerte – venn.



*Idyll*

**G C\* Em\* D**

**G C Em D**  
 Det var solnedgang det var latter det var sang, det var sommerfri det var sjø og magi

**G C**  
 Det var deg og det var meg det var minner som aldri vil dø

**Em D**  
 det var evighet, og en sol som farga himmelen rød.

**Em Am D G**  
 Det var øl berusende ord det var sommer det var sol.

**Em Am D G**  
 det var hjerter i brann blikkstilte vann alt på denne jord

**Am D G**  
 Og det var kjærlighet ja det var kjærlighet

**C Em D**  
 minner som aldri vil dø en sol som farga himmelen rød - Idyll

**G C Em D**  
 Sommer'n var på hell dette var siste kveld, vi lå på rygg jeg følte meg trygg men frøys litt likavel.

**G C**  
 Vi lå og så på stjernene og hørte på sangen fra ternene

**Em D D**  
 vi visste begge hvor det bar og at vi aldri skulle glemme hvordan det var

**Em Am D G**  
 Det var øl berusende ord det var sommer det var sol.

**Em Am D G**  
 det var hjerter i brann blikkstilte vann alt på denne jord

**Am Em C**  
 Og kanskje en dag vi sees igjen, vi stopper og prater og du blir med meg hjem

**Am D**  
 så ser vi med tiden hva som skjer mens vi tenker tilbake på minner og ler.

**Em Am D G**  
 Det var øl berusende ord det var sommer det var sol.

**Em Am D G**  
 det var hjerter i brann blikkstilte vann alt på denne jord.

**Am D G**  
 Og det var kjærlighet ja det var kjærlighet

**C Em D**  
 minnene vil aldri dø en sol som farga himmelen rød - Idyll.

**G C Em DG C\* Em\* D G**  
 Barbeint i varm sjø solen farga himmelen rød minnene vil aldri dø – idyll.

## *If you're going to San Fransisco*

Intro: **G G**

**Em C G D Em C G D**  
 If you're going to San Francisco, Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair  
**Em G C G G Hm Em D D**  
 If you're going to San Francisco, You're gonna meet some gentle people there

**Em C G D Em C G D**  
 For those who come to San Francisco, Summertime will be a love-in there.  
**Em G C G G Hm Em D D**  
 In the streets of San Francisco, Gentle people with flowers in their hair.

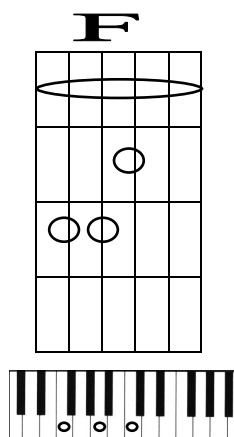
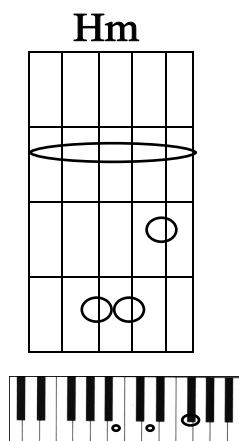
**F F F F G G G**  
 All across the nation, such a strange vibration, People in motion  
**F F F F G G D D**  
 There's a whole generation with a new explanation, People in motion, people in motion

**Em Am C G D Em C G D**  
 For those who come to San Francisco, Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.  
**Em G C G G Hm Em G G**  
 If you come to San Francisco, Summertime will be a love-in there

**RYTME:** (Standard)

**KLASSEBAND: Spilles som "Mr. Tamburine man"**

↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑



## *Island in the sun*

**D**                      **G**                      **A7**                      **D**  
 This is my Island in the sun, where my people have toiled since time begun.  
**D**                      **G**                      **A7**                      **D**  
 Tho' I may sail on many a sea, her shores will allways be home to me.

Refr:

**D**            **Em**            **A7**                      **D**  
 Oh, Island in the sun, willed to me by my father's hand.  
**D**                      **Em**                      **A7**                      **D**  
 All my days I will sing in praise of your forests, waters, your shining sand.

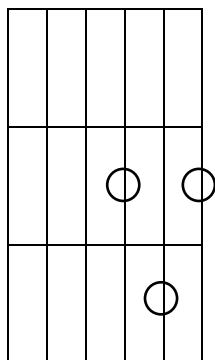
When morning breaks the heaven on high, I lift my heavy load to the sky.  
 Suns come down with a burning glow, mingels my sweat with the earth  
 below. Refr:

I hope the day will never come, that I can't wake up to the sound of drum.  
 Never let me miss carnaval with calypso songs philosophical.

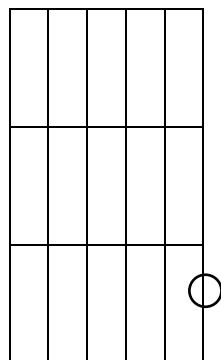
Refr:

**RYTME:** ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ (Standard)

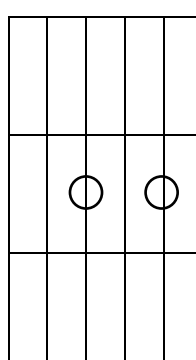
**D**



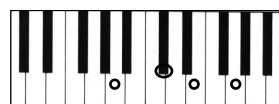
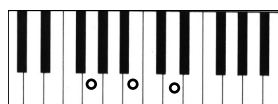
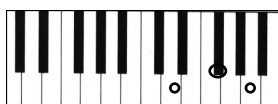
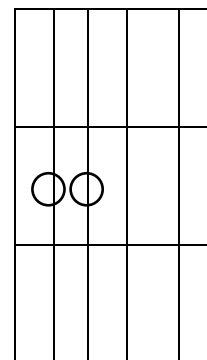
**G**



**A7**



**Em**



## It's a Heartache

C                                  Em

It's a heartache. Nothing but a heartache.

F    C      G

Hits you when it's too late, Hits you when you're down.

C                                  Em

It's a fool's game, Nothing but a fool's game.

F                                  C      G

Standing in the cold rain, Feeling like a clown.

C                                  Em

It's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache.

F    C      G

Love him 'til your arms break, Then he let's you down.

F                  G                  Em                  Am          G

It ain't right with love to share, When you find he doesn't care for you.

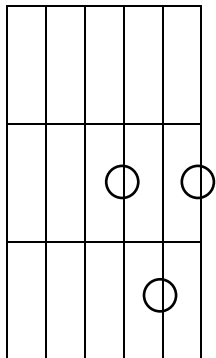
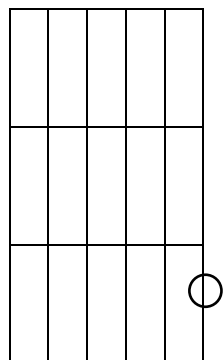
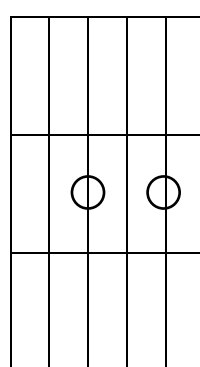
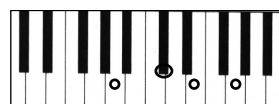
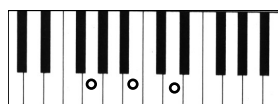
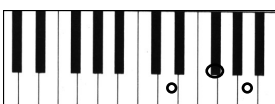
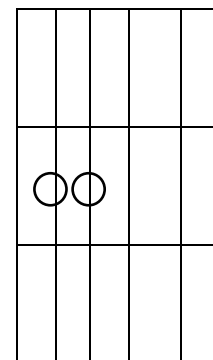
F                  G                  Em                  Am          G

It ain't wise to need someone, As much as I depended on - you.

Oh, it's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache Hits you when it's too late,  
Hits you when you're down It's a fool's game, Nothing but a fool's game  
Standing in the cold rain, Feeling like a clown.

It ain't right with love to share, When you find he doesn't care - for you It  
ain't wise to need someone, As much as I depended on - you.

Oh, it's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache You love him 'til your arms  
break, Then he let's you down It's a fool's game, Standing in the cold rain  
Feelin' like a clown , It's a heartache Love him 'til your arms break, Then  
he let's you down It's a fool's game.

