

upphaldslögin þín  
**30**  
með gítargripum

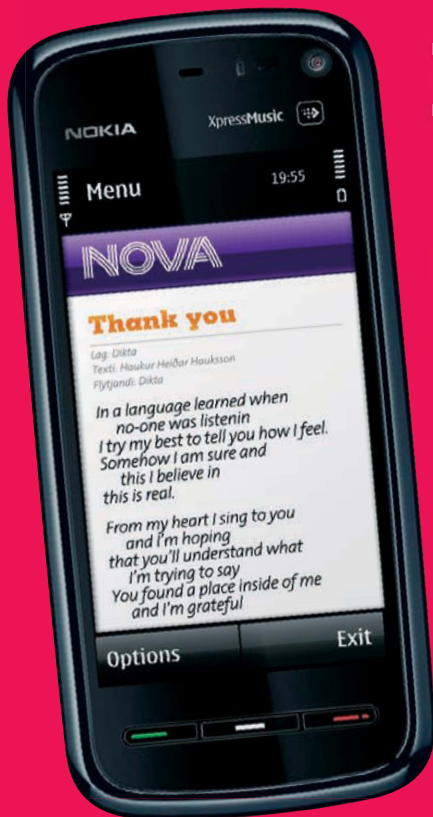
# Söngbók

NOVA

Stærsti  
skemmtistaður  
í heimi!



# FARSÍMI FRÁ NOVA OPNAR



ÞÉR DYRNAR  
AÐ STÆRSTA  
SKEMMTSTAÐ  
Í HEIMI,  
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# All I Want Is You

Lag og texti: Bono. Flytjandi: U2

Capo á 1. bandi

G C G C

You say you want a diamond on a ring of gold.

You say you want your story to remain untold.

**All the promises we made**

**from the cradle to the grave**

**When all I want is you.**

G C G C

You say you'll give me

a highway with no one on it

Treasure just to look upon it

All the riches in the night.

You say you'll give me

eyes on a moon of blindness

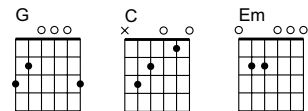
A river in a time of dryness

A harbor in the tempest.

**All the promises we made**

**from the cradle to the grave**

**When all I want is you.**



G C G C

You say you want

your love to work out right

To last with me through the night

You say you want

a diamond on a ring of gold

Your story to remain untold

Your love not to grow cold

**All the promises we made**

**from the cradle to the grave**

**When all I want is you.**

G C G C

**Yooooo hoooo!**

**All I want is yooooo hooo!**

**All I want is yooooo hooo!**

**All I want is yooooo hooo!**

G C G C G

# Á sama tíma að ári

Lag og texti: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson. Flytjandi: Nýdönsk

Capo á 1. bandi

C B Em C B Em

Þú varst rennandi blaut í miðjum pollinum.

Þegar loksins ég skaut upp kollinum.

En þú komst svo seint sumir þurfa millilenda.

Samt var flogið beint velkomin á leiðarenda.

**Mikið var það gott að þú skyldir koma.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú gast tekið á móti mér.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú skyldir koma.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú vildir koma til mín.**

Í kveðju þinni stirnir af votu hvarmatári.

Ég sé þig nú samt örugglega á sama tíma að ári.

Ég sé þig nú samt örugglega á sama tíma að ári.

Hvað ég saknaði þess að finna fyrir þér.

Síðan þú sagðir bless hefur enginn haft fyrir mér.

En það er ekki svo langt síðan ég kom hér síðast.

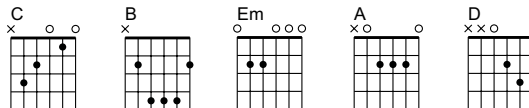
Kannski finnst þér rangt af mér á gestrisninni að niðast.

**Mikið var það gott að þú skyldir koma.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú gast tekið á móti mér.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú skyldir koma.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú vildir koma til mín.**



Í næsta skipti stirnir kannski af stöku gráu hári.

Ég sé þig alveg örugglega á sama tíma að ári.

Ég sé þig alveg örugglega á sama tíma að ári.

Em A C D  
Em A C D

**Mikið var það gott að þú skyldir koma.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú gast tekið á móti mér.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú skyldir koma.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú vildir koma til mín.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú skyldir koma.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú gast tekið á móti mér.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú skyldir koma.**

**Mikið var það gott að þú vildir koma til mín.**

Í næsta skipti stirnir kannski af stöku gráu hári.

Ég sé þig alveg örugglega á sama tíma að ári.

Ég sé þig alveg örugglega á sama tíma að ári.

# Black

Lag: Eddie Vedder Texti: Stone Gossard. Flytjandi: Pearl Jam

E A E A

<sup>E</sup> Sheets of <sup>A</sup> empty canvas

<sup>E</sup> Untouched sheets of <sup>A</sup> clay

<sup>E</sup> Lay spread out before me

<sup>E</sup> As her body once did

<sup>E</sup> All five <sup>A</sup> horizons

<sup>E</sup> revolved around her soul

<sup>A</sup> as the earth to the sun

<sup>E</sup> now the air I tasted and breathed,

<sup>E</sup> has taken a turn

<sup>C</sup> **Hmmmm, and all I taught her was everything** <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>C</sup> **Hmmmm, I know she gave me all that she wore** <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>D</sup> **And now my bitter hands,**

<sup>C</sup> **shake beneath the clouds**

<sup>Em</sup> **of what was everything.**

<sup>D</sup> **Oh, the pictures have all been washed in black** <sup>C</sup>

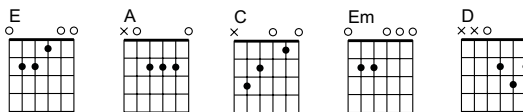
<sup>Em</sup> **tattooed everything**

<sup>E</sup> I take a walk outside <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> I'm surrounded by some kids at play <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> I can feel their laughter <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> so, why do I sear



<sup>C</sup> **Hmmmm, oh and twisted thoughts**

<sup>Em</sup> **that spin 'round my head, I'm spinning, oh**

<sup>C</sup> **I'm spinning, how quick**

<sup>Em</sup> **the sun can drop away**

<sup>D</sup> **And now my bitter hands**

<sup>C</sup> **cradle broken glass**

<sup>Em</sup> **of what was everything**

<sup>D</sup> **all the pictures have all been washed in black** <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> **tattooed everything**

<sup>D</sup> All the love gone bad

<sup>C</sup> Turned my world to black

<sup>D</sup> tattooed all I see

<sup>C</sup> all that I am

<sup>Em</sup> all that I'll be

<sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Yeah Uh huh Uh huh

<sup>Em</sup> I know someday you'll have a beautiful life

<sup>D</sup> I know you'll be a star,

<sup>C</sup> in somebody else's sky, but why, why, why can't it be <sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> why can't it be in mine. <sup>D</sup>

<sup>C</sup> oh ha ha <sup>Em</sup> oh yeah!! <sup>D</sup>

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

# Blister In the Sun

Lag og texti: Gordon Gano. Flytjandi: Violent Femmes

G C G C G C G (x2)

When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff,

then I'm so strung out.

I'm high as a kite, I just might

stop to check you out.

**Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.**

**Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.**

Body beats, I stain my sheets.

I don't even know why.

My girlfriend she at the end,

she is starting to cry.

**Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.**

**Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.**

G C G C G C G (x4)

When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff,

then I'm so strung out.

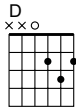
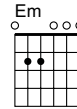
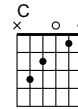
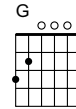
I'm high as a kite, I just might

stop to check you out.

When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff,

then I'm so strung out.

I'm high as a kite, I just might



stop to check you out.

