



Songbook 2024

Obrázky prstokladu akordů jsou pro standardní ukulele ladění GCEA.

Pouze pro studijní účely.

For study purposes only.

Obsah / Index

A Message To You Rudy.....	4
A te Rehradice.....	8
After You've Gone.....	5
Ain't She Sweet.....	3
All My Loving.....	6
All of me.....	7
Bad Moon Rising.....	9
Bei mir bist du schön.....	10
Blue Skies.....	11
Blues Folsomské věznice.....	23
Blues na cestu poslední.....	12
Blues pro tebe.....	13
Bring Me Sunshine.....	14
Busy Line.....	15
Dirty Old Town.....	17
Do hlavy ne.....	18
Don't Worry Be Happy.....	19
Feeling Groovy.....	24
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue.....	20
Fly Me to The Moon.....	21
Folsom Prison Blues.....	22
He'll have to go.....	26
Hello, Mary Lou.....	25
Hudsonský šífy.....	27
I'm A Believer.....	28
Jako kotě si příst.....	29
Jamaica Farewell.....	30
Kolik je na světě.....	31
La Bamba.....	32
Lád'a jde lodí.....	34
Lady Carnival.....	33
Let It Be.....	35
Marnivá sestřenice.....	36
Morituri te salutant.....	37
My Girl.....	38
Norwegian Wood.....	39
Panenka.....	40
Peníze nebo život.....	41
Píseň, co mě učil listopad.....	42
Pramínek vlasů.....	43
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head.....	44
Spiderman.....	45
Stand By Me.....	46
Sweet Caroline.....	47
Sweet Home Chicago.....	48
Take Me Home, Country Roads.....	49
The Lion Sleeps Tonight.....	52
Ved' mě dál, cesto má.....	50
Waterloo.....	53
When the Saints Go Marching In.....	54
Whisky to je moje gusto.....	55
Whole lotta shakin' goin' on.....	51
Yes Sir That's My Baby.....	56
Za chvíli už budu v dáli.....	57
Černej pasažér.....	16
Že se nestydíte.....	56

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

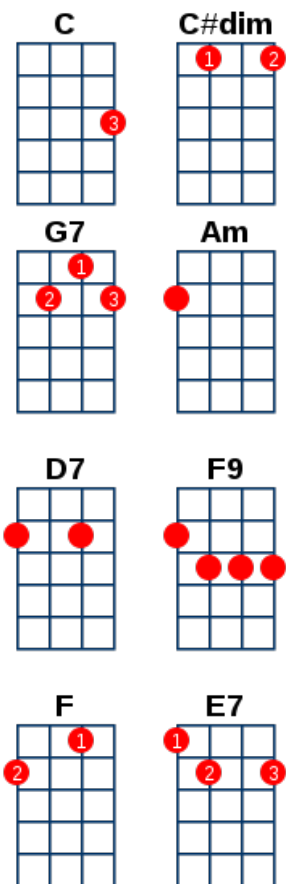
Oh boy, how sweet those lips must be !

D7

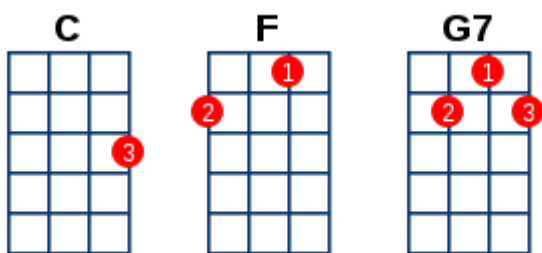
G7

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)

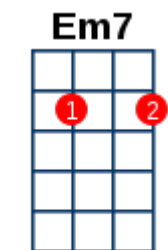
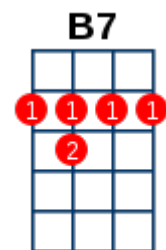
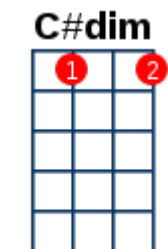
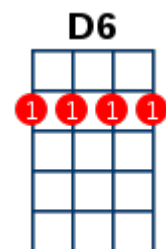
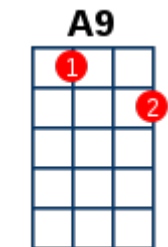
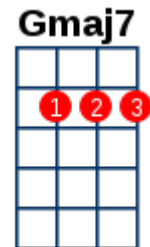
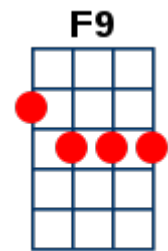
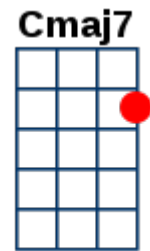
Cmaj7 **F9**
 After you've gone, and left me crying
Gmaj7 **E7**
 After you've gone, there's no denying
A9 **D6**
 You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad
G (first just 1 strum) **G7(1strum)**
 You'll miss the dearest pal you've ever had

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



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.

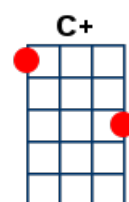
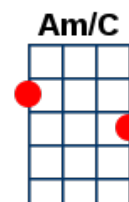
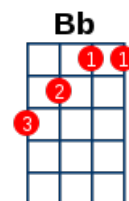
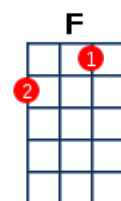
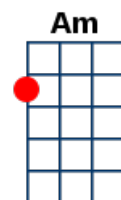
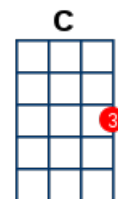
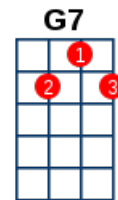
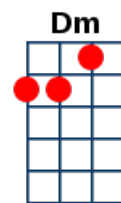
Chorus:
 All my loving I will send to you.
 All my loving, darling, I'll be true.

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...

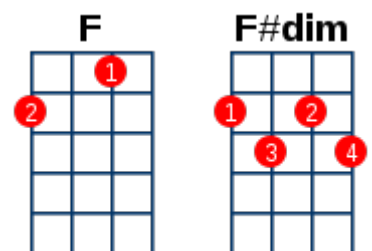
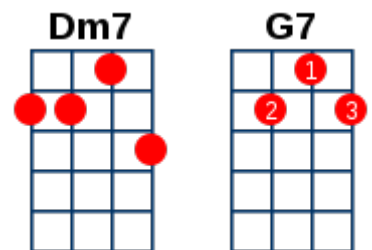
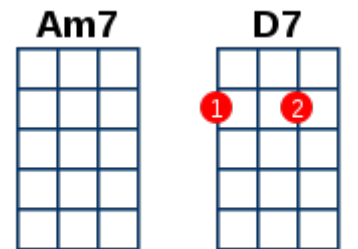
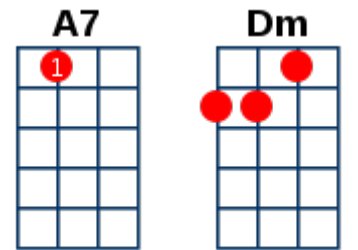
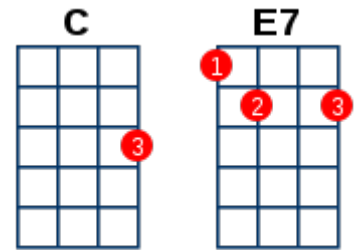
Coda:
 All my loving,
 All my loving,
 Ooh, ooh, all my loving
 I will send to you.



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

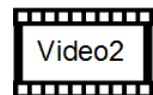
opakovat instrumental / repeat instrumental

E7 Dm G7

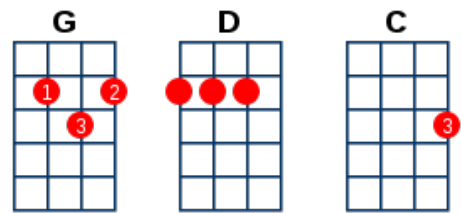
opakovat se zpěvem / repeat with signing

F C

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

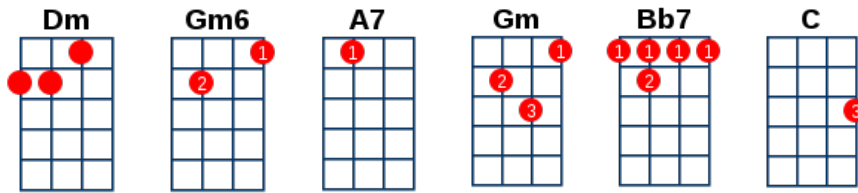
G **D** **C** **G**
I hear hurricanes ablowing
G **D** **C** **G**
I know the end is coming soon
G **D** **C** **G**
I fear rivers over-flowing
G **D** **C** **G**
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