**D****G****A7****Em**

## *Johnny B. Goode*

A A  
 Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans.  
 A A  
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
 D D  
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood.  
 A A  
 Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode.  
 E E  
 Who never ever learned to read or write so well.  
 A A  
 But he could play a guitar just like a-ringing a bell.

A A A A D D A  
 Go go, Go Johnny go, go! Go Johnny go, go! Go Johnny go, go!  
 A E E A A  
 Go Johnny go, go! - Johnny B. Goode!

A A  
 He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack.  
 A A  
 Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.  
 D D  
 Oh, the engineer would see him sittin' in the shade.  
 A A  
 Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.  
 E E  
 The people passing by, they would stop and say.  
 A A  
 "Oh my, but that little country boy could play".

A A A A D D A  
 Go go, Go Johnny go, go! Go Johnny go, go! Go Johnny go, go!  
 A E E A A  
 Go Johnny go, go! - Johnny B. Goode!

A A  
 His mother told him, "Someday you will be a man.  
 A A  
 And you will be the leader of a big ol' band.  
 D D  
 Many people comin' from miles around.  
 A A  
 To hear you play your music when the sun go down.  
 E E A A  
 Maybe someday your name'll be in lights. Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight!'



*Kansas city*

**G** **C** **G**

8 **D** **C** **G**

\*\*\*\*\*

15

22

**G** **C** **D**

## *Knocking on heavens door*

**G D Am**

Mama take this badge off me.

**G D C**

I can't use it anymore.

**G D Am**

It's getting dark, too dark to see.

**G D C**

I feel like I'm knocking on heavens door.

**G D Am**

Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

**G D C**

Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

**G D Am**

Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

**G D C**

Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

Mama put my guns in the ground.

I can't shoot them anymore.

That long black cloud is coming down.

I feel like I', knocking on heavens door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

## Kursiv

**A F A - F, F, F-E**

**A F**  
 Pappa driter penger, det er lett å se,  
**A F**  
 mamma går med minkpels, - og kjører BMW.  
**A F**  
 jeg har alt jeg trenger, og jeg nyter det  
**C E**  
 har lomma full av tusenlapper, og alle damene  
**Am G C E**  
 de digger, digger, digger at jeg står med kursiv  
**F G C G**  
 hos de aller største bankene i landet.  
**Am G C E**  
 Digger, digger, digger at mitt jetset liv og at jeg  
**F G G# A# C**  
 har en diger hytte med en king-size brygge ned ved vannet.

**A F A - F, F, F-E**

Pappa kjører Merce, naturligvis,  
 mamma har en elsker, - en gammel gris.  
 Alle vil på Tv, for enhver pris  
 og alle sammen gliser når det, kommer en avis.  
 som digger, digger, digger at jeg står med kursiv  
 hos de aller største bankene i landet.  
 Digger, digger, digger deres jetset liv og at de  
 har en diger hytte med en king-size brygge ned ved vannet.

**Dm Em Dm Am**  
 - Jeg tar en tur til byen, i min Porsche Turbo Cabriolet.  
**Dm Em F E A**  
 Og hvis du er sånn passe deilig, kan du få være med.

**A F A - F, F, F-E** na,Na,Na

Pappa spiller tennis, og drikker årgangsvin,  
 mamma spiller golf, - og sniffer kokain. -  
 Jeg har vondt i huet, - av litt for mye gin -  
 og alle sammen gremmes over, at ikke søster'n min -

digger, digger, digger at hun står med kursiv  
 hos de aller største bankene i landet.  
 Digger, digger, digger om sitt jetset liv  
 og at hun har en diger hytte med en king-size brygge ned ved vannet.  
 % Med en king-size brygge ned ved vannet. %

## *La det swinge*

**G      Em      Am      D      G      Em      Am      D**  
 Fra en radio strømmer gamle melodier,  
**G      Em      Am      D      G      Em      Am      D**  
 og jeg våkner opp og spør meg hva som skjer.  
**G      Em      Am      D      Em      C      A7      D**  
 Er det bare drøm og fantasier, når jeg føler at det svinger mer og mer.

Refr.:  
**G                          C                          D                          G**  
 La det swinge. La det rock'n roll. La det swinge til du mister all kontroll.  
**G                          C                          D                          G**  
 Hopp, hei hå, .. La det swinge la det rock'n roll.

La musikken gå la rytmen aldri stanse,  
 Kan du føle at du lever her og nå.  
 Kjenner du hvor gjerne du vil danse... og føler du at hjertet slår og slår.

Refr.:  
 La det swinge. La det rock'n roll. La det swinge til du mister all kontroll.  
 Hopp, hei hå, .. La det swinge la det rock'n, swinge la det rock'n roll.

**C                          Cm                          G                          E**  
 Kjenner du hvor gjerne du vil danse, å—å—å—å  
**A7    D**  
 Føler du at hjertet slår og slår..... og slår..

Refr.:  
 La det swinge. La det rock'n roll. La det swinge til du mister all kontroll.  
 Hopp, hei hå, .. La det swinge la det rock'n, .. swinge la det rock'n, ...  
 swinge la det rock'n roll.

## *Last Christmas*

CHORUS:

**D**

% Last Christmas, I gave you my heart

**Hm**

But the very next day you gave it away

**Em**

This year, to save me from tears

**A**

I'll give it to someone special. %

-----

**D**

**Hm**

Once bitten and twice shy, I keep my distance But you still catch my

**Em**

eye, Tell me baby, Do you recognize me?

**A**

Well, It's been a year, It doesn't surprise me.

**D**

**Hm**

*(Happy Christmas)* I wrapped it up and sent it ,With a note saying "I love

**Em**

you" I meant it, Now I know what a fool I've been,

**A**

but if you kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

CHORUS

A crowded room, Friends with tired eyes

I'm hiding from you, And your soul of ice

My god I thought you were, Someone to rely on

Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart

A man under cover but you tore me apart

Now I've found a real love you'll never fool me again

CHORUS x2

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart

A man under cover but you tore him apart

Maybe next year I'll give it to someone

I'll give it to someone special.

*Let it be - G*

Intro: **G D Em C G D C G**

**G D Em C**

When I find myself in times of trouble, mother Mary comes to me,  
**G D C G**  
 speaking words of wisdom - - let it be.

**G D Em C**

And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me,  
**G D C D**  
 speaking words of wisdom, - let it be.

**Em Hm C G G D C G**

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, - let it be.

**G D Em C**

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree,  
**G D C G**  
 there will be an answer - let it be.

**G D Em C**

For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,  
**G D C G**  
 there will be an answer - let it be.

**Em Hm C G G D C G**

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. There will be an answer - let it be.

**Em Hm C G G D C G**

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. There will be an answer - let it be.

% C G D-C G %

**G D Em C**

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me,  
**G D C G**  
 shine until tomorrow, - let it be.

**G D Em C**

I wake up to the sound of music mother Mary comes to me,  
**G D C G**  
 speaking words of wisdom, - let it be.

**Em Hm C G G D C G**

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, - let it be.

**Em Hm C G G D C G**

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, - let it be.

% C G D-C G %

*Let it be - C*

Intro: C G Am F C G F C

C G Am F

When I find myself in times of trouble, mother Mary comes to me,  
 C G F C  
 speaking words of wisdom - - let it be.

C G Am F

And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me,  
 C G F C  
 speaking words of wisdom, - let it be.

Am Em F C C G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, - let it be.

C G Am F

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree,  
 C G F C  
 there will be an answer - let it be.

C G Am F

For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see,  
 C G F C  
 there will be an answer - let it be.

Am Em F C C G F C

% Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. There will be an answer, - let it be. %

% F C G-F C %

C G Am F

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me,  
 C G F C  
 shine until tomorrow, - let it be.

C G Am F

I wake up to the sound of music mother Mary comes to me,  
 C G F C  
 speaking words of wisdom, - let it be.

Am Em F C C G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, - let it be.

Am Em F C C G F C

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. There will be an answer, - let it be.

% F C G-F C %

## Lift me

(written by Madrugada)

6/8 takt, fingerspill.

