



Songbook 2026

Obrázky prstokladu akordů jsou pro standardní ukulele ladění GCEA.

Pouze pro studijní účely.

For study purposes only.

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Ain't She Sweet (Milton Ager, Jack Yellen)

Intro: C E7 A7 D7 G7 C

C

1. There she is! There she is! There's what keeps me up at night.

Am

Oh, gee whiz! Oh gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite.

G7 C

Those flaming eyes! That flaming youth!

D7 G7

Oh mister, oh sister, tell me the truth.

Chorus:

C C#dim G7

Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim G7

See her coming down the street.

C E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C

Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim G7

Ain't she nice?

C C#dim G7

Look her over once or twice.

C E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C

Ain't she nice?

F9 C

Just cast an eye in her direction

F9 C G7

Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G7

I re----peat,

C C#dim G7

don't you think that's kind of neat?

C E7 A7

And I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C

Ain't she sweet?

C

2. Tell me where, tell me where, have you seen one just like that?

Am

I declare, I declare, that sure is worth looking at.

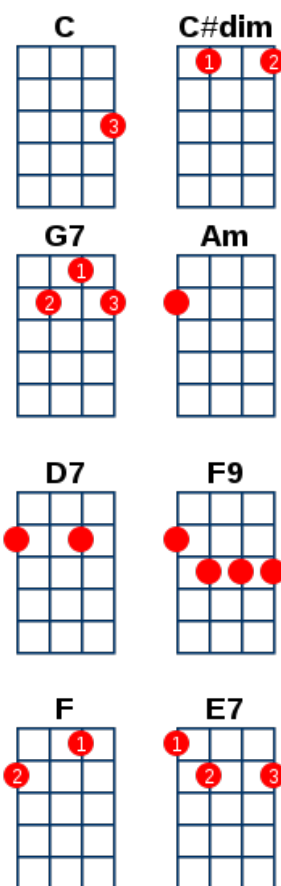
G7 C

Oh boy, how sweet those lips must be !

D7 G7

Daze on it ! Doggonit, now answer me!

Chorus

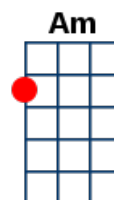


Always Look on the Bright Side of Life (Eric Idle)

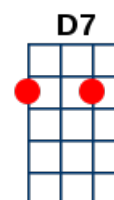
1. **Am** Some things in life are bad **D7** they can really make you mad, **G**
Em
Am and other things just make you swear and curse. **D7** **G** **Em**
Am When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble- give a whistle **D7** **G** **Em**
A7 and this'll help things turn out for the best ...and... **D7**

Chorus 1:

G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7**
 Always look on the bright side of life ... (whistle) ...
G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7**
 Always look on the light side of life ... (whistle) ...

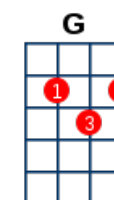


2. **Am** If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten, **D7** **G** **Em**
Am and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing. **D7** **G** **Em**
Am When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps **D7** **G** **Em**
A7 just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing .. and.. **D7**



Chorus 1

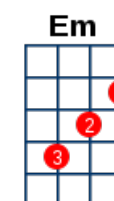
3. **Am** For life is quite absurd and death's the final word; **D7** **G** **Em**
Am You must always face the curtain with a bow. **D7** **G** **Em**
Am Forget about your sin; give the audience a grin **D7** **G** **Em**
A7 enjoy it; it's your last chance anyhow ...so.. **D7**



Chorus 2:

G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7**
 Always look on the bright side of death ... (whistle) ...
G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G** **Em** **Am** **D7**
 Just before you draw your terminal breath. ... (whistle) ...

4. **Am** Life's a piece of shit when you look at it. **D7** **G** **Em**
Am Life's a laugh and death's a joke - it's true **D7** **G** **Em**
Am you see it's all a show; keep them laughing as you go. **D7** **G** **Em**
A7 Just remember that the last laugh is on you ...and..... **D7**



Chorus 1 + 2 x Chorus : **A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7**

All My Loving (John Lennon, Paul McCartney)

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you,
 Tomorrow I'll miss you.
 Remember I'll always be true.
 And then while I'm away
 I'll write home every day
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

I'll pretend that I'm kissing,
 The lips I am missing
 And hope that my dreams will come true.
 And then while I'm away
 I'll write home every day
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

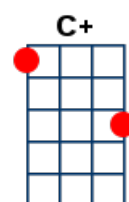
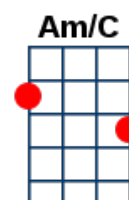
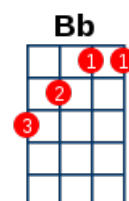
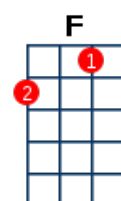
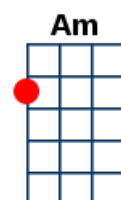
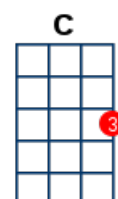
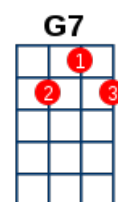
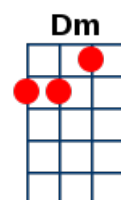
Chorus:
 All my loving I will send to you.
 All my loving, darling, I'll be true.

Instrumental: Dm G7 C Am F Dm Bb G7 Dm G7 C Am F G7 C

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.
 Tomorrow I'll miss you,
 Remember I'll always be true.
 And then while I'm away
 I'll write home every day
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

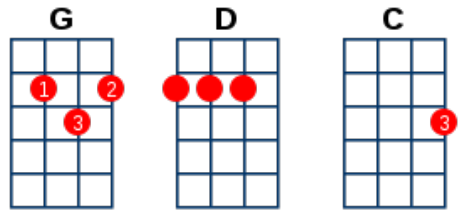
Chorus All my loving...

Coda:
 All my loving,
 All my loving,
 Ooh, ooh, all my loving
 I will send to you.



Bad Moon Rising (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

G D C G
I see the bad moon arising
G D C G
I see trouble on the way
G D C G
I see earthquakes and lightning
G D C G
I see bad times today



Chorus:

C G
Don't go around tonight well it's bound to take your life
D C G
There's a bad moon on the rise
C G
Don't go around tonight well it's bound to take your life
D C G
There's a bad moon on the rise

G D C G
I hear hurricanes ablowing
G D C G
I know the end is coming soon
G D C G
I fear rivers over-flowing
G D C G
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus

G **D** **C** **G**
Hope you got your things together

G **D** **C** **G**
Hope you are quite prepared to die

G **D** **C** **G**
Looks like we're in for nasty weather

G **D** **C** **G**
One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus

Černej pasažér (Traband)

1. Mám kufr plnej přebytečnejch krámů
a mapu zabalenou do plátna.
Můj vlak však jede na opačnou stranu
a moje jízdenka je dávno neplatná .
F Dm F Dm
na na ...