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

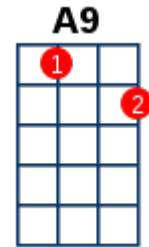
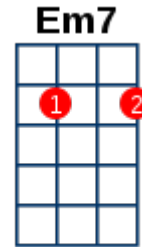
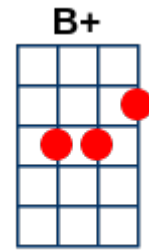
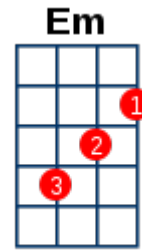
Gm **Dm**
 I could say 'Bella, bella' even say wunderbar
Gm **A7**
 Each language only helps me tell you how grand you are
Dm
 I've tried to explain, Bei mir bist du schön
A7 **Dm (Bb7 A7 only first time)**
 So kiss me and say you understand

znova refren / repeat chorus

Blue Skies (Irving Berlin)

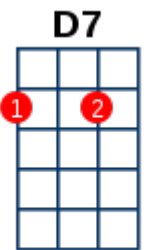
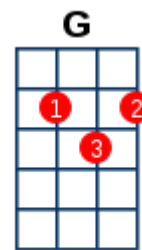


Em **B+** **Em7** **A9**
 Blue Skies, smiling at me
 G **D7** **G** **B7**
 Nothing but blue skies do I see
Em **B+** **Em7** **A9**
 Blue birds singin' a song
 G **D7** **G**
 Nothing but blue skies from now on

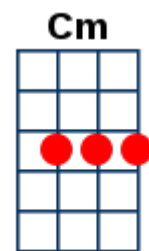
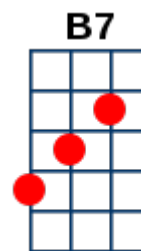


Chorus:

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)

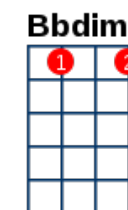
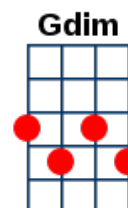
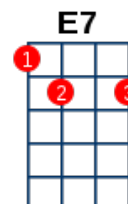
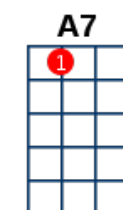
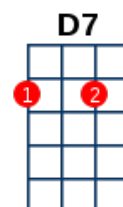
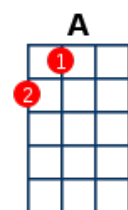
A **D7**
 Černej nebožtíku, máš to ale kliku,
A **A7**
 za chvíli do temný hlíny budeš zakopán,
D7
 černej nebožtíku, máš to ale kliku,
A
 za chvíli do temný hlíny budeš zakopán,
E7 **D7** **A**
 nás jsi nechal v bídě, sám se vezeš jako pán.

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

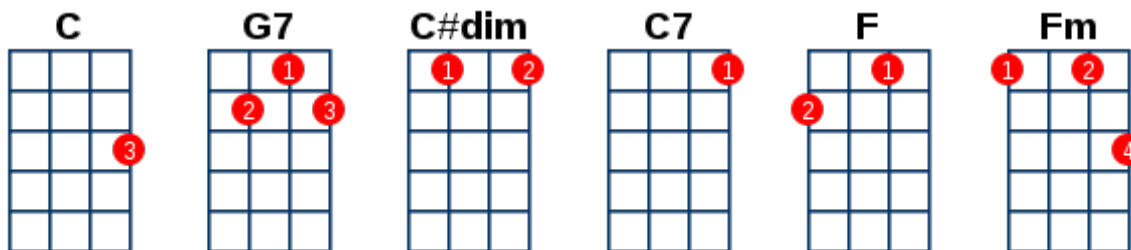
A **D7**
 Jen kopyta koní hrany tobě zvoní,
A **A7**
 málo lidí dnes pro tebe slzy polyká,
D7
 jen kopyta koní hrany tobě zvoní,
A
 málo lidí dnes pro tebe slzy polyká,
E7 **D7** **A**
 je to smutnej funus, chybí ti tu muzika.

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

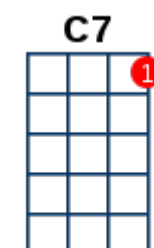
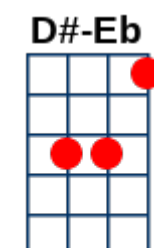
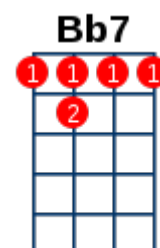
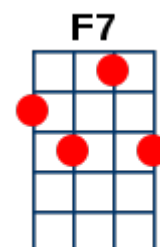
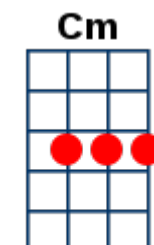
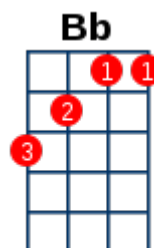
Eb

As the sun from up above

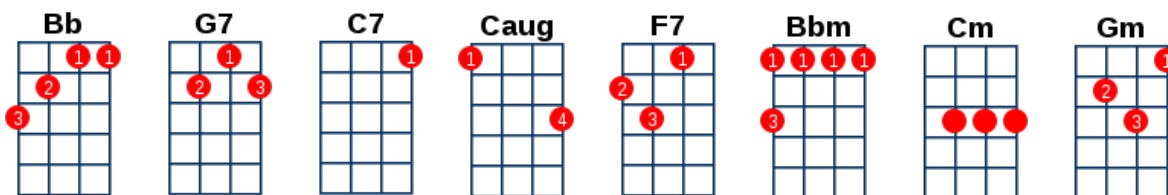
C7 F7 Bb

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

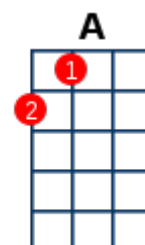
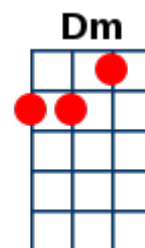
Just biz-biz, biz-biz, busy line

Biz-biz, biz-biz busy line.

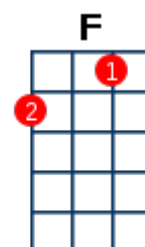
Černej pasažér (Traband)



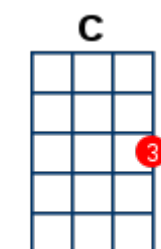
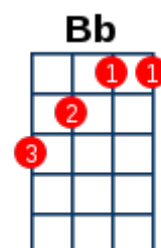
1. Mám kufr plnej přebytečnejch krámů
a mapu zabalenou do plátna.
Můj vlak však jede na opačnou stranu
a moje jízdenka je dávno neplatná .
na na ...



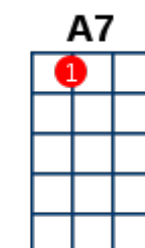
2. Někde ve vzpomínkách stojí dům,
Ještě vidím, jak se kouří z komína.
V tom domě prostřený stůl,
Tam já a moje rodina.
3. Moje minulost se na mě šklebí 4
a srdce bolí, když si vzpomenu,
že stromy, který měly dorůst k nebi,
teď leží vyvrácený z kořenů.
na na ...



- 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

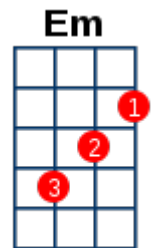
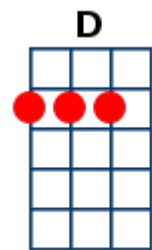
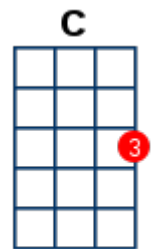
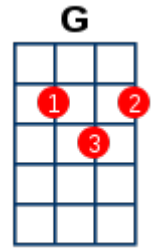
I smelled the spring on the smokey wind
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe
 Shining steel tempered in the fire

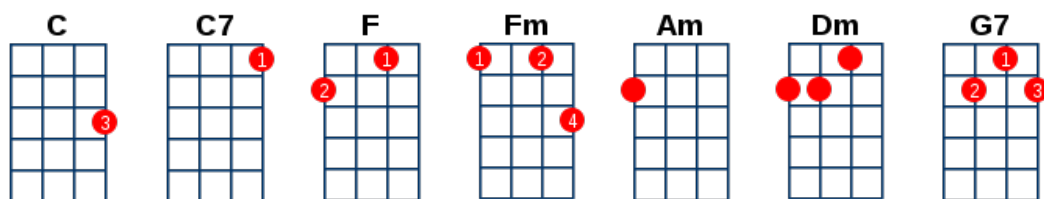
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

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)



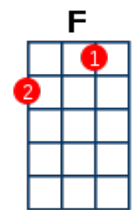
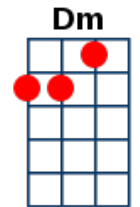
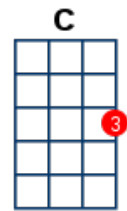
Intro and chorus: C Dm F C C Dm F C

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.)

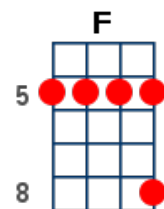
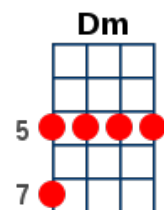
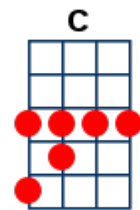
2. **C**
Ain't got no place to lay your head
Dm
Somebody came and took your bed
F C
Don't worry, be happy.
C
The landlord say your rent is late
Dm
You may have to litigate
F C
Don't worry, be happy.