**G G D D C C Em D**  
 Lift me – lift me from the ground, and don't ever put me down – oh no  
**C C Em Em D C G G**  
 - and don't pick a fight with me, just flip a coin my love – you have won.  
**D D G G D G G**  
 Oh Love – slips her hand inside my hand, oh Love – slips her hand inside my hand  
**Em Em C C D D G G**  
 I don't care if you don't want me, I'm yours – I'm yours right now.

**G G D C C Em D**  
 Our years – are years well spent, we may never find out where they went – oh no,  
**C C Em Em D C G**  
 and I don't mean to fight with you, now all our troubles and all our struggles they are through.  
**D D G G D D G G**  
 Oh Love – slips her hand inside my hand, oh Love – slips her hand inside my hand.  
**Em Em C C D D G G**  
 I don't care if you don't want me, I'm yours – I'm yours right now.

*(Melommspill 2 t på hvert grep.)*

**Em C D G**

The wolf and the fox, they're sleeping soundly with the elk and the ox  
 there's a starry field around, this lowlit kingdom where all our defences are down.  
 Oh Love – slips her hand inside my hand, oh Love – slips her hand inside my hand  
 I don't care if you don't want me, I'm yours – I'm yours right now.  
 Wrecked, poor, naked and blind, I'm yours – I'm yours -right now.  
 I'm yours – I'm yours -right now.





*Love me tender*

D E  
 Love me tender, Love me sweet,  
 A7 D  
 Never let me go.

D E  
 You have made my life complete,  
 A7 D  
 And I love you so.

D D G (Gm) D  
 Love me tender, Love me true, All my dreams fulfilled.  
 D E A7 D  
 For my darlin' I love you, And I always will.

Love me tender, Love me long,  
 Take me to your heart.  
 For it's there that I belong,  
 And we'll never part.

Love me tender, Love me dear,  
 Tell me you are mine.  
 I'll be yours through all the years,  
 Till the end of time.

When at last my dreams come true  
 Darling this I know  
 Happiness will follow you  
 Everywhere you go).

## Make you feel my love

**A** **E/G#**  
 When the rain is blowing in your face,  
**G** **D/F#**  
 And the whole world is on your case,  
**Dm/F** **A/E** **H7** **D/E** **A**  
 I could offer you a warm embrace, To make you feel my love.

**A** **E/G#**  
 When the evening shadows and the stars appear,  
**G** **D/F#**  
 And there is no one there to dry your tears,  
**Dm/F** **A/E** **H7** **D/E** **A**  
 I could hold you for a million years. To make you feel my love.

**D** **A/E**  
 I know you haven't made your mind up yet,  
**C#7/F** **D/F#** **A**  
 - But I will never do you wrong.  
**D** **A**  
 - I've known it from the moment that we met,  
**Hm** **E**  
 - No doubt in my mind where you belong.

**A** **E/G#**  
 I'd go hungry; I'd go black and blue,  
**G** **D/F#**  
 And I'd go crawling down the avenue.  
**Dm/F** **A/E** **H7** **D/E** **A**  
 No, there's nothing that I wouldn't do. To make you feel my love.

**D** **A/E**  
 The storms are raging on the rolling sea.  
**C#7/F** **D/F#** **A**  
 - And on the highway of regret.  
**D** **A**  
 - The winds of change are blowing wild and free,  
**Hm** **E**  
 - You ain't seen nothing like me yet.

**D** **A/E**  
 I could make you happy, make your dreams come true.  
**G** **D/F#**  
 - Nothing that I wouldn't do.  
**Dm/F** **A/E** **H7** **D/E** **A**  
 Go to the ends of the Earth for you. To make you feel my love  
**H7** **D/E** **A**  
 To make you feel my love

## *Mr. Tambourine man*

**G**      **A**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
                  **D**                      **G**                      **A**                      /  
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to.  
**G**      **A**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
**D**                      **G**                      **A**                      **D**                      /  
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

**G**                      **A**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,  
                  **D**                      **G**                      **D**                      **G**  
 All my senses have been stripped, and my hands can't feel to grip,  
                  **D**                      **G**                      **D**                      **Em**                      **A**                      /  
 and my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels, To be wanderin'.  
                  **G**                      **A**                      **D**                      **G**  
 I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade,  
                  **D**                      **G**                      **D**                      **G**                      /                      **A**                      /  
 Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

**G**      **A**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
                  **D**                      **G**                      **A**                      /  
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to.  
**G**      **A**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,  
**D**                      **G**                      **A**                      **D**  
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

### KLASSEBAND

**Bass:** Ostinat: punktert 1/4-del, 1/8-del + halvnote på hver akkord.

**Gitar:** Standard komp. (Ned-ned, opp-opp, ned-opp)

**Keybard:** Orgel kan ligge på helnote akkorder, piano kan komme på en og synkopert treer.

## Måken

**G**                    **D**            **Em**            **D**  
 Ro mitt barn til fugleskjæret, mange måker fant vi der  
**G**                    **D**            **Em**            **D**  
 De som bringer oss i gave, drøm om havet  
**G**            **E**            **Am**            **D**    **G**  
 Hele dagen vil vi være, der hvor alle måker er.

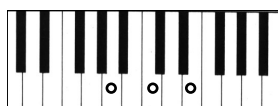
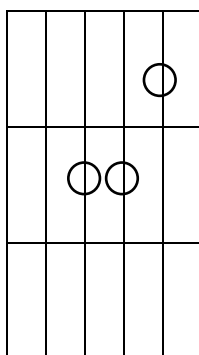
Ro mitt barn før dagen ender, dit hvor alle måker flyr.  
 Se vår lengsels fabelskute, går der ute.  
 Under seil mot fjerne strender, og mot Simbads eventyr.

Ro mitt barn det tapte riket, skjenker havet oss igjen.  
 Følg den flyvende Holender, havlegender.  
 Toner gjennom måkeskriket, en Atlantis-fugl er den.

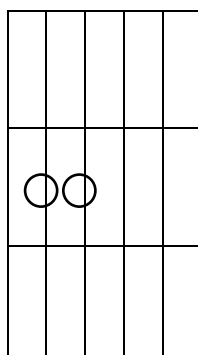
Ro mitt barn i blonde dager, under solens lykkehjul.  
 Måken bringer oss i gave, drøm om havet.  
 Måken det er bølgeslaget, som har skapt seg om til fugl.

**RYTME:** ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ (Standard)

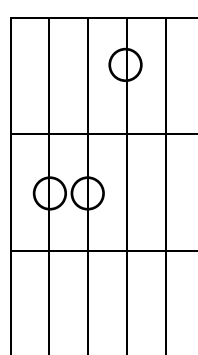
**Am**



**Em**



**E**



## Neste sommer

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

**H**                    **E**                    **F#**                    **E H**  
 Når du en gang kommer neste sommer skal jeg atter være her.  
**G#m**            **C#m**                    **E**                    **F#**  
 Og vi skal synge gamle sanger om igjen.

**H**                    **E**                    **F#**                    **E H**  
 Når du en gang kommer neste sommer skal vi atter drikke vin.  
**G#m**            **C#**                    **Em**                    **H H**  
 Og vi skal snakke sammen, om de samme gamle ting.

**D**                    **Hm**                    **Em**                    **F#**  
 Det var en gang en sommer I nitten hundre og nitti tre.  
**D**                    **Hm**                    **Em**                    **F**  
 Hvor verden lå ufarlig, langs Norges kyst et sted.  
**G**            **D**                    **G**                    **D G**                    **D**                    **Em** **F#**  
 På radioen var det et program Om sommermat, Vi ruslet ned og tok et bad.

**H**                    **E**                    **F#**                    **E H**  
 Når du en gang kommer neste sommer skal jeg atter være her.  
**G#m**            **C#m**                    **E**                    **F#**  
 Og vi skal synge gamle sanger om igjen.

**H**                    **E**                    **F#**                    **E H**  
 Når du en gang kommer neste sommer skal vi atter drikke vin.  
**G#m**            **C#**                    **Em**                    **H H**  
 Og vi skal snakke sammen, om de samme gamle ting.

