

uppáhaldslögin þín  
**29**  
með gítargripum

# Söngbók

NOVA

**Stærsti  
skemmtistaður  
í heimi!**



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Útgáfuár: 2012. Birt með leyfi STEF og höfunda.

Bókina má ekki afrita með neinum hætti nema með leyfi útgefanda eða höfunda.

Prentun: Ísafoldarprentsmiðja

# Afgan

Höfundar lags: Bubbi Morthens. Höfundar texta: Bubbi Morthens. Flytjendur: Bubbi Morthens

Intró: munnharpa og kassagítar

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

<sup>A</sup>  
Ég hlusta á Zeppelin

og ég ferðast aftur í tímann

<sup>A</sup> þú spyrð mig, hvar er gimsteinninn

<sup>F#m</sup> í augum þínum ljúfan?

<sup>Bm</sup> Svitinn perlar á brjóstum þínum

<sup>E</sup> þú bitur í hnúann

<sup>Bm</sup> þú flýgur á brott

<sup>A</sup> með syndum mínum, Svartur Afgan

<sup>A</sup> Ég elska þig svo heitt

<sup>C#m/G#</sup> að mig sundlar og verkjar

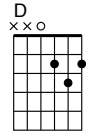
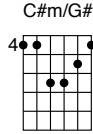
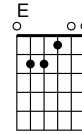
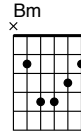
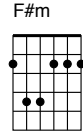
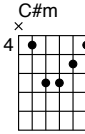
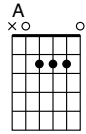
<sup>A</sup> Í faðmi þínum þú lætur mig

<sup>F#m</sup> finna til sektar

<sup>Bm</sup> Úti í horni liggur kisi þinn og malar

<sup>Bm</sup> inn á baðherbergi

<sup>A</sup> stendur vofan þín og talar



<sup>D</sup> Úti hamast regnið

<sup>C#m</sup> við að komast inn til þín

<sup>D</sup> Ég skrið undir sængina

<sup>C#m</sup> heyri hvernig stormurinn hvín

<sup>Bm</sup> Drottningin með stríðsfákana sína

<sup>A</sup> býður okkur inn til sín

<sup>Bm</sup> Hún sýnir okkur inni sólina

<sup>A</sup> segir að sólín sé sín

Millispil- Munnharpa

A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

<sup>A</sup> Lyftan var biluð

<sup>C#m/G#</sup> húsvörðurinn kallaði mig svín

<sup>A</sup> sagðist hata alla poppara

<sup>C#m/G#</sup> ég hélt hann væri að gera grín

<sup>Bm</sup> Ég sagði að ég væri heimsækja stúlku

<sup>E</sup> hún væri unnusta mín

<sup>Bm</sup> Hann sagði: Mér er nákvæmlega

<sup>A</sup> sama þó hún sé ekki stúlkan þín

<sup>D</sup> Þegar ég bankaði á dyrnar

<sup>C#m</sup> opnaði vofan þín

<sup>D</sup> Hún sagði: Þú varst bara draumur

<sup>C#m</sup> ég hefð' aðeins séð þig í sýn

<sup>Bm</sup> Ó, ég elska þig ég vil ekki vakna

<sup>Bm</sup> Svartur Afgan

<sup>A</sup> drauma minna ég sakna

Millispil- Munnharpa

A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

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

Bm A E E Bm A E E

# Ai se eu te pego

Höfundar lags: Antônio Dyggs. Höfundar texta: Sharon Acioly. Flytjendur: Michel Teló

Capó á 4. bandi

G D  
**Nossa, nossa**

Em C  
**Assim você me mata**

G D  
**Ai se eu te pego**

Em C  
**Ai ai se eu te pego**

G D  
Delícia, delícia

Em C  
Assim você me mata

G D  
Ai se eu te pego

Em C  
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D Em C G D C C

G D Em C  
Sábado na balada

G D Em C  
A galera começou a dançar

G D Em C  
E passou a menina mais linda

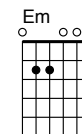
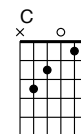
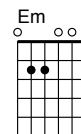
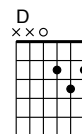
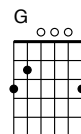
G D Em C  
Tomei coragem e comecei a falar

G D  
**Nossa, nossa**

Em C  
**Assim você me mata**

G D  
**Ai se eu te pego**

Em C  
**Ai ai se eu te pego**



G D  
Delícia, delícia

Em C  
Assim você me mata

G D  
Ai se eu te pego

Em C  
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D Em C G D C C

G D Em C  
Sábado na balada

G D Em C  
A galera começou a dançar

G D Em C  
E passou a menina mais linda

G D Em C  
Tomei coragem e comecei a falar

G D  
**Nossa, nossa**

Em C  
**Assim você me mata**

G D  
**Ai se eu te pego**

Em C  
**Ai ai se eu te pego**

G D  
Delícia, delícia

Em C  
Assim você me mata

G D  
Ai se eu te pego

Em C  
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D Em C G D C C

G D  
**Nossa, nossa**

Em C  
**Assim você me mata**

G D  
**Ai se eu te pego**

Em C  
**Ai ai se eu te pego**

G D  
Delícia, delícia

Em C  
Assim você me mata

G D  
Ai se eu te pego

Em C  
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D Em C G D C C

# Blister in the sun

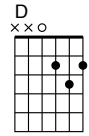
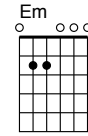
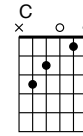
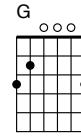
Höfundar lags: Gordon Gano. Höfundar texta: Gordon Gano. Flytjendur: Violent Femmes

<sup>G</sup> When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff,

<sup>G</sup> then I'm so strung out.

<sup>G</sup> I'm high as a kite, I just might

<sup>G</sup> stop to check you out.



<sup>Em</sup> Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.

<sup>Em</sup> Let me go on, big hands I know your the one. <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> Body beats, I stain my sheets.

<sup>G</sup> I don't even know why.

<sup>G</sup> My girlfriend she at the end,

<sup>G</sup> she is starting to cry.

<sup>Em</sup> Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.

<sup>Em</sup> Let me go on, big hands I know your the one. <sup>D</sup>

Endurtekið 3x

# Crazy little thing called love

Höfundar lags: Freddie Mercury. Höfundar texta: Freddie Mercury. Flytjendur: Queen

D Dsus4 D D D Dsus4 D D

D Dsus4 D D D Dsus4 D D

<sup>D</sup> This thing, <sup>Dsus4</sup> called love, <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> I just can't handle it,

<sup>D</sup> this, <sup>Dsus4</sup> thing, <sup>D</sup> called love, <sup>Dsus4</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> I must, <sup>C</sup> get round to it,

<sup>D</sup> I ain't ready,

<sup>Bb</sup> Crazy little thing called love. <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup> This thing, <sup>Dsus4</sup> called love, <sup>D</sup> <sup>Dsus4</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> it cries, <sup>C</sup> in the cradle at night,

<sup>D</sup> it swings, <sup>Dsus4</sup> it jives, <sup>D</sup> <sup>Dsus4</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> it shakes, <sup>C</sup> all over like a jelly-fish,

<sup>D</sup> I kinda like it,

<sup>Bb</sup> Crazy little thing called love. <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>

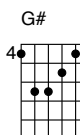
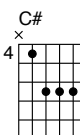
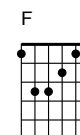
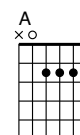
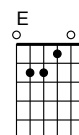
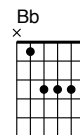
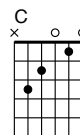
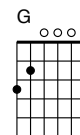
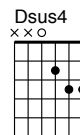
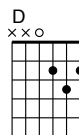
<sup>G</sup> There goes my baby,

<sup>C</sup> she knows how to rock and roll,

<sup>Bb</sup> She drives me crazy,

<sup>E</sup> she gives me hot and cold fever,

<sup>F</sup> then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.



