

uppáhaldslögin þín
28
2013
með gítargripum

Söngbók

NOVA

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skemmtistaður
í heimi!



2 fyrir 1!

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Stærsti
skemmtistaður
í heimi!
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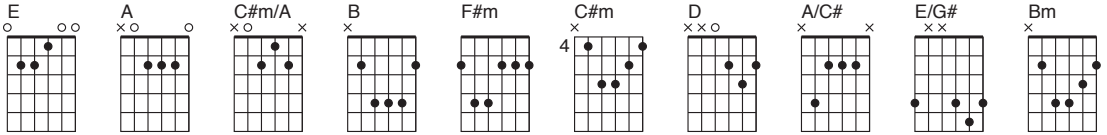
Útgáfuár: 2013. Birt með leyfi STEF og höfunda.

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



Angels

Höfundar lags: Guy Chambers, Robbie Williams. Höfundar texta: Guy Chambers, Robbie Williams. Flytjendur: Robbie Williams



^E I sit and wait. ^A Does an angel contemplate my fate.

^E And do they know the places we go when we're grey and old. ^A ^{C#m/A} ^B

^{F#m} ^A ^{C#m} ^A
Cuz I have been told that salvation lets their wings unfold.

^D
So when I'm lying in my bed,

^{A/C#}
Thoughts running through my head,

^E
And I feel that love is dead.

^D ^{A/C#} ^E
I'm loving angels instead.

^B ^{C#m}
And through it all she offers me protection,

^A ^E
A lot love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong.

^B ^{C#m}
And down the waterfall wherever it may take me,

^A
I know that life won't break me.

^{E/G#} ^{F#m}
When I come to call, she won't forsake me.

^D ^{A/C#} ^E
I'm loving angels instead.

^E ^A ^{C#m/A} ^B
When I'm feeling weak and my pain walks down a one way street.

^E ^A ^{C#m/A} ^B
I look above and I know I'll always be blessed with love.

^D
And as the feeling grows

^{A/C#}
she breathes flesh to my bones

^E
And when love is dead,

^D ^{A/C#} ^E
I'm loving angels instead.

^B ^{C#m}
And through it all she offers me protection,

^A ^E
A lot love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong.

^B ^{C#m}
And down the waterfall wherever it may take me,

^A
I know that life won't break me.

^{E/G#} ^{F#m}
When I come to call, she won't forsake me.

^D ^{A/C#} ^E
I'm loving angels instead.

Bm A E Bm F#m E

Bm A E Bm F#m E/G#

^B ^{C#m}
And through it all she offers me protection,

^A ^E
A lot love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong.

^B ^{C#m}
And down the waterfall wherever it may take me,

^A
I know that life won't break me.

^{E/G#} ^{F#m}
When I come to call, she won't forsake me.

^D ^{A/C#} ^E
I'm loving angels instead.

Álfheiður Björk

Höfundar lags: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson. Höfundar texta: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson. Flytjendur: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson, Eyjólfur Kristjánsson

D F#m G Em

D/AA D/AA D A

D A/C#
Álfheiður Björk, ég elska þig,

G/B
hvað sem þú kannt

Em A
að segja við því.

D
Ég veit annar sveinn

A/C#
ást þína fær.

G/B
Hvað get ég gert?

Em A
Hvað get ég sagt?

D A/C#
Álfheiður Björk, við erum eitt.

G/B
Ást okkar grandað

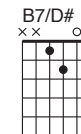
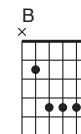
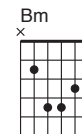
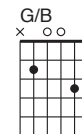
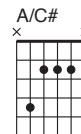
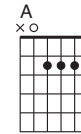
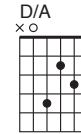
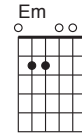
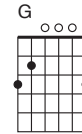
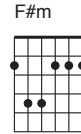
Em A
aldrei fær neitt.

D
Ég veit annar sveinn

A/C#
hjarta þitt þráir.

G/B
Hvað get ég gert?

Em A
Hvað get ég sagt?



D Bm Em
Þú mátt ekki láta þennan dóna,

A D A
þennan fylliraft og róna, gleþja þig.

D Bm Em
Þú mátt ekki falla í hans hendur,

A
oft hann völtum fótum stendur.

F#m B
Ó, hlustaðu á mig

Em A D
því ég elska þig, Álfheiður Björk.

A/C#
Álfheiður Björk, ég elska þig.

G/B
Líf mitt er einskis

Em A
virði án þín

D
Segð' að að þú sért

A/C#
mín alla tíð

G/B
Álfheiður Björk,

Em A
ég eftir þér bíð.

D Bm Em
Þú mátt ekki láta þennan dóna,

A D A
þennan fylliraft og róna, gleþja þig.

D Bm Em
Þú mátt ekki falla í hans hendur,

A
oft hann völtum fótum stendur.

F#m B
Ó, hlustaðu á mig

Em A D
því ég elska þig, Álfheiður Björk.

F#m G B7/D#
Álfheiður Björk,

Em A D
því ég elska þig, Álfheiður Björk.

F#m G A D

Án þín

Höfundar lags: Bon Jovi. Höfundar texta: Auðunn Blöndal. Flytjendur: Sverrir Bergmann

Capo á 3. bandi

C F am F

Am G
Ástin er mér lifið og því fær enginn breytt

F Em7 E7
Ég hef elskað þig svo lengi og alltaf jafn heitt

Am G
En núna ertu farin, ertu farin mér frá

F Em7 E7
Með hárið mjúkt sem silki, og augun skærblá

Am G
En ég mun ekki gráta, ástartárunum til þín

F
Af því ég veit að örlögin munu koma

Am G
þér aftur heim til mín

C G F Am G
Og ég vil ei vera hér einn, án þín

C G B♭ G F
Og ég verð hér, bið eftir þér en sé,

Am G
ég sé ekkert

C
Ég verð þar sem að sólin rís,

G
þar sem sólin sest, þar sem sólin skín

F
Já og ég er þar, ég er alls staðar

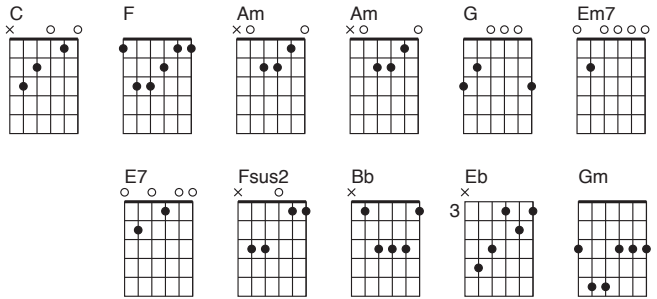
G F G am F Fsus2
Mín ást til þín, endalaus