Rytme: ned, ned, ned-opp-ned-opp x 2  
 (1 2 3 og 4 og)

## *No matter what*

**D** **D** **Em**  
 No matter what they tell us, No matter what they do  
**Em** **A** **A** **D**  
 No matter what they teach us, What we believe is true.  
**D** **D** **Em**  
 No matter what they call us, However they attack  
**Em** **A** **A** **D**  
 No matter where they take us, We'll find our own way back

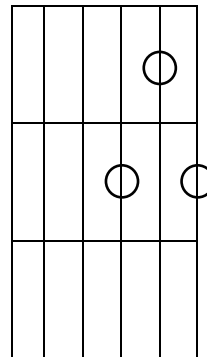
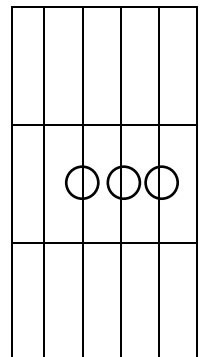
**D** **D7** **G** **G**  
 I can't deny what I believe, I can't be what I'm not  
**A** **A** **A** **D**  
 I know I'll love forever, I know, no matter what

If only tears were laughter, If only night was day  
 If only prayers were answered, Then we would hear God say

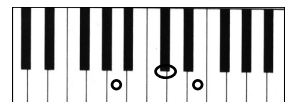
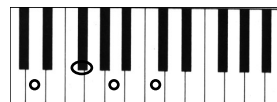
And I will keep you safe and strong, And shelter from the storm  
 No matter where it's barren, A dream is being born.

No matter who they follow, No matter where they lead  
 No matter how they judge us, I'll be everyone you need  
 No matter if the sun don't shine, Or if the skies are blue  
 No matter what the end is, My life began with you

I can't deny what I believe, I can't be what I'm not  
 I know, I know' I know this love's forever  
 That's all that matters now  
 No matter what

**D7****A**

**RYTME:** ↓↓↑↑↓↓↑ (Standard)



## Nordnorsk julesalme

**F**            **C**            **F**   **F/Eb**    **Bb/D**    **G7/H**   **C**  
 Vel - signa du    dag over    fjordan.    Vel - signa du    lys over land.  
**Gm**           **Dm**           **Bb**   **F/A**    **A/C#**    **Dm**       **G7**       **C**  
 Vel - signa de    evige       ord    an       om       håp og ei    utstrakt hand.

**Gm**            **C**            **F**            **C/E**        **Dm**        **Dm/C**    **G7**    **C7**  
 Verg dette lille Du    gav oss        den    dagen Du    fløtta oss hit.

**Bb**            **C/Bb**       **F/A**            **Gm**        **F/C**    **Bb/C**    **F**  
 Så vi kjenne Du    aldri vil    la oss for - komme i ar - mod og slit.

**F**            **Eb**            **F**            **Bb**            **G7**            **C**  
 Vi levde med hua i        handa, men    hadde så    sterk ei    tru.  
**Gm**           **Dm**           **Bb**   **F/A**    **A/C#**    **Dm**       **G7**       **C**  
 Og ett har vi    visselig    san - na:    vi e        hardhaussa vi som Du.  
**Gm**           **C**            **F**   **C/E**    **Dm**       **Dm/C**    **G7**    **C7**  
 Nu har vi den    hardaste ria,        vi slit med å    kave oss    frem.

**Bb**            **C/Bb**       **F/A**            **Gm**            **F/C**    **Bb/C**    **F**  
 Mot lyset og    advents    ti'a, d'e    langt sør tel    Be – etle - hem.

**F**            **C/E**            **F/Eb**    **D**            **Gm**            **G7/H**            **C**  
 Guds fred over fjellet og åsen,    la det gro der vi bygge og bor.

**Gm**           **Dm**           **Bb**   **F/A**    **A/C#**        **Dm**        **G7**       **C**  
 Guds fred over dyran på bås - en    og ei        frossen og karrig jord.

**Gm**            **C**            **F**            **C/E**        **Dm**   **Dm/C**        **Bb**   **F/A**    **G7**    **C7**  
 Du ser oss i    mørketids    landet.        Du sig - ne med    ev - ige ord.

**Bb**            **C/Bb**       **F/A**            **Gm**            **F/C**    **Bb/C**    **F**  
 husan og fjellet og vannet og folket som le - ve her nord

**Bb**            **C/Bb**       **F/A**            **Gm**            **F/C**    **Bb/C**        **F**  
 husan og fjellet og vannet og folket som le - ve her nord.



## Oh Holy night

**G G C G G G D D G G**  
 Oh holy night the stars are brightly shining, this is the night of our dear saveiours birth.  
**G G C G G Hm F# Hm Hm**  
 Only the world in shimmer air empfinding they even feared and the son felt his worth.  
**D D G G D D G G**  
 A thrill of hope, the weary, sorry choises, for beyond down breaks and new and glorious morn.  
**Em Em Hm Hm Am Am Em Em G D G C G D G G**  
 Fall on your knees and hear angel voices. Oh ni-ight devine, oh night your Christ was born.

**G G D D G G C C G G**  
 Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright. When your vi - rgin, mother and child.  
**C C G G D D G G G D G G**  
 Holy infant so tender and wild. Sleep in heavenly pe - ace, sleep in heavenly peace.

**Em Em Hm Hm Am Am Em Em G D G C G D G G**  
 Fall on your knees and hear angel voices. Oh night devine, oh night your Christ was born.

**G G D D G G D D Em Em D D A A D D**  
 O come all ye faitful, joyful and thriumphant, O come ye, o come ye to Be - ethle-hem.  
**G C Am G D A D D G G G G G G**  
 Come and behold him, born the king of a-ngels. O come let us adore him, O come let us adore  
**D C C D C G D**  
 him, O come let us adore him, Christ the (Lord.)

**Em Em Hm Hm Am Am Em Em**  
 Fall on your knees and hear angel voices.  
**G D G C G D G**  
 Oh night devine, oh night your Christ was born.  
**D D G C G D**  
 Oh night devine, oh night, oh holy ....

**C**  
 Holy night -( oh holy night.)

**G C**  
 Holy night

**G C**  
 Holy night

**G C**  
 Holy night (holy night)

**D G**  
 - oh holy night

## Ola var fra Sandefjord

**D**            **E7**            **A7**            **D**  
 Ola var fra Sandefjord, han var lettmatros ombord,

**G**            **D**            **E7**            **A**  
 Skuta gikk til Engeland, og i land gikk han.

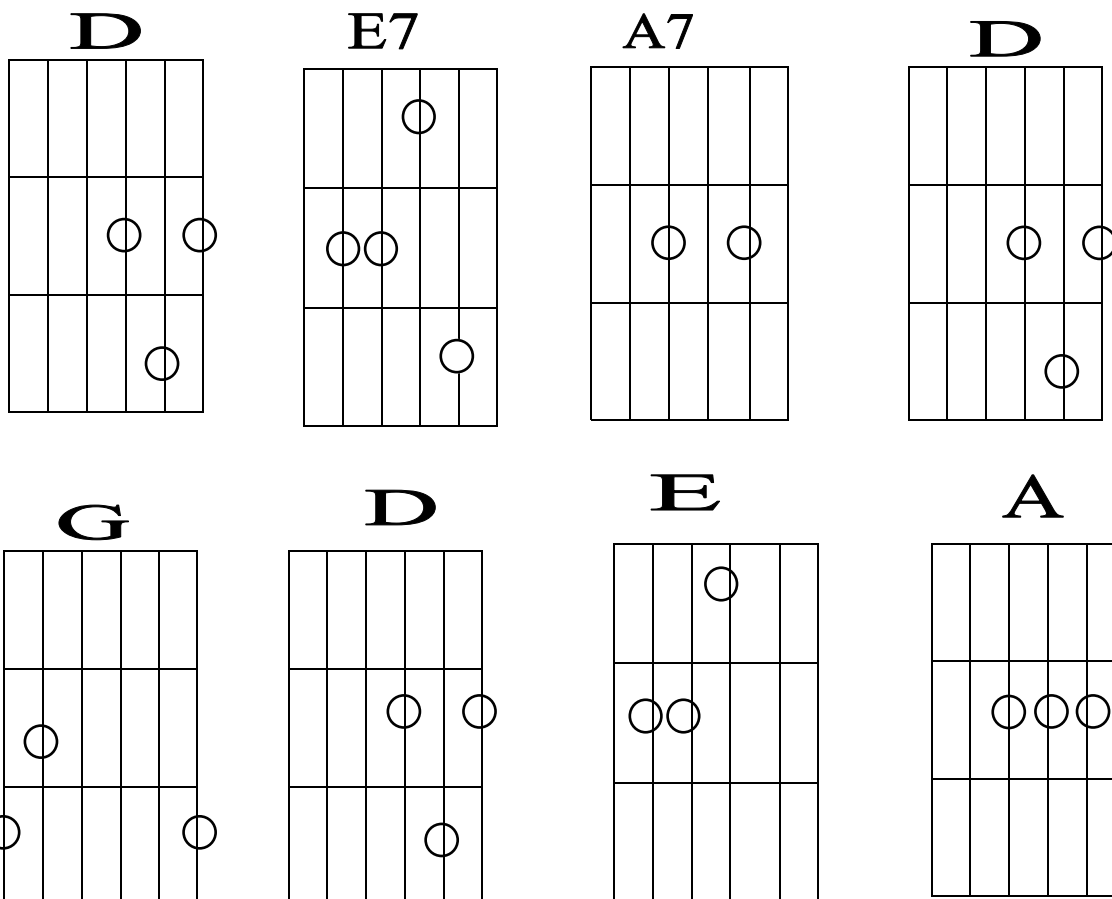
**D**            **E7**            **A7**            **D**  
 Meget snart fikk Ola der, en som han fikk meget kjær,