D C# C

A G# G

E A

<sup>D</sup> I gotta be cool, <sup>Dsus4</sup> relax, <sup>D</sup> <sup>Dsus4</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> get hip, <sup>C</sup> get on my tracks,

<sup>D</sup> take a back seat, <sup>Dsus4</sup> hitch-hike <sup>D</sup> <sup>Dsus4</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> And take a long ride on my motorbike

<sup>D</sup> until I'm ready,

**Crazy little thing called love.**

Solo:

Bb D G D

Bb E A F

D C# C

A G# G

E A

<sup>D</sup> I gotta be cool, relax,

<sup>G</sup> get hip, <sup>C</sup> get on my tracks,

<sup>D</sup> take a back seat, hitch-hike

<sup>G</sup> And take a long ride on my motorbike

<sup>D</sup> until I'm ready,

<sup>Bb</sup> Crazy little thing called love. <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>D</sup> This thing, <sup>Dsus4</sup> called love, <sup>D</sup> <sup>Dsus4</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> I just can't handle it,

<sup>D</sup> this, <sup>Dsus4</sup> thing, <sup>D</sup> called love, <sup>Dsus4</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> I must, <sup>C</sup> get round to it,

<sup>D</sup> I ain't ready,

<sup>Bb</sup> Crazy little thing called love. <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>Bb</sup> Crazy little thing called love. <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>

<sup>Bb</sup> Crazy little thing called love. <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>

# Don't stop believing

Höfundar lags: Journey. Höfundar texta: Journey. Flytjendur: Journey

Capo á 2. bandi

**D** **A**  
Just a small town girl,  
**Bm** **G**  
living in a lonely world  
**D** **A**  
She took the midnight train  
**F#m** **G**  
going anywhere

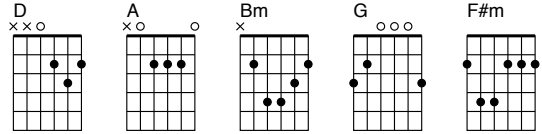
**D** **A**  
Just a city boy,  
**Bm** **G**  
born and raised in south Detroit  
**D** **A**  
He took the midnight train  
**F#m** **G**  
going anywhere

**D** **A**  
A singer in a smoky room,  
**Bm** **G**  
a smell of wine and cheap perfume  
**D** **A**  
For a smile they can share the night,  
**F#m** **G**  
it goes on and on and on and on

**G**  
**Strangers waiting**  
**D**  
**up and down the boulevard**  
**G**  
**Their shadows searching**  
**D**  
**in the night**  
**G**  
**Streetlight, people,**  
**D**  
**living just to find emotion**  
**G** **A** **DADG**  
**Hiding, somewhere in the night**

**D** **A**  
Working hard to get my fill,  
**Bm** **G**  
everybody wants a thrill  
**D** **A**  
Paying anything to roll the dice,  
**F#m** **G**  
just one more time

**D** **A**  
Some will win, some will lose,  
**Bm** **G**  
some were born to sing the blues  
**D** **A**  
Oh, the movie never ends;  
**F#m** **G**  
t goes on and on and on and on



**G**  
**Strangers waiting**  
**D**  
**up and down the boulevard**  
**G**  
**Their shadows searching**  
**D**  
**in the night**  
**G**  
**Streetlight, people,**  
**D**  
**living just to find emotion**  
**G** **A** **DADG**  
**Hiding, somewhere in the night**

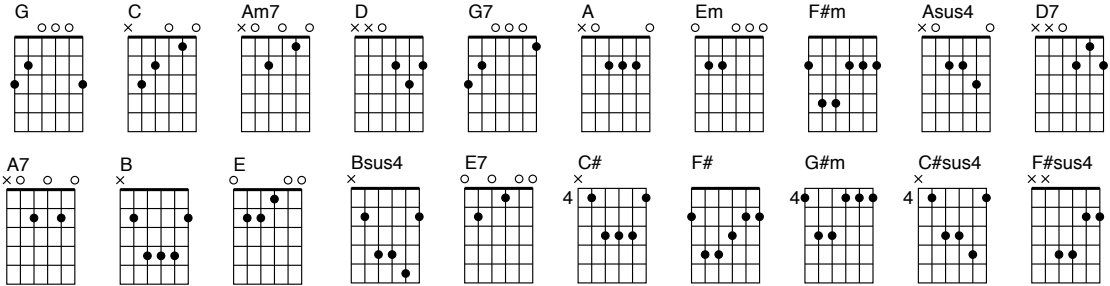
**D** **A**  
Don't stop believing  
**Bm** **G**  
hold on to the feeling  
**D** **A** **F#m** **G**  
Streetlight people

**D** **A**  
Don't stop believing  
**Bm** **G**  
hold on to the feeling  
**D** **A** **F#m** **G**  
Streetlight people

**D** **A**  
Don't stop believing  
**Bm** **G**  
hold on to the feeling  
**D** **A** **F#m** **G**  
Streetlight people

# Draumur um Nínu

Höfundar lags: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson. Höfundar texta: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson. Flytjendur: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson, Stefán Hilmarrsson



G C  
Nína ertu hjá mér, Nína.

G Am7 D  
Strýkur mér um vangann, Nína.

G G7 C A  
Ó, halt'í höndina á mér, Nína.

G Em  
Því þú veist að ég mun aldrei aftur.

G Em  
Ég mun aldrei, aldrei aftur.

Am7 D G  
Aldrei aftur eiga stund með þér.

G C  
Það er sárt að sakna einhvers.

G Em Am7 D  
Lífið heldur áfram – til hvers?

G G7C A  
Ég vil ekki vakna, frá þér.

G Em  
Því ég veit að þú munt aldrei aftur.

G Em  
Þú munt aldrei, aldrei aftur.

Am7 D G A  
Aldrei aftur strjúka vanga minn.

D G  
Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist

D A D  
allt er ljúft og gott.

F#m G Asus4 A  
Og ég vild'ég gæti sofið heila öld.

D D7  
Því að nóttin veitir aðeins

D7 G Em  
skamma stund með þér.

D  
– Er ég vakna...

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

D  
Opna augun...

Em Asus4 A7 D  
Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

G  
Dagurinn er eilífð án þín.

D  
Kvöldið kalt og tómlegt án þín.

G A B  
Er nóttin kemur fer ég til þín.

E A  
Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist

E B E  
allt er ljúft og gott.

E A Bsus4 B  
Og ég vild'ég gæti sofið heila öld.

E E7  
Því að nóttin veitir aðeins

E7 A F#m Em  
skamma stund með þér.

E  
Er ég vakna...

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

E  
Opna augun...

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

F#  
Er ég vakna – Oh

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

F#  
Opna augun.