2. Někde ve vzpomínkách stojí dům,
Ještě vidím, jak se kouří z komína.
V tom domě prostřený stůl,
Tam já a moje rodina.

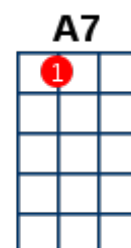
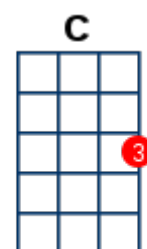
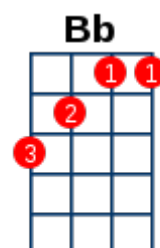
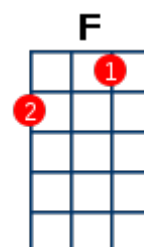
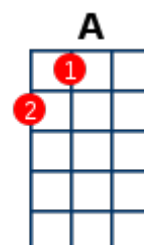
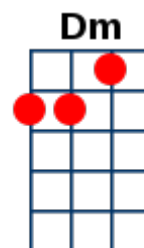
3. Moje minulost se na mě šklebí
a srdce bolí, když si vzpomenu,
že stromy, který měly dorůst k nebi,
teď leží vyvrácený z kořenů.
F Dm F Dm
na na ...

- Ref:** Jsem černej pasažér,
C F
Nemám cíl ani směr
Bb C F
Vezu se načerno životem a nevím
Bb
Jsem černej pasažér,
C F
Nemám cíl ani směr
Bb C A7
Vezu se odnikud nikam a nevím, kde skončím.

4. Mám to všechno na barevný fotce,
někdy z minulýho století.
Tu jedinou a pocit bezdomovce
si nesu s sebou jako prokletí.
F Dm F Dm
na na ...

Ref

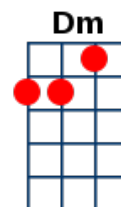
5. Mám kufr plnej přebytečnejch krámů
a mapu zabalenou do plátna.`
Můj vlak však jede na opačnou stranu
a moje jízdenka je dávno neplatná...



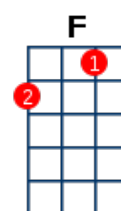
Don't Worry Be Happy (Bobby McFerrin)

Intro and chorus: C Dm F C C Dm F C

1. C
Here's a little song I wrote
Dm
You might want to sing it note for note
F C
Don't worry, be happy.
C
In every life we have some trouble
Dm
But when you worry you make it double
F C C C
Don't worry, be happy. (Don't worry, be happy now.)

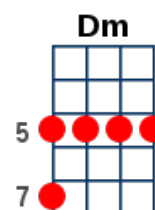
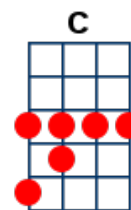


2. C
Ain't got no place to lay your head
Dm
Somebody came and took your bed
F C
Don't worry, be happy.
C
The landlord say your rent is late
Dm
You may have to litigate
F C
Don't worry, be happy.

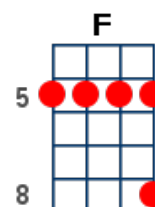


nebo / or

3. C
Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style
Dm
Playing my ukulele makes me smile
F C
Don't worry, be happy.
C
'Cause when you worry your face will frown
Dm
And that will bring everybody down
F C
Don't worry, be happy.

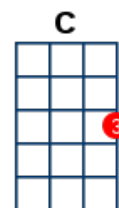


4. C
Now there's the little song I wrote
Dm
I hope you learned it note for note
F C
Don't worry, be happy.
C
In your life expect some trouble
Dm
but when you worry you make it double
F C
Don't worry, be happy.

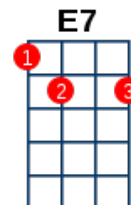


Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue (Ray Henderson / Sam Lewis, Joe Young)

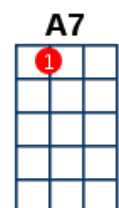
C **E7**
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
A7
 Oh, what those five feet can do!
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
 Has anybody seen my gal?



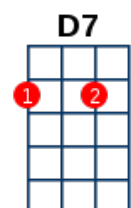
C **E7**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
 Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.
D7 **G7** **C**
 Has anybody seen my gal?



E7
 Now, if you run into a five foot two
A7
 All covered with fur,
D7
 Diamond rings and all those things,
G7 **STOP**
 Bet your life it isn't her.

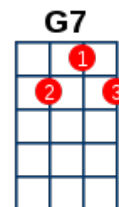


C **E7**
 But could she love, could she woo,
A7
 Could she, could she, could she coo?



First / poprvé:

D7 **G7** **C**
 Has anybody seen my gal?



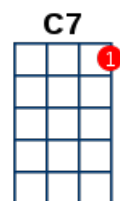
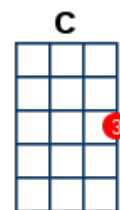
Repeat from start / opakovat od začátku

Second / podruhé:

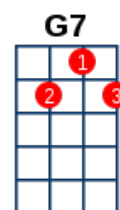
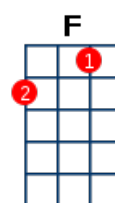
D7 **G7** **D7** **G7** **D7** **G7**
 Has anybody seen , anybody seen, anybody seen
C **F** **C**
 my gal?

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)

C
I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' round the bend
C7
I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when
F **C**
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.
G7 **C**
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.



C
When I was just a baby, my mamma told me son
C7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns
F **C**
But I shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him die.
G7 **C**
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry



C
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
C7
Probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
F **C**
But I knew I had it comin', I know I can't be free
G7 **C**
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

C
If they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
C7
I think that I would move a little farther down the line
F **C**
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay
G7 **C**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Blues Folsomské věznice

(Johnny Cash, Michal Tučný)

C

Můj děda bejval blázen, texaskej ahasver,

C7

a na půdě nám po něm zůstal ošoupanej kvér,

F

C

ten kvér obdivovali všichni kámoši z okolí

G7

C

a máma mi říkala: "Nehraj si s tou pistolí!"

C

Jenže i já byl blázen, tak zralej pro malér,

C7

a ze zdi jsem sundával tenhleten dědečkův kvér,

F

C

pak s kapsou vyboulenou chtěl jsem bejt chlap all right

G7

C

a s holčkou vykutálenou hrál jsem si na Bonnie and Clyde.

C

Ale udělat banku, to není žádněj žert,

C7

sotva jsem do ní vlítnul, hned zas vylít' jsem jak čert,

F

C

místo jako kočka já utíkám jak slon,

G7

C

takže za chvíli mě veze policejní anton.

C

Teď okno mřížovaný mi říká, že je šlus,

C7

proto tu ve věznici zpívám tohle Folsom Blues.

F

C

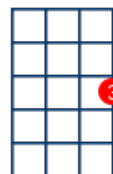
pravdu měla máma, radila: "Nechod' s tou holčkou!",

G7

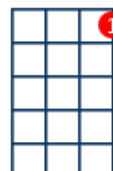
C

a taky mi říkala: "Nehraj si s tou pistolkou!"

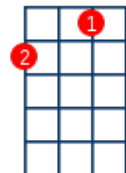
C



C7



F



G7



Happy Together (The Turtles)

Dm
 1. Imagine me and you, I do.
C
 I think about you day and night, it's only right.
Bb
 To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight.
A7
 So happy together.

Dm
 2. If I should call you up, invest a dime.
C
 And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind.
Bb
 Imagine how the world would be, so very fine.
A7
 So happy together.