Am
Og myndirnar sem þú sendir heim

G
eru minningar af okkur tveim

F
þegar allt var gott, við vorum eitt

Em7 E7
en án þín, er ég ekki neitt



Am
Og manstu þann dag er við hittumst fyrst,

G
þú þráðir það að vera kysst

F
Ástin blómstraði innst í hjarta mér

Em7 E7
Nú hef ég klúðrað því, þetta er bara ég

Am
þegar hann heldur þér fast í örmum sér

G
Og hann elskar þig líkt og þú elskaðir mig

F
Ég vildi ég væri hann, þú í örmum mér

Am G
Við finnum stað þar sem ástin er

C G F Am G
Og ég vil ei vera hér einn, án þín

C G F
Og ég verð hér, bið eftir þér en sé,

Am G
ég sé ekkert

Bb Eb F Bb
Ég skæri mér hjartað úr, með skeið

Eb F Gm
því ég gæti ekki elskað þig neitt meir

F Eb
því græt ég í nótt,

F
Ó komdu nú fljótt,
af því ég sakna þín svo.

C G F Am G

C G F Am G

F
Ekki gleyma mér, ég er hér enn

G
Ég finn svo til, því innan í mér brenn

F
Allar minningarnar um mig og þig

G F G
Ekki gleyma því þær eru til

C G F Am G
Og ég vil ei vera hér einn, án þín

C G F
Og ég verð hér, bið eftir þér en sé,

Am G
ég sé ekkert

C
Ég verð þar sem að sólin rís,

G
þar sem sólin sest, þar sem sólin skín

F
Já og ég er þar, ég er alls staðar

G F GC
Mín ást til þín, endalaus.

G Am G F C
endalau s

G Am G F
endalau s

C
endalaus

Don't Stop Believing

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

Capo á 2. bandi

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

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 Bm G

D A F#m G

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 D A D G
Hiding, somewhere in the night

D A Bm G

D A
Working hard to get my fill,

Bm G
everybody wants a thrill

D A
Paying anything to roll the dice,

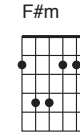
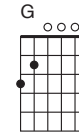
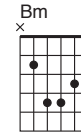
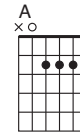
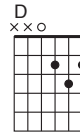
F#m G
just one more time

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
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 D A D G
Hiding, somewhere in the night

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

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

Ég er kominn heim

Höfundar lags: Emerich Kálmán. Höfundar texta: Jón Sigurðsson. Flytjendur: Óðinn Valdimarsson

Capo á 3. bandi

C Em F G7

^C Er völlum grær og vetur flýr

^{Em} og vermir sólin grund.

^F ^{A7} Kem ég heim og hitti þig,

^{Dm} ^G ^C ^{G7} verð hjá þér alla stund.

^C ^{Em} Við byggjum saman bæ í sveit

^F ^{A7} sem brosir móti sól.

^{Dm} ^F ^C ^{Am} Þar ungu lífi landið mitt

^{Dm} ^G ^C mun ljá og veita skjól.

^{Am} ^{Em} **Sól slær silfri á voga,**

^F ^{A7} **sjáðu jökulinn loga.**

^{Dm} ^F ^C ^{Am} **Allt er bjart fyrir okkur tveim,**

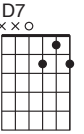
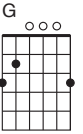
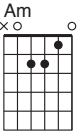
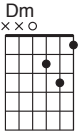
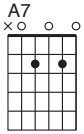
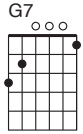
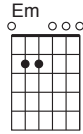
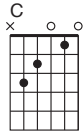
^{D7} ^{G7} **því ég er kominn heim.**

^C ^{Em} Að ferðalokum finn ég þig

^F ^{A7} sem mér fagnar höndum tveim.

^{Dm} ^F ^C ^{Am} Ég er kominn heim,

^{Dm} ^G ^C já, ég er kominn heim.



^{Am} ^{Em} **Sól slær silfri á voga,**

^F ^{A7} **sjáðu jökulinn loga.**

^{Dm} ^F ^C ^{Am} **Allt er bjart fyrir okkur tveim,**

^{D7} ^{G7} **því ég er kominn heim.**

^C ^{Em} Að ferðalokum finn ég þig

^F ^{A7} sem mér fagnar höndum tveim.

^{Dm} ^F ^C ^{Am} Ég er kominn heim,

^{Dm} ^G ^C já, ég er kominn heim.

^{Dm} ^C ég er kominn heim.

Glow

Höfundar lags: Unnsteinn Manúel Stefánsson. Höfundar texta: Unnsteinn Manúel Stefánsson. Flytjendur: Retro Stefson

^{Em}
Green collar crime
for my late night obsession
And if I jump off a violet time
i might land in depression

Am Em Am Em

^{Am}
Green, gold. Let it all glow

^{Em}
Let them all know red, gold ruins all let it all

^{Am}
Green, gold. Let it all glow

^{Em}
Let them all know red, gold ruins all let it all

Am

^{Em}
Gold, (gold) ethanol, (oh)
for my greed and liquor complexion (oh)
And when I've drank everything that I own (that I own)
You'll see this wine is my magnetic attraction

^{Em}
Red, (red) passionate (oh - oh)
for my "You could be the one" satisfaction
And if i die in the climax of choke (choke)
My witness god takes no action

^{Am}
They met in sun motion love

^{Em}
we meet in sun motion love

^{Am}
They met in sun motion love

^{Em}
we meet in sun motion love

^{Am}
Sister, I'm a Silverback.
If you are eager, could we
^{Em}
if you have had it should we
move on on and drink to many

^{Am}
Separate late,
stay up in this jungle with me

^{Em}
And when the sun comes up
we let it all, let it all ^{Am} Glow...

