



Songbook 2023

v05

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

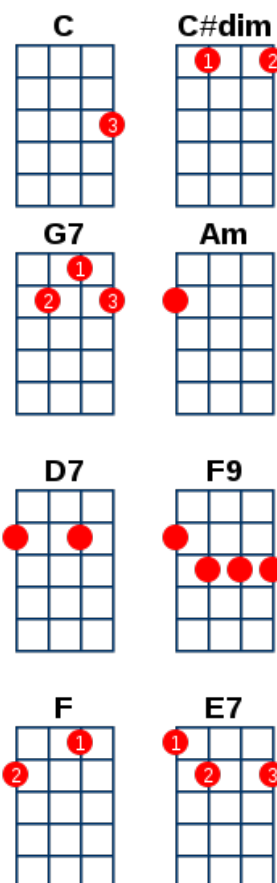
Oh boy, how sweet those lips must be !

D7

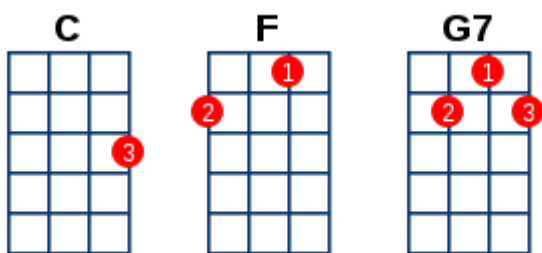
G7

Daze on it ! Doggonit, now answer me!

Chorus



A Message To You Rudy (Dandy Livingstone)



intro: [: C F G7 :]

C **F G7**
 Stop your messing around, (Ah ah haa)
C **F G7**
 Better think of your future. (Ah ah haa)
C **F G7** **C F G7**
 Time you straightened right out, creating problems in town. (Ah ah haa)

Chorus:

C F G7 C F G7
 Rudy, a message to you, Rudy, a message to you.

C **F G7**
 Stop your fooling around,
C **F G7**
 Time you straightened right out.
C **F G7** **C F G7**
 Better think of your future, else you'll wind up in jail. (Ah ah haa)q

chorus

instrumental [: C F G7 :]

repeat verse 1

repeat chorus several times

After You've Gone (Layton, Creamer)

Cmaj7 **F9**
 After you've gone, and left me crying
Gmaj7 **E7**
 After you've gone, there's no denying
A9 **D6**
 You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad
G (first just 1 strum) **G7(1strum)**
 You'll miss the dearest pal you've ever had

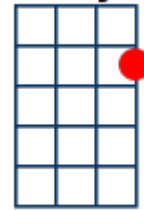
Cmaj7 **F9**
 There'll come a time, now don't forget it
Gmaj7 **E7**
 There'll come a time, when you'll regret it
Am **E7** **Am** **F9**
 Some day when you grow lonely
G **B7**
 Your heart will break like mine and
Em7 **C#dim**
 you'll want me only

G
 After you've gone,
D7 **G** **(G7)**
 after you've gone away.

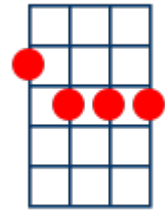
opakovat 1. sloku instrumental / repeat 1st verse instrumental

opakovat celé rychleji / repeat all faster

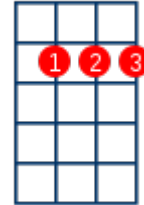
Cmaj7



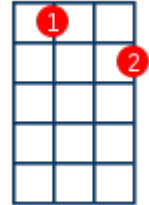
F9



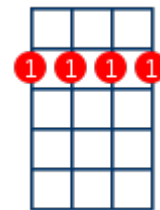
Gmaj7



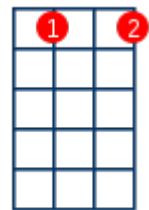
A9



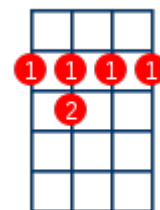
D6



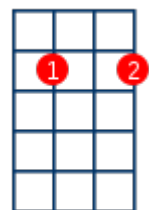
C#dim



B7



Em7



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.