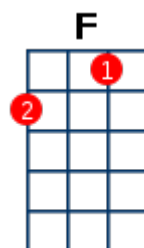
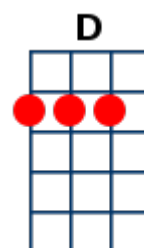
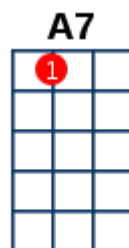
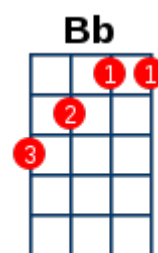
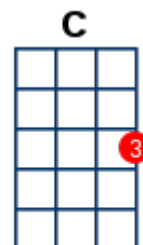
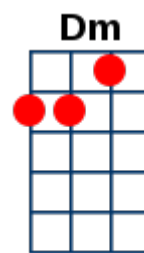
Chorus:

D **Am7** **D** **F**
 I can see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.
D **Am7** **D**
 When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue for all
F
 my life

Dm
 3. Me and you, and you and me.
C
 No matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be.
Bb
 The only one for me is you, and you for me.
A7
 So happy together.

Chorus
 repeat 3.
 Chorus (pa pa pa...)
 repeat 3.

Coda: **Dm** **A7** **Dm**
 So happy together.
A7 **Dm**
 How is the weather?
A7 **D**
 So happy together



Hello, Mary Lou

(Ricky Nelson)

Chorus:

I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
I knew Mary Lou..we'd never part,
So, Hell..o Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

You passed me by one sunny day,
flashed those big brown eyes my way,
And ooo, I wanted you forever more.
Now, I'm not one that gets around,
I swear my feet stuck to the ground,
and though I never did meet you before.

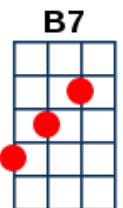
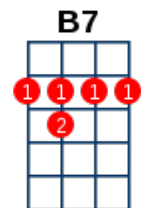
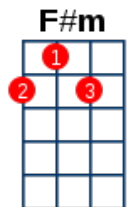
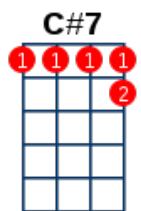
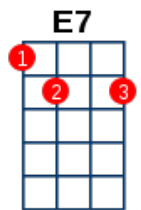
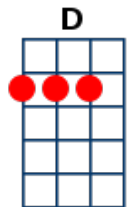
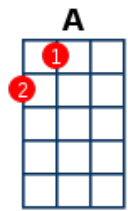
Chorus

I saw your lips I heard your voice,
believe me, I just had no choice.
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away.
I thought about a moonlit night,
my arms around you good and tight,
that's all I had to see, for me to say...

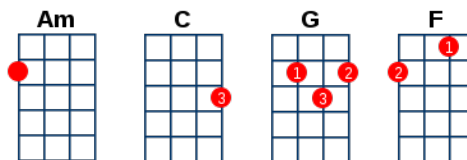
Chorus +

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.



Hudsonský šífy (Wabi Daněk)



Ten, kdo nezná hukot vody lopatkama vířený, jako já, jó jako já,
kdo hudsonský slapy nezná sírou pekla šířený,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.
Ten, kdo nepřekládal uhlí, šíf když na mělčinu vjel, málo zná, málo zná
ten, kdo neměl tělo ztuhlý, až se nočním chladem chvěl,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Ref: Ahoj, páru tam hoď, ať do pekla se dříve dohrabem,
johoho, johoho.

Ten, kdo nezná noční zpěvy zarostenejch lodníků, jako já, jó jako já,
ten, kdo cejtí se bejt chlapem, umí dělat rotyku,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.
Ten, kdo má na bradě mlíko, kdo se rumem neopil, málo zná, málo zná,
kdo necejtil hrůzu z vody, kde se málem utopil,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

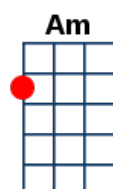
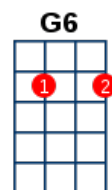
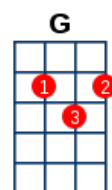
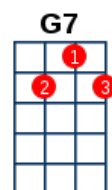
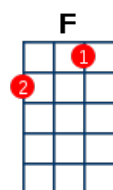
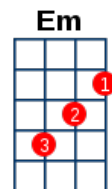
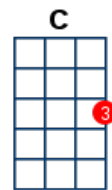
Ref

Kdo má roztrhaný boty, kdo má pořád jenom hlad, jako já, jó jako já,
kdo chce celý noci čuchát pekelnýho vohně smrad,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.
Kdo chce zhebnout třeba zejtra, komu je to všechno fuk, kdo je sám, jó
jako já,
kdo má srdce v správným místě, kdo je prostě prima kluk,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Ref + johoho...

It's A Heartache (Bonnie Tyler)

C
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
 Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down **C G**
C
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown **C G**
C
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
 Love him till your arms break Then he let's you down **C G**



F G
 It ain't right with love to share
 When you find he doesn't care for you, **Em Am G G7 G6**
F G
 It ain't wise to need someone
 As much as I depended on you **Em Am G G7 G6**

C
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
 Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down **C G**
C
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown **C G**

F G
 It ain't right with love to share
 When you find he doesn't care for you **Em Am G G7 G6**
F G
 It ain't wise to need someone
 As much as I depend on you **Em Am G G7 G6**

C
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
 Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down **C G**
C
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown **C G**
C
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
 Love him till your arms break Then he let's you down **C**

Jako kotě si příst (Jiří Grossman)

C **F** **C**
Měsíc snílek stoupá nad skalou
 (C#dim) **G7**
a zpívá si svou píseň pomalou,
 C **C7** **F**
je podobná té, co jsem složil sám,
 G7 **C** **G7**
tak poslouchej a nehleď k hodinám.

Ref:

C **C7**
Jako kotě si příst a víčka mít zavřená
 F **C**
únavou,
málo je míst, kde staré lásky
 D7 **G7**
naráz uplavou,
 C
jedním z nich je náruč tvá,
 C7 **F**
a tudíž máš už znát,
 Fm **C**
že jak kotě si příst a víčka mít zavřená
 G7 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
chtěl bych rád.

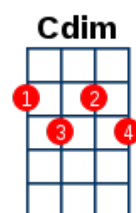
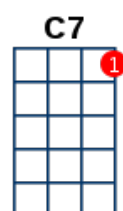
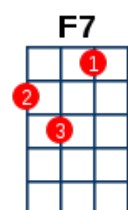
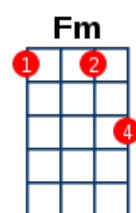
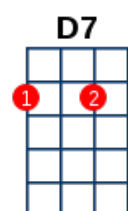
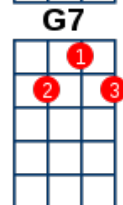
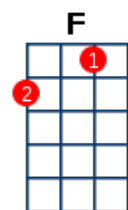
C **F** **C**
Dnešní noc je stokrát ztřeštěná
 (Cdim) **G7**
a doznám, že jsem šťastný, že tě mám,
 C **C7** **F**
už vítr vlahý stopy bázně svál,
 G7 **C** **G7**
tak můžu říct, co léta jsem si přál.