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.



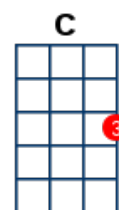
nebo / or



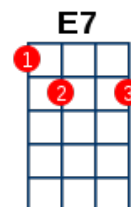
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue (Ray Henderson / Sam Lewis, Joe Young)



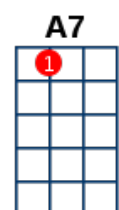
C **E7**
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
A7
 Oh, what those five feet can do!
D7 G7 C G7
 Has anybody seen my gal?



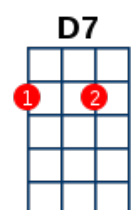
C **E7**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
 Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.
D7 G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal?



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.

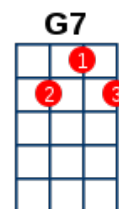


C **E7**
 But could she love, could she woo,
A7
 Could she, could she, could she coo?



First / poprvé:

D7 G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal?

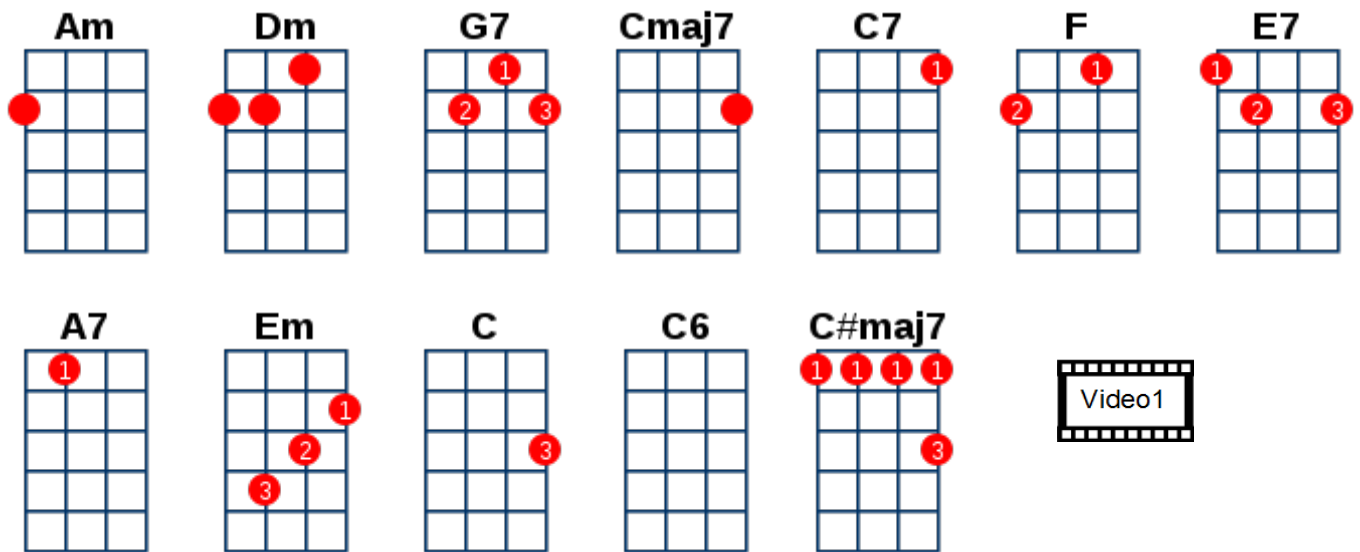


Repeat from start / opakovat od začátku

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

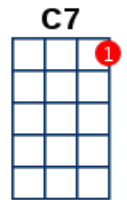
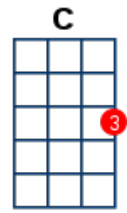
Instrumental (jako 2.)

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

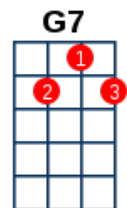
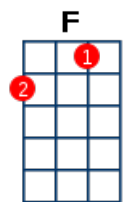
Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)



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

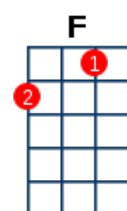
C

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

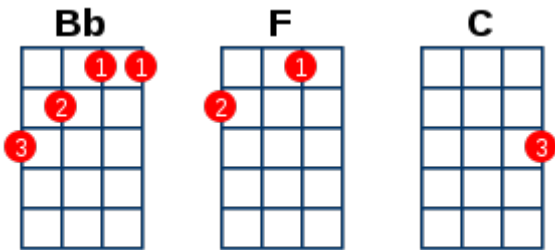
G7

C

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



Feeling Groovy (Simon & Garfunkel)



Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Slow down, you move too fast
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 You got to make the morning last
 Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Just kickin' down the cobble stones,
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 lookin' for fun and Feelin' Groovy.
 Bb **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C** **F**
 Da da da da da da da Feelin' Groovy

Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Hello lamppost, what cha knowin',
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 I've come to watch your flowers growing
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Dooitin' doodoo, Feelin' Groovy.
 Bb **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C** **F**
 Da da da da da da da Feelin' Groovy

Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
 Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Life, I love you, all is groovy.
 Bb **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C** **F**
 Da da da da da da da Feelin' Groovy.

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.

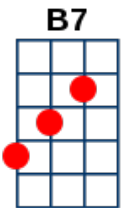
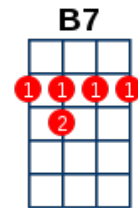
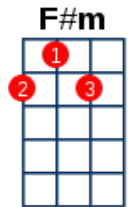
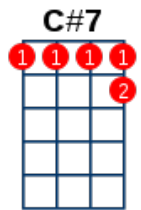
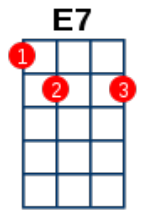
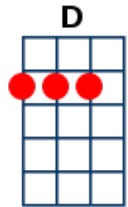
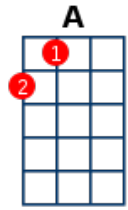
Chorus

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...

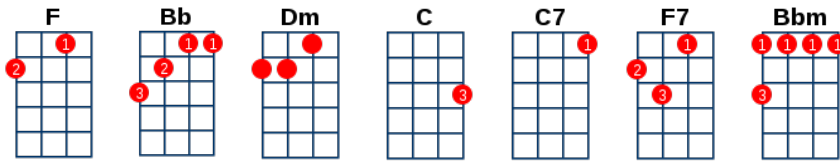
Chorus +

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.



He'll have to go (Jim Reeves)



F **Bb** **F**
 Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Dm **C** **C7**
 Let's pretend that we're together all alone
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
F **C7** **F** **C7**
 And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go.

F **Bb** **F**
 Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true
Dm **C** **C7**
 Or is he holding you the way I do
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 Though love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know
F **C** **F** **F7**
 Should I hang up, or will you tell him, he'll have to go.

Chorus:

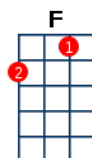
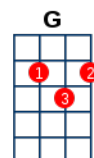
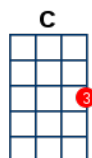
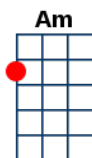
Bb **Bbm**
 You can't say the words I want to hear
F **F7**
 While you're with another man
Bb **Bbm**
 Do you want me, answer yes or no
F **C** **C7**
 Darling, I will understand.

F **Bb** **F**
 Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Dm **C** **C7**
 Let's pretend that we're together all alone
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
F **C** **F**
 And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to

repeat, last time:

Bb **F**
 he'll have to go-o-o-o-o

Hudsonský šífy (Wabi Daněk)



Ten, kdo nezná hukot vody lopatkama vířený, jako já, jó jako já,
 kdo hudsonský slapy nezná sírou pekla sířený,
 at' 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,
 at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Ref: F Ahoj, páru tam hoď, at' do pekla se dříve dohrabem,
 G Am G Am
 johoho, johoho.

Ten, kdo nezná noční zpěvy zarostenejch lodníků, jako já, jó jako já,
 ten, kdo cejtí se bejt chlapem, umí dělat rotyku,
 at' 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,
 at' 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 čuchat pekelnýho vohně smrad,
 at' 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,
 at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Ref + johoho...

I'm A Believer (Smash Mouth)

G **D** **G**
 I thought love was only true in fairy tales

G **D** **G**
 Meant for someone else but not for me

C **G**
 Love was out to get me

C **G**
 That's the way it seemed

C **G** **D7**
 Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Ch: stop **G** **C** **G**
 Then I saw her face

G **C** **G**
 Now I'm a believer!

G **C** **G**
 Not a trace

G **C** **G**
 Of doubt in my mind.

G **C**
 I'm in love

G
 I'm a believer

F **D7**
 I couldn't leave her if I tried.