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



# Ekkert breytir því

Höfundar lags: Jens Hansson. Höfundar texta: Stefán Hilmarrson. Flytjendur: Sálin hans Jóns míns

**C** **G/B** **Am** **Dm**  
Ef ég ætti fleiri stundir, fleiri mínútur.

**C/G** **G** **C** **G**  
Fleiri orð, fleiri nætur fyrir þig.

**C** **G/B** **Am** **Dm**  
Þó að ævin geymi óteljandi sekúndur,

**C/G** **G** **C**  
þá er oft eins og tíminn sviki mig.

**Am** **Dm**  
**Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því.**

**Am** **Dm**  
**Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því**

**C/G** **G** **C** **G**  
**hversu heitt þetta hjarta þráir þig.**

**C** **G/B** **Am** **Dm**  
Ef ég hefði önnur færi, önnur augnablik.

**C/G** **G** **C** **G**  
Önnur ráð, aðra kosti handa þér.

**C** **G/B** **Am** **Dm**  
Oft á tíðum á ég ekki nógu hægt um vik

**C/G** **G** **C**  
til að sá eða gefa af sjálfum mér.

**Am** **Dm**  
**Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því.**

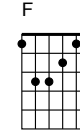
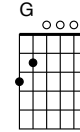
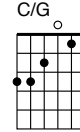
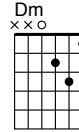
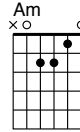
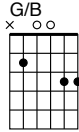
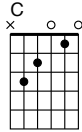
**Am** **Dm**  
**Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því**

**C/G** **G** **C**  
**hversu heitt þetta hjarta þráir þig.**

**Am** **Dm**  
**Það er ekkert sem að breytir því,**

**Am** **Dm**  
**Ekkert annað sem mig þyrstir í.**

**C/G** **G** **C**  
**Þessi sál, þessi hugur þráir þig.**



**F** **G**  
Þó að myrkrið virðist endalaust

**C**  
vetur, sumar, vor og haust,

**F** **G**  
skaltu minnast þess að lífið er

**C**  
ýmist fjara eða flóð.

Sóló: (x 2)

**C G/B Am Dm C/G G C G**

**Am** **Dm**  
**Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því.**

**Am** **Dm**  
**Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því**

**C/G** **G** **C**  
**hversu heitt þetta hjarta þráir þig.**

**Am** **Dm**  
**Það er ekkert sem að breytir því,**

**Am** **Dm**  
**Ekkert annað sem mig þyrstir í.**

**C/G** **G** **C**  
**Þessi sál, þessi hugur þráir þig.**

# Farin

Höfundar lags: Einar Bárðarson. Höfundar texta: Einar Bárðarson. Flytjendur: Skítamóral

Ertu þá farin,

ertu þá farin frá mér?

Hvar ertu núna,

hvert liggur mín leið?

Spyrjum hvort annað

hvort fari ég einn í nótt.

Það er liðinn langur tími

og ég valdi þessi orð

Skrítið hvað tíminn fer þér vel

Nóttin siglir að, minningin er kyrr

kemur og stimplar sig inn.

Ertu þá farin,

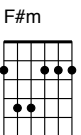
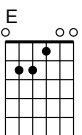
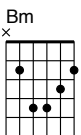
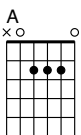
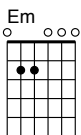
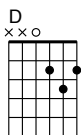
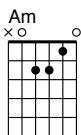
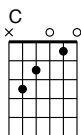
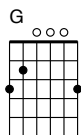
ertu þá farin frá mér?

Hvar ertu núna,

hvert liggur mín leið?

Spyrjum hvort annað

hvort fari ég einn í nótt.



Tíminn liður, liður án mín

en þú kemur ekki í kvöld

ég bað þig svo lengi

að vera aðeins hér

hefðir þú staðið mér hjá.

Ertu þá farin,

ertu þá farin frá mér?

Hvar ertu núna,

hvert liggur mín leið?

Spyrjum hvort annað

hvort fari ég einn í nótt.

Risin dögur er, birtist mynd af þér

Sé ég alla leið.

A D Bm E

A D Bm E

F#m A Bm E

A D A A

Ef ég hefði boðið betur

og verið þér nær

hlustað og gefið af mér.

Það þýðir ei lengur að gefa þig upp

þegar ég hringdi, ekkert svar.

Ertu þá farin,

ertu þá farin frá mér?

Hvar ertu núna,

hvert liggur mín leið?

Spyrjum hvort annað

hvort fari ég einn . . .

Ertu þá farin,

ertu þá farin frá mér?

Hvar ertu núna,

hvert liggur mín leið?

Spyrjum hvort annað

hvort fari ég einn í nótt.

Ertu þá farin,

ertu þá farin frá mér?

# Fram á nótt

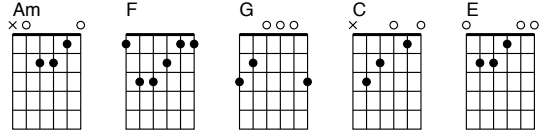
Höfundar lags: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson. Höfundar texta: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson. Flytjendur: Ný Dönsk

Am F Am F

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

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

<sup>F</sup> Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.  
<sup>F</sup> Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma fram á nótt.  
<sup>F</sup> Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.  
<sup>F</sup> Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma.



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

<sup>G</sup> Þú varðst að ganga rekinn í kút,  
<sup>G</sup> til þess að verða ei fyrir aðkasti manna,  
<sup>Am</sup> Og þó að þú litir alls ekki út fyrir að lifa  
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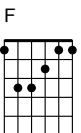
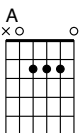
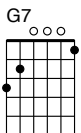
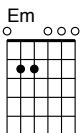
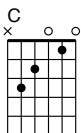
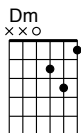
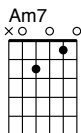
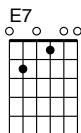
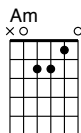
<sup>F</sup> Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.  
<sup>F</sup> Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma fram á nótt.  
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<sup>F</sup> Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma.

# Girl

Höfundar lags: John Lennon, Paul McCartney. Höfundar texta: John Lennon, Paul McCartney. Flytjendur: The Beatles

Capo á 3.bandri

Is there anybody goin'  
to listen to my story



all about a girl who came to stay?

She's the kind of girl you want so much

it makes you sorry

still, you don't regret a single day.

**Ah, Girl,..**

**Girl,..**

When I think of all the times

I've tried so hard to leave her

She will turn to me and start to cry

And she promises the earth to me

and I believe her.

After all this time I don't know why

**Ah, Girl,..**

**Girl,..**

She's the kind of girl who puts you down

when friends are there, you feel a fool.

When you say she's looking good

she acts as if it's understood.

She's cool, cool, oooh, oooh.

**Ah, Girl,..**

**Girl,..**

Was she told when she was young

that fame would lead to pleasure?

Did she understand it when they said

That a man must break his back

to earn his day of leisure?

Will she still believe when he's dead.

**Ah, Girl,..**

**Girl,..**

Am E7 Am Am7 Dm C E7

Am E7 Am Am7 Dm Am

**Ah, Girl,..**

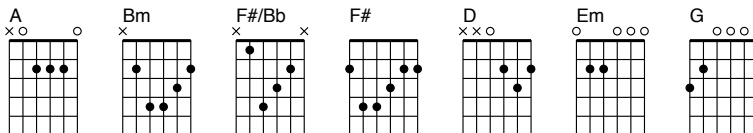
**Girl,..**

# Hit me baby one more time

Höfundar lags: Max Martin. Höfundar texta: Max Martin. Flytjendur: Britney Spears

A Bm Bm  
Oh baby, baby,

A Bm Bm  
Oh baby, baby,



Bm F#/Bb F# D  
Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to know

Em F#  
That something wasn't right here

Bm F#/Bb F# D  
Oh baby, baby I shouldn't have let you go

Em F#  
And now you're out of sight, yeah

Bm F#/Bb F#  
Show me how want it to be

D Em  
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,

F#  
oh because

Bm F#/Bb F# D  
Oh baby, baby the reason I breathe is you

Em F#  
Boy you got me blinded

Bm F#/Bb F# D  
Oh pretty baby, there's nothing that I wouldn't do

Em F#  
It's not the way I planned it

Bm F#/Bb F#  
Show me how want it to be

D Em  
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,

F#  
oh because

Bm F#/Bb F#  
**My loneliness is killing me (and I)**

D Em F#  
**I must confess I still believe (still believe)**

Bm F#/Bb  
**When I'm not with you I lose my mind**

G A D  
**Give me a sign**

Em F#  
**Hit me baby one more time**

## Viðlag

Bm F#/Bb F# D Em F#  
Oh baby, ba by how was I supposed to know

G A Em G  
Oh pretty baby, I shouldn't have let you go

A Bm  
I must confess,

F#/Bb D  
that my loneliness is killing me now

Em F# G  
Don't you know I still believe

A  
That you will be here

G  
And give me a sign

Em A F#/Bb  
Hit me baby one more time

## Viðlag x2

# Gúanóstelpan

Höfundar lags: Mugison, Rúna Esradóttir, Ragnar Kjartansson. Höfundar texta: Mugison, Rúna Esradóttir, Ragnar Kjartansson. Flytjendur: Mugison