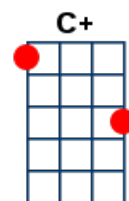
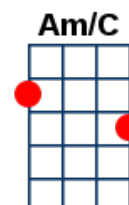
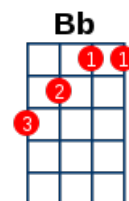
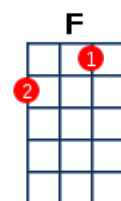
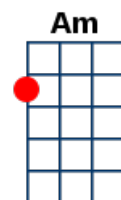
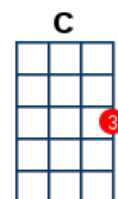
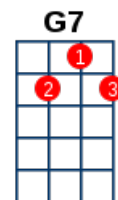
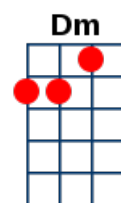
Chorus:
 All my loving I will send to you.
 All my loving, darling, I'll be true.

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.



All of me (Marks, Simon)



C

All of me

E7

Why not take all of me?

A7

Can't you see,

Dm

I'm no good without you?

E7

Take my lips

Am7

I wanna lose them

D7

Take my arms

Dm(7) G7

I'll never use them

C

Your goodbye

E7

Left me with eyes that cry

A7

How can I

Dm

go on dear without you?

F

Fm (F#dim)

You took the part

C

A7

That once was my heart

Dm

G7

So why not,

C

Take all of me?

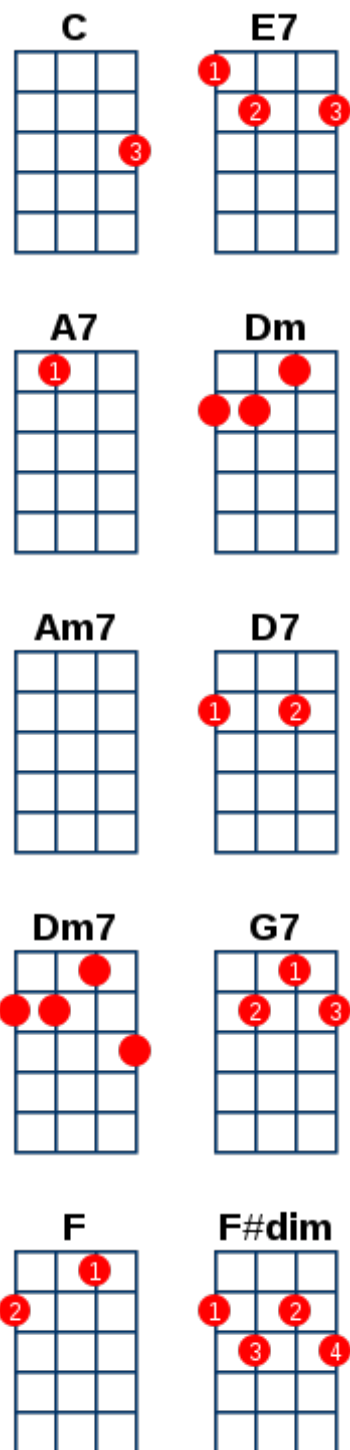
E7 Dm G7

opakovat instrumental / repeat instrumental

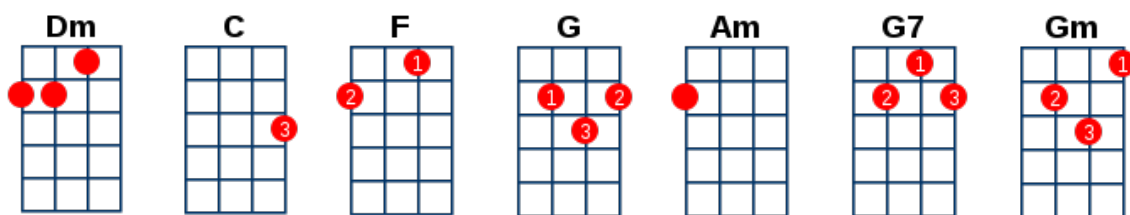
E7 Dm G7

opakovat se zpěvem / repeat with signing

F C



A te Rehradice (Vlasta Redl)