**G**            **D**            **E7**            **A**  
 kunne Ola engelsk? NEI, men han klarte seg..

**D**            **D**  
 For en ting kunne han si:

**E7**            **E7**  
 my littel sweetheart, og hun sa:

**A**            **A7**            **D**  
 yes verry vell og I lov you.





*Rockin' around the christmas tree*

**G**                      **G**                      **D**  
 Rocking around the Christmas Tree, at the Christmas party hop.  
**D**                      **D**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Mistletoe hung where you can see, Ev'ry couple tries to stop.  
**G**                      **G**                      **D**  
 Rocking around the Christmas Tree Let the Christmas Spirit ring .  
**D**                      **D**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling.

**C**                      **C**                      **Hm**                      **Hm Em**  
 You will get a sentimental feeling When you hear voices singing  
**Em**                      **A**                      **D**  
 "Let's be jolly; Deck the halls with boughs of holly.

**G**                      **G**                      **D**  
 Rocking around the Christmas Tree Have a happy holiday.  
**D**                      **D**                      **D**                      **G**  
 Everyone's dancing merrily In a new old fashioned way .

----- G D

**C**                      **C**                      **Hm**                      **Hm Em**  
 You will get a sentimental feeling When you hear voices singing  
**Em**                      **A**                      **D**  
 "Let's be jolly; Deck the halls with boughs of holly.

**G**                      **G**                      **D**  
 Rocking around the Christmas Tree Have a happy holiday.  
**D**                      **D**                      **D**                      **G**                      **C**                      **G**  
 Everyone's dancing merrily In a new old fashioned way.

## *Rock'n roll music*

A                          A

Just let me hear some of that rock'n'roll music, Any old way you choose it.

D                          A

It's got a backbeat, you can't lose it, Any old time you use it,

E                          E                          A E                          A

It's gotta be rock'n roll music, If you wanna dance with me, If you wanna dance with me.

E                          A

I have no kick against modern jazz, Unless they try to play it too darn fast

D                          E

And change the beauty of the melody, Until it sounds just like a symphony...

That's why I go for that rock'n'roll music, Any old way you choose it.

It's got a backbeat, you can't lose it, Any old time you use it

It's gotta be rock'n roll music, If you wanna dance with me, If you wanna dance with me.

I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks, So she could her my man a - whalin' sax  
I must admit they have a rockin' band, Man they were goin' like a hurricane.

That's why I go for that rock'n'roll music, Any old way you choose it

It's got a backbeat, you can't lose it, Any old time you use it

It's gotta be rock'n roll music, If you wanna dance with me, If you wanna dance with me.

Way down South they gave a jubilee, Them country folks they had a jamboree

They're drinkin' home - brew from a wooden cup, The folks dancin' got all shook up.

And started playin' that rock'n'roll music, Any old way you choose it

It's got a backbeat, you can't lose it, Any old time you use it

It's gotta be rock'n roll music, If you wanna dance with me, If you wanna dance with me.

Don't care to hear 'em play the tango, I'm in no mood to dig a mambo

It's way too early for the congo, So keep a - rockin' that piano.

So I can hear some of that rock'n'roll music, any old way you choose it

It's got a backbeat, you can't lose it, Any old time you use it

It's gotta be rock'n roll music, If you wanna dance with me, If you wanna dance with me.

## *Roll over Beethoven*

D G D D

Well gonna write a little letter Gonna mail it to my local D.J.

G G D D

It's a rockin' little record I want my jockey to play.

G A D D

Roll over Beethoven I gotta hear it again today.

D G D D

You know my temperature's risin' and the jukebox's blowin' a fuse.

G G D D

My hearts beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps singing the blues.

G A D D

Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news .

D G D D

I got a rockin' pneumonia I need a shot of rhythm and blues.

G G D D

I think I got it off the writer sittin' down by the rhythm review.

G A D D

Roll over Beethoven we're rockin' in two by two.

D D D D

Well if you feel you like it Well get your lover and reel and rock it.

G G D D

roll it over and move on up just jump around and reel and rock it.

G A D D

roll it over Roll over Beethoven a rockin' in two by two , oh.

D G D D

Well early in the mornin' I'm a givin' you the warnin' Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

G G D D

Hey little little gonna play my fiddle Ain't got nothing to lose.

G A D D

Roll over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the news.

D G D D

You know she winks like a glow worm Dance like a spinnin' top.

G G D D

She got a crazy partner oughta see 'em reel an rock.

G A D D

Long as she's got a dime the music will never stop.

D D D D G G

Roll over Beethoven Roll over Beethoven Roll over Beethoven

D D A G D

Roll over Beethoven Roll over Beethoven and dig these rhythm and blues.

## Se min kjole

**D Em A7 D D Em A7 D**  
 Se min kjole, den er hvit som snøen, alt hva jeg eier, det er hvit som den.  
**D Em A7 D D Em A7 D**  
 Det er fordi jeg elsker alt det hvite, og fordi en møller er min venn.

Se min kjole, den er rød som rosen, alt hva jeg eier, det er rødt som den.  
 Det er fordi jeg elsker alt det røde, og fordi et postbud er min venn.

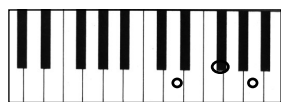
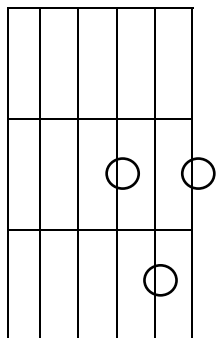
Se min kjole, den er sort som kullet, alt hva jeg eier, det er sort som den.  
 Det er fordi jeg elsker alt det sorte, og fordi en feier er min venn.

Se min kjole, den er grønn som gresset, alt hva jeg eier, det er grønt som den.  
 Det er fordi jeg elsker alt det grønne, og fordi en jeger er min venn.

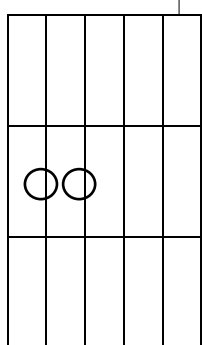
Se min kjole, den er blå som havet, alt hva jeg eier, det er blått som den.  
 Det er fordi jeg elsker alt det blå, og fordi en sjømann er min venn.

RYTME: ↓ ↓ ↑ (Sakte sving)

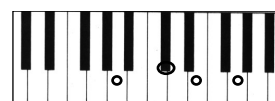
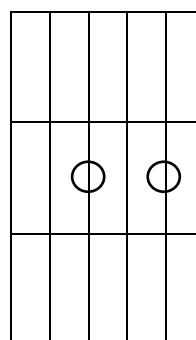
**D**



**Em**



**A7**



*Sweet home Chicago*

E A E E  
 Come on, baby don't you want to go.  
 A A E E  
 Come on, baby don't you want to go,  
 H A E H  
 To the same old place, sweet home Chicago.