Body beats, I stain my sheets.

I don't even know why.

My girlfriend she at the end,

she is starting to cry.

When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff,

then I'm so strung out.

I'm high as a kite, I just might

stop to check you out.

**Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.**

**Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.**

G C G C G C G (x2)

# Blómin í brekkunni

Lag og texti: Þorsteinn Einarsson. Flytjandi: Hjalmar

A B E

Eg las það í blaði og leist ekkert á

þakið er farið og restin á ská.

Hvar á ég núna að hvíla mín bein?

Þá vitið er farið og viðbrögðin sein.

A B E (2x)

Þú lofaðir öllum að leysa þau mál

en nú ert þú farinn og neistinn er bál.

Þú ert það versta sem við höfum átt

en þeim litla kafla lýkur nú brátt.

Þá munu blómin í brekkunni sjá

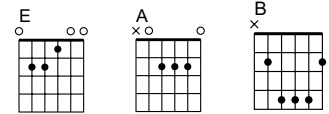
sólina himninum skínandi á.

A B E (3x)

Þá munu blómin í brekkunni sjá

sólina himninum skínandi á.

A B E (3x)





# Crazy

Lag: Danger Mouse. Texti: Cee-Lo. Flytjandi: Gnarl Barkley

<sup>Am</sup>  
I remember when, I remember,  
I remember when I lost my mind <sup>C</sup>  
There was something so pleasant about that place. <sup>F</sup>  
Even your emotions had an echo  
In so much space <sup>Esus4 E</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>  
And when you're out there, without care,  
Yeah, I was out of touch <sup>C</sup>  
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough <sup>F</sup>  
I just knew too much <sup>Esus4 E</sup>

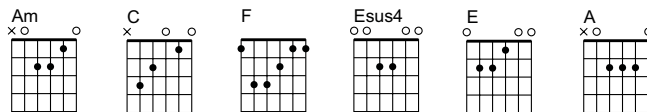
<sup>Am</sup>  
**Does that make me crazy?**

<sup>C</sup>  
**Does that make me crazy?**

<sup>F</sup>  
**Does that make me crazy?**

<sup>Esus4 E</sup>  
**Possibly**

<sup>A</sup>  
And I hope that you are having  
the time of your life <sup>F</sup>  
But think twice, that's my only advice <sup>C Esus4 E</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Come on now, who do you,  
who do you, who do you,  
who do you think you are, <sup>C</sup>  
Ha ha ha bless your soul <sup>F</sup>  
You really think you're in control <sup>Esus4 E</sup>



<sup>Am</sup>  
**Well, I think you're crazy!**

<sup>C</sup>  
**I think you're crazy!**

<sup>F</sup>  
**I think you're crazy,**

<sup>Esus4 E</sup>  
**Just like me.**

<sup>A</sup>  
My heroes had the heart to lose  
their lives out on a limb <sup>F</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
And all I remember is thinking,

<sup>Esus4 E</sup>  
I want to be like them

<sup>Am</sup>  
Ever since I was little,

ever since I was little it looked like fun <sup>C</sup>

And it's no coincidence I've come <sup>F</sup>

And I can die when I'm done <sup>Esus4 E</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>  
**Maybe I'm crazy**

<sup>C</sup>  
**Maybe you're crazy**

<sup>F</sup>  
**Maybe we're crazy**

<sup>Esus4 E</sup>  
**Probably**

A F C Esus4 E

# Ef ég ætti konu

Lag og texti: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson. Flytjandi: Ingó og Veðurguðirnir

E D B  
Ef ég ætti konu (2x)

E C#m B A E  
Ef ég ætti konu ég myndi kyssa hana á hverjum degi góðan dag

E C#m  
Ég byði henni út að borða, ég keypti á hana fót

B A E  
og ég syngi til hennar lag.

A E C#m  
Ég myndi ekki horfa á neina aðra og allir vinir mínir væru menn.

E C#m B A E  
Ég myndi ekki brosa, ég myndi ekki daðra og hætt'að nota MSN.

E D B  
Ef ég ætti konu (2x)

E C#m B A E  
Ef ég ætti konu ég myndi hugsa um húsið, þrifa og taka til

E C#m B A E  
Ég myndi hætt'að horfa á enska boltann frekar spjalla og spila spil

A E C#m  
Ég myndi koma henni á óvart alla daga og gefa henni rauða rós

E C#m B  
Ég hefði ekki bumbu heldur bara stinnan maga og hún fengi

A E  
endalaust hrós

E-A E-A E-A - B-A  
Ef ég ætti konu (2x)

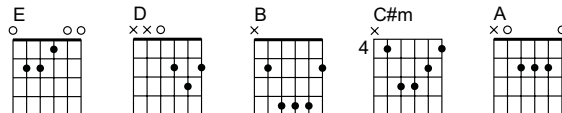
E C#m B A E  
Ég byði henni alltaf á hverju ári sólarlandaför fyrir tvo

E C#m B A E  
Ég myndi panta einkanudd uppá herbergi borga og fara svo

A E C#m  
Og ef hún myndi vilja út að djamma ég myndi sýna henni traust

E C#m B A E  
Ég og mín elskulega tengdamamma myndum spjalla fram á haust,  
endalaust, endalaust.

E-A E-A E-A - B-A  
Ef ég ætti konu (4x)



E C#m B A E  
Ef ég ætti konu ég væri pottþétt ekki að syngja þetta lag

E C#m B A E  
Ég vær'að vinn'i Byko frá 8-4 og annan hvern laugardag

A E  
Ég myndi liggja heima og láta mig dreyma en aldrei sofa

C#m  
hjá

E C#m  
Svo ef að einhver spyr mig hvort ég vilji eignast konu mun

B A  
ég örugglega segja...

Nei takk ég er góður.

E-A E-A E-A - B-A  
Ef ég ætti konu (4x)

# Ekkert breytir því

Lag: Jens Hansson. Texti: Stefán Hilmarsson. Flytjandi: Sálin hans Jóns míns

Ef ég ætti fleiri stundir, fleiri mínútur.

Fleiri orð, fleiri nætur fyrir þig.

Þó að ævin geymi óteljandi sekúndur,

þá er oft eins og tíminn svikji mig.

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

**Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því**

**hversu heitt þetta hjarta þráir þig.**

Ef ég hefði önnur færi, önnur augnablik.

Önnur ráð, aðra kosti handa þér.

Oft á tíðum á ég ekki nógu hægt um vik

til að sá eða gefa af sjálfum mér.

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

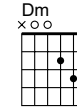
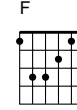
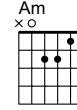
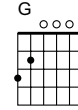
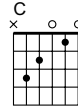
**Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því**

**hversu heitt þetta hjarta þráir þig.**

**Það er ekkert sem að breytir því,**

**Ekkert annað sem mig þyrstir í.**

**Þessi sál, þessi hugur þráir þig.**



Þó að myrkrið virðist endalaust

vetur, sumar, vor og haust,

skaltu minnast þess að lífið er

ýmist fjara eða flóð.

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

**Samt er ekkert sem að breytir því**

**hversu heitt þetta hjarta þráir þig.**

**Það er ekkert sem að breytir því,**

**Ekkert annað sem mig þyrstir í.**

**Þessi sál, þessi hugur þráir þig.**

# I'm yours

Lag og texti: Jason Mraz. Flytjandi: Jason Mraz

Capo á 2. bandi

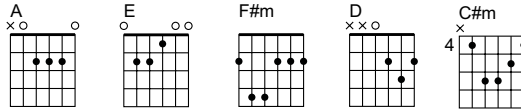
<sup>A</sup>  
Well you done done me and you bet I felt it,  
<sup>E</sup>  
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
I fell right through the cracks,  
<sup>D</sup>  
Now I'm tryin to get back....