Dm **C** **F**
A te Rehradice na pěkný rovině
G **Am** **Dm** **G7 C** **Gm** **Am** **Dm**
Teče tam voděnka dolů po dě-dině Je pěkná, je čistá



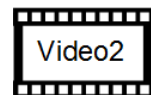
Dm **C** **F**
A po tej voděnce drobný rebé skáčó
G **Am** **Dm** **G7 C** **Gm** **Am** **Dm**
Pověz mi má milá, proč tvý oči pláčó Tak smutně, žalostně

Dm **C** **F**
Pláčó oné pláčó šohajó vo tebe
G **Am** **Dm** **G7 C** **Gm** **Am** **Dm**
Že sme sa dostali daleko od sebe Daleko od sebe

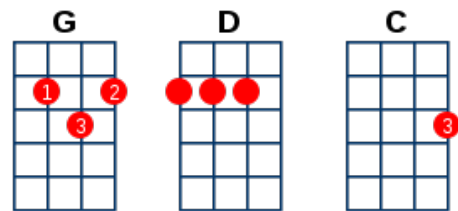
Dm **C** **F**
Proč by neplakaly, když srdénko bolí
G **Am** **Dm** **G7 C** **Gm** **Am** **Dm**
Musijó zaplakat šohajovi kvóli Šohajovi kvóli.

Dm **C** **F**
A te Rehradice na pěkný rovině
G **Am** **Dm** **G7 C** **Gm** **Am** **Dm**
Teče tam voděnka dolů po dědině Je pěkná, je čistá

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 lightnin'
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

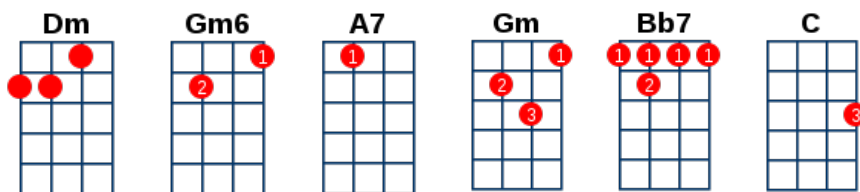
G **D** **C** **G**
I hear hurricanes ablowing
G **D** **C** **G**
I know the end is coming soon
G **D** **C** **G**
I fear rivers over-flowing
G **D** **C** **G**
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

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

Bei mir bist du schön (Jacobs, Secunda)



Dm **Gm6** **A7**
 Of all the boys I've known and I've known some
Dm **Gm6** **A7**
 Until I first met you I was lonesome
Dm **Gm**
 And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light
Bb7 **A7**
 And this old world seemed new to me

Dm **Gm6** **A7**
 You're really swell, I have to ad-mit you
Dm **Gm6** **A7**
 Deserve expressions that really fit you
Dm **Gm**
 And so I've racked my brain hoping to explain
Bb7 **A7**
 All the things that you do to me

Refrén:

Dm
 Bei mir bist du schön, please let me explain
A7 **Dm C Bb7 A7**
 Bei mir bist du schön means you're grand
Dm
 Bei mir bist du schön, again I'll explain
A7 **Dm A7 Dm**
 It means you're the fairest in the land