F Bb F Bb

F Bb F  
þarna fékk ég það fyrst,

Bb F  
þarna fékk ég þig kysst,

Gm Dm  
hingað kem ég þegar heimurinn frýs,

Gm Dm C  
aldrei faðmað aðra eins dís,

F Bb F  
En ég veit þú liggur með þeim,

Bb F  
en nú er ég á leiðinni heim,

Gm Dm  
til þess að fara í brjálað geim,

Gm Dm C  
með þér og þessum rugluðu tveim.

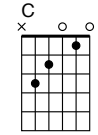
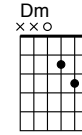
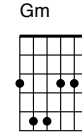
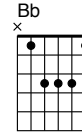
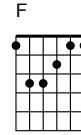
F Bb F  
**Sakna Ísafjarðar og þín,**

Bb F  
**gúanóstelpan mín,**

Bb  
**langar að hitta þig,**

Dm  
**kíkja smá inn í þig,**

Bb C  
**gúanóstelpan mín.**



F Bb F  
Þú kennir mér svo margt,

Bb F  
svo lífið er fallega svart,

Gm Dm  
smá snert af rugli er allt sem þú þarft,

Gm Dm C  
ástin er bara hjartaskart.

F Bb F  
**Sakna Ísafjarðar og þín,**

Bb F  
**gúanóstelpan mín,**

Bb  
**langar að hitta þig,**

Dm  
**kíkja smá inn í þig,**

Bb C  
**gúanóstelpan mín.**

F Bb F  
**Sakna Ísafjarðar og þín,**

Bb F  
**gúanóstelpan mín,**

Bb  
**langar að hitta þig,**

Dm  
**kíkja smá inn í þig,**

Bb C  
**gúanóstelpan mín.**

# Hallelujah

Höfundar lags: Leonard Cohen. Höfundar texta: Leonard Cohen. Flytjendur: Jeff Buckley

C Am C Am

I heard there was a secret chord

That David played and it pleased the Lord

But you don't really care for music, do you?

Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth

The minor fall and the major lift

The baffled king composing hallelujah

**Hallelujah, hallelujah,**

**hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah**

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof

You saw her bathing on the roof

Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you

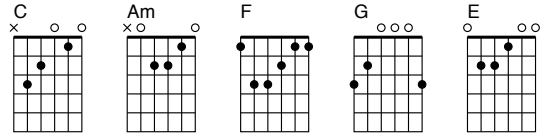
She tied you to her kitchen chair

She broke your throne and she cut your hair

And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

**Hallelujah, hallelujah,**

**hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah**



Baby I've been here before

I've seen this room and I've walked this floor

I used to live alone before I knew you

I've seen your flag on the marble arch

But love is not a victory march

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

**Hallelujah, hallelujah,**

**hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah**

Well, there was a time when you let me know

What's really going on below

But now you never show that to me do you?

But remember when I moved in you

And the holy dove was moving too

And every breath we drew was hallelujah

---

**Hallelujah, hallelujah,**

**hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah**

Well, maybe there's a God above

But all I've ever learned from love

Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you

It's not a cry that you hear at night

It's not somebody who's seen the light

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

**Hallelujah, hallelujah,**

**hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah**

**Hallelujah, hallelujah,**

**hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah**



# Hjálpaðu mér upp

Höfundar lags: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson. Höfundar texta: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson. Flytjendur: Ný Dönsk

Em G  
Hjálpaðu mér upp, ég get það ekki sjálfur.

Am Em  
Ég er orðinn leiður, á að liggja hér.

G  
Gerum eitthvað gott, gerum það saman,

Am Em  
ég skal láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

G D C  
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

G D C  
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

G D C  
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

Em G  
Hvað getum við gert, ef aðrir bjóða betur,

Am Em  
dregið okkur saman og skriðið inni skelina?

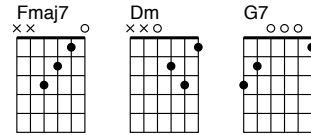
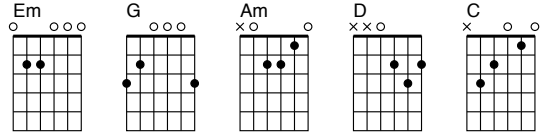
G  
Nei, það er ekki hægt að vera minni maður,

Am Em  
og láta slíkt og annað eins spyrjast út um sig.

G D C  
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

G D C  
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

G D C  
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.



Fmaj7 C  
Þú! Þú getur miklu betur en þú hefur gert.

Fmaj7 C  
Þú! Þú ert ekki sami maður og þú varst í gær.

Fmaj7 Am Dm  
Þú! Þú opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt of seint

G7 Fmaj7 C C D  
opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt er breytt.

Em G  
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

Am Em  
Drukkná í öllu þess í kringum mig.

Em G  
Flýtum okkur hægt, gerum það í snatri.

Am Em  
Ég verð að láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

G D C  
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

G D C  
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

G D C  
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

# Húsið og ég

Höfundar lags: Helgi Björnsson, Rafn Ragnar Jónsson, Rúnar Þórisson, Örn Jónsson. Höfundar texta: Vilborg Halldórsdóttir. Flytjendur: Grafík

G Am7 G Am7

é é é é é é o o

é é é é é é o o

G Am7  
Húsið er að gráta alveg eins og ég.

Em D  
Da-ra-ra-ra-ra, o-ó

G Am7  
Það eru tár ár rúðunni

Em D  
sem leka svo niður veggina.

G Am7  
Gæsin flýgur á rúðunni,

Em D  
eða er hún að fljúga á auganu á mér?

G Am7  
Ætli húsið geti látið sig dreyma,

Em D  
ætli það fái martraðir?

G Am7  
Hárið á mér er ljóst, þakið á húsinu er grænt,

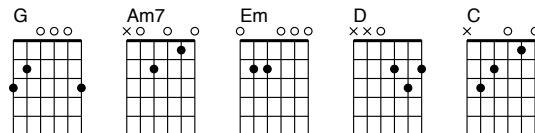
Em C D  
ég Íslendingur, það Grænlandingur.

G Am7  
**Mér finnst rigningin góð,**

G Am7  
**la-la-la-la-la, o-ó**

G Am7  
**Mér finnst rigningin góð,**

G Am7  
**la-la-la-la-la, o-ó**



G Am7 G Am7

G Am7 Em D  
Einu sinni fórum við í bað og ferðuðumst til Balí.

G Am7 Em D  
Við heyrðum í gæsunum og regninu.

G  
Það var í öðru húsi,

Am7  
það var í öðru húsi

Em  
það var í öðru húsi,

C D  
það á að flytja húsið í vor.

G Am7  
**Mér finnst rigningin góð,**

G Am7  
**la-la-la-la-la, o-ó**

G Am7  
**Mér finnst rigningin góð,**

G Am7  
**la-la-la-la-la, o-ó**

G Am7  
**Mér finnst rigningin góð,**

G Am7  
**la-la-la-la-la, o-ó**

G Am7  
**Mér finnst rigningin góð,**

G Am7  
**la-la-la-la-la, o-ó**

# I'm yours

Höfundar lags: Jason Mraz. Höfundar texta: Jason Mraz. Flytjendur: Jason Mraz

Capo á 4. bandi.