^{Em}
Let it all Glow,

^{Am} **Let it all Glow** ^{Em} **Let it all Glow**

^{Am} **Let it all Glow** ^{Em} **Let it all Glow**

^{Am} **Let it all Glow** ^{Em} **Let it all Glow**

^{Am}
Let it all Glow

^{Am}
Green, gold. Let it all glow

^{Em}
Let them all know red, gold ruins all let it all

^{Am}
Green, gold. Let it all glow

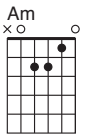
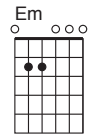
^{Em}
Let them all know red, gold ruins all let it all

^{Am}
Green, gold. Let it all glow

^{Em}
Let them all know red, gold ruins all let it all

^{Am}
Green, gold. Let it all glow

^{Em}
Let them all know red, gold ruins all let it all



Get Lucky

Höfundar lags: Nile Rodgers, Pharrell Williams, Daft Punk. Höfundar texta: Nile Rodgers, Pharrell Williams, Daft Punk. Flytjendur: Nile Rodgers, Pharrell Williams, Daft Punk

Bm D F#m E

Bm D F#m E

Like the legend of the phoenix ^{Bm D}

Our ends were beginnings ^{F#m E}

What keeps the planet spinning Aah Ah ^{Bm D}

The force from the beginning ^{F#m E}

We've come too far ^{Bm D}

To give up who we are ^{F#m E}

So let's raise the bar ^{Bm D}

And our cups to the stars ^{F#m E}

She's up all night 'til the sun ^{Bm}

I'm up all night to get some ^D

She's up all night for good fun ^{F#m}

I'm up all night to get lucky ^E

We're up all night 'til the sun ^{Bm}

We're up all night to get some ^D

We're up all night for good fun ^{F#m}

We're up all night to get lucky ^E

We're up all night to get lucky ^{Bm}

We're up all night to get lucky ^D

We're up all night to get lucky ^{F#m}

We're up all night to get lucky ^E

Bm D F#m E

The present has no rhythm ^{Bm D}

Your gift keeps on giving ^{F#m E}

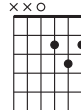
What is this I'm feeling? ^{Bm D}

If you want to leave, I'm with it Aah ah ^{F#m E}

Bm



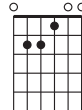
D



F#m



E



We've come too far ^{Bm D}

To give up who we are ^{F#m E}

So let's raise the bar ^{Bm D}

And our cups to the stars ^{F#m E}

She's up all night 'til the sun ^{Bm}

I'm up all night to get some ^D

She's up all night for good fun ^{F#m}

I'm up all night to get lucky ^E

We're up all night 'til the sun ^{Bm}

We're up all night to get some ^D

We're up all night for good fun ^{F#m}

We're up all night to get lucky ^E

We're up all night to get lucky ^{Bm}

We're up all night to get lucky ^D

We're up all night to get lucky ^{F#m}

We're up all night to get lucky ^E

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^{Bm}

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^D

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^{F#m}

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^E

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^{Bm}

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^D

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^{F#m}

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^E

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^{Bm}

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^D

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^{F#m}

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^E

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^{Bm}

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^D

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^{F#m}

(We're up all night to get lucky) ^E

^{Bm} We've come too far ^D (We're up all night to get lucky)
^{F#m} To give up who we are ^E (We're up all night to get lucky)
^{Bm} So let's raise the bar ^D (We're up all night to get lucky)
^{F#m} And our cups to the stars. ^E (We're up all night to get lucky)

^{Bm} She's up all night 'til the sun
^D I'm up all night to get some
^{F#m} She's up all night for good fun
^E I'm up all night to get lucky
^{Bm} We're up all night 'til the sun
^D We're up all night to get some
^{F#m} We're up all night for good fun
^E We're up all night to get lucky
^{Bm} We're up all night to get lucky
^D We're up all night to get lucky
^{F#m} We're up all night to get lucky
^E We're up all night to get lucky

^{Bm} We're up all night to get lucky
^D We're up all night to get lucky
^{F#m} We're up all night to get lucky
^E We're up all night to get lucky

Bm D F#m E

Bm D F#m E

Ho Hey

Höfundar lags: Jeremy Fraites, Wesley Schultz. Höfundar texta: Jeremy Fraites, Wesley Schultz. Flytjendur: The Lumineers

F C F C
(Ho) (Hey)

F C F C
(Ho) (Hey)

F C
(Ho) I've been trying to do it right

F C
(Hey) I've been living the lonely life

F C
(Ho) I've been sleeping here instead

F C
(Hey) I've been sleeping in my bed

Am G F C
(Ho) I've been sleeping in my bed (Hey)

F C
Ho

F C
(Ho) So show me family

F C
(Hey) And all the blood that I will bleed

F C
(Ho) I don't know where I belong

F C
(Hey) I don't know where I went wrong

Am G FC
(Ho) But I can write a song. (hey)

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet

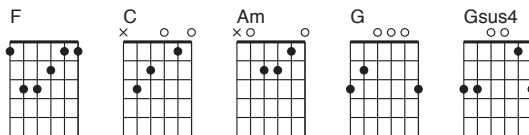
F C F C
Ho Hey

F C F C
Ho Hey

F C
(Ho) I don't think you're right for him

F C
(Hey) Think of what it might have been

F C
(Ho) If you took a bus to Chinatown



F C Am G
I (Hey) 'd be standing on Canal...and Bowery

F C Am G F C
(Ho) she'd be standing next to me (Hey?)

Am G C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

Am G C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

F Gsus4 G C
And love, we need it now

F Gsus4 G
Let's hope for some

F Gsus4 G C
Cuz oh, we're bleeding out

Am G C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

Am G F C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet

F C F C
Ho Hey

F C F C
Ho Hey

Hreppstjórinn

Höfundar lags: Teitur Magnússon. Höfundar texta: Ókunnir höfundar og Kristján fjallaskáld. Flytjendur: Ojba-rasta

C Dm C/E G

Am Em F G

C Bb C Dm

C Bb C Dm

C Bb
Af hverju kemur kvefið og hóstinn?

C Dm
Kemur af leti og því er nú verr.

C Bb
Illa þeim gengur að afgreiða póstinn.

C Dm
Aldrei úr rúminu hreppstjórinn fer.

C Am
Ég er traustur, ég er veikur,

F Dm
ég er hryggur, glaður þó;

C Am
ég er óhræddur, ég er smeykur,

F G
ég er snauður, ríkur nóg.

Am Am7/G
Ég elska gjörvallt, allt þó hata,

D7/F# F
allt ég veit og neitt ei skil;

G#
öllu bjarga´ og öllu glata

C
í augnabliki sama ég vil.

C Bb C Dm

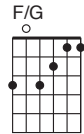
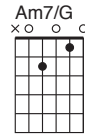
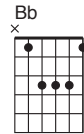
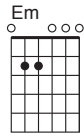
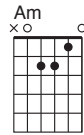
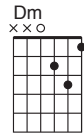
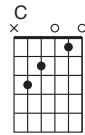
C Bb C Dm

C Bb
Af hverju kemur kvefið og hóstinn?

C Dm
Kemur af leti og því er nú verr.

C Bb
Illa þeim gengur að afgreiða póstinn.

C Dm
Aldrei úr rúminu hreppstjórinn fer.



C Bb C Dm

C Bb C Dm

C Bb
Því fer sem fer.

C Dm
Aldrei úr rúminu hreppstjórinn fer.