E A E E  
 Come on, baby don't you want to go.  
 A A E E  
 Come on, baby don't you want to go,  
 H A E H  
 To the same old place, sweet home Chicago.

E E  
 Well, one and one is two, six and two is eight,  
 E E  
 Come on baby, don't you make me late.  
 A A E E  
 Heydi hey, baby, don't you want to go  
 H A E H  
 Back to the same old place, my sweet home Chicago.

Come on, baby don't you want to go  
 Come on, baby don't you want to go  
 Back to the same old place, sweet home Chicago.

*(Gitar-solo):* E E E E A A E E H A E H

Six and three is nine, nine and nine is eighteen.  
 Look there brother baby and see what I've seen.  
 Heydi hey, baby, don't you want to go  
 Back in that same old place, sweet home Chicago.

Come on, baby don't you want to go  
 Com on, baby don't you want to go  
 Back to the same old place, my sweet home Chicago.

Robert Johnson



*Tears in heaven*

**D**            **A**    **Hm**  
 Would you know my name

**G** **D**            **A**  
 if I saw you in heaven?

**D**            **A**    **Hm**  
 Would it be the same,

**G** **D**            **A**  
 if I saw you in heaven?

**Hm**        **F#**    **D7**            **H7**  
 I must be strong and carry on

**Em**        **A sus4** **A**        **D**  
 'cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

Would you hold my hand if I saw you in heaven?

Would you help me stand if I saw you in heaven?

I'll find my way through night and day

'cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

**F**            **C**        **Dm**            **G**        **C**  
 Time will bring you down time can bend your knees,

**F**            **C**        **Dm**            **G**        **C**                    **A7**  
 Time can break your heart, have you begging please, begging please.

Would you know my name

if I saw you in heaven?

Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven?

Beyond the door there's peace I'm sure,

And I know there'll be no more tears in heaven.

## Tenke sjæl

**G** **C**  
 Du vekker 'æ sjæl og kjenner æ helt aleine  
**G** **C**  
 Du kjenner at nå, det er nå du må stå for det du gjør sjæl.  
**Em G/D Cmaj7 A/C#**  
 Skaffe 'ræ lønn – aleine, Lage 'ræ mat – aleine.  
**G/D C/D G**  
 For nå må du finne ut hvem du er.

**G** **C**  
 De gir 'række fri, de gamle vil ha dæ hjemme  
**G** **C**  
 De trækker ræ' ned og gir deg'ke fri til å tenke sjæl.  
**Em G/D Cmaj7 A/C#**  
 Starte et liv – aleine, Tenke ut alt – aleine.  
**G/D Em Am D**  
 For da (for da) Får du fri (får du fri) Får du prøvd hva du vil bli.

Refr.:

**G Em Am D**  
 Tenke sjæl og mene, måtte stå for det du sa  
**H Em Am D**  
 Ikke vri deg unna, ikke være likeglad.  
**G Em Am D**  
 Ikke late som du ikke mente det du sa.  
**H Em Cmaj7**  
 Ikke si som andre - Du må tenke sjæl

**G** **C**  
 En dag er det slutt, så står du der helt aleine  
**G** **C**  
 Du kan ikke gå til skolen mer nå, du må starte sjæl  
**Em G/D Cmaj7 A/C#**  
 Skaffe 'ræ klær – aleine, Finne 'ræ jobb – aleine.  
**G/D Em Am D**  
 For da (for da) Får du fri (får du fri) Får du prøvd hva du vil bli.

Refr.:

*That's allright mama*

**A** **A**  
Well, that's all right, mama, That's all right for you.

**A** **A7**  
That's all right mama, just anyway you do,

**D** **D**  
Well, that's all right, that's all right.

**E7** **E7** **A** **A**  
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

Mama she done told me,  
Papa done told me too.  
'Son, that gal your foolin' with,  
She ain't no good for you'.  
But, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

I'm leaving town, baby  
I'm leaving town for sure.  
Well then you won't be bothered  
With me hangin' round my door.  
Well, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

## Til ungdommen

**Em H H7 Em**  
 Kringsatt av fiender, gå inn i din tid!  
**Am D G Em**  
 Under en blodig storm – vi deg til strid!  
**Am H Em H**  
 Kanskje du spør i angst, udekket, åpen:  
**H7 Em Am F# H Em**  
 hva skal jeg kjempe med, hva er mitt våpen?

Her er ditt vern mot vold, her er ditt sverd:  
 troen på livet vårt, *menneskets* verd.  
 For all vår fremtids skyld, søk det og dyrk det,  
 dø om du må – men: øk det og styrk det!

Stilt går granatenes glidende bånd.  
 Stans deres drift mot død, *stans dem med ånd!*  
 Krig er forakt for liv. Fred er å skape.  
 Kast dine krefter inn: døden skal tape!

Elsk – og berik med drøm –alt stort som var!  
 Gå mot det ukjente, fravrist det svar.  
 Ubygde kraftverker, ukjente stjerner  
 skap dem, med skånet livs dristige hjerner!

Edelt er mennesket, jorden er rik!  
 Finnes her nød og sult, skyldes det svik.  
 Knus det! I livets navn, skal urett falle.  
 Solskinn og brød og ånd eies av alle.

Da synker våpnene maktesløs ned!  
 Skaper vi menneskeverd, skaper vi fred.  
 Den som med høyre arm bærer en byrde,  
 dyr og umistelig, kan ikke myrde.

Dette er løftet vårt fra bror til bror:  
 vi vil bli gode mot menskenes jord.  
 Vi vil ta vare på skjønnheten, varmen –  
 som om vi bar et barn varsomt på armen!

*To love somebody*

**D Em**  
 There's a light, a certain kind of light  
**G D**  
 That never shone on me  
**C D A G**  
 I want my life to be lived with you, Lived with you  
**D Em G D**  
 There's a way everybody say, to do each and every little thing  
**C D A G**  
 But what does it bring, If I ain't got you, ain't got you.

*Refr.:*

**D A**  
 You don't know what it's like, baby  
**G D**  
 You don't know what it's like.  
**A G**  
 To love somebody, to love somebody,  
**D**  
 the way I love you.

In my brain, I see your face again,  
 I know my frame of mind.  
 You ain't got to be so blind, and I'm blind, so very blind  
 I'm a man, can't you see what I am, I live and breathe for you  
 But what good does it do, If I ain't got you, ain't got faith.

*Refr.:*

You don't know what it's like, baby  
 You don't know what it's like.  
 To love somebody, to love somebody  
 the way I love you.

## Tusen bitar

**G**                    **C**                    **G**                    **Em**                    **C**                    **D**  
 Det sajs at ovan molnen ar himlen alltid blå, men det kan va svårt att tro nar  
                  **G**   **D**                    **G**                    **C**                    **G**                    **Em**  
 man inte ser den. Och det sajs att efter regnet kommer solen fram igjen  
                  **C**                    **D**                    **G**  
 men det hjalper seallan dom som har blivit våta.

**C**                    **D**                    **G**                    **C**   **C**                    **D**  
 For nar vannerna forsvinner, eller karleken tar slut, ser man alt med lite andra  
**G** **G7**   **C**                    **D**                    **G**                    **C**  
 ogon. Man øver sej, och långsamt blir man bettere på att se  
**C**                    **D**                    **G**  
 skillnad mellan sanningar och løgner.

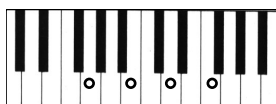
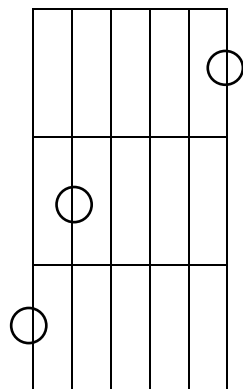
**Em**                    **C**                    **D**                    **G**  
 % Allting kan gå i tu - et hjarta kan gå i tusen bitar  
**Em**                    **C**                    **D**                    **G**  
 Sajer du at du ar min venn, så ar du kanskje det.%

Det sajs att det finns alltid nånting bra i det som sker, och tron ar ofta den som ger oss styrka. Ja, man sajer mycket, men man vet så lite om sej sjalv, nar ångesten och ensamheten kommer.