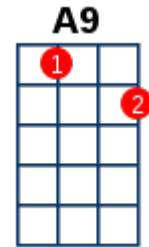
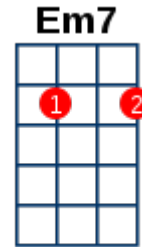
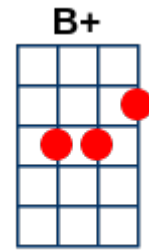
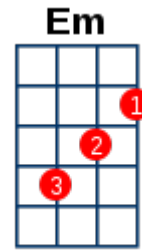
Gm **Dm**
 I could say 'Bella, bella' even say wunderbar
Gm **A7**
 Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are
Dm
 I've tried to explain, Bei mir bist du schön
A7 **Dm (Bb7 A7 only first time)**
 So kiss me and say you understand

znova refren / repeat chorus

Blue Skies (Irving Berlin)

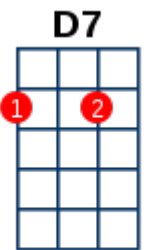
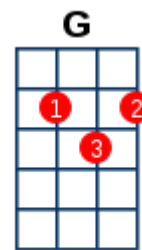


Em **B+** **Em7** **A9**
 Blue Skies, smiling at me
 G **D7** **G** **B7**
 Nothing but blue skies do I see
Em **B+** **Em7** **A9**
 Blue birds singin' a song
 G **D7** **G**
 Nothing but blue skies from now on

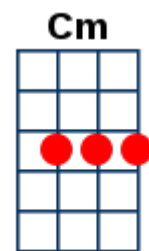
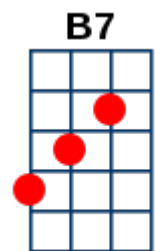


Chorus:

G **Cm** **G**
 I never saw the sun shining so bright
Cm **G** **D7** **G**
 Never saw things going so right
G **Cm** **G**
 Noticing the days hurrying by
Cm **G** **D7** **G** **B7**
 When your in love, my how they fly



Em **B+** **Em7** **A9**
 Blue skies smiling at me
 G **D7** **G** **B7**
 Nothing but blue skies do I see
Em **B+** **Em7** **A9**
 Blue days, all of them gone
 G **D7** **G**
 Nothing but blue skies from now on



Blues na cestu poslední (Jiří Suchý)

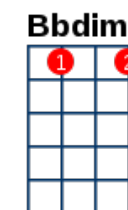
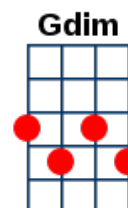
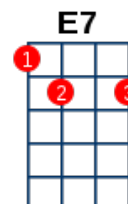
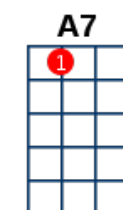
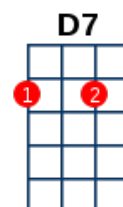
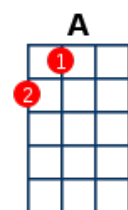
A **D7**
 Černej nebožtíku, máš to ale kliku,
A **A7**
 za chvíli do temný hlíny budeš zakopán,
D7
 černej nebožtíku, máš to ale kliku,
A
 za chvíli do temný hlíny budeš zakopán,
E7 **D7** **A**
 nás jsi nechal v bídě, sám se vezeš jako pán.

Gdim	F#dim	Fdim	A7	Bbdim	E7	nebo/or	A7	A7	E7
-4----	3----	2----	0----	1----	2	-4---	3---	2---	0--0--2
-3----	2----	1----	0----	0----	0	-0---	0---	0---	0--0--0
-4----	3----	2----	1----	1----	2	-4---	3---	2---	1--1--2
-3----	2----	1----	0----	0----	1	-x---	x---	x---	0--0--1

