



Songbook

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Obrázky prstokladu akordů jsou pro standardní ukulele ladění GCEA. Čísla prstů jsou pouze orientační, mnoho akordů lze držet různými způsoby. Číslováno od 1 = ukazováček.

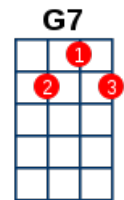
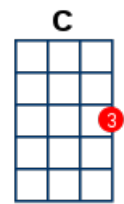
The chord fingering pictures are for standard ukulele GCEA tuning. The finger numbers are indicative only, many chords can be held in different ways. Numbered from 1 = index finger.

Pouze pro studijní účely. For study purposes only.

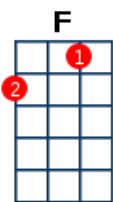
When the Saints Go Marching In (Traditional / Unknown)



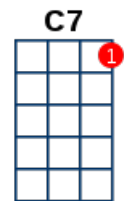
C
 Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
 When the saints go marching in
C C7 F
 I want to be in that number
C G7 C
 When the saints go marching in



C
 And when the sun refuse to shine
G7
 And when the sun refuse to shine
C C7 F
 I still want to be in that number
C G7 C
 When the sun refuse to shine



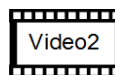
C
 Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
 When the saints go marching in
C C7 F
 I'm gonna to sing as loud as thunder
C G7 C
 Oh when the saints go marching in



C
 Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
 When the saints go marching in
C C7 F
 I want to be in that number
C G7 C
 When the saints go marching in

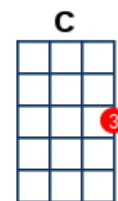
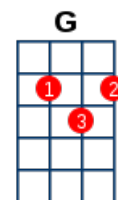
C
 Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
 When the saints go marching in
C C7 F
 I still want to be in that number
C G7 C
 When the sun refuse to shine

Ring Of Fire (June Carter, Merle Kilgore)



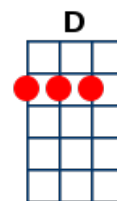
Intro: G C G C

G C G
Love is a burning thing
and it makes a fiery ring.
C G
Bound by wild desire
D G
I fell into a ring of fire.



Chorus:

D C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire.
D
I went down, down, down
C G
and the flames went higher.
And it burns, burns, burns.
C G
The ring of fire,
D G
the ring of fire



2 x Intro + Chorus

C G
The taste of love is sweet
D G
when hearts like ours meet.
C G
I fell for you like a child.
D G
Oh, but the fire went wild.

2 x Chorus

G
And it burns, burns, burns.
C G
The ring of fire,
D G
the ring of fire.

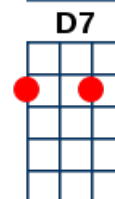
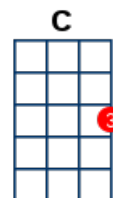
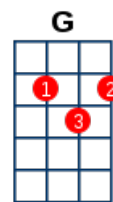
Kozel (Jaromír Nohavica)



1. Byl jeden pán, ten kozla měl,
velice si s ním rozuměl,
měl ho moc rád, opravdu moc,
hladil mu fous na dobrou noc.

2. Jednoho dne se kozel splet',
rudé tričko pánovi sněd',
jak to pán zřel, zařval "jéjé",
svázal kozla na koleje.

3. Zahoukal vlak, kozel se lek':
"to je má smrt", mečel "mek, mek",
jak tak mečel, vykašlal pak
rudé tričko, čímž stopnul vlak.



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

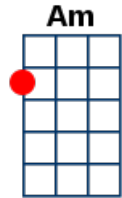


1. Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad,
and other things just make you swear and curse.

When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble- give a whistle
and this'll help things turn out for the best ...and...

Chorus 1:

Always look on the bright side of life ... (whistle) ...
Always look on the light side of life ... (whistle) ...

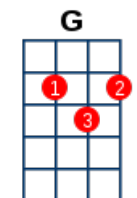
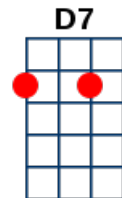


2. If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten,
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.

When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps
just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing .. and..

Chorus 1

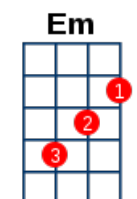
3. For life is quite absurd and death's the final word;
You must always face the curtain with a bow.
Forget about your sin; give the audience a grin
enjoy it; it's your last chance anyhow ...so..



Chorus 2:

Always look on the bright side of death ... (whistle) ...
Just before you draw your terminal breath. ... (whistle) ...

4. Life's a piece of shit when you look at it.
Life's a laugh and death's a joke - it's true
you see it's all a show; keep them laughing as you go.



Just remember that the last laugh is on you ...and.....

Chorus 1

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.

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.

Tomorrow I'll miss you,

Remember I'll always be true.

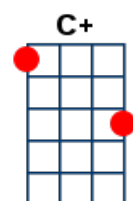
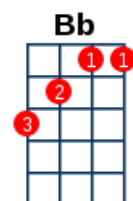
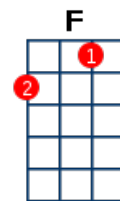
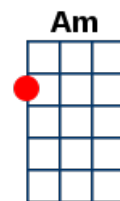
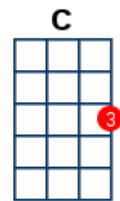
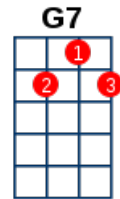
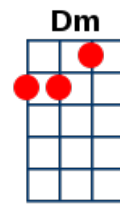
And then while I'm away

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.