G **D** **G**
 I thought love was more or less a givin' thing

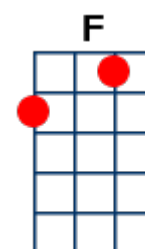
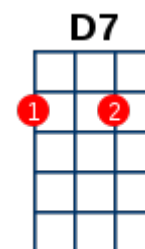
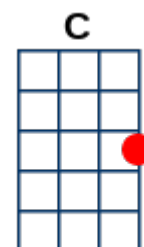
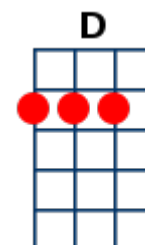
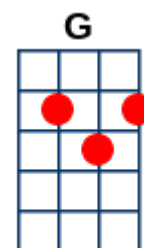
G **D** **G**
 Seems the more I gave, the less I got

C **G**
 What's the use in tryin'?

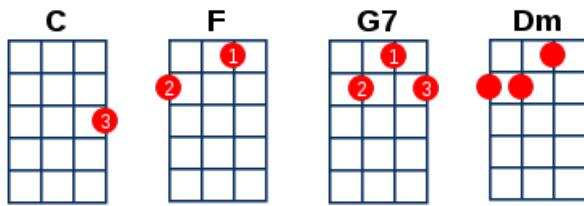
C **G**
 All you get is pain.

C **G** **D7**
 When I needed sunshine, I got rain.

2 x Chorus



Jamaica Farewell (Harry Belafonte)



C **F**
 Down the way, where the nights are gay
G7 **C**
 And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
 I took a trip on a sailing ship
G7
 And when I reached Jamaica
C
 I made a stop

Chorus:

C **Dm**
 But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
G7 **C**
 Won't be back for many a day
Dm
 My heart is down, my head is turning around
G7 **C**
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

C **F**
 Down at the market, you can hear
G7 **C**
 Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
F
 'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice
G7 **C**
 And the rum is fine any time of year

chorus

C **F**
 Sounds of laughter, everywhere
G7 **C**
 And the dancing girls swing to and fro
F
 I must declare that my heart is there
G7 **C**
 Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

2 x *chorus*

Kolik je na světě (Petr Skoumal)

C **Am**
Kolik je na světě očí

C **Dm**
kolik je na světě snů

Em
kolik se koleček točí

F **G**
kolik je nocí a dnů.

C **Am**
Kolik je na světě moří

C **Dm**
kolik je na světě řek

Em
kolik je smutků a hoří

F **G**
kolik je rozlitých mlék.

C **G** **Bb** **F**
Ref: Toho i toho je mnoho lidí a věcí a jmen
C **G** **Am** **F** **C**
jediné slunce je jedno a to když vyjde je den.

C **Am**
Kolik je na světě poupat

C **Dm**
kolik je na světě knih

Em
kolik je jezevčích doupat

F **G**
kolik je jezevců v nich.

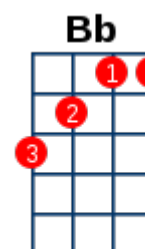
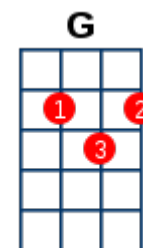
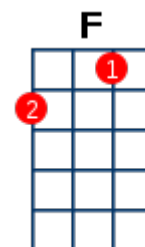
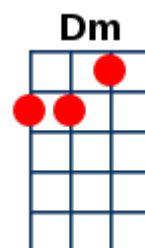
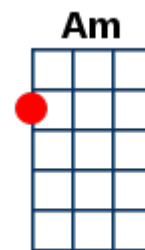
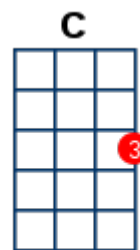
C **Am**
Kolik je na světě školek

C **Dm**
kolik je na světě škol

Em
kolik je kluků a holek

F **G**
kolik je šlapacích kol.

C **G** **Bb** **F**
Ref: Toho i toho je mnoho toho I toho je moc
C **G** **Am** **F** **C**
jediné slunce je jedno a to když zajde je noc.



La Bamba

Intro:

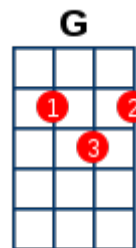
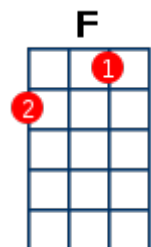
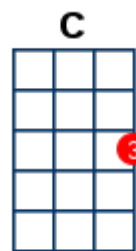
C F G F x3

C F G

Para bailar la Bamba
 Para bailar la Bamba se necesita
 una poca de gracia
 una poca de gracia pa mí, pa ti
 arriba y arriba
 Y arriba y arriba, por ti seré
 Por ti seré, por ti seré
 Yo no soy marinero
 yo no soy marinero, soy capitan
 soy capitan, soy capitan

Chorus:

C F G F
 Bamba, Bamba
 C F G F
 Bamba, Bamba
 C F G F
 Bamba, Bamba
 C F G F
 Bamba, Bamba



Lady Carneval (Svoboda, Štaidl)

G **D7** **G**
Páni a paní, vím, jak se ruší žal,
A7 **D7** **G**
já tíhnu duší jen k lady Carneval.
D7 **G**
Já kdysi pannám, já ba i vdovám lhal,
A7 **D7** **G**
teď v srdci chovám jen Lady Carneval.

Refren:

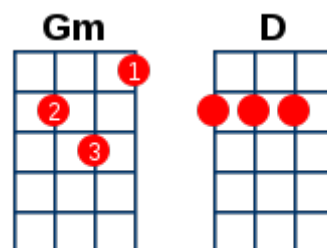
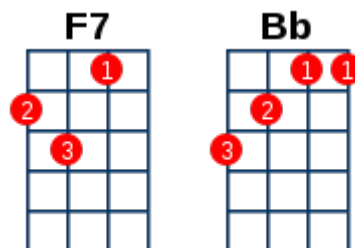
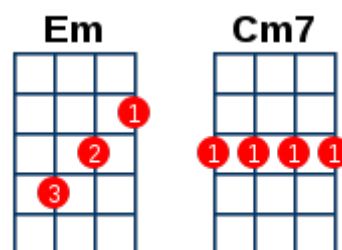
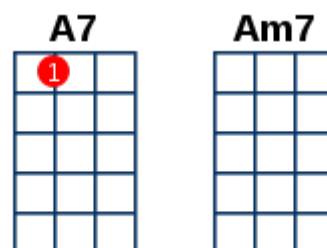
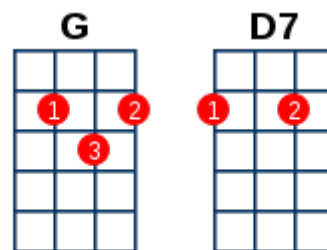
Am7 **D7** **G** **Em**
A s ní vchází do mě hřích nepoznán,
Am7 **D7** **G**
tančí v bílých kamaších, je můj pán,
Cm7 **F7**
život já bych za něj dal,
Bb **Gmi**
ó má lady Carneval,
Cm7 **D**
mám tě rád, mám tě rád !

Šalalalala, šalalalalala
Šalalalala, šalalalalali

Šalalalala, šalalalalala
Šalalalala, šalalalalali

G **D7** **G**
Páni a paní, dříve já jenom spal,
A7 **D7** **G**
teď sháním věno vám, Lady Carneval
D7 **G**
Já, kdysi kartám vášnivě podléhal,
A7 **D7** **G**
teď už se modlím jen k Lady Carneval.

ref



Láďa jde lodí

(Ivan Mládek)



C G7 C .
Láďa jede lodí, tou
.
G7 C .
lodí výletní,
.
G7 C Am
k Lídě, co s ní chodí, zkrátka
Dm G7 C G7
Láďa jede k ní.

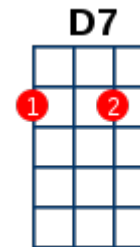
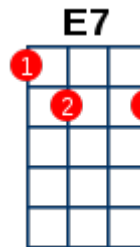
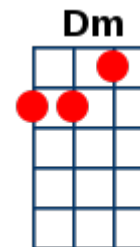
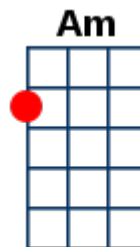
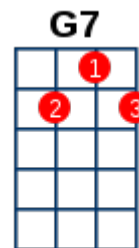
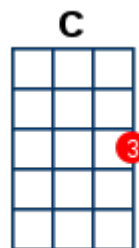
C G7 C .
Jestli sebou hodí ten
.
G7 C .
parník výletní,
.
G7 C Am
Lída bude překvapena,
Dm G7 C .
že je Láďa s ní.

E7 Am
Ref: Tam v podpalubí topič přikládá,
D7 G7 . . .
na lodi je skvělá nálada. A celý
C G7 C G7 C .
kraj, kraj, kraj, to cítí že je máj,
.
G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
Láďa Lídu překvapí a pak si pusu daj. A celý
C G7 C G7 C .
kraj, kraj, kraj, to cítí že je máj,
.
G7 C Am Dm G7 C .
Láďa Lídu překvapí a pak si pusu daj.

Lída jede lodí,
tou lodí výletní,
k tomu, co s ní chodí,
ale ten zas jede k ní.

A tak vlastní vinou
dvě srdce dychtivá,
nešťastně se minou,
inu tak to chodívá.