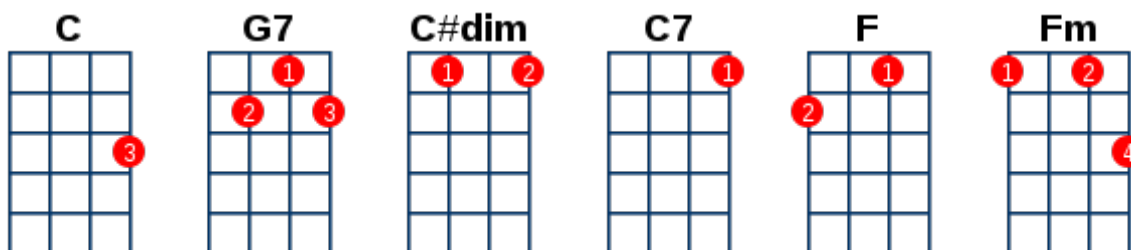
A **D7**
 Jen kopyta koní hrany tobě zvoní,
A **A7**
 málo lidí dnes pro tebe slzy polyká,
D7
 jen kopyta koní hrany tobě zvoní,
A
 málo lidí dnes pro tebe slzy polyká,
E7 **D7** **A**
 je to smutnej funus, chybí ti tu muzika.

A **D7**
 Kam ti pozůstali, kam ti vlastně dali
A **A7**
 věnce, kytky, pentle, svíce, marně se ptám,
D7
 kam ti pozůstali, kam ti vlastně dali
A
 věnce, kytky, pentle, svíce, marně se ptám,
E7 **D7** **A**
 proč je rakev holá, to ty asi nevíš sám.

A **D7**
 Můj milej nebožtíku, když nemáš na muziku,
A **A7**
 poslechni si moji radu trochu nevšední,
D7
 černej nebožtíku, co nemáš na muziku,
A
 poslechni si moji radu trochu nevšední,
E7 **D7** **A**
 zazpívej si sám blues na cestu poslední.



Blues pro tebe (Jiří Suchý)



C **G7** **C**
 V poslední době jdu do sebe,
 C#dim **G7**
 zpívám o tobě blues pro tebe
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 [: Čas jak řeky příval plyne, co jsem včera zpíval jiné
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 zpívám dneska jen a jen pro tebe. :]

C **G7** **C**
 Zpívám blues jen a jen pro tebe,
 C#dim **G7**
 snad zapomenu příští den už na tebe
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 [: Jestli se mi to povede, tak žádná víc už nesvede,
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 abych pro ni dělal to, co pro tebe :]

C **G7** **C**
 Všechno jsem opustil pro tebe,
 C#dim **G7**
 pro nic víc jsem nežil než pro tebe
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 [: Co si teď jen počít mám, když jsem tady zůstal sám,
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 když jsem tady zůstal sám bez tebe :]

C **G7** **C**
 Někdy jsem zlostí celej bez sebe,
 C#dim **G7**
 chci, aby hrom uhodil do tebe,
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 [: a deset minut nato hned já беру svojí kletbu zpět,
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 já беру svojí kletbu zpátky na sebe :]

Bring Me Sunshine (Kent, Dee)



Bb Cm

Bring me sun-shine in your smile

F7 Bb

Make me happy all the while

Bb7

In this world where we live

Eb

There should be more happiness...

C7

So much joy you can give

F7

To each brand new bright tomorrow

Bb Cm

Make me happy through the years

F7 Bb

Never bring me any tears...

Bb7

Let your arms be as warm

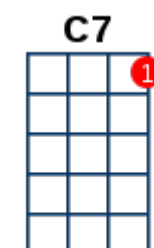
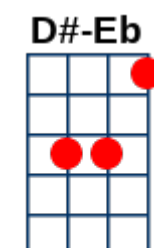
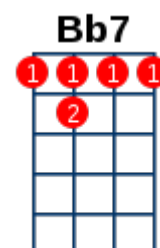
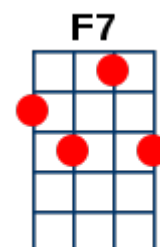
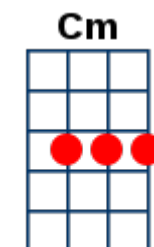
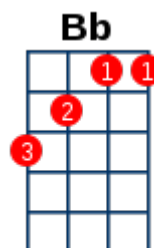
Eb