Ref

C **F** **C**
Nevyznám se příliš v lichotkách
 (Cdim) **G7**
a občas se tak stydím, že bych plách',
 C **C7** **F**
za blízký strom se ukrýt, a pak vím,
 G7 **C** **G7i**
že bych šeptal, ovšem hlasem dunivým:

Ref

C Tap ta da... **F7** **C** **F7** **C** **F7** **C**



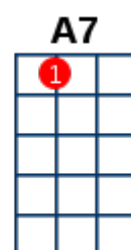
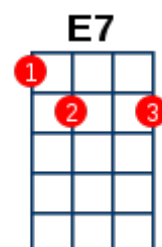
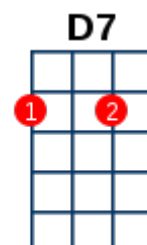
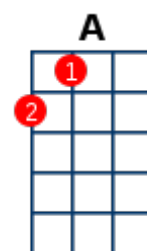
Jednou mi fotr povídá (Ivan Hlas)

- A7** **D7**
1. Jednou mi fotr povídá: zůstali jsme už sami dva,
E7 **A**
že si chce začít taky trochu žít,
A **D7**
nech si to projít palicí a nevracej se s vopicí,
E7 **A**
snaž se mě hochu trochu pochopit.
- E7** **A**
Ref: Já šel, šel dál, baby, kam mě Pánbůh zval,
E7 **D7**
já šel, šel dál, baby, a furt jen tancoval,
A **D7**
na každý divný hranici, na policejní stanici
E7 **A**
hrál jsem jenom rock'n'roll for you.
- A7** **D7**
2. Přiletěl se mnou černej čáp, zobákem dělal klap klap
E7 **A**
a nad kolíbkou Elvis Presley stál,
A **D7**
obrovskej bourák v ulici, po boku krásnou slepici
E7 **A**
a lidi šeptaj: přijel nákej král.

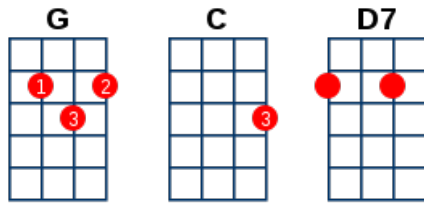
Ref

- A7** **D7**
3. Pořád tak nák nemohu, chytit štěstí za nohu
E7 **A**
a nemůžu si najít klidnej kout,
A **D7**
bláznivý ptáci začnou řvát a nový ráno šacovat
E7 **A**
a do mě pustí vždycky silnej proud.

Ref



King Of The Road (Roger Miller)



G **C** **D7** **G**
 1.Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.
 C **D7**
 No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes. Ah, but
G **C** **D7** **G**
 Two hours of pushing broom buys a eight by twelve four-bit room
 C **D7** **G**
 I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

C **D7** **G**
 2.Third boxcar, midnight train, destination Bangor Maine.
 C **D7**
 Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues,
 G **C** **D7** **G**
 I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around.
 C **D7** **G**
 I'm a man of means by no means, King of the Road.

C
 3.I know every engineer on every train
D7 **G**
 All of the children, and all of their names
 C
 And every handout in every town
D7
 And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around.

I sang... (repeat 1)

Mack The Knife (Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht)

1. Oh the **C6** shark has pretty **Dm** teeth dear, And he **G7** shows them, pearly **C6** white.
 Just a **Am** jack-knife has old **Dm** Mac Heath, dear, And he **G7** keeps it out of **C6** sight.

2. When that **C6** shark bites with his **Dm** teeth, dear, **G7** Scarlet billows start to **C6** spread,
 7Fancy **Am** gloves, though, wears old **Dm** Mac Heath, dear, So there's **G7** never, a **C6** trace of red.

3. On the **C6** sidewalk, on Sunday **Dm** morning Lies a **G7** body, oozin' **C6** life,
 Someone's **Am** creeping 'round the **Dm** corner, Could that **G7** someone be Mack the **C6** Knife?

4. From's a **C6** tugboat, on the **Dm** river, A **G7** cement bag, is droppin' **C6** down.
 Oh, that **Am** cement is just for the **Dm** weight, dear, Five'll get you ten **G7** old **C6** Mackie's back in town.

5. Louie **C6** Miller, he disappeared, dear After **Dm** drawin' all his **G7** cash.
 And old **Am** Mack Heath spends like a **Dm** sailor, Did our **G7** boy do somethin' **C6** rash?

6. Jenny **C6** Diver, Sookee **Dm** Tawdry, Polly **G7** Peachum and old **C6** Lucy Brown,
 Oh the **Am** line forms on the **Dm** right, dear, Now that **G7** Mackie's back in **C6** town.

Mackie Messer

1. Žralok **C6** zuby má jak **Dm** nože a z **G7** těch zubů čiší **C6** strach,
 Mackie **Am** Messer, ach můj **Dm** bože, kdo **G7** dokáže, že je **C6** vrah.

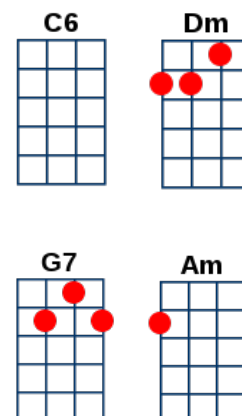
2. Na **C6** nábřeží řeky **Dm** Temže leckdo **G7** život dokonal.
 Mor tam **Am** nebyl, víme **Dm** jen, že Mackie **G7** Messer blízko **C6** stál.

3. Jednou **C6** zmizel chudák **Dm** Majer, jindy **G7** boháč **C6** Müller zas.
 Mackie **Am** s hůlkou, jako **Dm** frajer obcházel tam v **G7** onen **C6** čas.
 iam

4. Pěkná **C6** hůlka na **Dm** procházku a v **G7** té hůlce **C6** nůž je skryt.
 Mackie **Am** Messer vyhrál **Dm** sázku, nic mu **G7** nelze **C6** dosvědčit.
 S

5. Jednou **C6** změnil **Dm** požár v **G7** Soho **C6** půlnouc **Am** temnou v **Dm** denní **G7** jas.
 Podezřelých **C6** bylo **Dm** mnoho, ale Mackie **G7** zmizel **C6** včas.

6. Jindy **C6** zase **Dm** mladá **G7** žena nic **C6** netuší a **Am** jde **Dm** spát,
 probudí se **G7** zneuvněna, Mackie **C6** ji však **Am** nechce **Dm** znát



Malé kotě (Suchý, Šlitr)

1. **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 Malé kotě, mňau, mňau,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 spalo v botě, mňau, mňau,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 nehas, co tě, mňau, mňau,
C F C F C
 nepá, nepálí.

2. **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 My jsme kotě, mňau, mňau,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 spáti v botě, mňau, mňau,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 po robotě, mňau, mňau,
C F C F C
 necha, nechali.

Dm **G7** **C** **Am**
 To, co kotě poví ti jedním pohledem,
Dm **G7** **C** **G7**
 to my ani slovy povědět nesvedem.

3. **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 Věz, že kotě, mňau, mňau,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 co spí v botě, mňau, mňau,
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 to tě potě, mňau, mňau,
C F C F C
 potě, potěší.