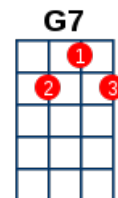
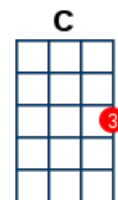
Ref



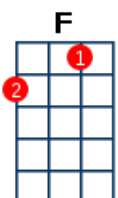
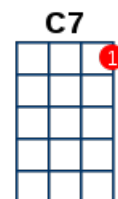
Marnivá sestřenice (Jiří Šlitr / Jiří Suchý)



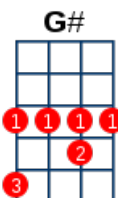
1. Měla vlasy samou loknu, jé-je-jé,
 ráno přistoupila k oknu, jé-je-jé,
 vlasy samou loknu měla a na nic víc nemyslela,
 a na nic víc nemyslela, jé-jé-jé.



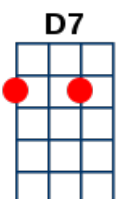
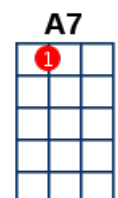
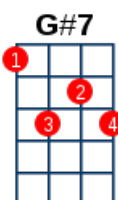
2. Nutno ještě podotknouti, jé-je-jé,
 že si vlasy kulmou kroutí, jé-je-jé,
 nesuší si vlasy fénem, nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem,
 nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem, jé-jé-jé.



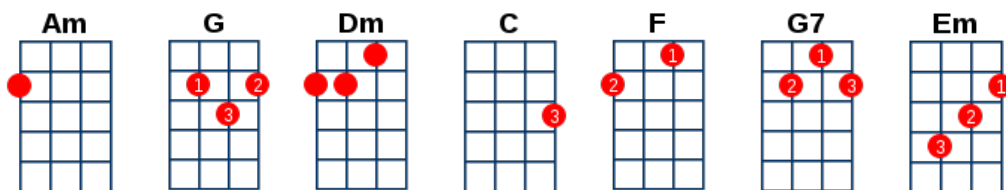
3. Jednou vlasy sežehla si, jé-je-jé,
 tím pádem je konec krásy, jé-je-jé,
 když přistoupí ráno k oknu, nemá vlasy samou loknu,
 nemá vlasy samou loknu, jé-jé-jé.



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-jé-jé.



Morituri te salutant (Karel Kryl)



Ami G Dmi Ami
 Cesta je prach a štěrka a udusaná hlína
C F G7 C
 a šedé šmouhy kreslí do vlasů
Dmi G C E7
 |:a z hvězdných drah má šperk, co kamením se spíná
Ami G Emi Ami
 a pířka touhy z kříděl Pegasů. :|

Cesta je bič, je zlá jak pouliční dáma,
 má v ruce štítky, v pase staniol,
 |:a z očí chtič jí plá, když háže do neznáma,
 dvě křehké snítky rudých gladiol. :|

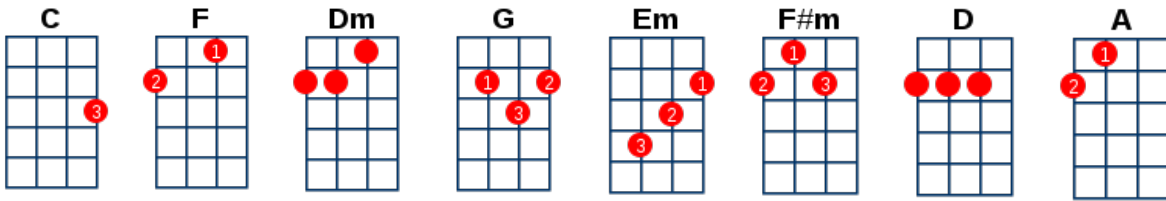
G
Ref: Seržante písek je bílý jak paže Daniely
Ami G7
 počkejte chvíli mé oči uviděly tu strašně dávnou vteřinu
 zapomnění
Ami G
 Seržante mávnou a budem zasvěceni
Ami G
 Morituri te salutant, morituri te salutant...

Tou cestou dál jsem šel, kde na zemi se zmítá
 a písek víří křídla holubí
 |:a marš mi hrál zvuk děl co uklidnění skýtá,
 a zvedá chmýři které zahubí. :|

Cesta je tér a prach a udusaná hlína,
 mosazná včelka od vlkodlaka
 |:rezavý kvér, můj brach a sto let stará špína
 a děsně velká bíla oblaka. :|

ref

My Girl (The Temptations)



C **F** **C** **F**
 I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
 C **F** **C** **F**
 And when it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

Chorus: **C** **Dm** **F** **G**
 I guess you say,
 C **Dm** **F** **G**
 What can make me feel this way?
 C
 My girl...
 F **G7**
 Talking about my girl



C **F** **C** **F**
 I've got so much honey the bees envy me
 C **F** **C**
F
 I've got a sweeter song (baby), than the birds in the trees

Chorus

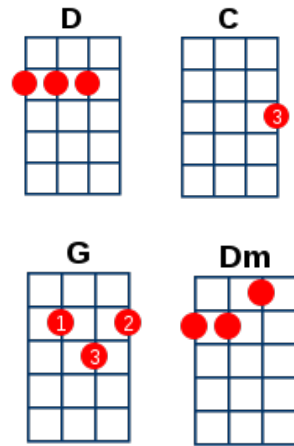
C **F** **C** **F**
 Hey, Hey, Hey
C **F** **Dm** **G** **Em** **F#m**
 Hey, Hey, Hey

D **G** **D** **G**
 I don't need no money, fortune or fame
 D **G** **D** **G**
 I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim

Chorus: **D** **Em** **G** **A**
 I guess you say,
 D **Em** **G** **A**
 What can make me feel this way?
 D
 My girl...
 G **A7**
 Talking about my girl

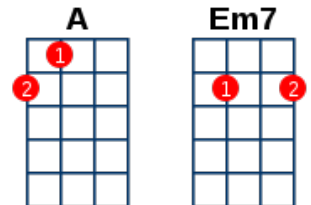
Norwegian Wood (John Lennon)

D
 I once had a girl or should I say
C G D
 she once had me
D
 She showed me her room isn't it good
C G D
 Norwegian wood



Dm G
 She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Dm Em7 A
 So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

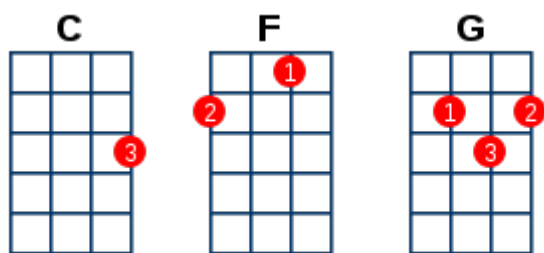
D
 I sat on a rug biding my time
C G D
 drinking her wine
D
 We talked until two and then she said
C G D
 "It's time for bed"



Dm G
 She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Dm Em7 A
 I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D
 And when I awoke I was alone
C G D
 this bird had flown
D
 So I lit a fire isn't it good
C G D
 Norwegian wood

Panenka (Poutníci)



C F C F
 Co skrýváš za víčky a plameny svíčky,
 C G
 snad houf bílých holubic nebo jen žal,
 F C F C
 tak odplul ten prvý den smáčený krví,
 G C
 ani pouťovou panenku nezanechal.

Ref:

C F C G F C G
 Otevři oči, ty uspěchaná dámo uplakaná,
 F C F C G C
 otevři oči, ta hloupá noc končí a mír je mezi náma.

C F C F
 Už si oblékni šaty i řetízek zlatý
 C G
 a umyj se, půjdeme na karneval,
 F C F C
 a na bílou kůži ti napíšu tuší,
 G C
 že dámou jsi byla a zůstáváš dál.

ref

Peníze nebo život (Voskovec, Werich, Ježek)

C Dm C C7 F G7 C G7

1. Tak jako opice na holé a chlupaté

C Dm C C7 D7 G7

i lidé dělí se na chudé a bohaté

F G C

jde o to jen vybrat si

Dm A7 Dm

co kdo chce být

D7

z života mít legraci či

G Gdim G7

peníze mít

C D7 G7

2. Váhat může pán který stojí před pistolí

D7

tážete-li se ho

G7 C Am F G7

Peníze nebo život !