As the sun from up above

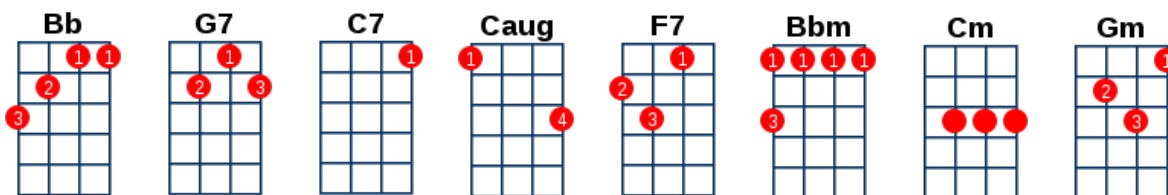
C7 F7 Bb

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

repeat faster



Busy Line (Semos, Stanton)



1. I put a nickel in the telephone, dialed my baby's number,
 Got a brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line.

Each time I tried I gotta busy tone, not my baby's number,
 Just a brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line.

2. Called his uncle in Jamaica, left a message with the baker,
 Even checked the number in the telephone book,

Got so awfully, awfully worried, to my baby's house I hurried.
 When I looked inside, the phone was off the hook.

3. And as I walked up to my baby, then, I got my baby's number:
 He was busy in the parlour doing fine.

Busy kissing someone else, while I was keeping busy,
 Gettin' a brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line.

Instrumental as 1

Repeat 2 and 3

Just brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line

Just biz-biz, biz-biz, busy line

Biz-biz, biz-biz busy line.

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 .
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 4
a srdce bolí, když si vzpomenu,
že stromy, který měly dorůst k nebi,
teď leží vyvrácený z kořenů.
na na ...

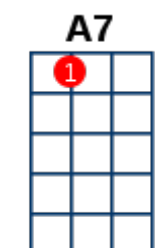
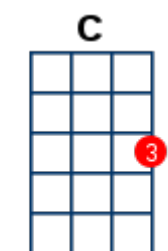
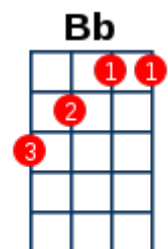
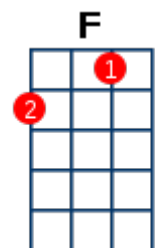
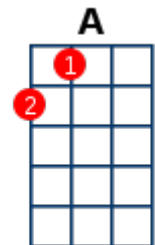
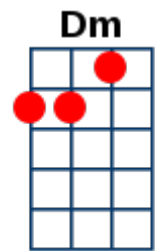
Ref: Jsem černej pasažér,
Nemám cíl ani směr
Vezu se načerno životem a nevím

Jsem černej pasažér,
Nemám cíl ani směr
Vezu se odnikud nikam a nevím, kde skončím.

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



Dirty Old Town (The Pogues)



I met my love, by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

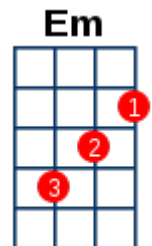
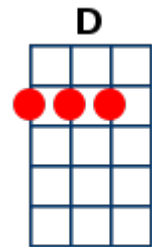
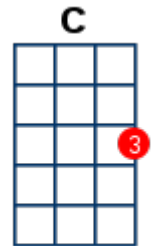
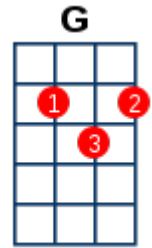
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beats
Springs a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town