C Bb C Dm
Því segi ég: Fer sem fer.

C Bb C Dm
Því segi ég: Fer sem fer. Fer sem fer.

C Bb C Dm

C Bb C Dm

C Bb
Af hverju kemur kvefið og hóstinn?

C Dm
Kemur af leti og því er nú verr.

C Bb
Illa þeim gengur að afgreiða póstinn.

C Dm
Aldrei úr rúminu hreppstjórinn fer.

C Am
Ég er fús og ég er traður,

F Dm
ég ber glaður votan hvarm,

C Am
ég er lífs og ég er dauður,

F G
ég er sæll og bý við harm.

Am Am7/G
Ég er óður, ég er hægur,

D7/F# F
ég kys allt og ekkert vil;

G#
ég um alla jörð er frægur,

C Bb
ég hef aldrei verið til.

C Dm
aldrei verið til.

C Bb
aldrei verið til.

C Dm
aldrei verið til.

C Dm C/E G

Am Em F G

C Dm C/E G

Am Em F F/G C

I Will Wait

Höfundar lags: Marcus Mumford. Höfundar texta: Marcus Mumford. Flytjendur: Mumford & Sons

Capo á 1. bandi

Am G/B C F C/E G

Am G/B C F C/E G

C
I came home

F
Like a stone

C Gsus4
And I fell heavy into your arms

C
These days of dust

F
Which we've known

C Gsus4
Will blow away with this new sun

Am G/B C
And I'll kneel down

F C G
Wait for now

Am G/B C
And I'll kneel down

F C G
Know my ground

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

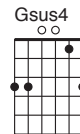
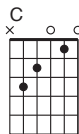
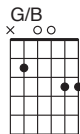
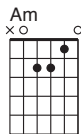
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!

C C C C

C
So break my step

F
And relent

C Gsus4
You forgave and I won't forget



C
Know what we've seen

F
And him with less

C Gsus4
Now in some way, shake the excess

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

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

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

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

C
Now I'll be bold

F
As well as strong

C Gsus4 G
And use my head alongside my heart

C
So take my flesh

F
And fix my eyes

C Gsus4 G
That tethered mind free from the lies

Am G/B C
And I'll kneel down

F C G
Wait for now

Am G/B C
And I'll kneel down

F C G
Know my ground

C G/B Am F C/E G

C G/B Am F C/E G

C G/B Am
Raise my hands

F C/E G
Paint my spirit gold

C G/B Am
And bow my head

F C/E G
Keep my heart slow

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

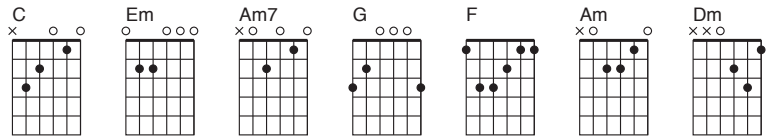
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!

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

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

Julia

Höfundar lags: Unnsteinn Manuel Stefánsson, Logi Pedro Stefánsson. Höfundar texta: Unnsteinn Manuel Stefánsson. Flytjendur: Retro Stefson



C Em Am7 G
Red eye, setting sun, warming up the pier.

C Em Am7 G
Warm for minutes now that dark nights are so short.

F Em Am7
Julia
F Em Am
Julia

C Em Am7 G
Young blood hoping for something of their own,
C Em Am7 G
own Julie am i hopeless wanting more and more for me?

F Em Am7
Julia
F Em Am
Julia

Dm Em Am

F G Am
Morning (x-7)
Dm Em Am
Morning (x-7)
F G Am
Morning (x-7)
Em G

C Em Am7 G
Juli im a skydiver. Would you be my skydiva
C Em Am7 G
we could dive for many nights and recount our past

F Em Am7
Julia
F Em Am7
Julia

C Em Am G
And if the sea will sleep tonight we'll know the reason why?
C Em Am G
why? cant you feel that everybody is hoping we'll succeed

F Em Am7
Julia
F Em Am
Julia

Dm Em Am

F G Am
Morning (x-7)
Dm Em Am
Morning (x-7)
F G Am
Morning (x-7)

King and Lionheart

Höfundar lags: Brynjar Leifsson, Árni Guðjónsson, Arnar Rösenkrans Hilmarrsson, 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 wondering eyes of the ones that were left behind

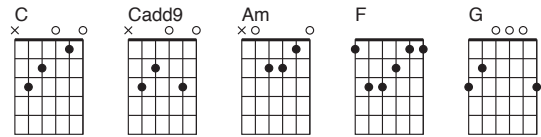
Am F C
Though far away, though far away, though far away

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

^F
Howling ghost 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
A lionheart
^G ^F ^C
A lionheart
^G ^F ^C
A lionheart
^G ^{Am}
A lionheart

^F ^C
A lionheart
^G ^F ^C
A lionheart
^G ^F ^C
A lionheart
^G ^{Am}
A lionheart.

Leyndarmál

Höfundar lags: Ásgeir Trausti. Höfundar texta: Júlíus Aðalsteinn Róbertsson, Einar Georg Einarsson. Flytjendur: Ásgeir Trausti

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
Glitrar næturdögg og geng ég þar með henni

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
grátur hvítvoðungs nú berst frá rauðu húsi.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
Læðast refahjón og lafir bráð úr kjafti

Amaj7B6 C#m F#m9
lerkiskógurinn hann fær nú margt að vita.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
Pegar kóngurinn er með kross í hendi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
koma hersveitir til að ná í skammtinn

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
svalir nátthrafnar sjá að nú er færi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
sjúkleg áráttu fær þá til að virka.

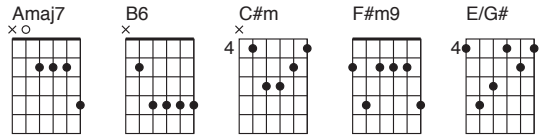
Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
Tífar lífsins blóm ég tóri ef ég nenni

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
tárast silfurberg svo langt frá steinhúsi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
andar sunnanblær og eflist af lífskrafti

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
enginn maður veit og enginn fær að vita.



Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 E/G# C#m F#m9

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
Pegar kóngurinn er með kross í hendi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
koma hersveitir til að ná í skammtinn

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
svalir nátthrafnar sjá að nú er færi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
sjúkleg áráttu fær þá til að virka.

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
Pegar kóngurinn er með kross í hendi

Amaj7B6 C#m F#m9
koma hersveitir til að ná í skammtinn

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
svalir nátthrafnar sjá að nú er færi

Amaj7 B6 C#m F#m9
sjúkleg áráttu fær þá til að virka.