C D7 G7

Váhat může dáma dříve než si vyvolí

D7 G7 C F C C7

pána pro peníze nebo pro celý život

F Fm C

3. Já však na tom váhání nic nevidím

D7 G7

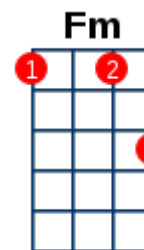
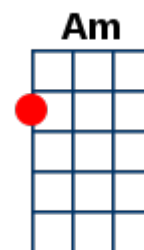
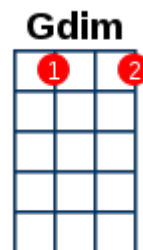
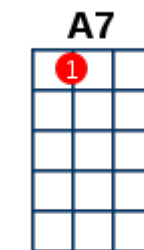
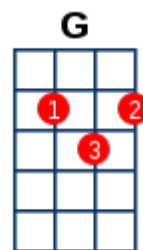
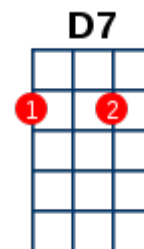
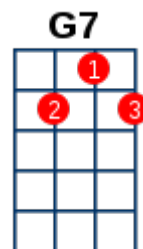
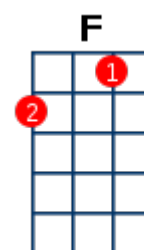
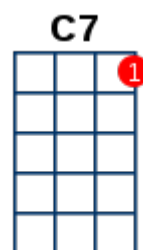
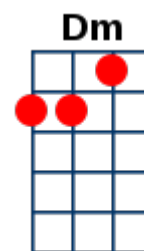
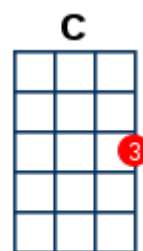
já se za život bez peněz nestydím

C D7 G7

Krásný zůstane život i když teče do bot

D7 G7 C F C

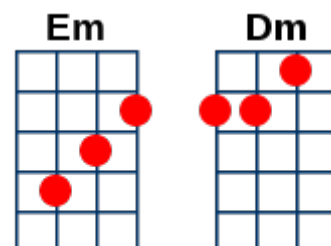
všechno za peníze koupím jenom ne život



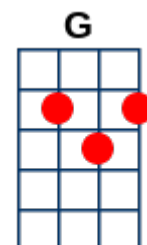
Píseň, co mě učil listopad (Wabi Daněk)



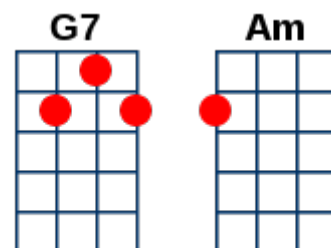
1. Málo jím a málo spím a málokdy tě vídám,
 málokdy si nechám něco zdát,
 doma nemám stání už od jarního tání,
 cítím, že se blíží listopad, ho, hm, hm



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

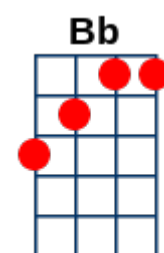


2. Chvíli stát a poslouchat, jak vítr větve čistí,
 k zemi padá zlatý vodopád,
 pod nohama cinká to poztráčené listí,
 vím, že právě zpívá listopad, ho, hm, hm

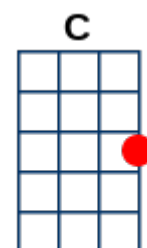


Ref

3. Dál a dál tou záplavou, co pod nohou se blýská,
 co mě nutí do zpěvu se dát,
 tak si chvíli zpívám a potom radši pískám
 píseň, co mě učil listopad, ho, hm, hm



Ref



Pramínek vlasů (Jiří Suchý)

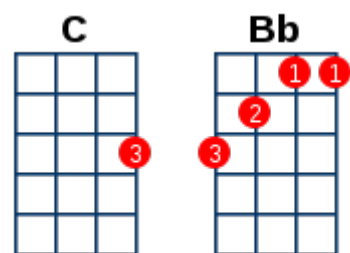
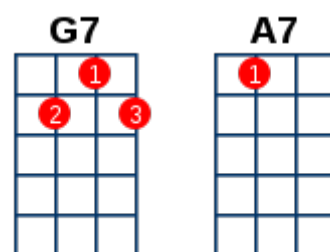
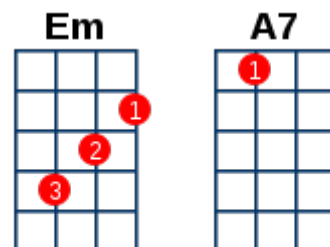
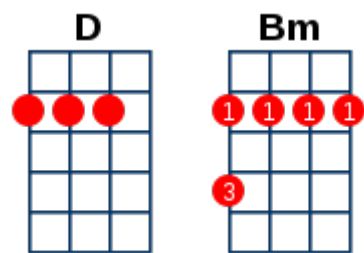


D Bm Em A7
Když měsíc rozlije světlo své po kraji
D Bm Em A7
a hvězdy řeknou, že čas je jít spát,
D Bm Em A7
pramínek vlasů jí ustřihnu potají,
D G7 D A7
komu - no přece té, kterou mám rád.

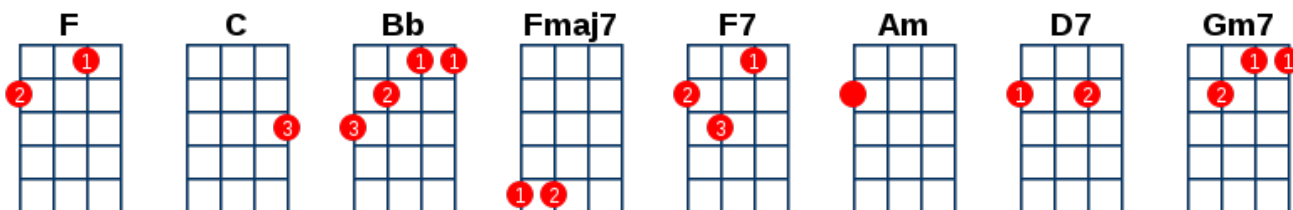
D Bm Em A7
Pramínek vlasů jí ustřihnu potají,
D Bm Em A7
já blázen pod polštář chci si ho dát,
D Bm Em A7
ačkoliv sny se mi zásadně nezdají,
D G7 D
věřím, že dnes v noci budou se zdát.

C D
O sny mě připraví teprve svítání,
C D
zpěv ptáků v oblacích a modré nebe,
G7 D
od vlasů, jichž jsem se dotýkal ve spaní,
Bb A7
nový den nůžkama odstřihne tebe.

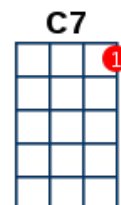
D Bm Em A7
A na bílém polštáři, do kroužku stočený,
D Bm Em A7
zbude tu po tobě pramínek vlasů,
D Bm Em A7
já nebudu vstávat, dál chci ležet zasněný,
D G7 D
je totiž neděle a mám dost času,
Bm Em A7 D
je totiž neděle a mám dost času.



Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head (B.J. Thomas)



Intro: F C Bb C



F Fmaj7
Raindrops keep falling on my head
F7 Bb Am
and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
D7 Am D7 Gm7
nothing seems to fit, Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they
keep fallin' C7

F Fmaj7
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun,
F7 Bb Am
and I said I didn't like the way he got things done
D7 Am D7 Gm7
Sleepin' on the job, Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they
keep fallin' C7

F Fmaj7
But there's one thing I know,
Bb C Am
the blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
D7 Gm7
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me... Bb C Bb C

F Fmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
F7 Bb Am
but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red,
D7 Am D7 Gm7
Cryin's not for me, cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by
complainin'

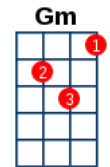
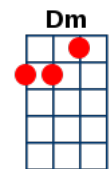
C7 F C7
because I'm free, nothings worryin' me
(solo) F Fmaj7 Bb C Am

D7 Gm7
... It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me Bb C Bb C
repeat last par again, opakovat poslední část ještě jednou + F Fmaj7

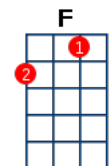
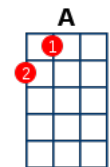
Spiderman (Paul Francis Webster, Robert Harris)



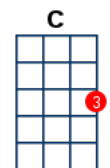
Dm
Spiderman Spiderman does whatever a spider can
Gm
Spins a web, any size
Dm
Catches thieves just like flies
A **Dm**
Look out there goes the Spiderman



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:

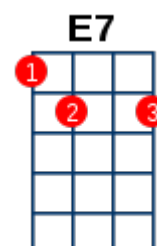
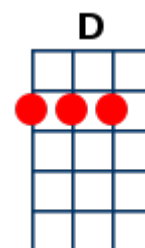
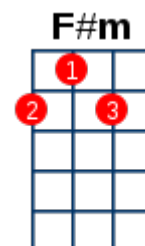
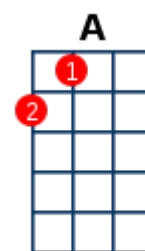
A A
So, darling, darling, stand by me,
F#m
Oh, stand by me.
D E7 A
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

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...



Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond)



F **Bb**
Where it began, I can't begin to know it

F **C**
But then I know it's going strong

F **Bb**
Was it the spring, and spring became a summer?

F **C**
Who'd have believe you'd come along?

F **Dm**
Hands, touching hands

C **Bb** **C** **C7**
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

F **Bb** **C**
Chorus: Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good

F **Bb** **C**
I've been inclined, to believe they never would

Bb **Am** **Gm**
But now I'm

F **Bb**
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely

F **C**
We fill it up with only two

F **Bb**
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder

F **C**
How can I hurt when holding you?