G D Em C

<sup>G</sup> Well you done done me and you bet I felt it

<sup>D</sup> I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

<sup>Em</sup> I fell right through the cracks

<sup>C</sup> Now I'm trying to get back

<sup>G</sup> Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest

<sup>D</sup> And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention

<sup>Em</sup> I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> **But I won't hesitate no more,**

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> **no more It cannot wait I'm yours**

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> **mmmmooooo mmmhey hey hey hey eyey**

<sup>G</sup> Well open up your mind and see like <sup>D</sup> me

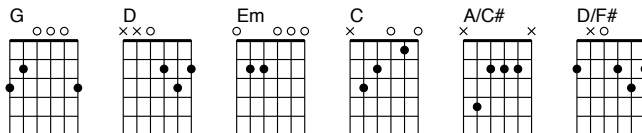
<sup>Em</sup> Open up your plans and damn you're free

<sup>C</sup> Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

<sup>G</sup> Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing <sup>D</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> We're just one big family

<sup>C</sup> <sup>A/C#</sup> And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love loved



<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> **So I won't hesitate no more,**

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> **no more It cannot wait I'm sure**

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> **There's no need to complicate**

<sup>Em</sup> **Our time is short**

<sup>C</sup> **This is our fate, I'm yours**

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D/F#</sup> <sup>Em</sup> Dubudbudu Dubudbudu Dubud but do you want to comon

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>A/C#</sup> Scooch on over closer dear And i will nibble your ear

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D/F#</sup> <sup>Em</sup> sudubaba ooohh ooohh ooohh

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>A/C#</sup> ooohh ooohh aahha mmmhhh

<sup>G</sup> I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror

<sup>D</sup> And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer

<sup>Em</sup> But my breath fogged up the glass

<sup>C</sup> And so I drew a new face and laughed

<sup>G</sup> I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason

<sup>D</sup> To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup> It's what we aim to do Our name is our virtue

---

<sup>G</sup>  
**So I won't hesitate no more,**  
<sup>Em</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**no more It cannot wait I'm sure**

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**There's no need to complicate**

<sup>Em</sup>  
**Our time is short**

<sup>C</sup>  
**This is our fate, I'm yours**

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Well open up your mind and see like me

<sup>Em</sup>  
Open up your plans and damn you're free

<sup>C</sup>  
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours

<sup>G</sup>  
Please don't, please don't, please don't

<sup>D</sup>  
There's no need to complicate

<sup>Em</sup>  
Cause our time is short

<sup>C</sup> <sup>A/C#</sup>  
This oh this this is out fate, I'm yours!

# King and lionheart

Höfundar lags: Brynjar Leifsson, Árni Guðjónsson, Arnar Rösenkrans Hilmarsson, Nanna Bryndís Hilmarsdóttir, Kristján Páll Kristjánsson, Ragnar Þórhallsson. Höfundar texta: Ragnar Þórhallsson, Nanna Bryndís Hilmarsdóttir. Flytjendur: Of Monsters and Men

Capo á 3. bandi

C Cadd9 C

**C**  
Taking over this town, they should worry,  
But these problems aside I think I taught you well.

Am F C  
That we won't run, and we won't run, and we won't run.

Am F C  
That we won't run, and we won't run, and we won't run.

**C**  
And in the winter night sky ships are sailing,  
Looking down on these bright blue city lights.

Am F C  
And they won't wait, and they won't wait, and they won't wait.

Am F C  
We're here to stay, we're here to stay, we're here to stay.

**F C G**  
**Howling ghosts they reappear**

**F C G**  
**In mountains that are stacked with fear**

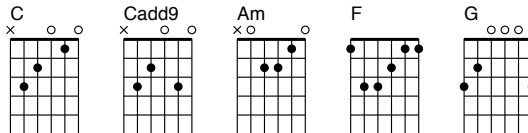
**F C G Am**  
**But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.**

**C Cadd9 C Cadd9**  
**A lionheart.**

**C**  
His crown lid up the way as we moved slowly  
Passed the wandering eyes of the ones that were left behind.

Am F C  
Though far away, though far away, though far away

Am F C  
We're still the same, we're still the same, we're still the same.



**F C G**  
**Howling ghosts they reappear**

**F C G**  
**In mountains that are stacked with fear**

**F C G Am**  
**But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.**

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

**F C G**  
Creatures lurk below the deck

**F C G Am**  
But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.

**F C G**  
And as the world comes to an end

**F C G**  
I'll be here to hold your hand 'cause

**F C G Am**  
you're my king and I'm your lionheart.

**F C**  
A lionheart.

**G F C**  
A lionheart.

**G F C**  
A lionheart.

**G Am**  
A lionheart.

**F C**  
A lionheart.

**G F C**  
A lionheart.

**G F C**  
A lionheart.

**G F**  
A lionheart.

---

**<sup>F</sup>Howling ghost they reappear**  
**<sup>F</sup>In mountains that are stacked with fear**  
**<sup>F</sup>But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.**  
**<sup>F</sup>And in the sea that's painted black,**  
**<sup>F</sup>Creatures lurk below the deck**  
**<sup>F</sup>But you're a king and I'm a lionheart.**

**<sup>F</sup>A lionheart.**

**<sup>G F C</sup>A lionheart.**

**<sup>G F C</sup>A lionheart.**

**<sup>G Am</sup>A lionheart.**

**<sup>F C</sup>A lionheart.**

**<sup>G F C</sup>A lionheart.**

**<sup>G F C</sup>A lionheart.**

**<sup>G Am</sup>A lionheart.**

# Kletturinn

Höfundar lags: Mugison. Höfundar texta: Mugison. Flytjendur: Mugison

Gm

beir kölluðu mig klett  
en dropinn holar stein

nú sit ég einn á gangstétt

og man ei leiðina heim

tóbak og tjútt styttu þá leið

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

úr holdi er ég kominn  
og mold skal verða

löngu aðframkominn

ónýtt til viðgerða

tóbak og tjútt styttu þá leið

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

**ég á mér draum – bara ef þú spyrð**

**um að menn einsog ég renni ekki úr ábyrgð**

gítarsóló:

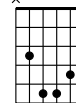
Gm Gm Gm Gm Gm Gm Gm Gm

Cm Cm Gm Gm D7 Cm Gm Gm

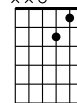
Gm



Cm



D7



eins og jarðskjálfti  
sem bitur allt

tapaði öllu sem ég átti

sjálfum mér þúsundfalt

tóbak og tjútt styttu þá leið

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

sú á er bæði djúp og breið

**ég á mér draum – bara ef þú spyrð**

**um að menn einsog ég renni ekki úr ábyrgð**

hjálpaðu mér – þar sem ég stend

það æðsta er – alltaf – samkennd

# Kósíkvöld

Höfundar lags: Baggalútur. Höfundar texta: Baggalútur. Flytjendur: Baggalútur

C F G# C F G#

C F G# C F G#

C F G# C F G#  
Skelting er ég leiður á því að húka hér.

C F G# C F G#  
Ég hugsa að þú þurfir einhvern að strjúka þér.

C F G# C F G#  
Ég þrái það að komast klaklaust heim á ný.

C F G# C F G#  
Æ, komdu við í ríkinu – ekki gleyma því.

E  
Ég ætla að byrja á því að demba mér í

F  
furunálfreyðibað.

E  
En ekki fara eitthvað að dúlla þér þar,

F  
þú veist mér leiðist það,

G C  
þá kemst ég aldrei að!