Proud Mary

Höfundar lags: John Fogherty. Höfundar texta: John Fogherty. Flytjendur: Creedence Clearwater Revival

C A C A C A G F D

D
Left a good job in the city,
workin for the man every night and day
and I never lost one minute of sleepin',
worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.

A
Big wheel a-keep on turnin'

Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
humped a lot of grain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city,
till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.

A
Big wheel a-keep on turnin',

Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin',

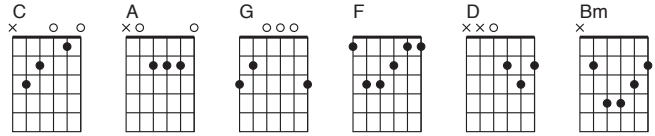
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

C A C A C A G F D

D D D D D D

D D A A Bm Bm

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.



C A C A C A G F D

D
if you come down to the river,
bet you're gonna find some people who live,
you don't have to worry, cause you have no money,
people on the river are happy to give.

A
Big wheel keep on turnin',

Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin',

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

Someone Like You

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

A C#m/G# F#m D

A C#m/G#
I heard that you're settled down

F#m
That you found a girl

D
And you're married now

A C#m/G#
I heard that your dreams came true

F#m
Guess she gave you things

D
I didn't give to you

A C#m/G#
Old friend why are you so shy

F#m
It ain't like you to hold back

D
Or hide from life

E F#m
I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited but

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

E
I'd hoped you'd see my face

F#m D Dsus2 D
And that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't over

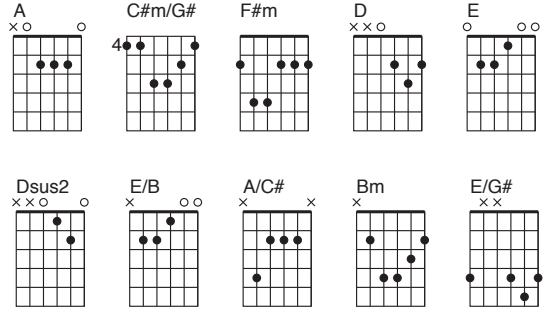
A E F#m D
Never mind, I'll find someone like you

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



A C#m/G#
You'd know how the time flies

F#m
Only yesterday

D
was the time of our lives

A
We were born and raised

C#m/G#
In a summer haze

F#m D
Bound by the surprise of our glory days

E F#m
I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited but

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

E
I'd hoped you'd see my face

F#m D Dsus2 D
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/B
Nothing compares no worries or cares

A/C#
Regrets and mistakes their memories make

D
Who would have known how

Bm A/C# D
Bitter-sweet this would taste

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

A E/G# 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/G# 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

Skjöttu mig í nótt

Höfundar lags: Skítamóráll. Höfundar texta: Skítamóráll. Flytjendur: Skítamóráll

C Fmaj7/A C Fmaj7/A C Fmaj7/A Gsus4

Sýndu mér í innsta fylgsni þitt,
þá skal ég svo sýna þér í mitt.
finnum hvernig hjörtu okkar slá.

Snertu mig og ég skal snerta þig,
leyfðu mér að sýna þér hvernig
ég get gert þig eilífa í nótt.

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

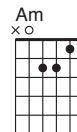
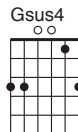
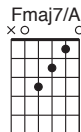
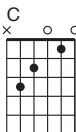
C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Ég sagði skjöttu mig í nótt.

C Fmaj7/A C Fmaj7/A C Fmaj7/A Gsus4

Sérðu eftir því að hafa hitt,
eða langar þig í mig og mitt?
Skjótum saman þá í þessa ferð.

Ég bið spenntur eftir næsta dag
því ég fíla að spila þetta lag.
Þú ert höllin mín og ég er þín.



C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Ég sagði skjöttu mig í nótt.

Fmaj7/A G
úúú... ba, ba, ba úúú...

Fmaj7/A G
úúú... ba, ba, ba úúú...

Fmaj7/A G
úúú... ba, ba, ba úúú...

Fmaj7/A G
úúú... ba, ba, ba úúú...

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Ég sagði skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Skjöttu mig í nótt.

C D G
Ég sagði skjöttu mig í nótt.

C G C
Snertu mig og ég skal snerta þig,
leyfðu mér að sýna þér hvernig
ég get gert þig eilífa í nótt.

C G C
Ég bið spenntur eftir næsta dag
því ég fíla að spila þetta lag.
Þú ert höllin mín og ég er þín.

Stand By Me

Höfundar lags: Ben E. King. Höfundar texta: Ben E. King. Flytjendur: Ben E. King

Capo á 2. bandi

G
When the night has come

Em
And the land is dark

C **D** **G**
And the moon is the only light we'll see

G **Em**
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid

C **D** **G**
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

G
And darlin', darlin', stand by me,

Em
oh stand by me

C **D** **G**
oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

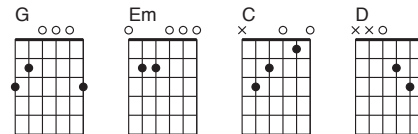
G
If the sky that we look upon

Em
Should tumble and fall

C **D** **G**
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea

G **Em**
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear

C **D** **G**
Just as long as you stand, stand by me



G **Em**
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
C **D** **G**
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.

Solo

G **Em**
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
C **D** **G**
oh stand now, Stand by me, stand by me.

G
Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me,
oh now now stand by me
C **D** **G**
Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me

Stúlkan mín

Höfundar lags: Árni Sigurðsson. Höfundar texta: Árni Sigurðsson. Flytjendur: Deildarbungubræður, Skítamóral

Asus4

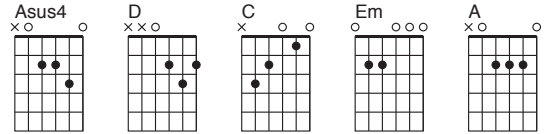
Hún er stúlkan mín svona sæt og fín,
hvílir vangann sinn upp við vangann minn.
Alla nótt hún horfði í augu mér
og mér fannst hún vilja segja mér.

**Viltu vaka í alla nótt,
annars verður mér ei rótt.**
**Viltu vaka í alla nótt,
annars verður mér ei rótt.**

Og ég elska þig, og ég elska þig
og ég veit það líka að þú elskar mig.
Og ég elska þig, og ég elska þig
og ég veit það líka að þú elskar mig.

Ég horfi í augun blá, full af ástarþrá,
hlusta á orðin þín, elsku stúlkan mín.
Viltu segja mér, ef ég segi þér
að ég elski þig, að þú elskir mig.