Život je jen náhoda (Jaroslav Ježek / Jiří Voskovec, Jan Werich)

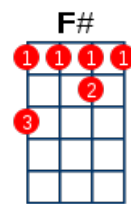
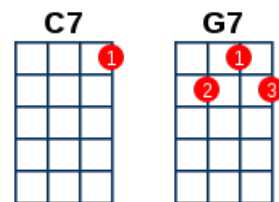
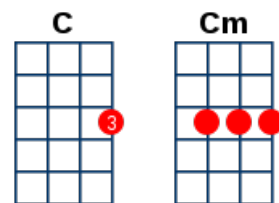
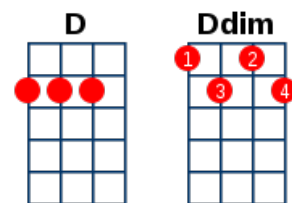
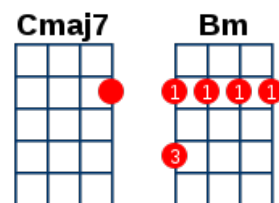
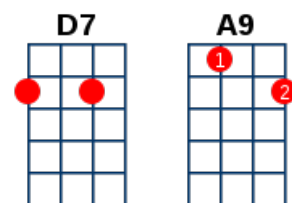
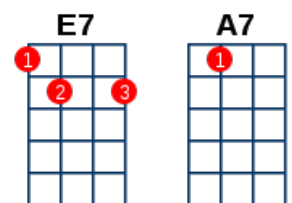
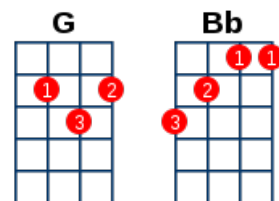
(Pokud je moc obtížná, lze hrát jen 2.část.

If seems too difficult, play just 2nd part)



G **Bb** **G**
1. Proč že se mi každou noc o tom jen zdá,
E7 **A7**
o tom jen zdá, jak v mém životě
G **D7** **G** **A9** **Cmaj7** **D7**
vyšla má tak šťastná a krásná hvězda.
G **Bb** **G**
Proč že se mi každou noc o tom jen zdá,
E7 **A7**
že ta hvězda mi dá to štěstí
G **D7** **G**
o němž se mi ve dne nezdá.
Bm **F#** **Bm** **E7**
Zdání klame, mimoto každý sen,
D **Ddim** **A7**
který v noci mí – váme,
D **C** **D7**
zažene příští den.

G **C7**
2. Život je jen náhoda,
G **G7**
jednou si dole jednou nahoře.
C **Cm**
Život plyne jak voda
G **D7** **G** **D**
a smrt je jako moře.
G **C7**
Každý k moři dopluje,
G **G7**
někdo dříve a někdo později,
C **Cm**
kdo v životě miluje,
G **D7** **G** **G7**
ať neztrácí naději.
C **G**
Až uvidí v životě zázraky,
C **G**
které jenom láska umí,
A7
zlaté ryby vyletí nad mraky,
D **D7**
pak porozumí,
G **C7**
že je život jak voda,
G **G7**
kterou láska ve víno promění,
C **Cm**
láska že je náhoda
G **D7** **G** **G** **D7** **G**
a bez ní štěstí není. A bez ní štěstí není.

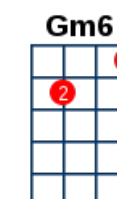
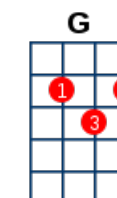
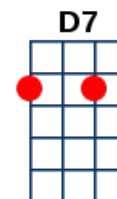
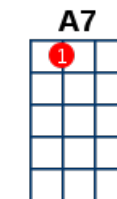
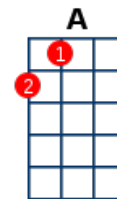
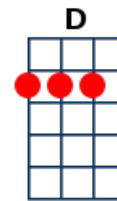


Sloop John B (Unknown)

(CZ verze: Zvedněte kotvy)



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



Chorus:

So hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the captain ashore
Let me go home, let me go home
I wanna go home
Well I feel so broke up
I wanna go home

2. The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the cap'n's trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

Chorus

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

Zvedněte kotvy (Unknown / Antonín Hájek)

(EN version: Sloop John B)

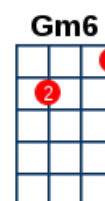
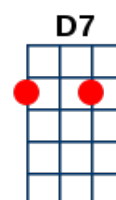
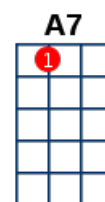
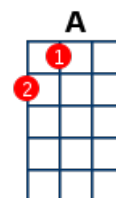
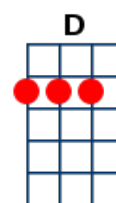


1. Už vyplouvá loď John B., už vyplouvá loď John B.,
okamžik malý jen, než poplujem dál,
nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout.

2. Nejdřív jsem se napil, na zdraví všem připil,
vím, že cesta má konec už má,
tak nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout.

3. Sklenici svou dopil, zakrátko u mne byl,
okovy na ruce dal a pistole vzal
šerif John Stone, šerif John Stone,
šerif John Stone, šerif John Stone,
moji svobodu vzal šerif John Stone.

4. Už vyplouvá loď John B., už vyplouvá loď John B.,
okamžik malý jen, než poplujem dál,
nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
nechte mě plout, tak nechte mě plout,
sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout.
sil už málo mám, tak nechte mě plout ...