C G  
Sæktu sloppana, ég skal poppa,

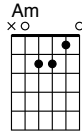
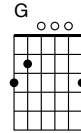
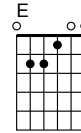
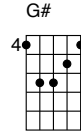
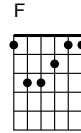
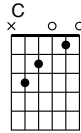
Am F  
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F  
Vídeó, rauðvín og ostar.

C G  
Sötrum rósavin, deyfum ljósin,

Am F  
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F  
Rólegheit, hvað sem það kostar.



C F G# C F G#

C F G# C F G#  
Algert óhóf, spennulosun og spilling blind.

C F G# C F G#  
Sparistellið, franskar vöffflur og hryllingsmynd.

C F G# C F G#  
Mér áskotnuðust vindlar, við skulum þúa þá.

C F G# C  
Ég væri til í pottinn, nennirðu að skrúfa frá?

E  
Meðan við kúrum saman tveir

F  
fær enginn máttur skilið okkur að!

E  
Æ, viltu auka leti mína og sækja

F  
þínu meira sjökkólað?

G C  
Og eitthvað úti það?

C G  
Svæfðu krakkana, sæktu snakkið,

Am F  
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F  
Kavíar, rauðvín og ostar.

C G  
Sæktu flísteppið og rjómáisinn,

Am F  
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F  
Dejlighed, hvað sem það kostar.

C G  
Smelltu límonaði í sódastrímið,

Am F  
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F  
Campari, rískex og ostar.

C G  
Skelltu Donóvan á grammófóninn

Am F  
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F  
Kærlighed, hvað sem það kostar.

C G  
Fáðu þér vinur minn, dass af gini,

Am F  
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F  
Smávindlar, trúno og ostar.

C G  
Ég var að hugsa um að fara úr buxum,

Am F  
það er kósíkvöld í kvöld!

Am G F  
kósiheit, hvað sem það kostar.

C F G# C F G#



# Last kiss

Höfundar lags: Wayne Cochran. Höfundar texta: Wayne Cochran. Flytjendur: Pearl Jam

<sup>G</sup>  
*Oh where, oh where can my baby be?*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*The Lord took her away from me.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,*  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
*so I can see my baby when I leave this world.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*We were out on a date in my daddy's car.*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*We hadn't driven very far.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*There in the road, straight ahead ...*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*The car was stalled, the engine was dead.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right.*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*I'll never forget the sound that night.*

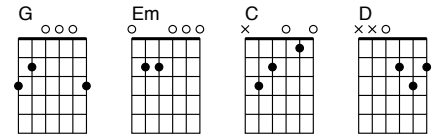
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*The screaming tyres, the busted glass.*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
*The painful scream that I heard last.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*Oh where, oh where can my baby be?*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*The Lord took her away from me.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,*  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
*so I can see my baby when I leave this world.*



<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*When I woke up, the rain was pourin' down.*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*There were people standing all around.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*Something warm going through my eyes,*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*but somehow I found my baby that night.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*I lifted her head, she looked at me and said,*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*'Hold me darling for a little while.'*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*I held her close. I kissed her, our last kiss.*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*I found the love that I knew I would miss.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*But now she's gone, even though I hold her tight.*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
*I lost my love ... my life, that night.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*Oh where, oh where can my baby be?*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*The Lord took her away from me.*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
*She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,*  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
*so I can see my baby when I leave this world.*

# Lífið er yndislegt

Höfundar lags: Hreimur Örn Heimisson. Höfundar texta: Hreimur Örn Heimisson. Flytjendur: Hreimur Örn Heimisson, Grettiskórinn, Bergsveinn Arilíusson, Magni Ásgeirsson

Bm G Dsus2 Bm G Dsus2

A þessu ferðalagi fylgjumst við að.

Við eigum örlitinn vonarneista fyrir hvort annað.

Í ljósu mánaskini vel ég mér stund og segi:

Ég myndi klifa hæstu hæðir fyrir þig.

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

**Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,**

**það er rétt að byrja hér.**

**Lífið er yndislegt með þér.**

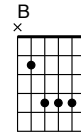
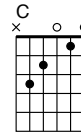
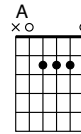
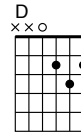
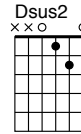
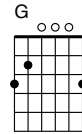
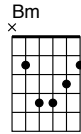
Blikandi stjörnur skína himninum á.

Hún svarar, ég trúi varla því sem augu mín sjá

og segir ég gef þér hjarta mitt þá skilyrðislaust

Ég veit að þú myndir klifa hæstu hæðir fyrir mig

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



**Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,**

**það er rétt að byrja hér.**

**Lífið er yndislegt með þér.**

**Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,**

**það er rétt að byrja hér.**

**Lífið er yndislegt með þér.**

Nóttin hún færir nær, hér við eigum að vera.

núna ekkert okkur stöðvað fær

undir stjörnusalnum, inni herjólfsdalnum.

**Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,**

**það er rétt að byrja hér**

**Lífið er yndislegt með þér.**

**Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,**

**það er rétt að byrja hér**

**Lífið er yndislegt með þér.**

# Lazy song

Höfundar lags: Bruno Mars. Höfundar texta: Bruno Mars. Flytjendur: Bruno Mars

<sup>A</sup> Today I don't feel like doing anything

<sup>A</sup> I just wanna lay in my bed

<sup>A</sup> Don't feel like picking up my phone

<sup>D</sup> So leave a message at the tone

<sup>A</sup> Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything

<sup>A</sup> Uh, I'm gonna kick my feet up and stare at the fan

<sup>D</sup> Turn the TV on, Throw my hand in my pants

<sup>A</sup> Nobody's gonna tell me I can't, nah

<sup>A</sup> I'll be lying on the couch just chillin in my snuggie

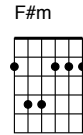
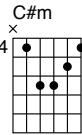
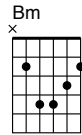
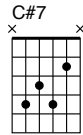
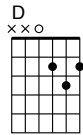
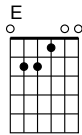
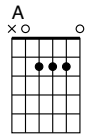
<sup>D</sup> Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie

<sup>A</sup> Cause in my castle I'm the freakin man

<sup>Bm</sup> Oh Oh, yes I said it

<sup>C#m</sup> I said it

<sup>D</sup> I said it cause I can



<sup>A</sup> Today I don't feel like doing anything

<sup>A</sup> I just wanna lay in my bed

<sup>A</sup> Don't feel like picking up my phone

<sup>D</sup> So leave a message at the tone

<sup>A</sup> Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything

Nothing at all

<sup>A</sup> Ooh hoo ooh hoo

<sup>D</sup> Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all

<sup>A</sup> Ooh hoo ooh hoo

<sup>D</sup> Hoo ooh ooh,

<sup>A</sup> Tomorrow I wake up, do some PgoX

<sup>D</sup> With a really nice girl have some really nice sex

<sup>A</sup> And she's gonna scream out, "this is great" (Oh my god this is great) yeahh

---

<sup>A</sup>  
I might mess around and get my college degree  
<sup>E</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
I bet my old man will be so proud of me  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I'm sorry pops you just have to wait

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Oh Oh, yes I said it  
<sup>C#m</sup>  
I said it  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
I said it cause I can

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**Today I don't feel like doing anything**  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**I just wanna lay in my bed**  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**Don't feel like picking up my phone**  
<sup>D</sup>  
**So leave a message at the tone**  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>C#7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything**

Nothing at all  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Ooh hoo ooh hoo  
<sup>D</sup>  
Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Ooh hoo ooh hoo  
<sup>D</sup>  
Hoo ooh ooh,

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
No I ain't gonna comb my hair  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
Cause I ain't going anywhere  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>F#m</sup>  
No no no no no no no nooo

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
I'll just strut in my birthday suit  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
And let everything hang loose  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>F#m</sup>  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahhh

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**Cause today I don't feel like doing anything**  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**I just wanna lay in my bed**  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**Don't feel like picking up my phone**  
<sup>D</sup>  
**So leave a message at the tone**  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>C#7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
**Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything**

Nothing at all  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Ooh hoo ooh hoo  
<sup>D</sup>  
Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Ooh hoo ooh hoo  
<sup>D</sup>  
Hoo ooh ooh,

# Minning um mann

Höfundar lags: Gylfi Ægisson. Höfundar texta: Gylfi Ægisson. Flytjendur: Logar

Nú ætla ég að syngja ykkur lítið fallett ljóð

um ljúfan dreng sem fallinn er nú frá,

um dreng sem átti sorgir en ávallt samt þó stóð

sperrtur þó að sitthvað gengi á.