Ó, næturstund með þér,
er sem af öðrum ber



Og ég elska þig, og ég elska þig
og ég veit það líka að þú elskar mig.
Og ég elska þig, og ég elska þig
og ég veit það líka að þú elskar mig.

Ó, næturstund með þér, sem af öðrum ber
er mitt hjartans mál elsku krúttið mitt.
Þú ert krúttið mitt, ég er krúttið þitt,
elsku stúlkan mín, svona sæt og fín.

**Viltu vaka í alla nótt,
annars verður mér ei rótt.**
**Viltu vaka í alla nótt,
annars verður mér ei rótt.**

Og ég elska þig, og ég elska þig
og ég veit það líka að þú elskar mig.
Og ég elska þig, og ég elska þig
og ég veit það líka að þú elskar mig.

Sumargestur

Höfundar lag: Ásgeir Trausti. Höfundar texta: Einar Georg Einarsson. Flytjendur: Ásgeir Trausti

Capó á 3. bandi.

C F C
Fuglinn minn úr fjarska ber

fögnuð vorsins handa mér.

F C
Yfir höfin ægi-breið

G Am F C
ævinlega – flýgur rétta leið.

C F C
Tyllir sér á græna grein

G C
gott að hvíla lúin bein

F C
ómar söngur hjartahlýr

G Am F C
hlusta ég á – lífsins ævintýr.

G F
Fús ég þakka fuglinn minn

Am D
fyrir gleði-boðskapinn

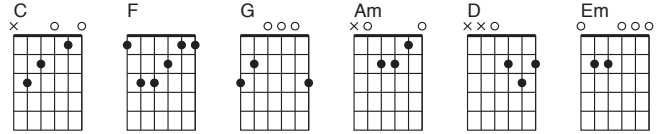
G F Em F C
þessa ljúfu tæru tóna - tóna

C F C
Þegar haustar aftur að

G C
af einlægni ég bið um það

F C
að mega syngja sönginn þinn

G Am F C
sumargestur – litli fuglinn minn.



G F
Fús ég þakka fuglinn minn

Am D
fyrir gleði-boðskapinn

G F Em F C
þessa ljúfu tæru tóna - tóna

G F
Þú átt athvarf innst í sál

Am D
ó að ég kynni fuglamál

G F Em F C
skyldi ég lag á lúftgítarinn þrjóna.

Sódóma

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

^G Skuggar í skjóli nætur
^D
^G skjóta rötum sínum hér.
^D
^G Farði og fjaðrahamur,
^D
allt svo framandi er.

^G **Fyrirheit enginn á,**

^G **aðeins von eða þrá.**

^{Em} **Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.**

^G Sviti og sætur ilmur
^D
saman renna hér í eitt.

^G Skyrta úr leðurlíki

^G getur lífinu breytt.

^G **Fyrirheit enginn á,**

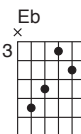
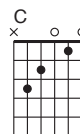
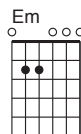
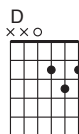
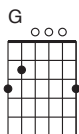
^G **aðeins von eða þrá.**

^{Em} **Tíminn fellur í gleyskunnar dá.**

^G **Fyrirheit enginn á,**

^G **aðeins draumar og þrá.**

^{Em} **Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.**



^{Em} Hérna er allt sem hugurinn gæti girnst.

^G já og eðal guðaveigar

^{Em} Nóttin er ung og hún iðar í takt við þig.

^{Em} Allt getur gerst og eflaust gerist það víst

^G bara bruggið ef þú teigar.

^C Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.

^{Eb} Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.

^G Sódóma!

^G Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

^G Sódóma!

^G Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

^G Holdið er hlaðið orku,

^G hafið yfir þína sýn.

^G Drjúpa af dimmum veggjum,

^G dreyri, vessar og vín.

^G **Fyrirheit enginn á,**

^G **aðeins von eða þrá.**

^{Em} **Lífið fellur í gleyskunnar dá.**

^G **Fyrirheit enginn á,**

^G **aðeins draumar og þrá.**

^{Em} **Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.**

Too Late

Höfundar lags: Friðfinnur Sigurðsson, Hermigervill, Þórunn Antónía Magnúsdóttir. Höfundar texta: Þórunn Antónía Magnúsdóttir. Flytjendur: Þórunn Antónía Magnúsdóttir

Capó á 3. bandi.

Am F C Em

Am F C Em

Am F
Light a fire

C
cast a spell

Em Am
for you to come to me

F
Into the night

C
whisper my name

Em Am
when you dream of me

FC

ooo oh oh

Em Am
When you dream of me

F
All that I know

C
its plain to see

Em
Never let go

Am
run to me

F
Its never to late

C
To late for love

G
to late for love

Am
to late for love

F
All that I know

C
its plain to see

Em
Never let go

Am
run to me

F
Its never to late

C
To late for love

G
to late for love

Am
to late for love

FC Em

F
Under the moon

C
under the stars

G
I draw a silver lining

Am
round your heart

F
You'll be mine

C
and I'll be yours

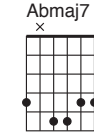
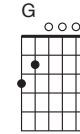
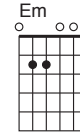
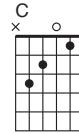
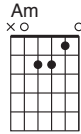
Em
Forever..

Am F
All that I know

C
its plain to see

G
Never let go

Am
run to me



F
Its never to late

C
To late for love

G
to late for love

Am
to late for love

F
All that I know

C
its plain to see

G
Never let go

Am
run to me

F
Its never to late

C
To late for love

G
to late for love

Am
to late for love

Abmaj7

C F
Breathe me

Am Abmaj7
Breathe me in

C F
let me, let me in your

Abmaj7 C F
Love, love, love

Am
Let me in your

Abmaj7 C F
Love, love, love

Am
its not to late for love..