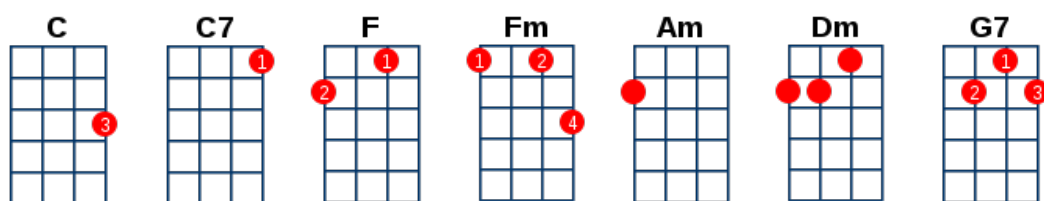
I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smokey wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love, by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town
Dirty old town, dirty old town



Do hlavy ne (Ivan Mládek)



C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 Ženu mám velmi zlou, nemá ráda vášeň mou,
C **Am Dm** **G7 C** **Am Dm G7**
 nemá ráda mé houslí vrzání (uke brnkání).
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 Sotva housle (uku) vezmu v dlaň, stane rázem se z ní saň
C **Am** **Dm** **G7 C F C**
 hnedka důtkama mě z bytu vyhání.

C7 **F**
 Au, au, au, au, au, au, au, do hlavy ne!
D7 **G7**
 Au, au, au, au, au, do ~~uku~~ houslí ne!

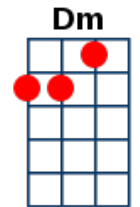
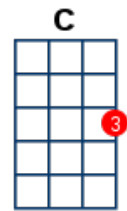
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 Ženu mám velmi zlou, nemá ráda vášeň mou,
C **Am Dm** **G7 C F C**
 nemá ráda mou radost jedinou

Don't Worry Be Happy (Bobby McFerrin)

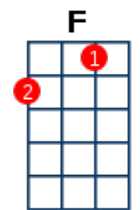


Intro and chorus: C Dm F C C Dm F C

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.)

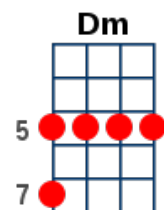
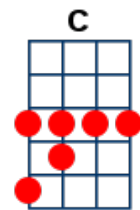


2. **C**
 Ain't got no place to lay your head
Dm
 Somebody came and took your bed
F C
 Don't worry, be happy.
C
 The landlord say your rent is late
Dm
 You may have to litigate
F C
 Don't worry, be happy.

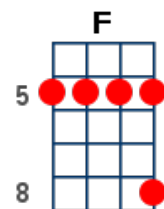


nebo / or

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.



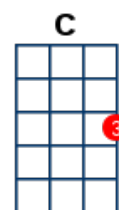
4. **C**
 Now there's the little song I wrote
Dm
 I hope you learned it note for note
F C
 Don't worry, be happy.
C
 In your life expect some trouble
Dm
 but when you worry you make it double
F C
 Don't worry, be happy.



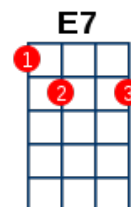
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue (Ray Henderson / Sam Lewis, Joe Young)



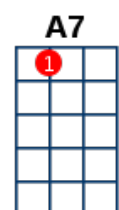
C **E7**
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
A7
 Oh, what those five feet can do!
D7 G7 C G7
 Has anybody seen my gal?



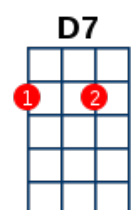
C **E7**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
 Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.
D7 G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal?



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.

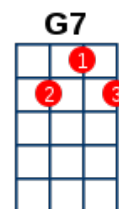


C **E7**
 But could she love, could she woo,
A7
 Could she, could she, could she coo?



First / poprvé:

D7 G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal?