Í kofaskrifli bjó hann, sem lítinn veitti yl,

svo andvaka á nóttum oft hann lá.

Þá Portúgal hann teygði, það gerði ekkert til,

það tókst með honum yl í sig að fá.

**Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.**

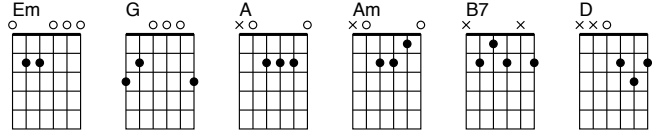
**Drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.**

Börnum var hann góður, en sum þó hræddust hann,

þau hæddu hann og gerðu að honum gys.

Þau þekktu ei, litlu greyin, þennan mæta mann,

margt er það sem börnin fara á mis.



**Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.**

**Drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.**

Munið þið að dæma ei eftir útlitinu menn,

ýmsum yfir þessa hluti sést.

Til er það að flagð er undir fögru skinni enn,

fegurðin að innan þykir best.

**Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.**

**Drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.**

Nú ljóðið er á enda um þennan sómasvein,

sem að þráði brennivín úr sæ.

Hann liggur nú á kistubotni og lúin hvílir bein

í kirkjugarði í Vestmannaeyjabæ.

# Rómeó og Júlía

Höfundar lags: Bubbi Morthens. Höfundar texta: Bubbi Morthens. Flytjendur: Bubbi Morthens

A Asus2 A Asus4

A Asus2 A Asus4

F#m E D F#m E D A

A D A  
Uppi í risinu sérðu lítið ljós,

F#m E D  
heit hjörtu, fölnuð rós

A D A  
Matarleifar, bogin skeið,

F#m E D  
undan oddinum samviskan sveið.

Bm F#m  
Þau trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

D A  
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

Bm F#m  
Fingurnir gældu við stálið kalt,

D A  
lífsvökvann dælan saug.

A D A  
Draumarnir langir runnu í eitt,

F#m E D  
dofin þau fylgdu með.

A D A  
Sprautan varð lífið, með henni gátu breytt

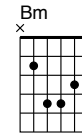
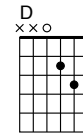
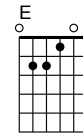
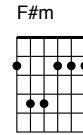
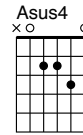
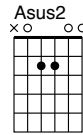
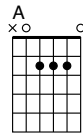
F#m E D  
því sem átti eftir að ske.

Bm F#m  
Uppi í risinu lágu og ófu sinn vef,

D A  
óttann þræddu upp á þráð.

Bm F#m  
Ekkert gat skeð því það var ekkert ef

D A  
ef vel var að gáð.



E  
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,  
í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,

við hlið hans sat Júlía.

E D  
Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

A E D  
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

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

A D A  
Þegar kaldir vindar haustsins, blása

F#m E D  
naprir um göturnar,

A D A  
sérðu Júlíu standa, bjóða sig hása,

F#m E D  
í von um líf í æðarnar.

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

D A  
hans hlutverk gekk ekki þar.

Bm F#m  
Of stór skammtur stytti þá bið,

D A  
inn á klósetti á óþekktum bar.

E  
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,  
í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,

við hlið hans sat Júlía.

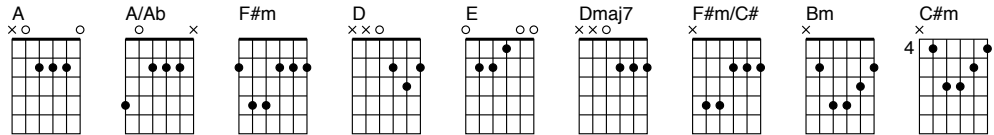
E D  
Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

A E D  
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

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

# Someone like you

Höfundar lags: Adele. Höfundar texta: Adele. Flytjendur: Adele



A A/Ab F#m D

I heard that you're settled down

That you found a girl

And you're married now

I heard that your dreams came true

Guess she gave you things

I didn't give to you

Old friend why are you so shy

It ain't like you to hold back

Or hide from life

I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited but

I couldn't stay away I couldn't fight it

I'd hoped you'd see my face

And that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't over

Never mind, I'll find someone like you

I wish nothing but the best for you too

Don't forget me I beg I remember you said

Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead

Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah

You'd know how the time flies

Only yesterday

was the time of our lives

We were born and raised

In a summer haze

Bound by the surprise of our glory days

I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited but

I couldn't stay away I couldn't fight it

I'd hoped you'd see my face

And that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't over

---

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Never mind, I'll find someone like you**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**I wish nothing but the best for you too**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Don't forget me I beg I remember you said**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah**

**E**  
Nothing compares no worries or cares

**F#m/C#**  
Regrets and mistakes their memories make

**D**  
Who would have known how

**Bm** **C#m** **D**  
Bitter-sweet this would taste

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Never mind, I'll find someone like you**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**I wish nothing but the best for you too**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Don't forget me I beg I remember you said**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Never mind, I'll find someone like you**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**I wish nothing but the best for you too**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Don't forget me I beg I remember you said**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead**

**A** **E** **F#m** **D**  
**Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead**



# Sódóma

Höfundar lags: Guðmundur Jónsson. Höfundar texta: Stefán Hilmarsson. Flytjendur: Sálin hans Jóns míns

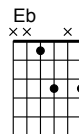
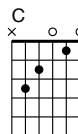
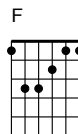
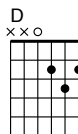
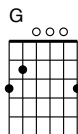
<sup>G</sup> Skuggar í skjóli <sup>D</sup> nætur  
<sup>G</sup> skjóta rötum sínum <sup>D</sup> hér.

<sup>G</sup> Farði og fjaðrahamur,  
allt svo framandi <sup>D</sup> er.

<sup>G</sup> **Fyrirheit enginn á,**  
<sup>G</sup> **aðeins von eða þrá.**  
<sup>Em</sup> **Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.**

<sup>G</sup> Sviti og sætur ilmur  
<sup>G</sup> saman renna hér í eitt.  
<sup>G</sup> Skyrta úr leðurlíki  
<sup>G</sup> getur lífinu breytt.

<sup>G</sup> **Fyrirheit enginn á,**  
<sup>G</sup> **aðeins von eða þrá.**  
<sup>Em</sup> **Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.**  
<sup>G</sup> **Fyrirheit enginn á,**  
<sup>G</sup> **aðeins von eða þrá.**  
<sup>Em</sup> **Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.**



<sup>Em</sup> Hérna er allt sem hugurinn gæti gírnst.  
<sup>G</sup> já og eðal guðaveigar

<sup>Em</sup> Nóttin er ung og hún iðar í takt við þig.  
<sup>Em</sup> Allt getur gerst og eflaust gerist það víst  
<sup>G</sup> bara bruggið ef þú teigar.