<sup>A</sup>  
Before the cool done run out,  
I'll be givin it my bestest  
<sup>E</sup>  
Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
I reckon its again my turn,  
<sup>D</sup>  
To win some or learn some....

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**But I won't hesitate**  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
**No more, No more**  
<sup>D</sup>  
**It can not wait; I'm yours**

A E F#m D

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Well open up your mind and see like me  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
open up your plans and then your free  
<sup>D</sup>  
look into your heart and you'll find love love love



<sup>A</sup>  
Listen to the music of the moment  
<sup>E</sup>  
people dance and sing  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
we're just one big family  
  
and its a guide forsake their right  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
to be loved loved loved loved loved

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**But I won't hesitate**  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
**No more, No more**  
<sup>D</sup>  
**It can not wait; I'm sure**  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**There's no need to complicate**  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
**Our time is short**  
<sup>D</sup>  
**This is our fate i'm yours..**

A E F#m C#m  
Bm D

<sup>A</sup>  
I've been spendin' way too long  
checkin' my tongue in the mirror  
<sup>E</sup>  
and bendin' over backwards  
just to try to see it clearer  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
my breath fogged up the glass  
<sup>D</sup>  
and so I drew a new face and laughed

---

<sup>A</sup>  
I guess what I'm a sayin'  
is there ain't no better reason

<sup>E</sup>  
to rid yourself of vanity  
and just go with the seasons

<sup>F#m</sup>  
it's what we aim to do

<sup>D</sup>  
our name is our virtue

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**But I won't hesitate**

<sup>F#m</sup>  
**No more, No more**

<sup>D</sup>  
**It can not wait; I'm yours**

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**But I won't hesitate**

<sup>F#m</sup>  
**No more, No more**

<sup>D</sup>  
**It can not wait; I'm yours**

<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**No please don't complicate,**

<sup>F#m</sup>  
**our time is short**

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
**this is our fate, im yours.**

# Gestalistinn

Lag og texti: Ingólfur Þórarinnsson. Flytjandi: Ingó og Veðurguðirnir

Capo á 1. bandi.

C F C F C F G

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Við erum að spila í kvöld, í Kópavogi

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Á staðnum verður fjögurra metra gestalisti

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Þar mæta kannski menn, sem allir kannast við

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
En kannski mætir enginn nema Veðurguðirnir

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
En Ívar Guðmunds verður þar

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
og kannski líka Arnar Grant

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Stebbi Hilmaris kikir við

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
en hann fær ekki að stíga á svið

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Bubbi Morthens uppvið barinn,

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Gunni Óla verður farinn

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Bjarni Ármanns mætir ekki

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
og nánast enginn sem ég þekki

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Nema Björgólfur í KR

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
og einhver kennari úr HR

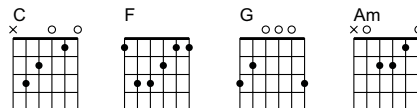
F G C

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Við erum að spila í kvöld, í Kópavogi

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Á staðnum verður fjögurra metra gestalisti

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Þar mæta kannski menn, sem allir kannast við

<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
En kannski mætir enginn nema Veðurguðirnir



<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Og eflaust mætir Eiður Smári

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
í fyrsta sinn á þessu ári.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Ásdís Rán og Raggi Bjarna

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
verða örugglega þarna.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Maggi Kjartans, Stebbi og Eyfi,

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Kalli Bjarni ef hann fær leyfi.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Og úr Nylon mætir Klara

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
því hún er löngu hætt að spara.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Unnur Birna er á lista

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
og ég leyfi henni að gista.

F G C

<sup>G</sup>  
**Þetta er gestalistinn**

<sup>G</sup>  
**Þetta er gestalistinn**

<sup>G</sup>  
**Þetta er gestalistinn**

<sup>G</sup>  
**Þetta er gestalistinn**

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Friðrik Ómar er á honum

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
ásamt tíu öðrum konum.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Magnús Scheving, Logi Geirsson,

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Óli Stefáns og Heimir Karlsson.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Logi Bergmann, Gulli Helga,

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Ásgeir Kolbeins og einhver gelgja.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Eypór Arnalds verður þar

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
en bara ef að hann fær far.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Ég held að Jóhanna Guðrún mæti

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
en þá verða líka læti

<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
og ég lendi í öðru sæti.

# Just getting started

Lag: Dikta. Texti: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson. Flytjandi: Dikta

(Dika spilar lagið hálf tón neðar)

**Fmaj7** **C**  
Every story has two sides

and somewhere in between

the truth lies and waits for me

**Fmaj7** **C**  
And time can be greedy

stealing all the details

that you thought you had

**Fmaj7** **C**  
The elephant screams so loud

the ceiling cracks

and falls down on your head

**Fmaj7** **C**  
And still you just sit there,

wipe off all the dust

and say that you're sad

**G** **Am** **F** **C**  
Help me to climb this magic mountain of me

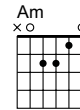
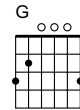
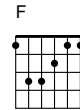
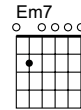
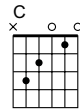
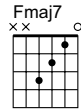
**G** **Am** **F**  
I've had enough of this, I'll never be free

Can you please hold my hand

and say this wasn't planned

**G** **F** **C**  
You know I'll understand

**Dm**  
Just tell me how it is



And someday soon you'll see

**Dm** **Am**  
That it was not just me

**G** **F** **C**  
And nothing comes for free

**Dm**  
at least not worth fighting for

**Fmaj7** **C**  
Like every good story

this one has got a start,

middle, end and an epilogue

**Fmaj7** **C**  
But it can be tricky to see

who is the villain and who is the hero

**Fmaj7** **C**  
What you need to see is that we are

nowhere close to crossing the finish line

**Fmaj7** **C**  
It's so far away that it's looking like

**Em7** **F**  
a dot or maybe a zero

**G** **Am** **F** **C**  
Help me to climb this magic mountain of me

**G** **Am** **F**  
I've had enough of this, I'll never be free

Can you please hold my hand

and say this wasn't planned

**G** **F** **C**  
You know I'll understand

**Dm**  
Just tell me how it is

And someday soon you'll see

That it was not just me

**G** **F** **C**  
And nothing comes for free

**Dm**  
at least not worth fighting for

# Karma Police

Lag og texti: Radiohead. Flytjandi: Radiohead

Am D/F# Em G

Am F Em G

Am D

G G/F# C C/B

Am Bm D

Am D/F# Em  
Karma Police,

G Am  
arrest this man,

F Em  
he talks in maths,

G Am  
he buzzes like a fridge

D G C Am Bm D  
he's like a detuned radio.

Am D/F# Em  
Karma Police,

G Am  
arrest this girl,

F Em  
her hitler hairdo,

G Am  
is making me feel ill,

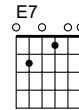
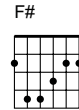
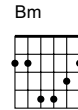
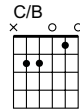
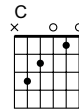
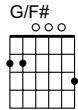
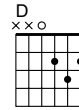
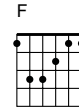
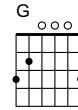
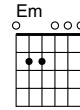
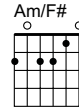
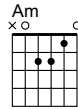
D G C Am Bm D  
and we have crashed her party.

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

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

C D G  
**this is what you'll get**

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



Am D/F# Em  
Karma Police,

G Am  
I've given all I can,

F Em  
it's not enough,

G Am  
I've given all I can,

D G C Am Bm D  
but we're still on the payroll.

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

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

C D G  
**this is what you'll get**

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

Bm D G  
And for a minute there,

D G D E7  
I lost myself I lost myself,

Bm D G  
And for a minute there,

D G D E7  
I lost myself I lost myself,

Bm D G  
And for a minute there,

D G D E7  
I lost myself I lost myself,



# Last Kiss

Lag og texti: Wayne Cochran. Flytjandi: 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.