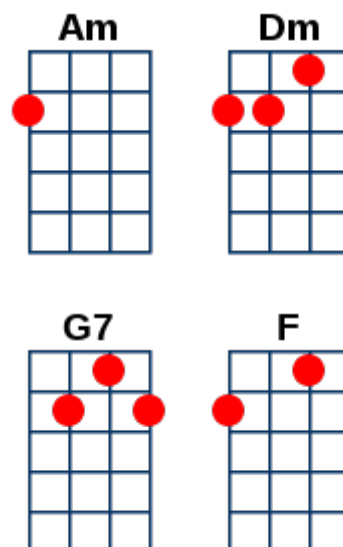
C **F** **C** **G7**
Ref: Hoši a děvčata, pěstujte koťata,
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 země je kulatá a místa je tu dost.
F **C** **G7**
 Kotě je solidní, nervy vám uklidní,
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 nebuďte nevlídní a hned vás přejde zlost.

Opakovat 1. a 2.

Ref

Opakovat 2. a na konci:

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
 po ro-bo-tě ne-cha-a-li



Medvědi Nevědí (Ivo Pešák, Ivan Mládek)

1. Medvědi nevědí, že tůristi nemaj' zbraně,
až jednou procitnou, počíhají si někde na ně.

2. Výpravě v doubravě malý grizzly ukáže se,
tůristé zajisté rozutíkají se po lese.

Ref: Na pěšině zbydou po nich tranzistoráky
a dívčí dřeváky a drahé foťáky,
medvědi je v městě vymění za zlatáky,
za ty si koupí maliny, med a slané buráky.

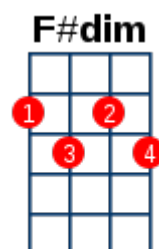
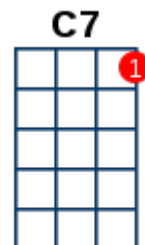
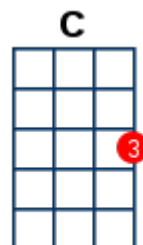
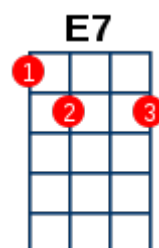
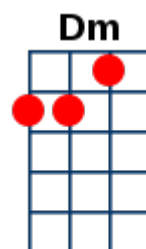
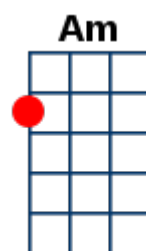
opakovat/repeat 1, 2

ref instrumental

opakovat/repeat 1, 2

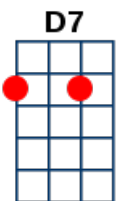
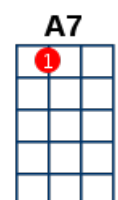
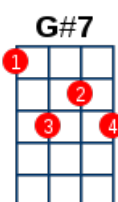
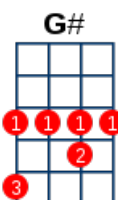
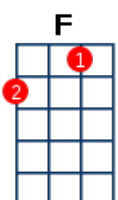
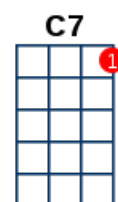
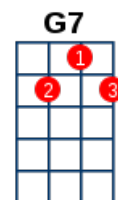
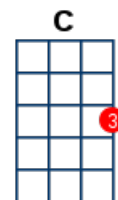
ref +

za ty si koupí maliny, med a slané buráky.



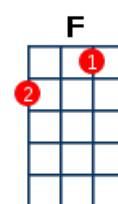
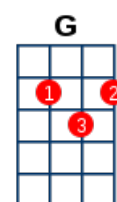
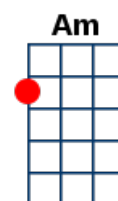
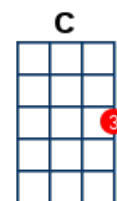
Marnivá sestřenice (Jiří Šlitr / Jiří Suchý)

1. Měla vlasy samou loknu, jé-je-jé,
ráno přistoupila k oknu, jé-je-jé,
vlasy samou loknu měla a na nic víc nemyslela,
a na nic víc nemyslela, jé-je-jé.
2. Nutno ještě podotknouti, jé-je-jé,
že si vlasy kulmou kroutí, jé-je-jé,
nesuší si vlasy fénem, nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem,
nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem, jé-je-jé.
3. Jednou vlasy sežehla si, jé-je-jé,
tím pádem je konec krásy, jé-je-jé,
když přistoupí ráno k oknu, nemá vlasy samou loknu,
nemá vlasy samou loknu, jé-je-jé.
4. O vlasy už nestará se, jé-je-jé,
a diví se světa kráse, jé-je-jé,
vidí plno jinejch věcí, a to za to stojí přeci,
a to za to stojí přeci, jé-je-jé.



Na kolena (Ivan Hlas)

1. Táhněte do háje, všichni pryč,
chtěl jsem jít do ráje a nemám klíč,
jak si tu můžete takhle žrát,
ztratil jsem holku, co ji mám rád.



2. Napravo, nalevo, nebudu mít klid,
dala mi najevo, že mě nechce mít,
zbitej a špinavej, tancuju sám,
váš pohled káravej už dávno znám.

Ref:

Pořád jen [:na kolena, na kolena:] jé jé jé,
pořád jen [:na kolena, na kolena:] jé jé jé,
pořád jen [:na kolena, na kolena:] je to tak,
a vaše saka vám posere pták.

3. Cigáro do koutku si klidně dám,
tuhletu pochoutku vychutnám sám,
kašlu vám na bonton, vejmysly chytřejch hlav,
sere mě Tichej Don a ten váš tupej dav.

Ref:

Pořád jen na kolena, na kolena, ... a tenhle barák vám posere pták.

Píseň, co mě učil listopad (Wabi Daněk)

C **F** **C** **F**
1. Málo jím a málo spím a málokdy tě vídám,
C **Em** **Dm** **G(7)**
málokdy si nechám něco zdát,
F **C** **Am** **F**
doma nemám stání už od jarního tání,
Bb **C**
cítím, že se blíží listopad, ho, hm, hm

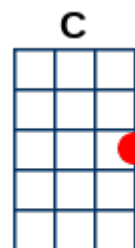
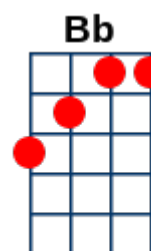
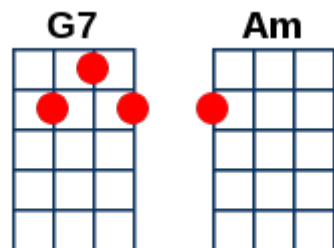
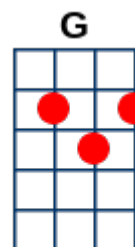
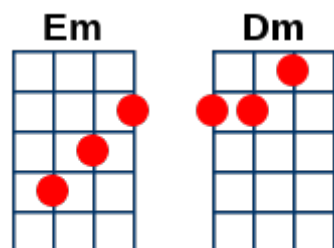
Bb **F** **C**
Ref: Listopadový písň od léta už slýchám,
Dm **F** **C**
vítr ledový přinesl je k nám,
Bb **F** **C**
tak mě nečekej, dneska nikam nepospíchám,
Dm **F** **C**
listopadový písni naslouchám.