F
All that I know

C
its plain to see

G
Never let go

Am
run to me

F
Its never to late

C
To late for love

G
to late for love

Am
to late for love

F
All that I know

C
its plain to see

G
Never let go

Am
run to me

F
Its never to late

C
To late for love

G
to late for love

Am
to late for love

F
All that I know

C
its plain to see

G
Never let go

Am
run to me

F
Its never to late

C
To late for love

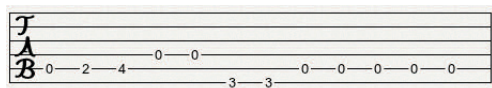
G
to late for love

Am
to late for love

Twist and Shout

Höfundar lags: Bert Russell, Phil Medley. Höfundar texta: Bert Russell, Phil Medley. Flytjendur: The Beatles

Intró:



D G A

D G A

Well shake it up baby now, (Shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (Come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

Well work it on out, (Work it on out)

You know you look so good. (Look so good)

You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

Well shake it up baby now, (Shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

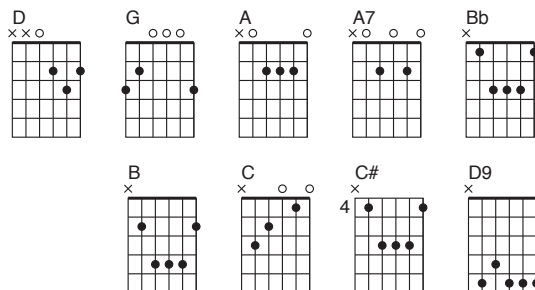
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

You know you twist it little girl, (Twist little girl)

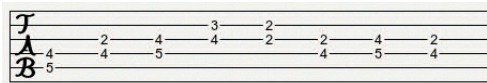
Tou know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now, (Twist a little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)



Sóló, spilað fjórum sinnum:



D G A D G A D G A D G A

A A7
Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

Shake it up baby now, (Shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (Come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

You know you twist it little girl, (Twist little girl)

You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now, (Twist little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine ooh!)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (Shake it up baby)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (Shake it up baby)

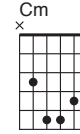
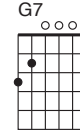
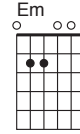
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (Shake it up baby)

A A7 A Bb B C C# D D9
Ahh ahh ahh ahh

Undir bláhimni

Höfundar lags: Sam C. Hart. Höfundar texta: Magnús K. Gíslason frá Vöglum. Flytjendur: Ólafur Þórarinnsson

Undir bláhimni bliðsumars nætur
barst' í arma mér rósfagra mey.



þar sem döggin í grasinu grætur,
gárást tjörnin í suðrænum þey.

Ég var snortinn af yndisleik þínum,
ástarþráin er vonunum felld.

Þú ert ljósblik á lífshimni mínum,
þú er ljóð mitt og stjarna í kveld.

Ég vil dansa við þig, meðan dunar
þetta draumbliða lag, sem eg ann.

Meðan fjörið í æðunum funar
af fögnuði hjartans, er brann.

Og svo dönsum við dátt, það er gaman,
meðan dagur í austrinu rís.

og svo leiðumst við syngjandi saman
út í sumarsins paradís.

Já, út í sumarsins paradís

Vertu þú sjálfur

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

^G
Vertu þú sjálfur,
^C
gerðu það sem þú vilt.

^G
Vertu þú sjálfur,
^D
eins og þú ert.

^G
Láttu það flakka,
^C
dansaðu í vindinum.

^G
Faðmaðu heiminn,
^D ^G
elskaðu.

^C ^G
Farðu alla leið

^C ^G
Va-bam-a-lú-ma-ba-ba-bei

^C ^G
Farðu alla leið.

^G ^D ^G
Allt til enda, alla leið.

^G
Vertu þú,
^C
þú sjálfur.

^G
Gerðu það
^D
sem þú vilt.

^G
Jamm og jive
^C
og sveifla.

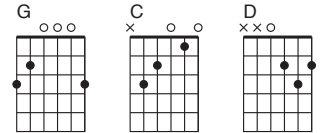
^G
Honky tonk og
^D ^G
hnykkurinn.

^C ^G
Farðu alla leið

^C ^G
Va-bam-a-lú-ma-ba-ba-bei

^C ^G
Farðu alla leið.

^G ^D ^G
Allt til enda, alla leið.



When I Was Your Man

Höfundar lags: Andrew Wyatt, Ari Levine, Philip Lawrence, Bruno Mars. Höfundar texta: Andrew Wyatt, Ari Levine, Philip Lawrence, Bruno Mars.
Flytjendur: Bruno Mars

D7 Dm7 C

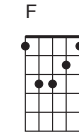
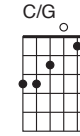
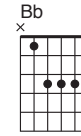
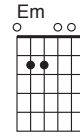
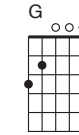
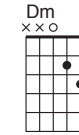
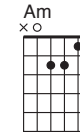
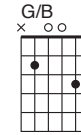
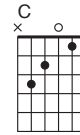
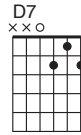
D7 Dm7 C G/B

Am C Dm
Same bed, but it feels just a little bit bigger now

G G7 C G/B
Our song on the radio, but it don't sound the same

Am C Dm
When our friends talk about you all it does is just tear me down

G C
Cause my heart breaks a little when I hear your name



G/B Am Em
It all just sounds like ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Bb C/G
Mmm too young, too dumb to realize

G F G C
That I should've bought you flowers and held your hand

F G C
Shoulda gave you all my hours when I had the chance

F G Am
Take you to every party cause all you wanted to do was dance

D7 F Fm C F C G/B
Now my baby's dancing, but she's dancing with another man

Am C Dm
My pride, my ego, my needs and my selfish ways

G G7 C G/B
Caused a good strong woman like you to walk out my life

Am C Dm
Now I'll never, never get to clean up the mess I made ooh

G C
And that haunts me every time I close my eyes

G/B Am Em
It all just sounds like ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Bb C/G
Mmm too young, too dumb to realize

G F G C
That I should've bought you flowers and held your hand

F G C
Shoulda gave you all my hours when I had the chance

F G Am
Take you to every party cause all you wanted to do was dance

D7 F Fm C
Now my baby's dancing, but she's dancing with another man

F G C G/B Am Em
Although it hurts I'll be the first to say that I was wrong

D7
Oh, I know I'm probably much too late

Dm
To try and apologize for my mistakes

G
But I just want you to know

F G C
I hope he buys you flowers, I hope he holds your hand

F G C
Give you all his hours when he has the chance

F G Am
Take you to every party cause I remember how much you love to dance

D7 F Fm C
Do all the things I should've done when I was your man

D7 F Fm C
Do all the things I should've done when I was your man

Þú ert mín

Höfundar lags: Helgi Júlíus Óskarsson. Höfundar texta: Helgi Júlíus Óskarsson. Flytjendur: Valdimar Guðmundsson