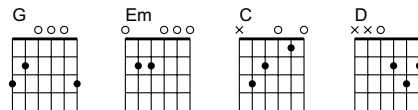
<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
The painful scream that I heard last.

<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.**

# Lemon Tree

Lag: Peter Freudenthaler. Texti: Volker Hinkel. Flytjandi: Fool's Garden

Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

Em Bm  
I'm sitting here in a boring room

Em Bm  
It's just another rainy sunday afternoon

Em Bm  
I'm wasting my time I got nothing to do

Em Bm  
I'm hanging around I'm waiting for you

Am Bm Em  
But nothing ever happens - and I wonder

Em Bm  
I'm driving around in my car

Em Bm  
I'm driving too fast I'm driving too far

Em Bm  
I'd like to change my point of view

Em Bm  
I feel so lonely I'm waiting for you

Am Bm Em  
But nothing ever happens - and I wonder

G D  
**I wonder how I wonder why**

Em  
**Yesterday you told me**

Bm  
**'bout the blue blue sky**

C D  
**and all that I can see**

G D  
**Is just a yellow lemon-tree**

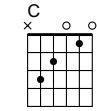
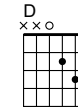
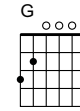
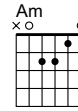
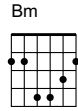
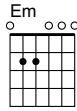
G D  
**I'm turning my head up and down**

Em  
**I'm turning turning turning**

Bm  
**turning turning around**

C A  
**and all that I can see**

D  
**Is just a yellow lemon-tree**



Sing:

Em Bm Em Bm  
Dah dararara dirabdash dararara

Am Bm Em  
dirabdash dah dib dirah

Em Bm  
I'm sitting here I miss the power

Em Bm  
I'd like to go out taking a shower

Em Bm  
But there's a heavy cloud inside my head

Em Bm  
I feel so tired put myself into bed

Am Bm Em  
Where nothing ever happens - and I wonder

B Em  
Isolation - is not good for me

D G B  
Isolation - I don't want to sit on a lemon-tree

Em Bm  
I'm steppin' around In a desert of joy

Em Bm  
baby anyhow I'll get another toy

Am Bm  
and everything will happen

Em  
and you'll wonder

---

<sup>G</sup>  
*I wonder how I wonder why*

<sup>Em</sup>  
*Yesterday you told me*

<sup>Bm</sup>  
*'bout the blue blue sky*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*and all that I can see*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*Is just a yellow lemon-tree*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*I'm turning my head up and down*

<sup>Em</sup>  
*I'm turning turning turning*

<sup>Bm</sup>  
*turning turning around*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
*and all that I can see*

<sup>D</sup>  
*Is just a yellow lemon-tree*

<sup>D</sup>  
*and I wonder I wonder*

<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*I wonder how I wonder why*

<sup>Em</sup>  
*Yesterday you told me*

<sup>Bm</sup>  
*'bout the blue blue sky*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*and all that I can see*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*and all that I can see*

<sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*and all that I can see*

<sup>G</sup>  
*Is just a yellow lemon-tree*

# Let it Be

Lag og texti: Lennon/McCartney. Flytjandi: The Beatles

Capo á 5. bandi

<sup>G</sup> When I find myself in times of trouble,

<sup>Em</sup> Mother Mary comes to me,

<sup>G</sup> Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

<sup>D</sup> And in my hour of darkness,

<sup>Em</sup> She is standing right in front of me,

<sup>G</sup> Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

<sup>Em</sup> **Let it be, let it be,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be, let it be.**

<sup>D</sup> **Whisper words of wisdom,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be.**

<sup>G</sup> And when the broken hearted people

<sup>Em</sup> Living in the world agree,

<sup>G</sup> There will be no answer, let it be.

<sup>G</sup> For though they may be parted,

<sup>Em</sup> There is still a chance that they will see,

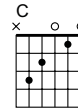
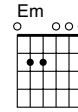
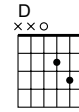
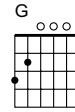
<sup>G</sup> There will be no answer, let it be.

<sup>Em</sup> **Let it be, let it be,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be, let it be.**

<sup>D</sup> **Whisper words of wisdom,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be.**



<sup>G</sup> And when the night is cloudy,

<sup>Em</sup> There is still a light that shines on me,

<sup>G</sup> Shine until tomorrow, let it be.

<sup>G</sup> I wake up to the sound of music,

<sup>Em</sup> Mother Mary comes to me,

<sup>G</sup> Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

<sup>Em</sup> **Let it be, let it be,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be, let it be.**

<sup>D</sup> **There will be an answer,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be.**

<sup>Em</sup> **Let it be, let it be,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be, let it be.**

<sup>D</sup> **There will be an answer,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be.**

<sup>Em</sup> **Let it be, let it be,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be, let it be.**

<sup>D</sup> **Whisper words of wisdom,**

<sup>C</sup> **let it be.**

# Lítill drengur

Lag: Magnús Kjartansson. Texti: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson, Flytjandi: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson

<sup>G</sup> Óðum steðjar að sá dagur,  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> afmælið þitt kemur senn.  
<sup>G/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>D7</sup> Lítill drengur, ljós og fagur  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
lífsins skilning öðlast senn.

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Vildi ég að alltaf yrðir  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
við áhyggjurnar laus sem nú,  
<sup>D7</sup>  
en allt fer hér á eina veginn:  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
í átt til foldar mjakast þú.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Ég vildi geta verið hjá þér,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
veslings barnið mitt.  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Umlukt þig með örmum mínum.  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Unir hver við sitt.

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Oft ég hugsa auðmjúkt til þín,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
einkum þegar húmar að.  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Eins þótt fari óravegu  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
átt þú mér í hjarta stað.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
**Man ég munað slíkan,**  
<sup>C/D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
**er morgunn rann með daglegt stress**  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
**að ljúfur drengur lagði á sig**  
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
**lítið ferðalag til þess**

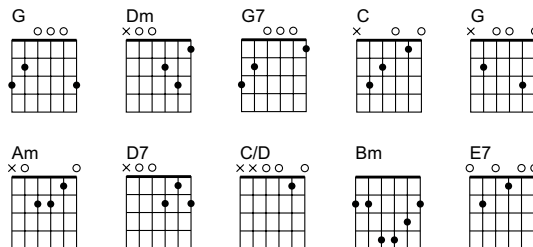
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**að koma í holu hlýja,**  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
**höfgum pabba sínum hjá.**

<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
**Kúra sig í kotið hálsa,**  
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
**kærleiksorðin þurfti fá.**

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Einka þér til eftirbreytni  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
alla betri menn en mig.  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Erfiðleikar að þó steðji  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
alltaf skaltu vara þig,

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Að færast ekki í fang svo mikið,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
að festu þinnar brotni tré.  
<sup>D7</sup>  
Allt hið góða í heimi haldi  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
í hönd á þér og með þér sé.

<sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
**Man ég munað slíkan,**  
<sup>C/D</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
**er morgunn rann með daglegt stress**  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
**að ljúfur drengur lagði á sig**  
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
**lítið ferðalag til þess**  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**að koma í holu hlýja,**  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>D7</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
**höfgum pabba sínum hjá.**  
<sup>E7</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
**Kúra sig í kotið hálsa,**  
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
**kærleiksorðin þurfti fá.**



# Nostradamus

Lag og texti: Nýdönsk. Flytjandi: Nýdönsk

**D**  
Faðir afa mins er eitthundrað og sextíu ára,

**D7**  
hitti hann fyrir viku drukkum þúrtvín, spiluðum Tarot

**Cadd9**  
Ég er steingeit en hann er vog.

**G**  
Miðillinn segir að það sé ágætis samband.

**D**  
Horfi á áruna sveipa þig dulúðlegum blæ.

**D7**  
Þú ert falleg með þriðja auganu séð.

**Cadd9**  
Öll þessi námskeið hafa gert mér svo gott,

**G**  
loksins er ég stjörnufróður spámaður með eindæmum

**Bm D G D**  
**Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég.**

**Bm D G A**  
**Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.**

**Bm D G D**  
**Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg,**

**Bm D G A**  
**Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.**

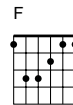
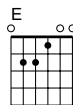
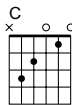
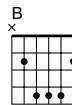
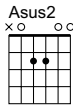
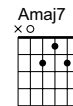
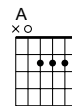
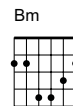
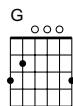
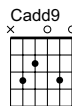
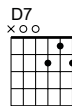
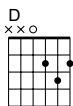
**Bm D G D**  
**Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég.**

**Bm D G A**  
**Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.**

**Bm D G D**  
**Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg,**

**Bm D G A**  
**Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.**

Amaj7 Asus2



Allt í einu sé ég... **G**

**G**  
himnana opnast fyrir ofan mig

**A**  
Regnið fellur með þrumugný.

**C D E**  
Vera í mannsmynd mælir á framandi tungu.

**F G**

**Bm D G D**  
**Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég.**

**Bm D G A**  
**Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.**

**Bm D G D**  
**Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg,**

**Bm D G A**  
**Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.**

**D**  
Allt sem ég sé það hefur ótal hliðar.

**D7**  
Viddirnar fléttast saman og mynda eina

**Cadd9**  
þar sem að litir og lögun skipta engu.

**G**  
Hverf inn í sjálfan mig og kveð ykkur að sinni

**Bm D G D**  
**Nostradamus var ekkert merkilegri en ég.**

**Bm D G A**  
**Ég get ráðið framtíðina alveg eins og hann.**

**Bm D G D**  
**Komandi tíð mun verða hörð en bærileg,**

**Bm D G A**  
**Frétti það á spjalli við löngu látinn mann.**

# Rangur maður

Lag og texti: Sólstrandargæjarnir. Flytjandi: Sólstrandargæjarnir

**Bm** Af hverju get ég ekki **G**  
**D** lifað eðlilegu lifi **A**

**Bm** Af hverju get ég ekki **G**  
**D** lifað business lifi **A**  
keypt mér húsbil og íbúð

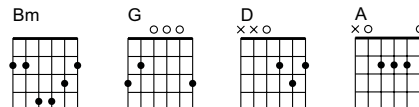
**Bm** Af hverju get ég ekki **G**  
**D** gengið menntavegin **A**  
þangað til að ég æli

**Bm** Af hverju get ég ekki **G**  
**D** gert neitt af viti **A**  
af hverju fæddist ég loser

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

**Bm** Af hverju er lifið svona ömurlegt **G**  
**D** ætli það sé skárri í Zimbabwe **A**

**Bm** Af hverju var ég fullur á virkum degi **G**  
**D** af hverju mætti ég ekki í tíma **A**



**Bm** Af hverju get ég ekki **G**  
**D** byrjað í ípróttum **A**  
og hlaupið um eins og asni

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

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

# Ring of Fire

Lag: Merle Kilgore. Texti: June Carter Cash. Flytjandi: Johnny Cash

<sup>G</sup> Love is a <sup>C</sup> burning <sup>G</sup> thing  
and it makes a <sup>D</sup> fiery <sup>G</sup> ring

<sup>C</sup> Bound by <sup>G</sup> wild desire

<sup>D</sup> I fell into a <sup>G</sup> ring of fire

<sup>D</sup> I fell in to a <sup>C</sup> burning <sup>G</sup> ring of fire

<sup>D</sup> I went down, down, down

<sup>C</sup> and the flames went <sup>G</sup> higher

and it burns, burns burns

<sup>C</sup> the ring of <sup>G</sup> fire

<sup>D</sup> the ring of <sup>G</sup> fire

<sup>C</sup> The taste of love is <sup>G</sup> sweet

<sup>C</sup> when hearts like our's <sup>G</sup> meet

<sup>C</sup> I fell for you like a <sup>G</sup> child

<sup>D</sup> oh, but the fire went <sup>G</sup> wild

<sup>D</sup> I fell in to a <sup>C</sup> burning <sup>G</sup> ring of fire

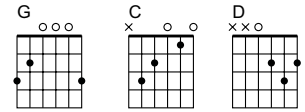
<sup>D</sup> I went down, down, down

<sup>C</sup> and the flames went <sup>G</sup> higher

and it burns, burns burns

<sup>C</sup> the ring of <sup>G</sup> fire

<sup>D</sup> the ring of <sup>G</sup> fire



<sup>D</sup> I fell in to a <sup>C</sup> burning <sup>G</sup> ring of fire

<sup>D</sup> I went down, down, down

<sup>C</sup> and the flames went <sup>G</sup> higher

and it burns, burns burns

<sup>C</sup> the ring of <sup>G</sup> fire

<sup>D</sup> the ring of <sup>G</sup> fire

and it burns, burns burns

<sup>C</sup> the ring of <sup>G</sup> fire

<sup>D</sup> the ring of <sup>G</sup> fire



# Sjómannavalsinn

Lag: Svavar Benediktsson. Texti: Kristján frá Djúpalæk. Flytjandi: Hjaltalín

það gefur á bátinn við Grænland

og gustar um sigluna

en togarasjómanni tamast það er

að tala sem minnst um það allt.

En fugli sem flýgur í austur

er fylgt yfir hafið með þrá.

Og vestfirskur jökull, sem heilsar við Horn

í hilling með sólroðna brá,

**segir velkominn heim, segir velkominn heim,**

**þau verma hin þögulu orð.**

**Sérðu velkominn heim, yfir hafið og heim.**

**Þá er hlegið við störfín um bord.**

En geigþungt er brimið við Grænland

og gista það kys ekki neinn.

Hvern varðar um draum þess og vonir og þrár,

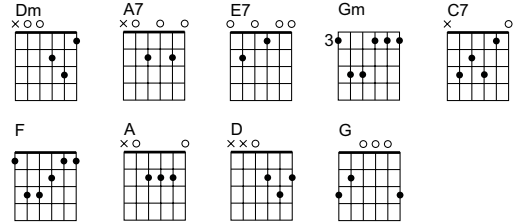
sem vakir þar hljóður og einn.

En handan við kólguna kalda

býr kona, sem fagnar í nótt

og raular við bláeygan, sofandi son

og systur hans, þaggandi hljótt:



**Sérðu velkominn heim, sérðu velkominn heim.**

**Að vestan er siglt gegnum ís.**

**Sérðu velkominn heim, yfir hafið og heim**

**og Hornbjarg úr djúpinu rís.**

# Space Oddity

Lag og texti: David Bowie. Flytjandi: David Bowie

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7

<sup>C</sup>  
Ground control to Major Tom <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
Ground control to Major Tom <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Am/G</sup>  
Take your protein pills and

<sup>Am/F#</sup> <sup>D7</sup>  
put your helmet on

<sup>C</sup>  
Ground control to Major Tom <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>C</sup>  
commencing countdown engines on <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>Am/G</sup>  
Check ignition and may

<sup>D7</sup>  
God's love be with you

<sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**This is ground control to Major Tom**

**you've really made the grade** <sup>F</sup>

**And the papers want to know whose shirt you wear** <sup>Fm</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

**Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare** <sup>Fm</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