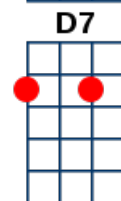
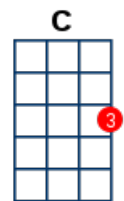
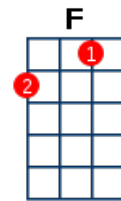
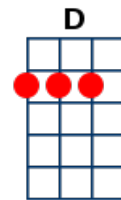
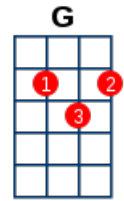


I'm a Believer (Neil Diamond)



1.

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



Chorus:

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.

2.

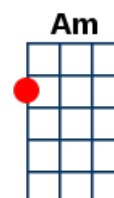
G **D** **G**
 I thought love was more or less a given thing
G **D** **G**
 Seems the more I gave, the less I got
C **G**
 What's the use in tryin'?
C **G**
 All you get is pain.
C **G** **D7**
 When I needed sunshine, I got rain.

2 x Chorus

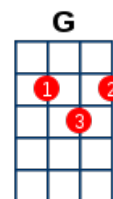
Na kolena (Ivan Hlas)



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

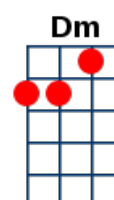
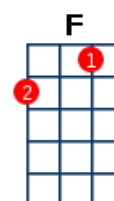


2. Napravo, nalevo, nebudu mít klid,
dala mi najevo, že mě nechce mít,
zbitej a špinavej, tancuju sám,
váš pohled káravej už dávno znám.



Ref:

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



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

Ref:

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

Řekni, kde ty kytky jsou (Pete Seeger / Jiřina Fikejzová)

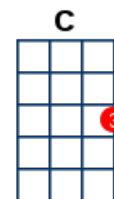
(EN version: Where Have All The Flowers Gone)



C **Am** **F** **G7**
Řekni, kde ty kytky jsou, co se s nima mohlo stát,

C **Am** **F** **G7**
řekni, kde ty kytky jsou, kde mohou být?

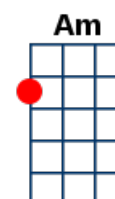
C **Am** **F** **G7**
Dívky je tu během dne otrhaly do jedné,
F **C** **F** **G7** **C**
kdo to kdy pochopí, kdo to kdy pochopí.



C **Am** **F** **G7**
Řekni kde ty dívky jsou, co se asi mohlo stát,

C **Am** **F** **G7**
řekni kde ty dívky jsou, kde mohou být.

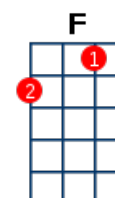
C **Am** **F** **G7**
Muži si je vyhlédli, s sebou domů odvedli,
F **C** **F** **G7** **C**
kdo to kdy pochopí, kdo to kdy pochopí.



C **Am** **F** **G7**
Řekni kde ti muži jsou, co se k čertu mohlo stát,

C **Am** **F** **G7**
řekni kde ti muži jsou, kde mohou být.

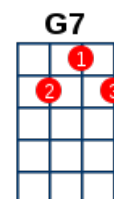
C **Am** **F** **G7**
Muži v plné polní jdou, do války zas je zvou,
F **C** **F** **G7** **C**
kdo to kdy pochopí, kdo to kdy pochopí.



C **Am** **F** **G7**
A kde jsou ti vojáci, co se tady mohlo stát,

C **Am** **F** **G7**
a kde jsou ti vojáci, kde mohou být.

C **Am** **F** **G7**
Řada hrobů v zákrytu, meluzína kvílí tu,
F **C** **F** **G7** **C**
kdo to kdy pochopí, kdo to kdy pochopí.



C **Am** **F** **G7**
Řekni kde ty hroby jsou, co se s nimi mohlo stát,

C **Am** **F** **G7**
řekni kde ty hroby jsou, kde mohou být.

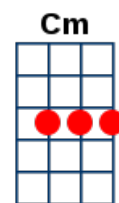
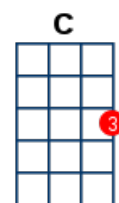
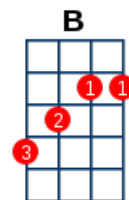
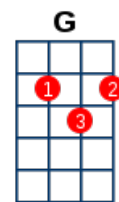
C **Am** **F** **G7**
Co tu kytek rozkvétá, od jara do léta,
F **C** **F** **G7** **C**
kdo to kdy pochopí, kdo to kdy pochopí.

Creep (Thom Yorke, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood)



Intro: **G B C Cm**

1.
 When you were here before **G**
 Couldn't look you in the eye **B**
 You're just like an angel **C**
 Your skin makes me cry **Cm**
 You float like a feather **G**
 In a beautiful world **B**
 I wish I was special **C**
 You're so fucking special **Cm**



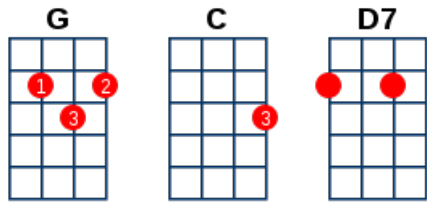
Chorus:
 But I'm a creep **G**
 I'm a weirdo **B**
 What the hell am I doin' here **C**
 I don't belong here **Cm**

2.
 I don't care if it hurts **G**
 I wanna have control **B**
 I wanna perfect body **C**
 I wanna perfect soul **Cm**
 I want you to notice **G**
 When I'm not around **B**
 You're so fucking special **C**
 I wish I was special... **Cm**

Chorus
 ooh.. She's running out the door. **G** **B** **C** **Cm** She's running **Cm** She run run run
 ruuuuun, ruuuun

3.
 Whatever makes you happy **G**
 Whatever you want **B**
 You're so fucking special **C**
 I wish I was special... **Cm**
 Chorus + I don't belong here **G**

King Of The Road (Roger Miller)



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

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

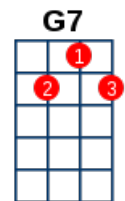
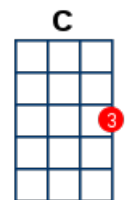
C
 3.I know every engineer on every train
D7 **G**
 All of the children, and all of their names
 C
 And every handout in every town
D7
 And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around.