<sup>C</sup> Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.  
<sup>Eb</sup> Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.  
<sup>G</sup> **Sódóma!**  
<sup>G</sup> Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

<sup>G</sup> **Sódóma!**  
<sup>G</sup> Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

<sup>G</sup> Holdið er hlaðið orku,  
<sup>G</sup> hafið yfir þína sýn.  
<sup>G</sup> Drjúpa af dimmum veggjum,  
<sup>G</sup> dreyri, vessar og vín.

<sup>G</sup> **Fyrirheit enginn á,**  
<sup>G</sup> **aðeins von eða þrá.**  
<sup>Em</sup> **Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.**  
<sup>G</sup> **Fyrirheit enginn á,**  
<sup>G</sup> **aðeins von eða þrá.**  
<sup>Em</sup> **Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.**

# To be with you

Höfundar lags: Eric Martin. Höfundar texta: David Grahame. Flytjendur: Mr. Big

**C#m** **E**  
Hold on little girl.

**Asus2** **E**  
Show me what he's done to you.

**C#m** **E**  
Stand up little girl.

**Asus2** **E**  
A broken heart can't be that bad.

**Asus2** **E**  
When it's through, it's through.

**Asus2** **E**  
Fate will twist the both of you.

**D**  
So come on baby, come on over.

**B**  
Let me be the one to show you.

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**Im the one who wants to be with you**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**Waited on a line of greens and blues**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**just to be the next to be with you.**

**C#m** **E**  
Build up your confidence

**Asus2** **E**  
so you can be on top for once.

**C#m** **E**  
Wake up! Who cares about

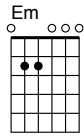
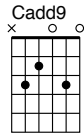
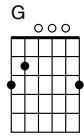
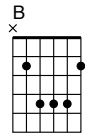
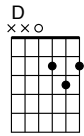
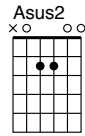
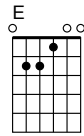
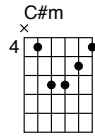
**Asus2** **E**  
little boys that talk to much?

**Asus2** **E**  
I've seen it all go down.

**Asus2** **E**  
Your game of love was all rained out.

**D**  
So come on baby, come on over.

**B**  
Let me be the one to hold you.



**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**Im the one who wants to be with you**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**Waited on a line of greens and blues**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**just to be the next to be with you.**

**Asus2**  
Why be alone when

**C#m**  
we can be together baby?

**G**  
You can make my life worthwhile.

**E**  
I can make you start to smile.

**Asus2 B E**

**E Asus2 B E**

**E Asus2 B C#m**

**E Asus2 B E**

**Asus2** **E**  
When it's through, it's through.

**Asus2** **E**  
Fate will twist the both of you.

**D**  
So come on baby, come on over.

**B**  
Let me be the one to show you.

**G** **Cadd9** **D** **G**  
**Im the one who wants to be with you.**

**G** **Cadd9** **D** **G**  
**Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.**

**G** **Cadd9** **D** **Em**  
**Waited on a line of greens and blues**

**G** **Cadd9** **D** **G**  
**just to be the next to be with you.**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**Im the one who wants to be with you**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **C#m**  
**Waited on a line of greens and blues**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**just to be the next to be with you.**

**E** **Asus2** **B** **E**  
**just to be the next to be with you.**

# Wonderwall

Höfundar lags: Noel Gallagher. Höfundar texta: Noel Gallagher. Flytjendur: Oasis

Capo á 2. bandi.

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G  
Today is gonna be the day that they're

Dsus4 A7sus4  
gonna throw it back to you

Em7 G  
By now you should've somehow

Dsus4 A7sus4  
realized what you gottado

Em7 G Dsus4  
I don't believe that anybody feels the way

A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4  
I do about you now

Em7 G  
Backbeat the word is on the street that the

Dsus4 A7sus4  
fire in your heart is out

Em7 G  
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you

Dsus4 A7sus4  
never really had a doubt

Em7 G Dsus4  
I don't believe that anybody feels the way

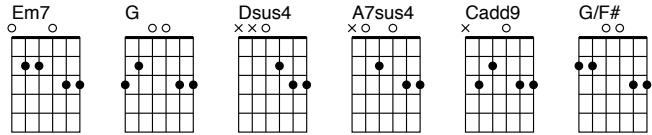
A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4  
I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7  
And all the roads we have to walk are winding

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7  
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

Cadd9 Dsus4 G  
There are many things that I would like

G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4  
to say to you, but I don't know how



Cadd9 Em7 G Em7  
**Cause maybe you're gonna**

Cadd9 Em7 G  
**be the one that saves me?**

Em7 Cadd9 Em7  
**And after all**

G Em7  
**You're my wonder**

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7  
**wall**

Em7 G  
Today is gonna be the day but they'll

Dsus4 A7sus4  
never throw it back to you

Em7 G  
By now you should've somehow

Dsus4 A7sus4  
realized what you're not todo

Em7 G Dsus4  
I don't believe that anybody feels the way

A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4  
I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7  
And all the roads that lead you there are winding

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7  
And all the lights that light the way are blinding

Cadd9 Dsus4 G  
There are many things that I would like

G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4  
to say to you, but I don't know how

---

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7  
**Cause maybe you're gonna**

Cadd9 Em7 G  
**be the one that saves me?**

Em7 Cadd9 Em7  
**And after all**

G Em7  
**You're my wonder**

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7  
**wall**

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7  
**Cause maybe you're gonna**

Cadd9 Em7 G  
**be the one that saves me?**

Em7 Cadd9 Em7  
**And after all**

G Em7  
**You're my wonder**

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7  
**wall**

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7  
**I said maybe You're gonna**

Cadd9 Em7 G  
**be the one that saves me?**

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G  
**You're gonna be the one that saves me?**

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G  
**You're gonna be the one that saves me?**

Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Lagið er spilað þannig að baugfingri og litlafingri er haldið á tveimur neðstu strengjunum allt lagið og aðrir fingur notaðir til þess að breyta á milli hljóma. Þannig fæst hið sérstaka „sánd“ sem allir þekkja í þessu lagi.

# Þúsund sinnum segðu já

Höfundar lags: Grafík. Höfundar texta: Helgi Björnsson. Flytjendur: Grafík

Bm A Bm A

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Á hverjum morgni ég hugsa til þín,

<sup>A</sup>  
þú varst heit og ilmandi.

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Er þú lagðist við hliðina á mér,

<sup>A</sup>  
kitlaðir og kitlaðir mig svo mig svimaði.

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Svo lengi elskuðumst við,

<sup>A</sup>  
þig ég vefja tók.....

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

<sup>A</sup>  
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

<sup>A</sup>  
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,

<sup>Bm</sup>  
segðu hvað þér þykir.

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

<sup>A</sup>  
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

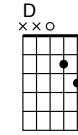
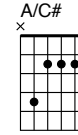
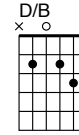
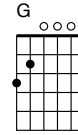
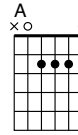
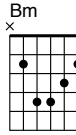
<sup>A</sup>  
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,

<sup>Bm</sup>  
segðu já.

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Allt þetta er líf er búið spil,

<sup>A</sup>  
þú ert farin þína leið.

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
Ó, hve lengi, lengi, lengi ég beið.



<sup>Bm</sup>  
Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

<sup>A</sup>  
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

<sup>A</sup>  
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,

<sup>Bm</sup>  
segðu hvað þér þykir.

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

<sup>A</sup>  
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

<sup>A</sup>  
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,

<sup>G</sup>  
segðu já.

G A D/B A/C# D

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
Sóló:

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

<sup>A</sup>  
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

<sup>A</sup>  
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,

<sup>Bm</sup>  
segðu hvað þér þykir.

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Þúsund sinnum segðu já,

<sup>A</sup>  
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.

<sup>A</sup>  
Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,

<sup>Bm</sup>  
segðu já.

Bm A Bm A Bm A