C **F** **C** **F**
2. Chvíli stát a poslouchat, jak vítr větve čistí,
C **Em** **Dm** **G(7)**
k zemi padá zlatý vodopád,
F **C** **Am** **F**
pod nohama cinká to poztráčené listí,
Bb **C**
vím, že právě zpívá listopad, ho, hm, hm

Ref

C **F** **C** **F**
3. Dál a dál tou záplavou, co pod nohou se blýská,
C **Em** **Dm** **G(7)**
co mě nutí do zpěvu se dát,
F **C** **Am** **F**
tak si chvíli zpívám a potom radši pískám
Bb **C**
píseň, co mě učil listopad, ho, hm, hm

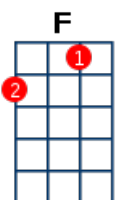
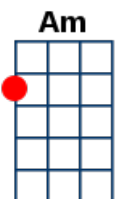
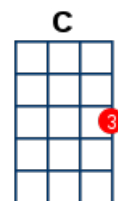
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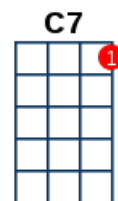
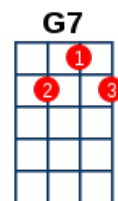
Severní vítr je krutý

(Jaroslav Uhlíř / Zdeněk Svěrák)

1. Jdu s děravou patou, mám horečku zlatou,
jsem chudý, jsem sláb, nemocen.
Hlava mně pálí a v modravé dáli
se leskne a třpytí můj sen.



2. Kraj pod sněhem mlčí, tam stopy jsou vlčí,
tam zbytečně budeš mi psát.
Sám v dřevěné boudě sen o zlaté hroudě
já nechám si tisíckrát zdát.



Ref: Severní vítr je krutý, počítej, lásko má, s tím.
K nohám ti dám zlaté pruty, nebo se vůbec nevrátím.

3. Tak zarůstám vousem a vlci už jdou sem,
už slyším je výt blíž a blíž.
Už mají mou stopu, už větří, že kopu
svůj hrob, a že stloukám si kříž.

4. Zde leží ten blázen, chtěl dům a chtěl bazén
a opustil tvou krásnou tvář.
Má plechovej hrnek, v něm pár zlatej zrnek
a nad hrobem polární zář.

Ref: Severní vítr je krutý, počítej, lásko má, s tím.
K nohám ti dám zlaté pruty, nebo se vůbec nevrátím.
K nohám ti dám zlaté pruty, nebo se vůbec nevrátím

Sloop John B (Unknown) (CZ verze: Zvedněte kotvy)

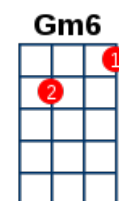
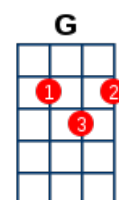
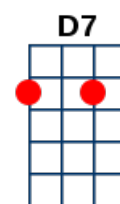
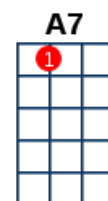
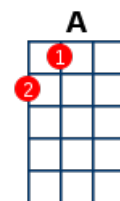
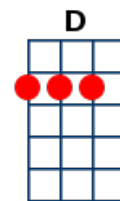
- D**
 1. We come on the sloop John B
 My grandfather and me
 Around Nassau town we did roam **A A7**
 Drinking all night **D D7**
 Got into a fight **G Gm6**
 Well I feel so broke up **D**
 I wanna go home **A D**

Chorus:

- D**
 So hoist up the John B's sail
 See how the mainsail sets
 Call for the captain ashore
 Let me go home, **A A7** let me go home **D D7**
 I wanna go home **G Gm6**
 Well I feel so broke up **D**
 I wanna go home **A D**
- D**
 2. The first mate he got drunk
 And broke in the cap'n's trunk
 The constable had to come and take him away **A A7**
 Sheriff John Stone **D D7**
 Why don't you leave me alone **G Gm6**
 Well I feel so broke up **D** I wanna go home **A D**

Chorus

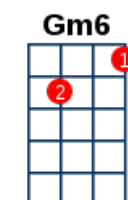
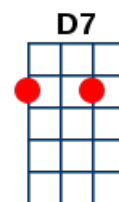
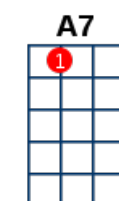
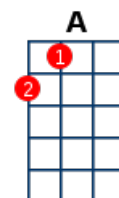
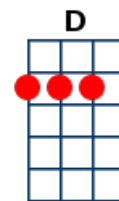
- D**
 3. The poor cook he caught the fits
 and threw away all my grits,
 And then he took and he ate up all of my corn **A A7**
 Let me go home **D D7**
 Why don't they let me go home **G Gm6**
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on **D A D**



Zvedněte kotvy (Unknown / Antonín Hájek)

(EN version: Sloop John B)

- D**
1. Už vyplouvá loď John B., už vyplouvá loď John B.,
okamžik malý jen, než poplujem dál,
nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout.
- D D7 G Gm6**
2. Nejdřív jsem se napil, na zdraví všem připil,
vím, že cesta má konec už má,
tak nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout.
3. Sklenici svou dopil, zakrátko u mne byl,
okovy na ruce dal a pistole vzal
šerif John Stone, šerif John Stone,
šerif John Stone, šerif John Stone,
moji svobodu vzal šerif John Stone.
4. Už vyplouvá loď John B., už vyplouvá loď John B.,
okamžik malý jen, než poplujem dál,
nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout.
sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout ...



Spiderman (Paul Francis Webster, Robert Harris)

Dm
 Spiderman Spiderman does whatever a spider can
Gm
 Spins a web, any size
Dm
 Catches thieves just like flies
A **Dm**
 Look out there goes the Spiderman

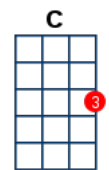
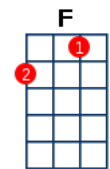
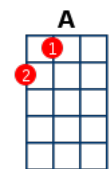
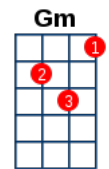
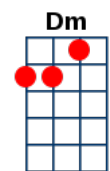
Dm
 Is he strong? Listen bud he's got radioactive blood
Gm
 Can he swing from a thread?
Dm
 Take a look overhead
A **Dm**
 Hey there there goes the Spiderman

Chorus: **C7** **F**
 In the chill of the night
A7 **Dm**
 At the scene of the crime
C7 **F**
 Like a streak of light
Bb **A7**
 He arrives just in time

Dm
 Spiderman, Spiderman friendly neighborhood Spiderman
Gm
 Wealth and fame, he's ignored
Dm
 Action is his reward
A **Dm**
 Look out, there goes the Spiderman

Chorus

Dm
 Spiderman, Spiderman friendly neighborhood Spiderman
Gm
 Wealth and fame, he's ignored
Dm
 Action is his reward
A **Dm**
 Hey there, there goes the Spiderman
A **Dm**
 Hey there, there goes the Spiderman
A **Dm**
 Hey there, there goes the Spiderman



Stand By Me (B.E.King)

Intro: A A F#m F#m D E7 A A

A
When the night has come

F#m

And the land is dark

D

E7

A

And the moon is the only light we'll see

A

No, I won't be afraid,

F#m

no, I won't be afraid

D

E7

A

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus:

A

A

So, darling, darling, stand by me,

F#m

Oh, stand by me.