I sang... (repeat 1.)

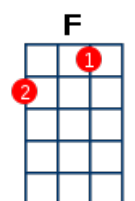
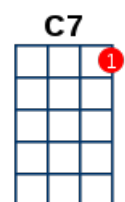
Marnivá sestřenice (Jiří Šlitr / Jiří Suchý)



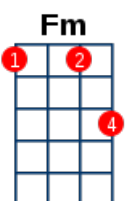
1. Měla vlasy samou loknu, jé-je-jé,
ráno přistoupila k oknu, jé-je-jé,
vlasy samou loknu měla a na nic víc nemyslela,
a na nic víc nemyslela, jé-je-jé.



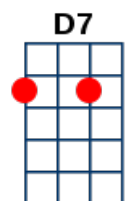
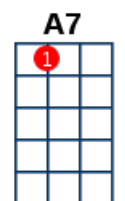
2. Nutno ještě podotknouti, jé-je-jé,
že si vlasy kulmou kroutí, jé-je-jé,
nesuší si vlasy fénem, nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem,
nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem, jé-je-jé.



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



4. O vlasy už nestará se, jé-je-jé,
a diví se světa kráse, jé-je-jé,
vidí plno jinejch věcí, a to za to stojí přeci,
a to za to stojí přeci, jé-je-jé.



Mack The Knife (Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht)

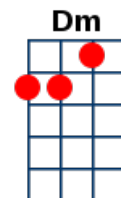
(CZ verze: Mackie Messer)



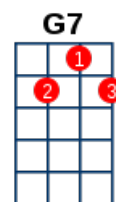
1. Oh the shark has pretty teeth dear,
And he shows them, pearly white.
Just a jack-knife has old Mac Heath, dear,
And he keeps it out of sight.



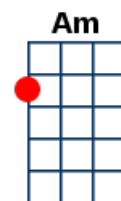
2. When that shark bites with his teeth, dear,
Scarlet billows start to spread,
Fancy gloves, though, wears old Mac Heath, dear,
So there's never, a trace of red.



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



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



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

6. Jenny Diver, Sookey Tawdry,
Polly Peachum and old Lucy Brown,
Oh the line forms on the right, dear,
Now that Mackie's back in town.

repeat 6th verse and add:

C6
Now that old Mackie's back!

Mackie Messer (Kurt Weill / Jiří Suchý)

(EN version: Mack The Knife)



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

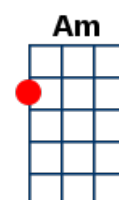
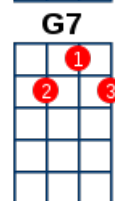
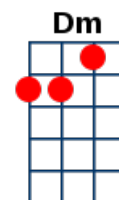
2. Na nábřeží řeky Temže
lecko život dokonal.
Mor tam nebyl, víme jen, že
Mackie Messer blízko stál.

3. Jednou zmizel chudák Majer,
jindy boháč Müller zas.
Mackie s hůlkou, jako frajer
obcházel tam v onen čas.

4. Pěkná hůlka na procházku
a v té hůlce nůž je skryt.
Mackie Messer vyhrál sázku,
nic mu nelze dosvědčit.

5. Jednou změnil požár v Soho
půlnouc temnou v denní jas.
Podezřelých bylo mnoho,
ale Mackie zmizel včas.

6. Jindy zase mladá žena
nic netuší a jde spát,
probudí se zneuctěna,
Mackie ji však nechce znát.



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 nose --

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,

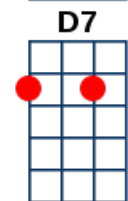
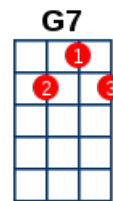
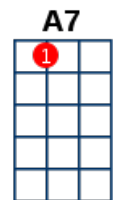
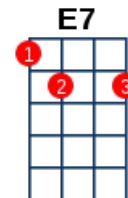
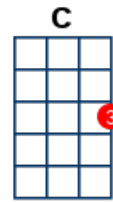
D7
Diamond rings and all those things,

G7 **STOP**
Bet your life it isn't her.

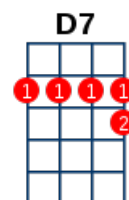
C **E7**
But could she love, could she woo,

A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?

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



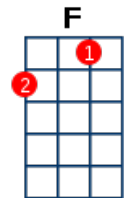
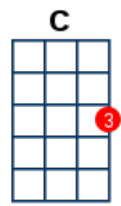
nebo lépe použít:
or better use:



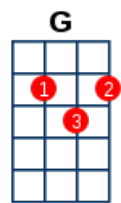
You Are My Sunshine (Jimmie Davis, Charles Mitchell)



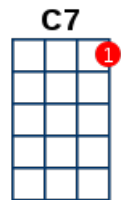
C **C7**
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
F **C**
I dreamed I held you in my arms
F **C**
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
G **C**
And I hung my head and cried.



C **C7**
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
F **C**
You make me happy when skies are gray
F **C**
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
G **C**
Please don't take my sunshine away.