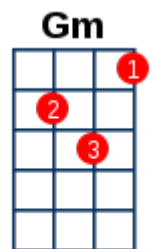
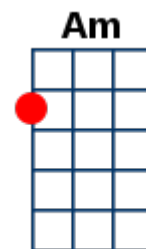
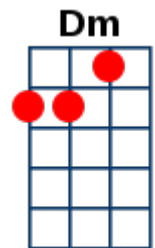
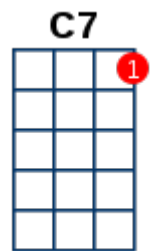
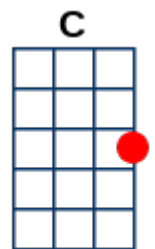
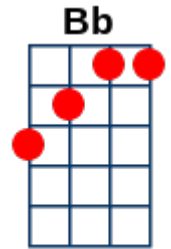
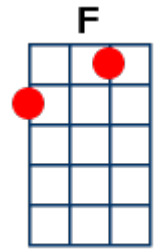
F **Dm**
Hands, touching hands

C **Bb** **C** **C7**
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

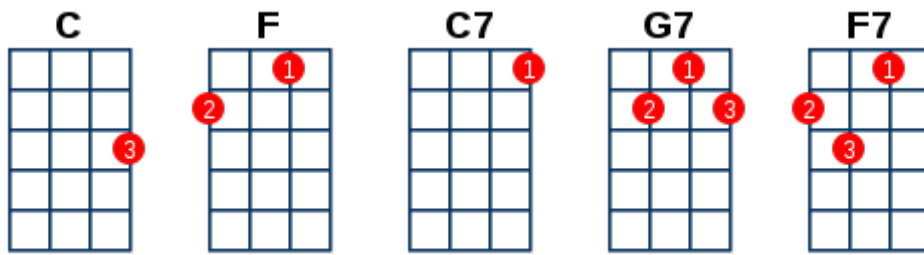
Chorus

Bb **C**
Tadada...

2 x *Chorus* + **F**



Sweet Home Chicago (Robert Johnson)



Intro: X43X X32X X21X C G7

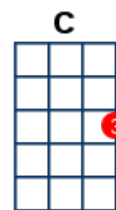
C F C7
Come on, baby don't you wanna go
F C
Come on, baby don't you wanna go
G7
Back to that same old place
F C G7
Sweet home Chicago

C F7 C C7
Come on, baby don't you wanna go
F7 C C7
Hidehey Baby don't you wanna go
G7
Back to that same old place
F7 C G7
Sweet home Chicago

C C
Well, one and one is two Six and two is eight
C C
Come on, baby don't you make me late
F7 C
Hidehey Baby don't you wanna go
G7
Back to that same old place
F7 C (G7)
Sweet home Chicago

Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver)

Intro C Am G F C

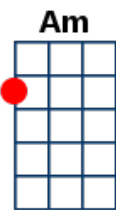


C Am
Almost heaven, West Virginia

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

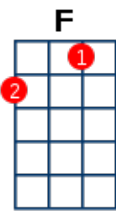


C Am
All my memories, gathered round her

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



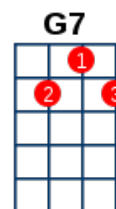
Chorus

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

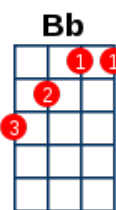
C G G7
should have been home yesterday... yesterday



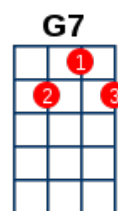
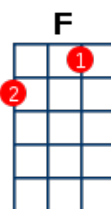
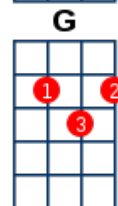
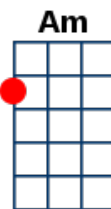
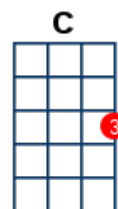
2 x Chorus +

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.

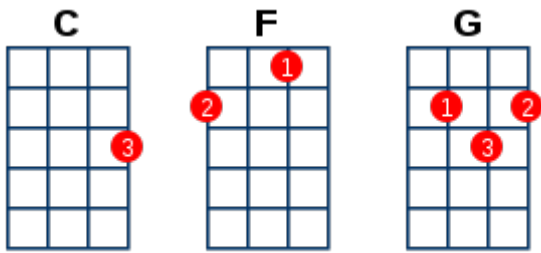
Ref

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.

Whole lotta shakin' goin' on (Dave "Curlee" Williams)



Come on over, baby, whole lotta shakin' goin' on
 Yes, I said come on over, baby, baby you can't go wrong
 We ain't fakin', whole lotta shakin' goin' on

Well, I said come on over, baby, we got chicken in the barn
 Come on over, baby, babe, I got the bull by the horns
 We ain't fakin', whole lotta shakin' goin' on

Shake it, baby, shake it

Shake it, baby, shake

Shake it, baby, shake it

Shake it, baby, shake

Come on over, whole lotta shakin' goin' on

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

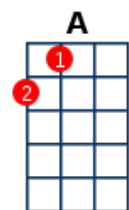
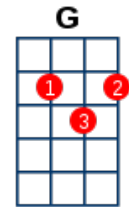
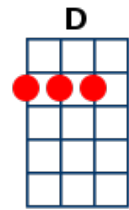
Chorus: **D G D A**
 wee-e-e-e-e we-ah mum-a-way
D G D A
 wee-e-e-e-e we-ah mum-a-way

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



Waterloo (Abba)

C **D7** **G** **F** **G**
My my, at Waterloo, Napoleon did surrender.

C **D7** **G** **F** **G** **Am**
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way.

D7 **G** **F** **C** **G7**
The history book on the shelf is always repeating itself.

C **F**
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war,

G **C** **G**
Waterloo - promise to love you forever more.

C **F**
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to,

G **C**
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you,

G **C**
Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo.

C **D7** **G** **F** **G**
My my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger.

C **D7** **G** **F** **G** **Am**
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight.

D7 **G** **F** **C** **G7**
And how could I ever refuse I feel like I win when I lose.

C **F**
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war,

G **C** **G**
Waterloo - promise to love you forever more.

C **F**
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to,

G **C**
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you

G **C**
Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo.

Am **D7** **G**
So how could I ever refuse I feel like I win when I lose.

C **F**
Waterloo - couldn't escape if I wanted to,

G **C** **G**
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you

G **C**
Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo.

G **C**
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you

When the Saints Go Marching In (Traditional / Unknown)



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

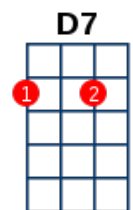
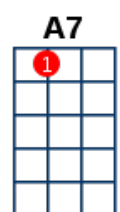
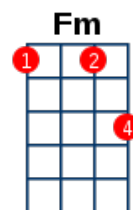
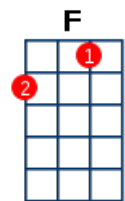
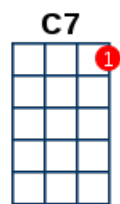
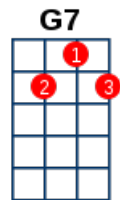
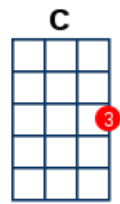
C
 Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
 When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
 I want to be in that number
C (A7 D7) G7 C
 When the saints go marching in

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



Whisky to je moje gusto

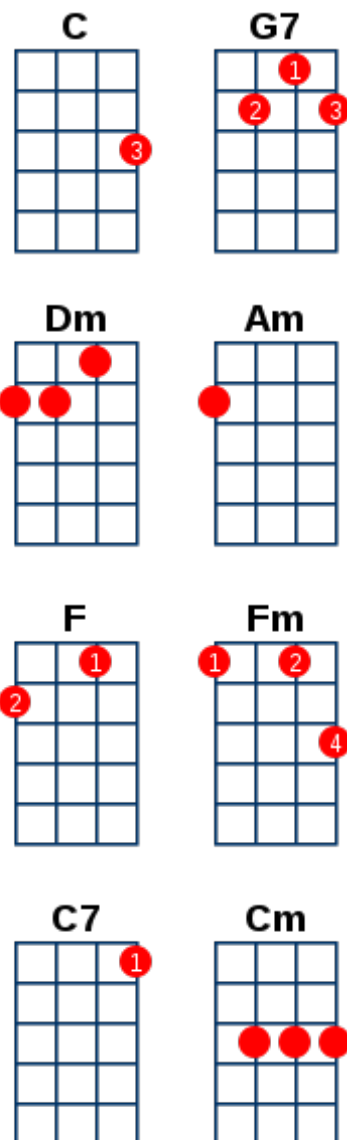
(Rychlík, Hála)

Ref:

C
Whisky, to je moje gusto,
G7
bez whisky mám v srdci pusto,
Dm **G7**
kdyby ji můj táta pil,
C **Am** **D7** **G7**
byl by tu žil mnohem dýl,
C
když se ve skle leskne whisky,
C7 **F**
tak má barman dobrý zisky,
Fm
život se dá zkrátka žít,
C **Am** **C** **Am**
jen když je co, jen když je co,
C **Am** **G7** **C**
jen když je co pít.