D

E7

A

Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

A

If the sky that we look upon

F#m

Should tumble and fall

D

E7

A

Or the mountains should crumble to the sea,

A

I won't cry, I won't cry,

F#m

no, I won't shed a tear

D

E7

A

Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Chorus

Instrumental: A A F#m F#m D E7 A A

A

So, darling, darling, stand by me,

F#m

Oh, stand by me.

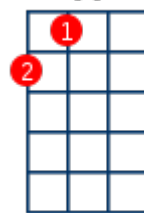
D

E7

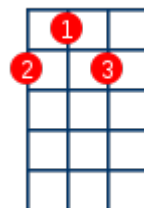
A

Oh, stand now, stand by me, stand by me, whenever you're in trouble...

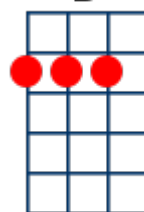
A



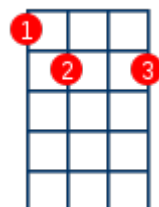
F#m



D



E7



Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver)

Intro C Am G F C

C Am
Almost heaven, West Virginia
G F C
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah river
C Am
Life is old there, older than the trees
G F C
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

Chorus:

C G
Country roads... take me home
Am F
To the place... I belong
C G
West Virginia... mountain momma
F C
Take me home... country roads

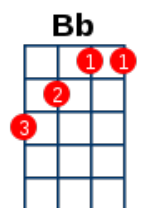
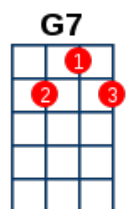
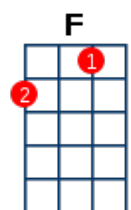
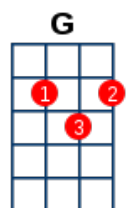
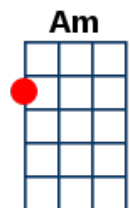
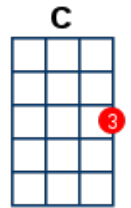
C Am
All my memories, gathered round her
G F C
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
C Am
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
G F C
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Chorus

Am G C
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me
F C G
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Am Bb F
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I
C G G7
should have been home yesterday... yesterday

2 x Chorus +

G C
Take me home... country roads
G C
Take me home... down country roads



Ved' mě dál, cesto má (John Denver, Pavel Bobek)

C **Am**
Někde v dálce cesty končí,
G **F** **C**
každá prý však cíl svůj skrývá.
Am
Někde v dálce každá má svůj cíl,
G **F** **C**
ať je pár chvil dlouhá, nebo tisíc mil.

Ref:

C **G**
Ved' mě dál, cesto má,
Am **F**
ved' mě dál, vždyť i já,
C **G**
Tam kde končíš, chtěl bych dojít.
F **C**
Ved' mě dál, cesto má.

C **Am**
Chodím dlouho po všech cestách,
G **F** **C**
všechny znám je, jen ta má mi zbývá.
Am
Je jak dívky co jsem měl tak rád,
G **F** **C**
plná žáru bývá, hned zas samý chlad.

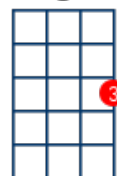
Ref

Am **G** **C**
Pak na patník poslední napíšu křídou,
F **C** **G**
jméno své a pod něj, že jsem žil hrozně rád.
Am **Bb**
Písně své, co mi v kapsách zbydou,
F **C**
dám si bandou cvrčků hrát.
G **G7**
A půjdu spát, půjdu spát

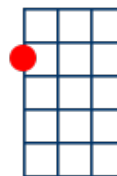
2 x **Ref** +

G **C**
Ved' mě dál, cesto má,
G **C**
Ved' mě dál, cesto má

C



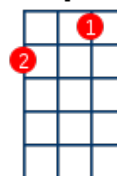
Am



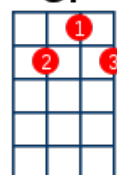
G



F



G7



The Lion Sleeps Tonight (Solomon Linda)

D **G**
 In the jungle, the mighty jungle,
D **A**
 the lion sleeps tonight
D **G**
 In the jungle, the quiet jungle,
D **A**
 the lion sleeps tonight

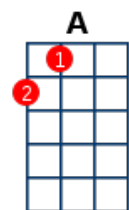
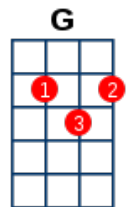
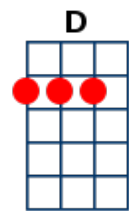
Chorus: **D** **G** **D** **A**
 wee-e-e-e-e we-ah mum-a-way
D **G** **D** **A**
 wee-e-e-e-e we-ah mum-a-way

D **G**
 Near the village, the quiet village,
D **A**
 the lion sleeps tonight
D **G**
 Near the village, the peaceful village,
D **A**
 the lion sleeps tonight

Chorus

D **G**
 Hush, my darling, don't stir my darling,
D **A**
 the lion sleeps tonight
D **G**
 Hush, my darling, don't fear my darling,
D **A**
 the lion sleeps tonight

Chorus



When the Saints Go Marching In (Traditional / Unknown)

Akordy v zátvorkách lze vynechat. You can skip the chords in parenthesis.

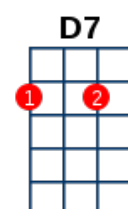
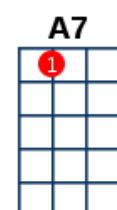
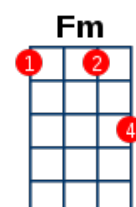
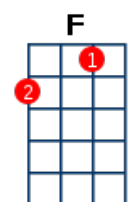
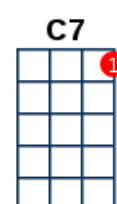
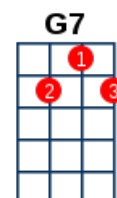
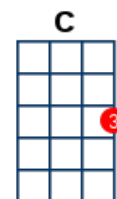
C
Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
I want to be in that number
C (A7 D7) G7 C
When the saints go marching in

C
And when the sun refuse to shine
G7
And when the sun refuse to shine
C C7 F (Fm)
I still want to be in that number
C (A7 D7) G7 C
When the sun refuse to shine

C
Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
I'm gonna to sing as loud as thunder
C (A7 D7) G7 C
Oh when the saints go marching in

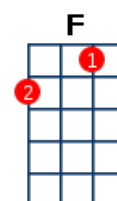
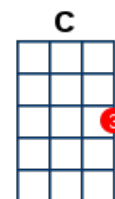
C
Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
I want to be in that number
C (A7 D7) G7 C
When the saints go marching in

C
Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
I still want to be in that number
C (A7 D7) G7 C
When the sun refuse to shine

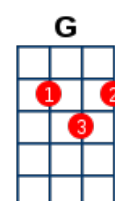


You Are My Sunshine (Jimmie Davis, Charles Mitchell)

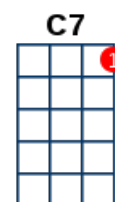
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
 I dreamed I held you in my arms
 But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
 And I hung my head and cried.



You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 You make me happy when skies are gray
 You'll never know dear, how much I love you
 Please don't take my sunshine away.



I'll always love you and make you happy,
 If you could only say the same.
 But if you leave me, to love another
 Well you'll regret it all someday.