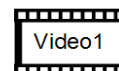
C **C7**
I'll always love you and make you happy,
F **C**
If you could only say the same.
F **C**
But if you leave me, to love another
G **C**
Well you'll regret it all someday.



C **C7**
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
F **C**
You make me happy when skies are gray
F **C**
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
G **C**
Please don't take my sunshine away.

G **C**
Please don't take my sunshine away.

Severní vítr je krutý (Jaroslav Uhlíř / Zdeněk Svěrák)



1. Jdu s děravou patou, mám horečku zlatou,
jsem chudý, jsem sláb, nemocen.

Hlava mně pálí a v modravé dáli

se leskne a třpytí můj sen.

2. Kraj pod sněhem mlčí, tam stopy jsou vlčí,
tam zbytečně budeš mi psát.

Sám v dřevěné boudě sen o zlaté hroudě
já nechám si tisíckrát zdát.

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

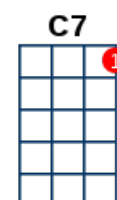
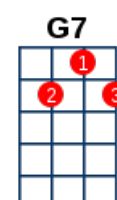
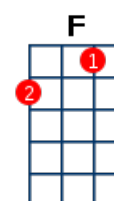
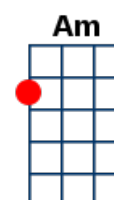
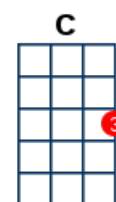
3. Tak zarůstám vousem a vlci už jdou sem,
už slyším je výt blíž a blíž.

Už mají mou stopu, už větří, že kopu
svůj hrob, a že stloukám si kříž.

4. Zde leží ten blázen, chtěl dům a chtěl bazén
a opustil tvou krásnou tvář.

Má plechovej hrnek, v něm pár zlatej zrněk
a nad hrobem polární zář.

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



Další písně / Other songs

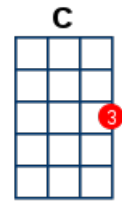


This Land is Your Land (Unknown / Woody Guthrie)

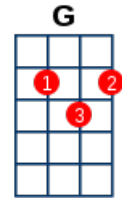


Chorus:

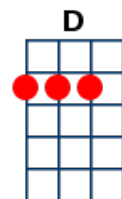
This land is your land, this land is my land
 From California to the New York Island
 From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
 This land was made for you and me.



1. As I went walking that ribbon of highway
 I saw above me that endless skyway
 I saw below me that golden valley
 This land was made for you and me.



2. I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
 While all around me a voice was sounding
 This land was made for you and me.



3. When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
 And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
 A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
 This land was made for you and me.

4. As I went walking I saw a sign there
 And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
 But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
 That side was made for you and me.

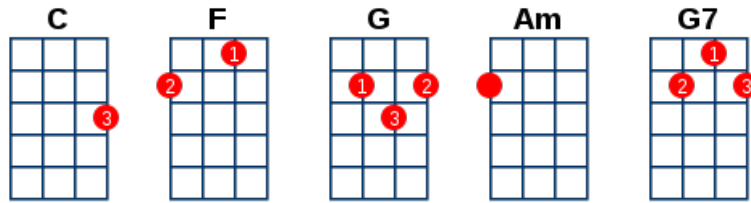
5. In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;
 By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
 As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,
 Is this land made for you and me?

6. Nobody living can ever stop me,
 As I go walking that freedom highway;
 Nobody living can make me turn back
 This land was made for you and me.

Chorus 2x

Blowing in The Wind (Bob Dylan)

(CZ verze: Míle)



1.
C F C Am C F G
How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?
C F C Am C F G
How many seas must a white dove sail, before she sleeps in the sand?
C F C Am C F
How many times must the cannonballs fly, before they're forever
G
banned?

Chorus: F G7 C Am
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
F G7 C
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

2.
C F C Am C F G
How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?
C F C Am C F
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be
G
free?
C F C Am C F
How many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just
G
doesn't see?

Chorus

3.
C F C Am C F G
How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky?
C F C Am C F G
How many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?
C F C Am C F
How many deaths will it take till he knows, that too many people have
G
died?

Míle

(Bob Dylan / Ivo Fisher)
(EN version: Blowing In The Wind)



C **F** **C** **Am**
1. Míle a míle jsou cest, které znám,
C **F** **G**
jdou trávou i úbočím skal,
C **F** **C** **Am**
jsou cesty zpátky a jsou cesty tam,
C **F** **G**
a já na všech s vámi stál,
C **F** **C** **Am**
proč ale blátem nás kázali vést
C **F** **G**
a špínou třísnil šat?

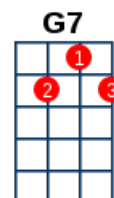
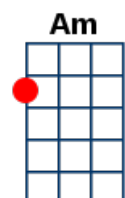
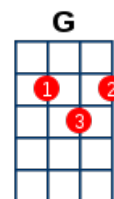
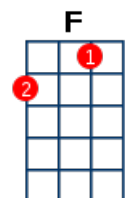
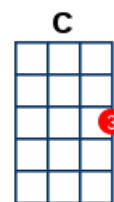
F **G7** **C** **Am**
Ref: To ví snad jen déšť a vítr kolem nás,
F **G7** **C**
ten vítr, co začal právě vát.

2. Míle a míle se táhnou těch cest
a dál po nich zástupy jdou,
kříže jsou bílé a lampičky hvězd
jen váhavě svítí tmou,
Bůh ví, co růží, jenž dál mohly kvést,
spí v hlíně těch práchnivých cest?