Capo á 6. bandi

Am Dm Am E Am

Am Dm
Leyfðu mér að horfa í augu þín

G C
svo djúp og skær frá þeim ástin skín

F E Am
ég vil bara vera einn með þér

Am Dm
Með þér ég þrái að lifa lífinu

G C
það gefur tilgang okkar tilveru

F E Am
án þín ég veit ekki hvað biði mín

Dm G
Ef þú hverfur mun ég leita þín

C F
um veröld alla því þú ert mín

Dm E Am
þú veist að þú getur á mig treyst

Am Dm
Góðir draumar segja sögur þær

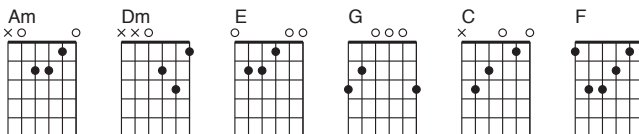
G C
að við munum eignast stjörnur tvær

F E Am
ég veit þær munu skína og hreint og skært

Am Dm
Draumar framtíðina skyggjast í

G C
það var allt fallett ég fagna því

F E Am
og veit að þú verður alltaf mín



Dm G
Ef þú hverfur mun ég leita þín

C F
um veröld alla því þú ert mín

Dm E Am
þú veist að þú getur á mig treyst

Dm G
Ef þú hverfur mun ég leita þín

C F
um veröld alla því þú ert mín

Dm E Am
þú veist að þú getur á mig treyst

Am Dm G C

F E Am

Dm G
Ef þú hverfur mun ég leita þín

C F
um veröld alla því þú ert mín

Dm E Am
þú veist að þú getur á mig treyst

Dm G
Ef þú hverfur mun ég leita þín

C F
um veröld alla því þú ert mín

Dm E Am
þú veist að þú getur á mig treyst

Dm G C F Dm E Am

Dm G C F Dm E Am

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

Höfundar lags: Sigurjón Ingólfsson. Höfundar texta: Guðjón Weihe. Flytjendur: Skítamóral

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

munarblossar ginna

Komdu þar sem freisting fær

fylling vona sinna

Hljótt í vestri kveður kvöld

kvikna eldar nætur

Táp og kæti taka völd

titra hjartarætur

Dalsins lífi greiðum gjöld

gleðin sanna lokkar

Þráin vaknar þúsundföld

Þessi nótt er okkar

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

munarblossar ginna

Komdu þar sem freisting fær

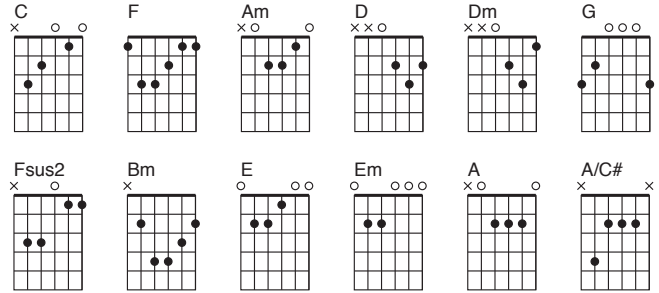
fylling vona sinna

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

munarblossar ginna

Komdu þar sem freisting fær

fylling vona sinna



Meðan nóttin framhjá fer

Fljóðið ástarblíða

Inn í tjaldi trúðu mér

tækifærin bíða

Vinum ástarheitið hér

hjórtun látum mestast

Enginn veit og enginn sér

okkar drauma rætast

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

munarblossar ginna

Komdu þar sem freisting fær

fylling vona sinna

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

munarblossar ginna

Komdu þar sem freisting fær

fylling vona sinna

C G F F C G Dm Am

Dalsins lífi greiðum gjöld

gleðin sanna lokkar

Þráin vaknar þúsundföld

Þessi nótt er okkar....

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

munarblossar ginna

Komdu þar sem freisting fær

fylling vona sinna

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

munarblossar ginna

Komdu þar sem freisting fær

fylling vona sinna

fylling vona sinna

fylling vona sinna

fylling vona sinna

fylling vona sinna

fylling vona sinna

fylling vona sinna

Ævintýri

Höfundar lags: Wayne Campell. Höfundar texta: Ómar Ragnarsson. Flytjendur: Ævintýri

^G
La la la la la Ævintýri enn gerast

^C ^D ^G
La la la la la Ævintýri enn gerast

^C ^D ^C ^D
Áður þá oftast álfar og tröll

^C ^D ^C ^D
í ævintýrum unnu verk snjöll.

^{Em} ^A
En stúlkan sem ég elska og eina kýs,

^C ^{Am} ^D
inn í líf mitt kom eins og álfadís.

^G ^C ^D ^G
La la la la la Ævintýri enn gerast

^C ^D ^G
La la la la la Ævintýri enn gerast

^C ^D ^C ^D
Æska og yndi, ástir og víf

^C ^D ^C ^D
er ævintýri unaðslegt líf.

^{Em} ^A
Í framtíðinni þegar fjörið dvín,

^C ^{Am} ^D
þá förum við til tunglsins upp á grín.

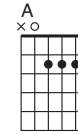
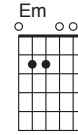
^G ^C ^D ^G
La la la la la Ævintýri enn gerast

^C ^D ^G
La la la la la Ævintýri enn gerast

^G ^C ^D ^G
La la la la la Ævintýri enn gerast

^C ^D ^G
La la la la la Ævintýri enn gerast

^G ^C ^D ^G
La la la la la Ævintýri enn geraaaast.



HEILSURÆKT OG SUND



Spinning



Zumba



Hot Yoga



Útíttímar

WorldClass
ICELAND

LÍFIÐ ER LITRÍKT

Nú er kominn nýr
Nokia Lumia 720

**MEÐ
LUMIA**

í hina litríku og
frábæru **Lumia**
línu frá **Nokia**.



Lumia 720 – 4,3" ClearBlack skjár / Gorilla Glass 2
/ 6,7 MP Carl Zeiss myndavél / Dual-core 1GHz örgjörvi
/ 8GB minni + minnskortarauf / Punnur og léttur
/ NFC / 3G og WIFI



Práðlaus hleðsla.



Lumia 920 – 4,5" PureMotion HD+ ClearBlack skjár
/ 8,7 MP PureView Carl Zeiss myndavél með Optical Image
Stabilizer / 32GB innbyggt minni / Dual-core 1,5GHz örgjörvi
/ Práðlaus hleðsla / 3G, 4G og WIFI

NOKIA

 Windows Phone

Lumia 720, 920 – Windows Phone 8 / Fullkominn stuðningur við Outlook, MS Office og annan viðhengjastuðning /
Nokia HERE Maps – NAVTEQ Nokia kortagrunnur / Nokia HERE Drive – frí akstursleiðsögn með raddstýringu / 7GB
frítt SkyDrive pláss / Snertiskjár sem hægt er að stjórna með hanska á höndum / Nokia Smartshoot / Nokia CityLens
/ Nokia Cinemagraph / NFC og Bluetooth / Hægt að lesa síma, finna á korti og/eða eyða gögnum í gegnum internetið
/ 128 bita dulkóðun á gögnum / Einstök samhæfing við Facebook, Twitter og aðra samfélagsmiðla