**This is Major Tom to ground control** <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>

**I'm stepping through the door** <sup>F</sup>

**And I'm floating in a most peculiar way** <sup>Fm</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

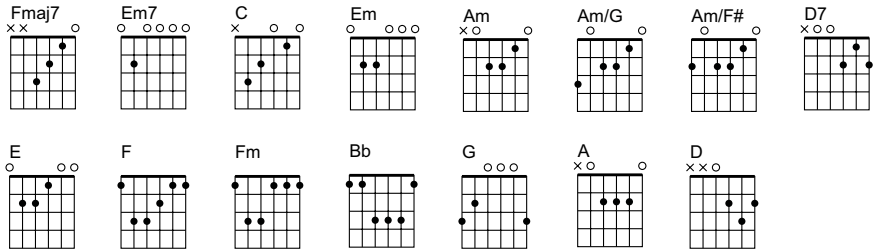
**And the stars look very different today** <sup>Fm</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>Fmaj7</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
For here am I sitting in a tin can

<sup>Fmaj7</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
far above the world

<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Planet earth is blue

<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
and there's nothing I can do



C F G A A  
C F G A A  
F C D E

<sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
**Though I'm cross one hundred thousand miles,**  
**I'm feeling very still** <sup>F</sup>

**And I think my spaceship knows which way to go** <sup>Fm</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

**Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows** <sup>Fm</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>G</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Ground control to Major Tom, your circuits dead

<sup>C</sup>  
there's something wrong

<sup>D</sup>  
Can you hear me Major Tom?

<sup>C</sup>  
Can you hear me Major Tom?

<sup>G</sup>  
Can you hear me Major Tom?

<sup>Fmaj7</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
Can you.. here am I floating on my tin can

<sup>Fmaj7</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
far above the moon

<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Planet earth is blue

<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
and there's nothing I can do

C F G A A  
C F G A A  
F C D E

# Stolt siglir fleyið mitt

Lag og texti: Gylfi Ægisson. Flytjandi: Áhöfnin á Halastjörnnunni

**Dm**  
Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,  
**D7** **Gm**  
sterklegur skrokkurinn vaggar til og frá.

**A** **A7** **Dm**  
Lif okkar allra og limi það ber  
**E** **E7** **A**  
langt út á sjó hvert sem það fer.

**Dm**  
Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,  
**D7** **Gm**  
stormar og sjóir því grandað ekki fá.

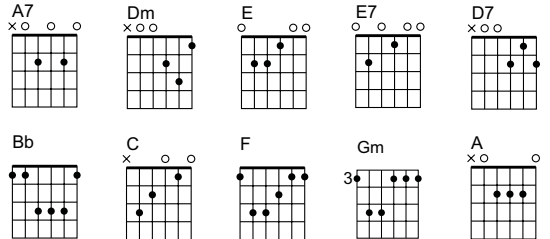
**A** **A7** **Dm**  
Við allir þér unnum, þú ást okkar átt,  
**E** **A7** **Dm**  
Ísland við nálgumst nú brátt.

**Bb** **C** **F** **A7** **Dm**  
**Ísland, gamla Ísland, ástkær fósturjörð.**

**Gm** **Dm**  
**Við eflum þinn hag hvern einasta dag,**  
**E7** **E** **A** **A7**  
**í stormi og hríð, hvert ár, alla tíð.**

**Dm**  
Stolt siglir fleyið mitt stórsjónum á,  
**D7** **Gm**  
sterklegur skrokkurinn vaggar til og frá.

**A** **A7** **Dm**  
Íslandið stolt upp úr öldunum rís,  
**E** **A7** **Dm**  
eyjan sem kennd er við ís.



**Bb** **C** **F** **A7** **Dm**  
**Ísland, gamla Ísland, ástkær fósturjörð.**

**Gm** **Dm**  
**Við eflum þinn hag hvern einasta dag,**  
**E7** **E** **A** **A7**  
**í stormi og hríð, hvert ár, alla tíð.**

# Thank You

Lag: Dikta. Texti: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson. Flytjandi: Dikta

Capó á 1. bandi

<sup>C</sup>  
In a language learned when no-one was <sup>G</sup>listening

<sup>Am</sup> I try my best to tell you how I <sup>Em</sup>feel.

<sup>F</sup> Somehow I am sure and this I <sup>G</sup>believe in

<sup>Am</sup> this is real.

<sup>C</sup> From my heart I sing to you and I'm <sup>G</sup>hoping

<sup>Am</sup> that you'll understand what I'm trying to <sup>Em</sup>say

<sup>F</sup> You found a place inside of me and I'm <sup>G</sup>grateful

<sup>Am</sup> for each day.

<sup>C</sup> A broken wing can not stop me from <sup>G</sup>flying

<sup>Am</sup> I leave no footprints when you're <sup>Em</sup>around.

<sup>F</sup> Know yourself, you said, and you made me so <sup>G</sup>proud of

<sup>Am</sup> what I've found.

<sup>C</sup> **Oh my god, I'm losing it**

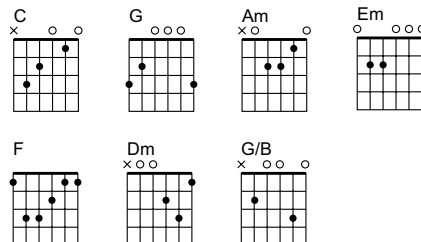
<sup>Dm</sup> **I'm finally going out of it**

<sup>Am</sup> **My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe**

<sup>C</sup> **Oh my god, I'm losing it**

<sup>Dm</sup> **I'm finally going out of it**

<sup>Am</sup> **I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive**



<sup>F</sup> **Thank you**

<sup>Am</sup> **Thank you for the world, the world, the world**

<sup>Dm</sup> **Thank you for the life you're making me see**

<sup>Am</sup> **Inside of me**

<sup>C</sup> The book is open now and the pen keeps on <sup>G</sup>writing

<sup>Am</sup> the story of my life; it starts right <sup>Em</sup>here.

<sup>F</sup> Now I reach the stars, can grab them and <sup>G</sup>hold them

<sup>Am</sup> with no fear.

<sup>C</sup> I am captivated, completely <sup>G</sup>spellbound

<sup>Am</sup> I have found my <sup>Em</sup>match.

<sup>F</sup> And the black bird has flown away

<sup>G</sup> the black bird has left me for <sup>Am</sup>good.

<sup>C</sup> **Oh my god, I'm losing it**

<sup>Dm</sup> **I'm finally going out of it**

<sup>Am</sup> **My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe**

---

<sup>C</sup>  
**Oh my god, I'm losing it**  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
**I'm finally going out of it**  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
**I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive**

<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
**Thank you**  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**Thank you for the world, the world, the world**  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
**Thank you for the life you're making me see**  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**Inside of me**

<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
**Thank you**  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**Thank you for the world, the world, the world**  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
**Thank you for the life you're making me see**  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**Inside of me**

<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
**Thank you**  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**Thank you for the world, the world, the world**  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
**Thank you for the life you're making me see**  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G/B</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
**Inside of me**

# Söknuður

Lag: Jóhann Helgason. Texti: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson. Flytjandi: Vilhjálmur Vilhjálmsson

Mér finnst ég varla heill né hálfur maður  
og heldur ósjálfbjarga, því er ver.  
Efværir þú hjá mér, vildi ég glaður  
verða betri en ég er.

**Eitt sinn verða allir menn að deyja.**

**Eftir bjartan daginn kemur nótt.**

Ég harma það, en samt verð ég að segja,

að sumarið líður allt of fljótt.

Við gætum sungið, gengið um,

gleymt okkur hjá blómunum

Er rökkvar ráðið stjörnumál.

Gengið saman hönd í hönd,

hæglát farið niður á strönd.