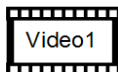
Ref: To ví snad jen déšť...

3. Dejte mi stéblo a já budu rád,
i stéblo je záchranný pás,
dejte mi flétnu a já budu hrát
a zpívat a ptát se vás,
proč jen se úděl tak rád mění v bič
a proč že se má člověk bát.

Ref: To ví snad jen déšť...



Jožin z bažin (Ivan Mládek)



1. Jedu takhle tábořit Škodou 100 na Oravu,
spěchám, proto riskuji, projíždím přes Moravu.
Řadí tam to strašidlo, vystupuje z bažin,
žere hlavně Pražáky a jmenuje se Jožin.

Ref:

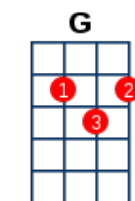
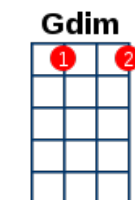
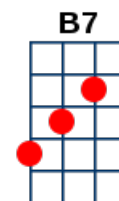
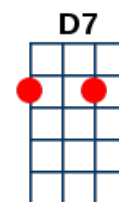
Jožin z bažin močálem se plíží,
Jožin z bažin k vesnici se blíží,
Jožin z bažin už si zuby brousí,
Jožin z bažin kouše, saje, rdousí.
Na Jožina z bažin, koho by to napadlo,
platí jen a pouze práškovací letadlo.
2. Projížděl jsem Dědinou cestou na Vizovice,
přivítal mě předseda, řek' mi u slivovice:
"Živého či mrtvého Jožina kdo přivede,
tomu já dám za ženu dceru a půl JZD!"

Ref

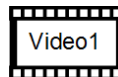
3. Říkám: "Dej mi, předsedo, letadlo a prášek,
Jožina ti přivedu, nevidím v tom háček."
Předseda mi vyhověl, ráno jsem se vznesl,
na Jožina z letadla prášek pěkně klesl.

Ref:

Jožin z bažin už je celý bílý,
Jožin z bažin z močálu ven pílí,
Jožin z bažin dostal se na kámen,
Jožin z bažin - tady je s ním ámen!
Jožina jsem dohnal, už ho držím, johoho,
dobré každé lóve, prodám já ho do Z00.

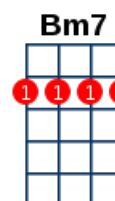
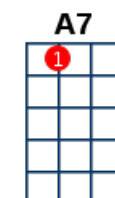
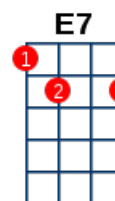
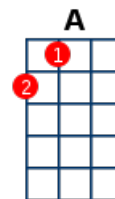
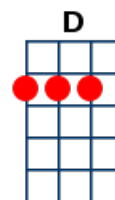


Bye Bye Love (Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant)



Chorus:

D **A**
 Bye bye, love.
D **A**
 Bye bye, happiness.
D **A**
 Hello, loneliness.
E7 **A**
 I think I'm a-gonna cry-y.
D **A**
 Bye bye, love.
D **A**
 Bye bye, sweet caress.
D **A**
 Hello, emptiness.
E7 **A**
 I feel like I could di-ie.
E7 **A**
 Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye.



A **E7**
 There goes my baby
A
 With-a someone new.
E7
 She sure looks happy.
A **A7**
 I sure am blue.
D
 She was my baby
E7
 'Til he stepped in.
Bm7
 Goodbye to romance
E7 **A**
 That might have been.

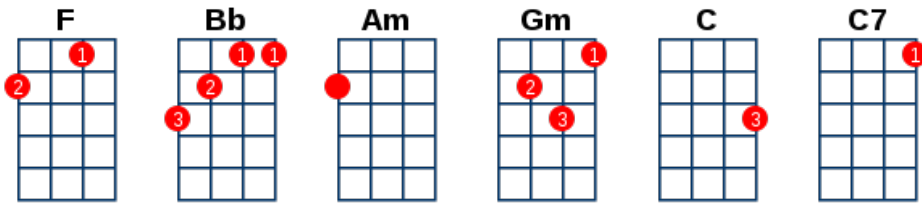
Chorus

A **E7**
 I'm a-through with romance.
A
 I'm a-through with love.
E7
 I'm through with a 'countin'
A **A7**
 The stars above
D
 And here's reason
E7
 That I'm so free:
Bm7
 My lovin' baby
A
 Is a-through with me.

Chorus +

Bye bye, my **E7** love, **A** goodby-ye. 3X

Little Boxes (Malvina Reynolds)

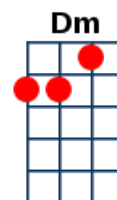


F **Bb** **Am** **Gm** **C** **C7**
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky
Am **Gm** **F** **C7**
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same
F **Bb** **F**
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
C7 **F** **C7** **F**
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the
 same
F **Bb** **F**
 And the people in the houses, all went to the university
Am **Gm** **F** **C7**
 Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same
F **Bb** **F**
 And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business executives
C7 **F** **C7** **F**
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the
 same
F **Bb** **F**
 And they all play on the golf course, and drink their martinis dry
Am **Gm** **F** **C7**
 And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school
F **Bb** **F**
 And the children go to summer camp, and then to the university
C7 **F** **C7** **F**
 Where they all are put in boxes, and they come out all the same
F **Bb** **F**
 Boys go into business, and marry and raise a family
Am **Gm** **F** **C7**
 In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same
F **Bb** **F**
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
C7 **F** **C7** **F**
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the
 same

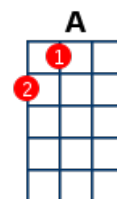
Černej pasažér (Jaroslav Svoboda)



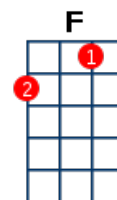
1. **Dm** Mám kufr plnej přebytečnejch krámů
A
Dm a mapu zabalenou do plátna.