You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 You make me happy when skies are gray
 You'll never know dear, how much I love you
 Please don't take my sunshine away.

Please don't take my sunshine away

Za chvíli už budu v dáli (Michal Tučný)

G
Hučku svou na pozdrav smekám,
Am
světla vlaků vidím plát,
D
tak na svůj nárazník čekám,
C **G**
už jsem tě měl akorát.

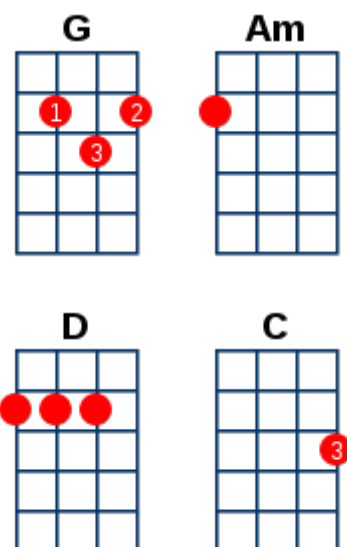
G
Zejtra ráno, až se vzbudíš,
Am
zjistíš, že se slehla zem
D
a tvůj miláček že pláchnul
C **G**
půlnočním expresem.

G **Am**
Ref: [: Za chvíli už budu v dáli, za chvíli mi bude fajn,
D **C** **G**
o tvý lásce, která pálí, nebudu mít ani šajn. :]

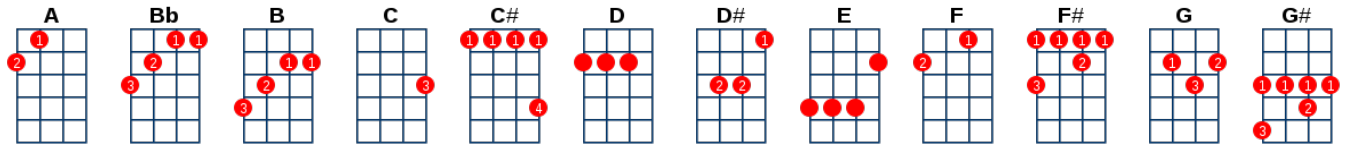
G
Nejdřív zní vlakovej zvonec,
Am
pak píšťala, je mi hej,
D
konečně vím, že je konec
C **G**
naší lásce tutovej.

G
Z kapsy tahám harmoniku,
Am
tuláckej song budu hrát,
D
sedím si na nárazníku
C **G**
a je mi tak akorát.

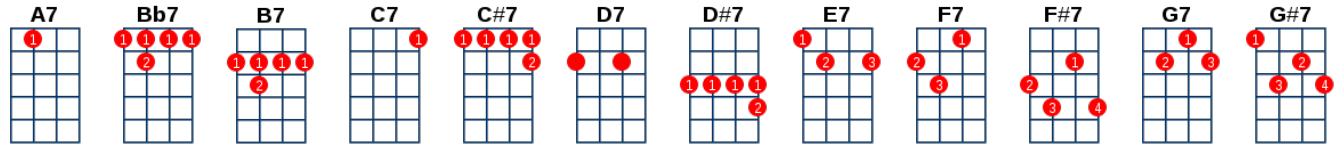
Ref



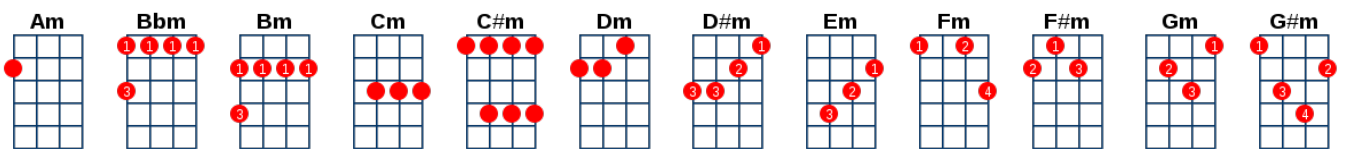
Major chords – Durové akordy



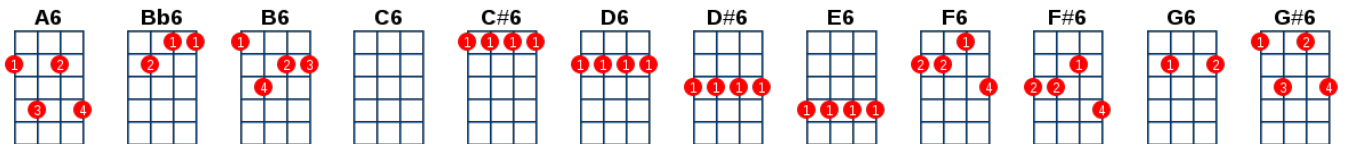
Seventh chords - Septakordy



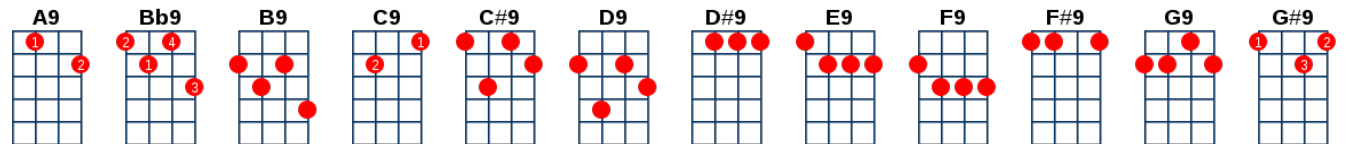
Minor chords – Molové akordy



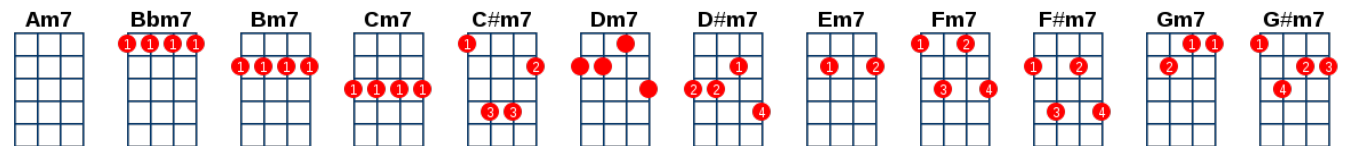
6th chords – durové akordy s přidanou sextou



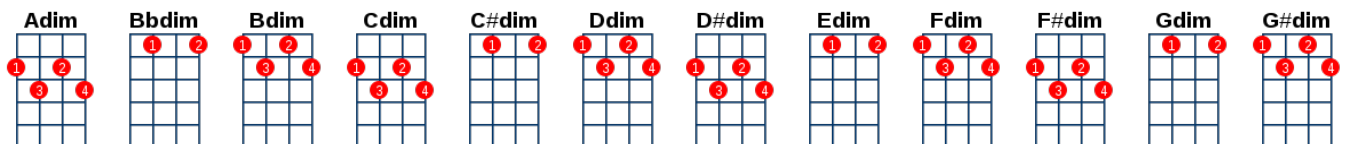
9th chords – Nonové akordy



Minor Seventh chords – Molové septakordy



Diminished chords – Zmenšené akordy



Maj7th chords – Velké septakordy