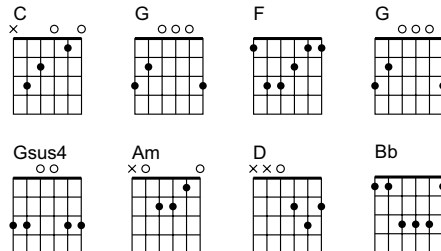
Fundið stað, sameinað beggja sál.

Horfið er nú sumarið og sólin,

Í sálu minni hefur gríma völd.

Í æsku léttu ís og myrkur jólin;

nú einn ég sit um vetrarkvöld.



**Eitt sinn verða allir menn að deyja.**

**Eftir bjartan daginn kemur nótt.**

Ég harma það, en samt verð ég að segja,

að sumarið líður allt of fljótt.

Ég gái út um gluggann minn

hvort gangir þú um hliðið inn.

Mér alltaf sýnist ég sjái þig.

Ég rýni út um rifurnar.

Ég reyndar sé þig alls staðar.

Þá napurt er, það nærðir hér

og nístir mig.

# Týnda kynslóðin

Lag og texti: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson. Flytjandi: Bjartmar Guðlaugsson

Capo á 2. bandi

**Am**  
Pabbi minn kallakókið sýpur  
hann er með eyrnalokk og strípur

og er að fara á ball,  
hann er að fara á ball.

**Am**  
Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn  
þegar hún maskarar augun

og er að fara á ball,  
hún er að fara á ball.

**G**  
**Blandaðu mér í glas segir hún  
út um neðra munnvikið.**

**Am**  
**Ekki mikið kók, ekki mikinn ís,  
réttu mér kveikjarann.**

**Am**  
**Barnapían er með blásið hár  
og pabbi yngist upp um  
átján ár á nóinu.**

**C**  
**Drifðu þig nú svo við missum  
ekki af Gunna og sjóinu.**

**Am**  
Pabbi minn setur Stones á fóninn  
fæst ekki um gömlu partýtjónin,  
hann er að fara á ball,  
hann er að fara á ball.

**Am**  
Nú skal honki tonkið spilað  
þó svo að mónóið sé bilað,  
hann er að fara á ball,  
hann er að fara á ball.

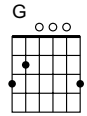
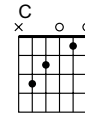
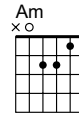
**G**  
**Manstu eftir Jan og Kjell,  
segir hann eftir gítarsólóið.**

**Am**  
**Manstu eftir John,  
manstu eftir Paul,  
réttu mér albúmið.**

**Am**  
**Þá var pabbi sko með heví hár  
en síðan hafa liðið  
hundrað ár á nóinu.**

**C**  
**Drifðu þig nú svo við  
missum ekki af matnum og sjóinu**

**Am**  
Það er alltaf sama stressið  
sú gamla er enn að vikka dressið  
og er að fara á ball,  
hún er að fara á ball.



**G**  
**Blandaðu mér í glas segir hún  
út um neðra munnvikið.**

**Am**  
**Ekki mikið kók, ekki mikinn ís,  
réttu mér kveikjarann.**

**Am**  
**Barnapían er með blásið hár  
og pabbi yngist upp um  
átján ár á nóinu.**

**C**  
**Drifðu þig nú svo við missum  
ekki af Gunna og sjóinu.**

**Am**  
Mamma beyglar alltaf munninn  
þegar hún maskarar augun  
og er að fara á ball,  
hún er að fara á ball.

# Tætum og tryllum

Lag og texti: Jakob Frímann Magnússon. Flytjandi: Stuðmenn

<sup>G</sup> Tætum og <sup>C</sup> tryllum  
og <sup>G</sup> tækið <sup>C</sup> nú þenjum  
<sup>G</sup> í botni <sup>C</sup> eitthvað <sup>G</sup> lengst <sup>C</sup> upp í sveit.

<sup>G</sup> Tröllum og <sup>C</sup> tjúttum  
og <sup>G</sup> tókum <sup>C</sup> svo lagið  
<sup>G</sup> í lundi <sup>C</sup> hvar <sup>G</sup> enginn <sup>C</sup> veit.

<sup>Em</sup> **Allir eru í <sup>C</sup> finu formi,**  
<sup>Em</sup> **enginn <sup>A7</sup> nennir <sup>C</sup> neinu dormi,**

<sup>G</sup> **því <sup>C</sup> nóttin er löng**

<sup>Am</sup> **þó að <sup>D</sup> lífið sé stutt**

<sup>G</sup> **og allir <sup>F</sup> fara í <sup>C</sup> sveitaferð.**

<sup>G</sup> Allt er í <sup>C</sup> fína

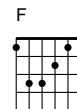
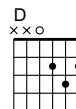
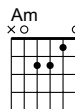
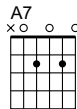
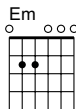
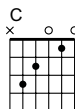
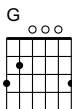
og <sup>G</sup> enginn <sup>C</sup> mun <sup>C</sup> sýna <sup>C</sup> afsér

<sup>G</sup> sút <sup>C</sup> eða <sup>G</sup> sorg <sup>C</sup> í <sup>C</sup> kvöld.

<sup>G</sup> Konráð og <sup>C</sup> Ræna,

<sup>G</sup> hani og <sup>C</sup> hæna,

<sup>G</sup> fatta að <sup>C</sup> hér er <sup>G</sup> gleðin <sup>C</sup> við <sup>G</sup> völd.



<sup>Em</sup> **Allir eru í <sup>C</sup> finu formi,**

<sup>Em</sup> **enginn <sup>A7</sup> nennir <sup>C</sup> neinu dormi,**

<sup>G</sup> **því <sup>C</sup> nóttin er löng**

<sup>Am</sup> **þó að <sup>D</sup> lífið sé stutt**

<sup>G</sup> **og allir <sup>F</sup> fara í <sup>C</sup> sveitaferð.**

G C G C G C G C

G C G C G C G C

<sup>Em</sup> **Allir eru í <sup>C</sup> finu formi,**

<sup>Em</sup> **enginn <sup>A7</sup> nennir <sup>C</sup> neinu dormi,**

<sup>G</sup> **því <sup>C</sup> nóttin er löng**

<sup>Am</sup> **þó að <sup>D</sup> lífið sé stutt**

<sup>G</sup> **og allir <sup>F</sup> fara í <sup>C</sup> sveitaferð.**



# Umbrella

Lag og texti: Jay-Z, Kuk Harrell, The-Dream, Christopher „Tricky“ Stewart. Flytjandi: Rihanna

Capó á 1. bandi

<sup>F</sup> You had my heart, and we'll never be world apart <sup>C</sup>

<sup>E</sup> Maybe in magazines, but you'll still be my star <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Baby cause in the Dark, You can see shiny Cars <sup>C</sup>

<sup>E</sup> And that's when you need me there

<sup>Am</sup> With you I'll always share

<sup>F</sup> Because

<sup>F</sup> **When the sun shines**

<sup>C</sup> **We'll shine together**

<sup>G</sup> **Told you I'll be here forever**

<sup>Am</sup> **That I'll always be your friend**

<sup>F</sup> **Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end**

<sup>C</sup> **Now that it's raining more than ever**

<sup>G</sup> **Know that we still have each other**

<sup>Am</sup> **You can stand under my Umbrella**

<sup>F</sup> **You can stand under my Umbrella**

<sup>C</sup> **(Ella ella eh eh eh)**

<sup>E</sup> **Under my umbrella**

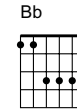
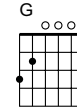
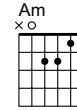
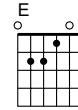
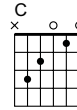
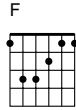
<sup>Am</sup> **(ella ella eh eh eh)**