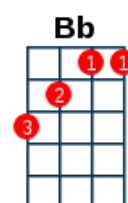
Můj vlak však jede na opačnou stranu
A
Dm a moje jízdenka je dávno neplatná .
F Dm F Dm
na na na na ...



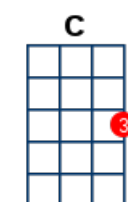
2. Někde ve vzpomínkách stojí dům,
Ještě vidím, jak se kouří z komína.
V tom domě prostřený stůl,
Tam já a moje rodina.



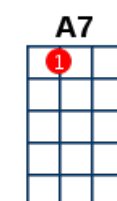
3. Moje minulost se na mě šklebí
a srdce bolí, když si vzpomenu,
že stromy, který měly dorůst k nebi,
teď leží vyvrácený z kořenů.
F Dm F Dm
na na na na ...



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



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

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

(Místo F9 lze hrát F. You can play F instead of F9)



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

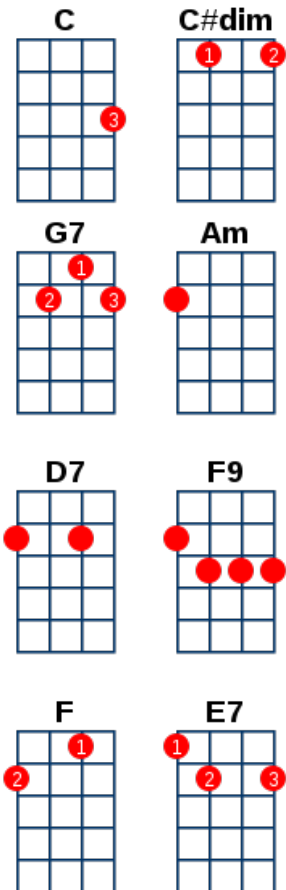
C

Oh boy, how sweet Those lips must be!

D7

G7

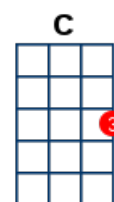
Daze on it! Doggonit, now answer me!



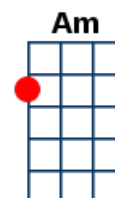
Heart and Soul (Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser)



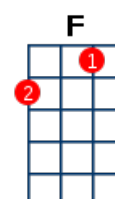
C Am F G7
Heart and soul, I fell in love with you,
C Am F G7
Heart and soul, the way a fool would do,
C Am F
Madly...



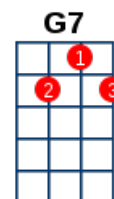
G7 C Am
Because you held me tight,
F G7
And stole a kiss in the night...



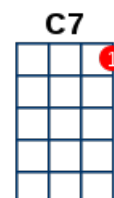
C Am F G7
Heart and soul, I begged to be adored,
C Am F G7
Lost control, and tumbled overboard,
C Am F
Gladly...



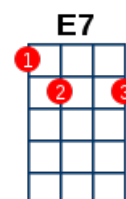
G7 C
That magic night we kissed,
F C C7
There in the moon mist.



F E7 A7 D7 G7 C7 F E7
Oh! but your lips were thrilling, much too thrilling,
F E7 A7 D7 G7 C7 F G7
Never before were mine so strangely willing.



C Am F G7
But now I see, what one embrace can do,
C Am F G7
Look at me, it's got me loving you,
C Am F
Madly...

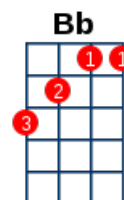
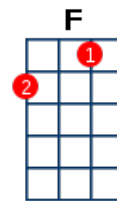


G7 E7 A7
That little kiss you stole,
F G7 C
Held all my heart and soul.

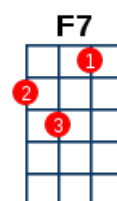
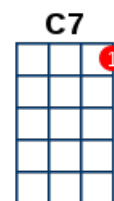
Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)



F
I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' round the bend
F7
I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when
Bb **F**
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.
C7 **F**
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone.



F
When I was just a baby, my mamma told me son
F7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns
Bb **F**
But I shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him die.
C7 **F**
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry



F
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
F7
Probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
Bb **F**
But I knew I had it comin', I know I can't be free
C7 **F**
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

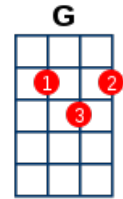
F
If they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
F7
I think that I would move a little farther down the line
Bb **F**
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay
C7 **F**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

I'll Fly Away (Albert E. Brumley)



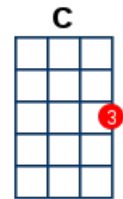
1.

G **C** **G**
 Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
 To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.



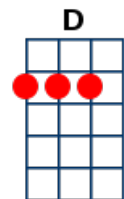
Chorus:

G **G7** **C** **G**
 I'll fly away, O Glory, I'll fly away.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
 When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.



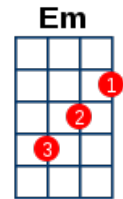
2.

G **C** **G**
 When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
 Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away.



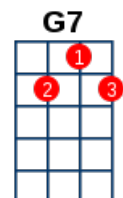
Chorus:

G **G7** **C** **G**
 I'll fly away, O Glory, I'll fly away.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
 When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.



3.