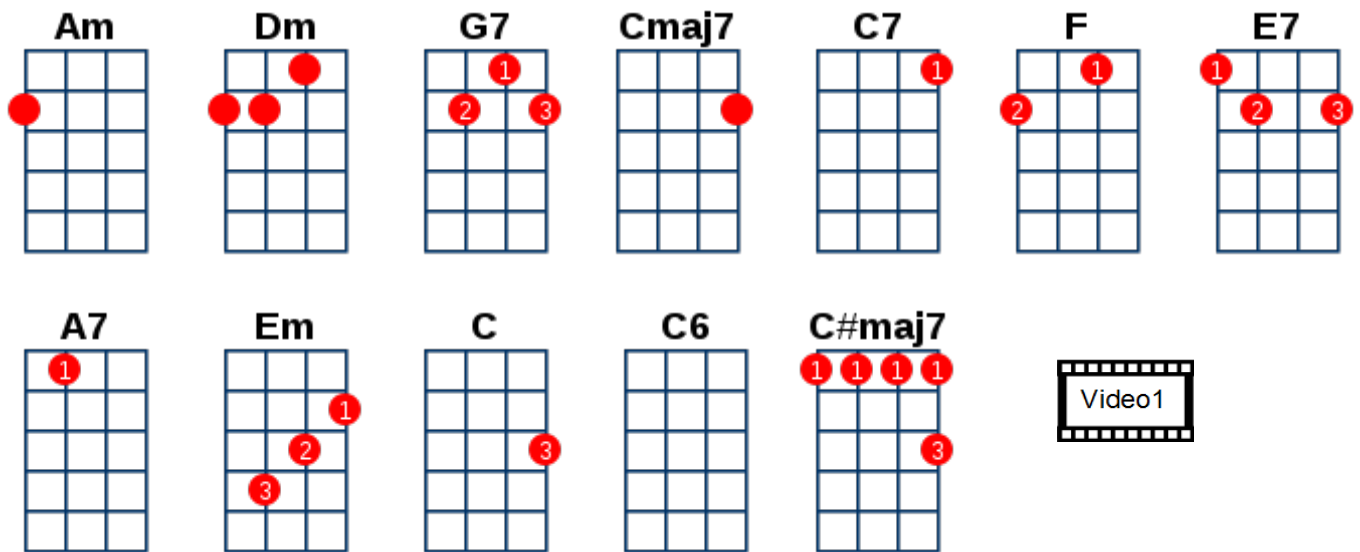


Repeat from start / opakovat od začátku

Second / podruhé:

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

Fly Me to The Moon (Bart Howard)



1. Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7 . C7 .
 Fly me to the moon and let me play a-mong the stars,
 F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7 .
 Let me see what spring is like on Ju-pi-ter and Mars In
 Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . . .
 oth-er words, hold my hand In
 Dm . . . G7 . . . C . . . E7 . . .
 oth-er words, darl-ing kiss me!

2. Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7 . C7 .
 Fill my heart with song, and let me sing for-ev-er more
 F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7 .
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a-dore In
 Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . . .
 oth-er words, please be true! In
 Dm . . . G7 . . . C . . . E7 . . .
 oth-er words, I love you

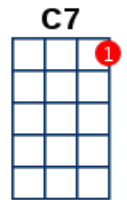
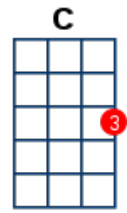
Instrumental (jako 2.)

3. Am . . . Dm . . . G7 . . . Cmaj7 . C7 .
 Fill my heart with song, and let me sing for-ev-er more
 F . . . Dm . . . E7 . . . Am . A7 .
 You are all I long for, all I wor-ship and a-dore In
 Dm . . . G7 . . . Em . . . A7 . . .
 oth-er words, please be true! In
 Dm . . . G7 . . . C6 . C#maj7 . C
 oth-er words, I love you

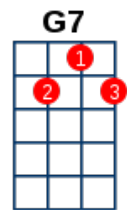
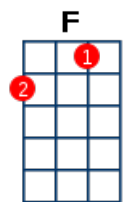
Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)



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 vyboulenu 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!"