<sup>F</sup> **Under my umbrella**

<sup>C</sup> **(ella ella eh eh eh)**

<sup>E</sup> **Under my umbrella**

<sup>Am</sup> **(ella ella eh eh eh eh eh eh)**



<sup>F</sup> These fancy things, will never come

<sup>C</sup> in between

<sup>E</sup> You're part of my entity, Here for

<sup>Am</sup> Infinity

<sup>F</sup> When the war has took it's part

<sup>C</sup> When the world has dealt it's cards

<sup>E</sup> If the hand is hard, Together we'll

<sup>Am</sup> mend your heart

<sup>F</sup> **Because**

<sup>F</sup> **When the sun shines...**

<sup>Bb</sup> You can run into my Arms

<sup>F</sup> It's okay don't be alarmed

<sup>C</sup> Come into Me

<sup>Bb</sup> So Gonna let the rain pour <sup>F</sup>

<sup>E</sup> I'll be all you need and more

<sup>F</sup> **Because**

<sup>F</sup> **When the sun shines...**

# Uprising

Lag og texti: Muse. Flytjandi: Muse

Dm Gm F  
A Gm F  
Dm Gm F  
A Gm F  
Dm

Dm  
The paranoia is in bloom, the PR

Gm F  
The transmissions will resume

A  
They'll try to push drugs  
Keep us all dumbed down and hope that

Gm F Dm  
We will never see the truth around, so come on

Dm  
Another promise, another scene, another

Gm F  
A package not to keep us trapped in greed

A  
With all the green belts wrapped around our minds

Gm F Dm  
And endless red tape to keep the truth confined, so come on

Dm Gm F  
**They will not force us**

A Gm F  
**They will stop degrading us**

Dm Gm F  
**They will not control us**

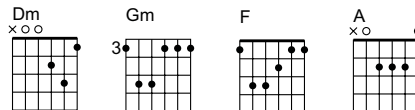
A Gm F Dm  
**We will be victorious, so come on**

Dm  
Interchanging mind control

Gm F  
Come let the revolution take it's toll if you could

A  
Flick the switch and open your third eye, you'd see that

Gm F Dm  
We should never be afraid to die, so come on



Dm  
Rise up and take the power back, it's time that

Gm F  
The fat cats had a heart attack, you know that

A  
Their time is coming to an end

Gm F Dm  
We have to unify and watch our flag ascend, so come on

Dm Gm F  
**They will not force us**

A Gm F  
**They will stop degrading us**

Dm Gm F  
**They will not control us**

A Gm F Dm  
**We will be victorious, so come on**

Dm  
Hey! Hey!

Gm F  
Hey! Hey!

A Gm F

Dm  
Hey! Hey!

Gm F  
Hey! Hey!

A Gm F

Dm  
Hey! Hey!

Gm F  
Hey! Hey!

A Gm F

Dm Gm F  
**They will not force us**

A Gm F  
**They will stop degrading us**

Dm Gm F  
**They will not control us**

A Gm F Dm  
**We will be victorious, so come on**

# Þúsund sinnum segðu já

Lag: Grafík. Texti: Helgi Björnsson. Flytjandi: 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,  
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,  
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.**

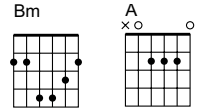
<sup>A</sup>  
**Segðu hvað þér þykir gott,**

<sup>Bm</sup>  
**segðu já.**

<sup>Bm</sup>  
Allt þetta 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,  
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,  
þúsund sinnum segðu ó.**

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

<sup>Bm</sup>  
**segðu já.**

A Bm

# Wonderwall

Lag og texti: Noel Gallagher. Flytjandi: 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 gotta do

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

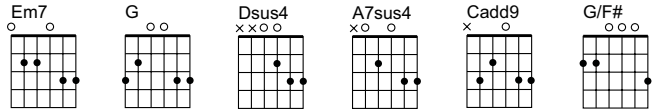
A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4  
I do about you now

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 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7  
**You're my wonderwall**

Em7 G  
Today was 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 not to do

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

A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4  
I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7  
And all the roads that lead you there were 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  
**I said maybe you're gonna**

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

Em7 Cadd9 Em7  
**And after all**

G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7  
**You're my wonderwall**

---

<sup>Cadd9 Em7 G</sup> **I said maybe** <sup>Em7</sup> **you're gonna**  
**be the one that saves me?** <sup>Cadd9</sup> <sup>Em7 G</sup>  
<sup>Em7 Cadd9 Em7</sup> **And after all**  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em7</sup> <sup>Cadd9</sup> <sup>Em7 G</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
**You're my wonderwall**

<sup>Cadd9 Em7 G</sup> **I said maybe** <sup>Em7</sup> **you're gonna**  
**be the one that saves me?** <sup>Cadd9</sup> <sup>Em7 G</sup>  
<sup>Em7</sup> <sup>Cadd9</sup> <sup>Em7 G</sup>  
**You're gonna be the one that saves me?**  
<sup>Em7</sup> <sup>Cadd9</sup> <sup>Em7 G</sup>  
**You're gonna be the one that saves me?**  
<sup>Em7</sup>

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

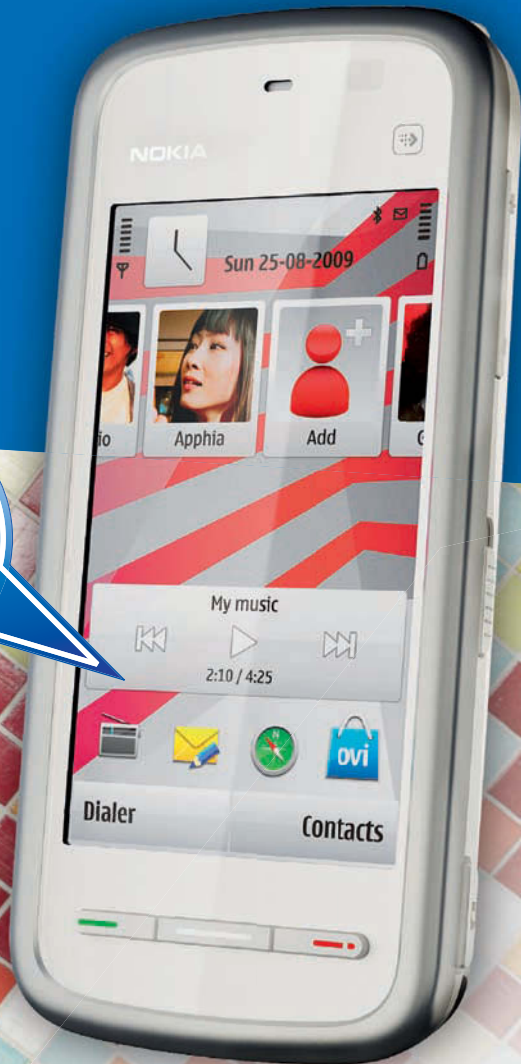
# Leiktu þér og vertu í sambandi

Nokia  
5230  
SNERTISÍMI

Frí  
bílafesting  
og minnskort  
fylgja 5230  
í sumar\*

Vertu í góðu sambandi  
við alla vinina.  
Gerðu allt sem þú vilt  
á netinu og njóttu þess  
fram í fingurgóma  
Nokia 5230  
snertisímanum.

\* Meðan birgðir endast.



- ▶ 3,2 tommu snertiskjár í nHD upplausn
- ▶ Frábær tónlistarspilari og FM útvarp
  - ▶ 3,5 mm tengi fyrir heyrnartól
- ▶ Innbyggt GPS með möguleika á social location fyrir Facebook
  - ▶ Frítt Íslandskort fyrir GPS
  - ▶ Myndbandsupptökuvél og myndavél með GPS Geo-Tag
    - ▶ Tölvupóstur

**NOKIA**