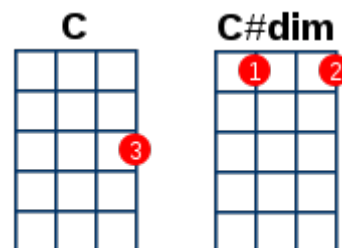
Cm **Fm**
Tu láhev baculatou, tu pestrou vinětu,
Cm **G**
tu whisky tmavě zlatou pije i Manitou,
Cm **Fm**
kdo chce se státi mužem, ten whisky pije rád,
G **C**
a proto všichni můžem společně zaspívat:

Ref

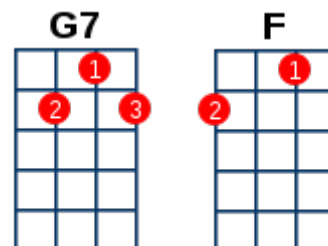


Yes Sir That's My Baby (Donaldson, Kahn)

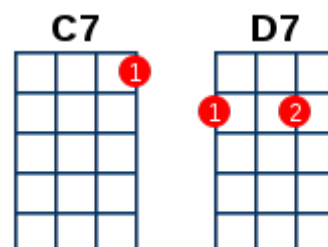
C **C#dim**
 Yes, sir, that's my baby,
G7
 No, sir, I don't mean maybe,
G7 **C** **G7**
 Yes, sir, that's my baby now.



C **C#dim**
 Yes, ma'am, we've decided,
G7
 No, ma'am, we won't hide it,
G7 **C**
 Yes, ma'am, you're invited now.

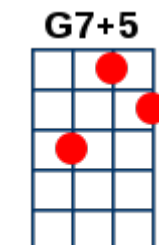


C7
 By the way (by the way)
F
 By the way (by the way)
D7 **G7 (G7+5)**
 When we reach the preacher, I'll say



(with feeling)

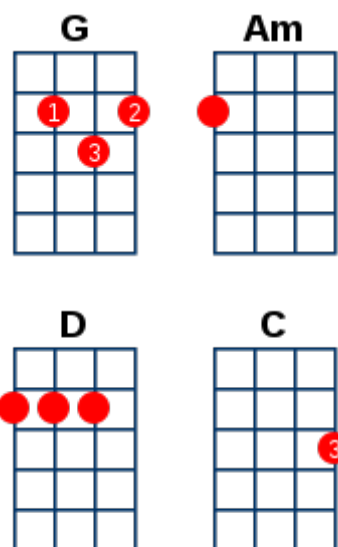
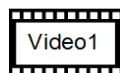
C **C#dim**
 Yes, sir, that's my baby,
G7
 No, sir, I don't mean maybe,
G7 **C**
 Yes, sir, that's my baby now.



Že se nestydíte (Jan Werich)

Že se nestydíte takhle kazit dítě,
 zvláště není-li vaše.
 Vždyť takové děcko, nesmí papat všecko,
 nanejvyš drobet kaše.
 I bane, i bajo, i bane, vlastně né, po cukroví se nic nestane.
 Sem, tam ňáká ta kapka, jen když nepapá jabka,
 bolení ho přestane.
 Že se nestydíte takhle kazit dítě,
 když nemá zdravé plíce.
 Vždyť takové děcko nesmí dělat všecko,
 dostane tasemnice.
 I bane, i bajo, i bane, to jste na omylu pane.
 Sem tam ňáká ta jedle, jen když nešlápne vedle,
 nahoru se dostane.

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.

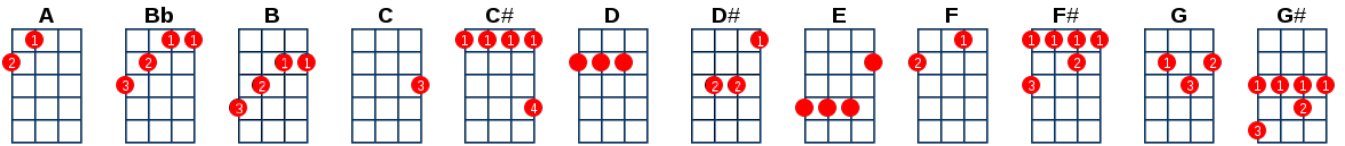
Ref: [**G** Za chvíli už budu v dáli, **Am** za chvíli mi bude fajn,
D o tvý lásce, která pálí, **C** **G** nebudu mít ani šajn. :]

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

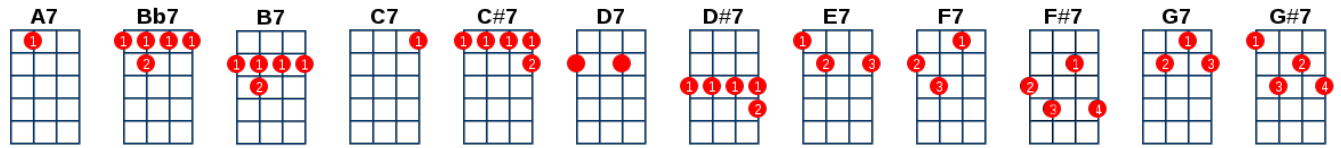
G
Z kapsy tahám harmoniku,
Am
tuláckej song budu hrát,
D
sedím si na nárazníku
C **G**
a je mi tak akorát.

Ref

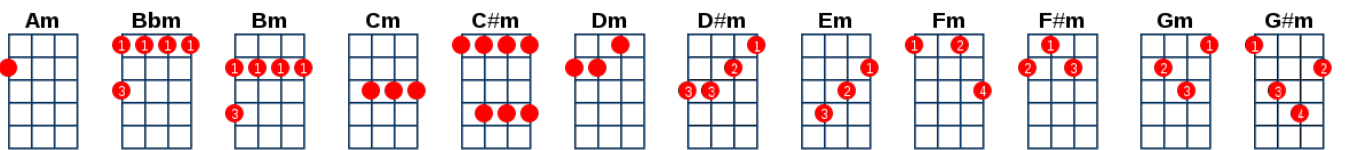
Major chords – Durové akordy



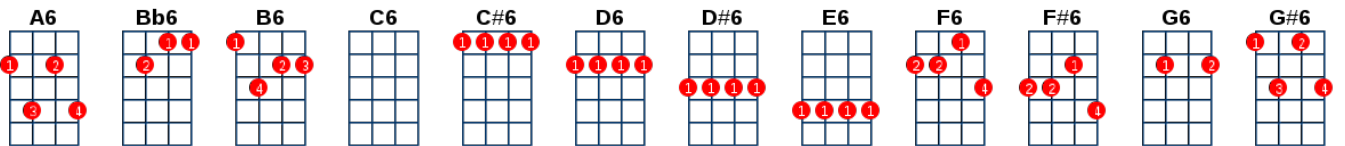
Seventh chords - Septakordy



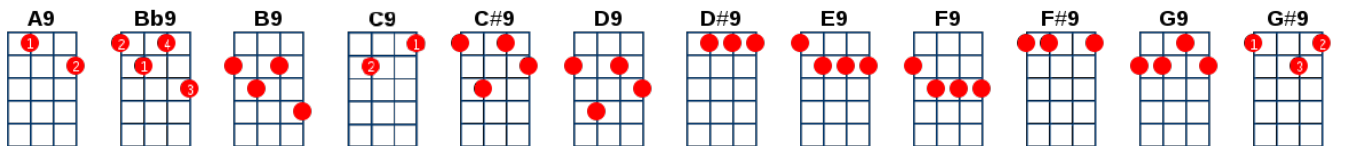
Minor chords – Molové akordy



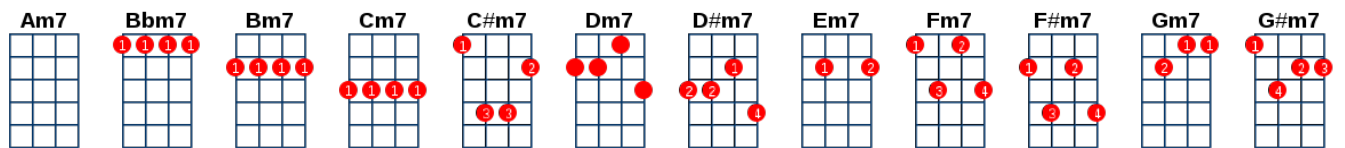
6th chords – durové akordy s přidanou sextou



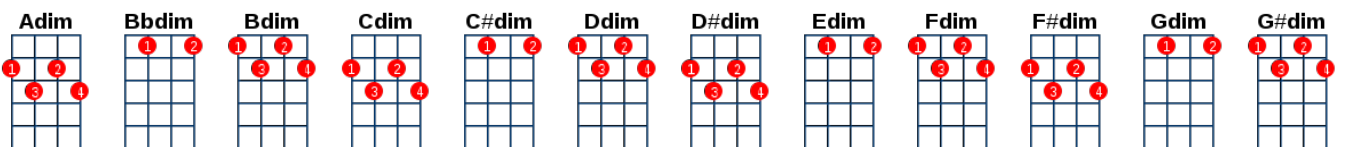
9th chords – Nonové akordy



Minor Seventh chords – Molové septakordy



Diminished chords – Zmenšené akordy



Maj7th chords – Velké septakordy