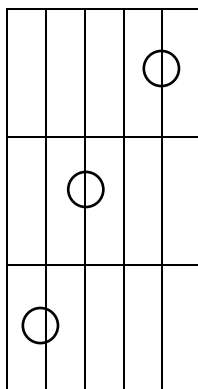
For nar vannerna forsvinner, .....

**RYTME:**    ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ (Ballade)

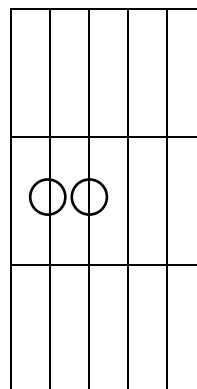
**G7**



**C**



**Em**



## Vålerenga kjerke

G Am  
 Da høsten var som klarest - en september ettermiddag  
 Am G  
 strømmet skjebnen ut små gnister på Vålerenga.  
 G Am Am G  
 Bud gikk ut over byen - til kvinne og til mann om at kjerka opp i parken sto i brann.

Em H Em H  
 Det var mange som tok veien - som følte de måtte dra  
 C G Am D  
 opp til småhus og stille gater - mellom Galgeberg og Etterstad.  
 C D G C D G  
 Flammene dannet i kvelden, lyste mot åsen bak,  
 C D Em Am G Am G D  
 da Vålerenga kjerke, fikk himmel`n sjøl til tak, fikk himmel`n sjøl til tak.

G Am  
 Så mange minner - og tanker - lever i en menneskekropp  
 Am G  
 knytter oss til steder der vi vokste opp.  
 G Am Am G  
 Kjærlighet til ei gate - til et hus og til en gård, der vi brukte våre aller beste år.  
 Em H Em H  
 Og mange som stod der i parken - var døpt i kjerka engang;  
 C G Am D  
 og hadde spasert over gulvet - mens bryllupsklokka klang.  
 C D G C D G  
 Flammene dannet i kvelden, lyste mot åsen bak,  
 C D Em Am G Am G D  
 da Vålerenga kjerke, fikk himmel`n sjøl til tak, fikk himmel`n sjøl til tak.

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

G Am  
 I parken - stod det menn - som hadde spelt fotball siden dem var små  
 Am G  
 og siden ble helter for Klanen på Store Stå.  
 G Am  
 Der sto unge, menn og kvinner - som hadde fløytt inn i seinere år  
 Am G  
 for å gi nytt liv til en del av byen vår.  
 Em H Em H  
 Og orgelet spilte aleine - jeg sverger på at det er sant,  
 C G Am D  
 og kjerkeklokka ringte - da taket til slutt forsvant.

C D G C D G  
 Naken, grå og øde - som en skygge mot åsen bak  
 C D Em Am G Am G  
 sto Vålerenga kjerke - med himmel`n sjøl til tak, med himmel`n sjøl til tak  
 Am G  
 med himmel`n sjøl til tak.

## We are the world

**D**    **G**    **A**    **D**  
 There comes a time when we need a certain call  
                  **G**    **A**    **D**  
 When the world must come together as one  
                  **Hm**    **Em**    **G**  
 There are people dying, Oh, and it's time to lend a hand to life  
                  **Asus4**    **A**  
 The greatest gift of all.

We can't go on pretending day by day  
 That someone, somewhere will soon make a change  
 We're all a part of God's great big family  
 And the truth - you know love is all we need.

**G**    **A**    **D**  
 We are the world, we are the children  
    **G**    **A**  
 We are the ones who make a brighter day  
    **D**    **Hm**  
 so let's start giving. There's a choice we're making  
                  **Em**    **G**    **A**  
 We're saving our own lives, It's true we'll make a better day  
                  **D**  
 Just you and me.

(G, A, G, D, G A G...)

Well, send'em you your heart, so they know that someone cares  
 And their lives will be stronger and free  
 As God has shown us, by turning stone to bread,  
 and so we all must lend a helping hand.

**Bb**    **C**    **D**  
 When you're down and out, there seems no hope at all  
                  **Bb**    **C**    **D**  
 But if you just believe, there's no way we can fall.  
    **Hm**    **Em**  
 Well, well, well, let's realize, that one change can only come  
                  **G**    **Asus4**    **A**  
 when we stand together as one.



## *Vi tenner våre lykter*

**D**                    **A**                    **D**                    **A**  
Sneen dalte lett og fin, og strøk blidt mot ruten min

**G**                    **D**                    **Em** **A**  
I morges da jeg våknet på min pute.

**D**                    **A**                    **D**                    **A**  
Vi tok skjerf og votter på, hastet veldig med å gå,

**G**                    **D**                    **Em** **A** **D**  
snart var det tusen barnespor her u,,te!

**Em**                    **A**                    **Dmai7**  
Og vi tenner våre lykter når det mørkner.

**Em**                    **A**                    **Dmai7** **C/E** **D/F#**  
Og når alle lyder pakkes inn i vatt.

**Em/C#**                    **F#/A#**                    **Bm** **Gm**  
Ja, vi tenner våre lykter når det mørkner,

**D/A**                    **A**                    **D**  
for da lyser de til kvelden si'r god natt.

Først så trakk vi kjelken opp,  
på en diger bakketopp,  
så suste vi avsted langt ut på jordet.  
Og så bar det opp igjen,  
snart var vi på topp igjen  
så lo vi mens vi akte små og store.

Og vi tenner våre lykter når det mørkner,  
og når alle lyder pakkes inn i vatt.  
Ja, vi tenner våre lykter når det mørkner,  
for da lyser de til kvelden si'r god natt.

Vi har bygget oss ett slott,  
som vi syns ble stort og flott,  
med prinser og en snedronning så vakker.  
Vinterdagen tar farvel,  
vi må hjem nå er det kveld,  
vi ser på himmelen at det lir og lakker.

Og vi tenner våre lykter når det mørkner,  
og når alle lyder pakkes inn i vatt.  
Ja, vi tenner våre lykter når det mørkner,  
for da lyser de til kvelden si'r god natt.

*Whole lot of shakin' going on*

C C C C  
 Let's Come over baby whole lot of shakin' goin' on  
 F F C C  
 Yes, I said come over baby baby you can't go wrong  
 G F C C  
 We ain't fakin', Whole lot of shakin' goin' on

C C C C  
 Well I said come over baby we got chicken in the barn  
 F F C C  
 Come over baby, babe we got the bull by the horn-a.  
 G F C C  
 We ain't fakin', Whole lot of shakin' goin' on Go !

| C | C | C | C | F | F | C | C | G | F | C | C |

C C C C  
 Well I said shake baby shake I said shake baby shake  
 F F C C  
 I said shake it baby shake it I said shake baby shake  
 G F C C  
 Come on over Whole lot of shakin goin' on

C C C C  
 Well I said come over baby we got chicken in the barn. Who's barn, what barn my barn.  
 F F C C  
 Come over baby well, we got the bull by the horns .  
 G F C C  
 We ain't fakin', Whole lot of shakin' goin' on

C C C C  
 Shake it Ahhhh... Shake it babe Yeah....  
 F F C C  
 You can shake one time for me.  
 G F C C  
 Well I said come over baby Whole lot of shakin' goin' on

| C | C | C | C | F | F | C | C | G | F | C | C |

## What are words

F            G                    C            F

Anywhere you are, I am near, anywhere you go, I'll be there,

F            G            Am

Anytime you whisper my name, you'll see.

F            G                                    C            F

How very single promise I'll keep, 'cause what kind of guy would I be

F            G            C

If I was to leave when you need me most.

### Refr.:

F add9                            Gadd9                            Cadd9

What are words if you really don't mean them when you say them?

F add9                            G add9                            Am

What are words if they're only for good times, then they're torn.

F add9                            G add9

When it's love, yeah you say them out loud, these words,

Cadd9 G Am Em F                            G

they never go away, they live on, even when we're gone.

F            G                    C            F

And I know an angel was sent, just for me, and I know I'm meant

F            G            Am

To be where I am, and I'm gonna be.

F            G                                    C            F

Standing right beside her tonight, and I'm gonna be by your side

F            G            C

I would never leave when she needs me most.

### Ref:

What are words .....

F            G                    C            F

Anywhere you are, I am near, anywhere you go, I'll be there

F            G            Am

And I'm gonna be here forever more.

F            G                                    C            F

Every single promise I'll keep, 'cause what kind of guy would I be.

F            G            C

If I was to leave when you need me most.....

F            G            C

I'm forever keeping my angel close.

*What a wonderful world*

**F Am Bb Am**  
 I see trees of green..... red roses too  
**Gm F A Dm**  
 I see 'em bloom..... for me and for you  
**Db Db Gm C F A Bb C**  
 And I think to myself... what a wonderful world.

**F Am Bb Am**  
 I see skies of blue..... clouds of white  
**Gm F A Dm**  
 Bright blessed days.... dark sacred nights.  
**Db Db Gm C F Bb F F**  
 And I think to myself ..... what a wonderful world.

**Gm C F Dm**  
 The colors of a rainbow.....so pretty ..in the sky  
**Gm C F F**  
 Are also on the faces.....of people ..going by  
**Dm Am Dm Am**  
 I see friends shaking hands.....sayin'.. how do you do  
**E Am Gm C**  
 They're really sayin'.....I love you.

**F Am Bb Am**  
 I hear babies cry..... I watch them grow  
**Gm F A Dm**  
 They'll learn much more.....than I'll never know  
**Db Db Gm C F Am D**  
 And I think to myself ... ..what a wonderful world  
**Gm C F Bb F**  
 And I think to myself ... ..what a wonderful world

*When the saints go marching in*

**G**
**G**
**G**
**Em**
**Am**
**D**  
 O when the Saints go marching in, When the Saints go marching in  
**G**
**G7**
**C**
**Cm**
**G**
**Em**
**Am**
**D**
**G**  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine, And when the sun refuse (begins) to shine  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

When the moon turns red with blood, When the moon turns red with blood  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

On that hallelujah day, On that hallelujah day  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

O when the trumpet sounds the call, O when the trumpet sounds the call  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

Some say this world of trouble, Is the only one we need  
 But I'm waiting for that morning, When the new world is revealed.

When the revelation (revolution) comes, When the revelation (revolution) comes  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

When the rich go out and work, When the rich go out and work  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

When the air is pure and clean, When the air is pure and clean  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

When we all have food to eat, When we all have food to eat  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

When our leaders learn to cry, When our leaders learn to cry  
 O Lord I want to be in that number, When the Saints go marching in.

## *Where have all the flowers gone*

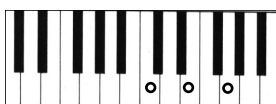
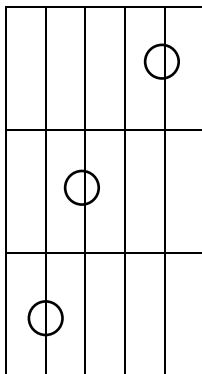
*G*                      *Em*              *C*              *D*  
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing  
*G*                      *Em*              *Am*              *D*  
 Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago.  
*G*                      *Em*              *C*                                      *D*  
 Where have all the flowers gone, young girls picked them everyone.  
*C*                      *G*              *Am*                      *D*      *G*  
 When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn.

Where have all the young girls gone? Long time passing?  
 Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago.  
 Where have all the young girls gone? Taken husbands everyone.  
 When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn.

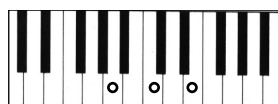
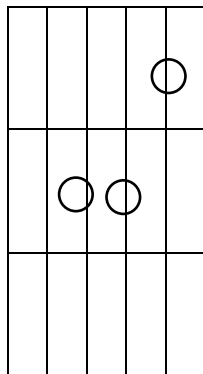
Where have all the young men gone? Long time passing?  
 Where have all the young men gone? Long time ago.  
 Where have all the young men gone? They are all in uniform.  
 When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn.

**RYTME:** ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ (Standard)

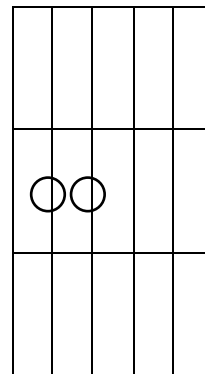
**C**



**Am**



**Em**



## When you say nothing at all

**D A G A D A G A**  
It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart.

**D A G A D A G A**  
Without saying a word, you can light up the dark.

**G G A A**  
Try as I may, I could never explain

**D A G A A**  
What I hear when you don't say a thing

**D A G A**  
The smile on your face lets me know that you need me

**D A G A**  
There's a truth in your eyes sayin' you'll never leave me.

**D A G G A A**  
The touch of your hand says you'll catch me if ever I fall

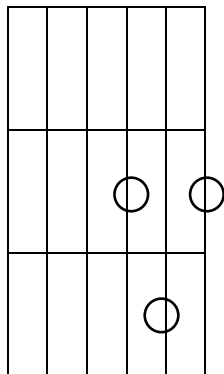
**D/H A/C# G G A A H... H...**  
You say it best when you say nothing at .. All.

All day long I can hear people talking out loud  
But when you hold me near, you drown out the crowd  
Old Mr. Webster could never define  
What's being said between your heart and mine

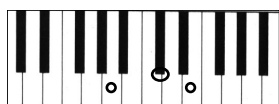
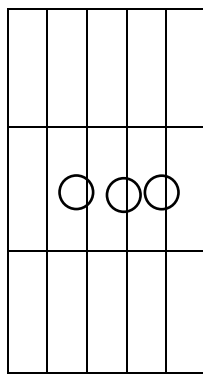
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### RYTME: Fingerspill

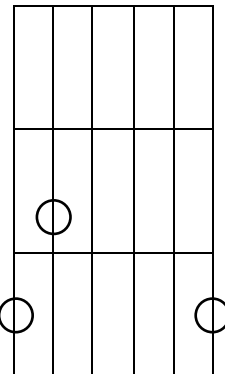
**D**



**A**



**G**



## Å. æ kjinne ein kar

**G      D      Em A D      G      Am7 D7      G**  
 Å æ kjinne ein kar, å ein støvandes mainn, men han må itj få våtå at æ elske hainn.

**Am      D7      G**  
 Tudel-di, tudel-dam, tudel-dei.

**G      D      Em7 A D      G      Am7      D7      G**  
 Så æ lesst som æ går roinnt å plukke litt bær, som æ sparke bort småstein og kjikke på trær,

**C      H7      Em      Cm      G      D      G**  
 så'n sjølv itj får snust opp og folk dem itj spør, om d'er så at æ elske'n Bør...

Å æ kjinne eit hus, æ ser for mæ eit hus, kor vi to ska' lev sammens i sus og i brus.  
 Tudel-di, tudel-dam, tudel-dei.

Med ei kvitmåla grind og ei pi' og ein glunt.. Å det e så banalt at det nesten går rundt.  
 Men æ veit ka æ vil, æ veit kem æ vil ha, og så leng' æ veit det, e' det bra.

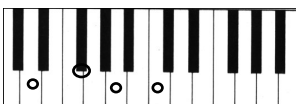
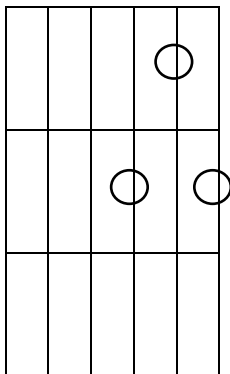
Å æ kjinne ein kar som vil opp og vil fram, som itj vente til væla kjem roullands' te ham.  
 Tudel-di, tudel-dam, tudel-dei.

Ein som itj sit' og håpe på stønad og trygd, men som prøv å få liv i ei sirompa bygd!

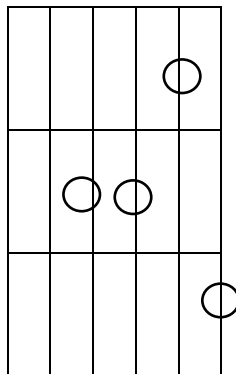
Æ sjer betterdø fram te' dein dagen æ tør... sjå'n Bør in i au'an mens æ kremte og spør:  
 E' det saintd at du elske mæ, Bør?

RYTME: ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑ (Standard)

**D7**



**Am7**



**Em7**