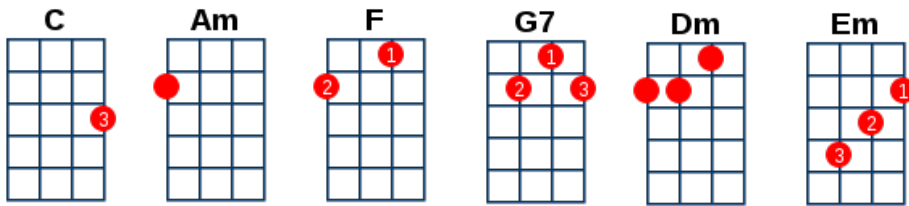
G **C** **G**
 Just a few more weary days, and then, I'll fly away.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
 To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away.



Chorus:

G **G7** **C** **G**
 I'll fly away, O Glory, I'll fly away.
G **Em** **G** **D** **G**
 When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

Milenci v texaskách (Jiří Bažant, Jiří Malásek, Vlastimil Hála / Vratislav Blažek)



C **Am** **F** **Am** **G7**
 Chodili spolu z čisté lásky a sedmnáct jim bylo let
C **Am** **F** **Am**
 a do té lásky bez nadsázky se vešel celý širý svět.
F **Dm** **Em** **F** **G7**
 Ten svět v nich ale viděl pásy a jak by mohl nevidět.
C **Am** **F** **Am** **G7**
 Vždyť horovali pro texasky a sedmnáct jim bylo let.

C **Am** **F** **Am** **G7**
 A v jedné zvláště slabé chvíli, za noci silných úkladů,
C **Am** **F** **Am**
 ti dva se spolu oženili, bez požehnání úřadů.
F **Dm** **Em** **F** **G7**
 Ať vám to je či není milé, měla ho ráda, měl ji rád.
C **Am** **F** **Am** **G7**
 Odpusťte dívce provinilé, jestli vám o to bude stát.

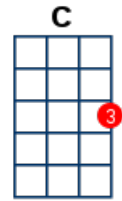
F **Em** **Dm** **G7**
 Ať vám to je či není milé, měla ho ráda, měl ji rád.
C **Am** **F** **Am**
 A bylo by moc pošetilé, pro život hledat jízdní řád.
F **Em** **F** **G7**
 Tak jeden mladík s jednou slečnou, se spolu sešli na trati.
C **Am** **F** **Am**
 Kéž dojedou až na konečnou, kéž na trati se neztratí,

F **Am**
 kéž na trati se neztratí,
F **Am**
 kéž na trati se neztratí.

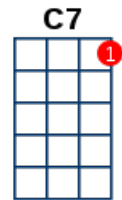
Will The Circle Be Unbroken (Charles H. Gabriel / Ada R. Habershon)



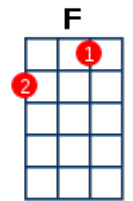
C **C7**
 I was standing by my window
F **C**
 On a cold and cloudy day
Am
 When I saw the hearse come rolling
C **G7** **C**
 For to carry my mother away.



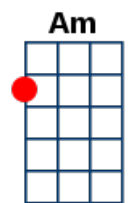
C **C7**
 Will the circle be unbroken?
F **C**
 By and by Lord, by and by
Am
 There's a better home awaiting
C **G7** **C**
 In the sky Lord, in the sky.



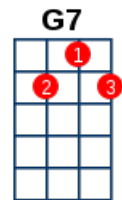
C **C7**
 Well, I went back home, home was lonely
F **C**
 For my mother she was gone
Am
 And all my family there was cryin'
C **G7** **C**
 For our home felt sad and alone.



C **C7**
 Will the circle be unbroken?
F **C**
 By and by Lord, by and by
Am
 There's a better home awaiting
C **G7** **C**
 In the sky Lord, in the sky.

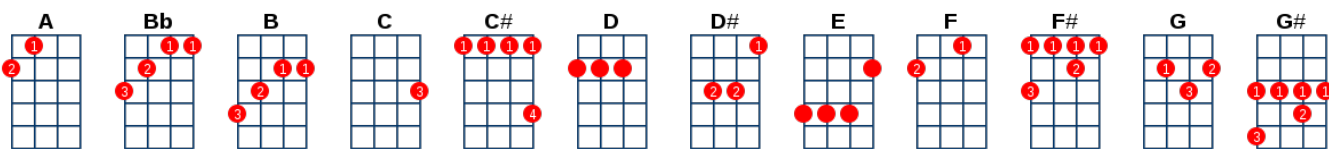


C **C7**
 Undertaker, undertaker
F **C**
 Won't you please drive slow
Am
 For that lady you are haulin'
C **G7** **C**
 Lord, I hate to see her go.

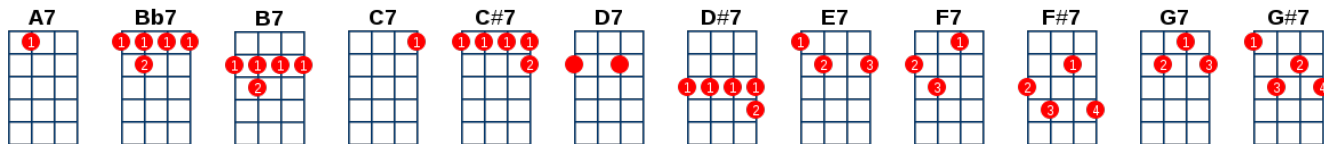


C **C7**
 Will the circle be unbroken?
F **C**
 By and by Lord, by and by
Am
 There's a better home awaiting
C **G7** **C**
 In the sky Lord, in the sky.

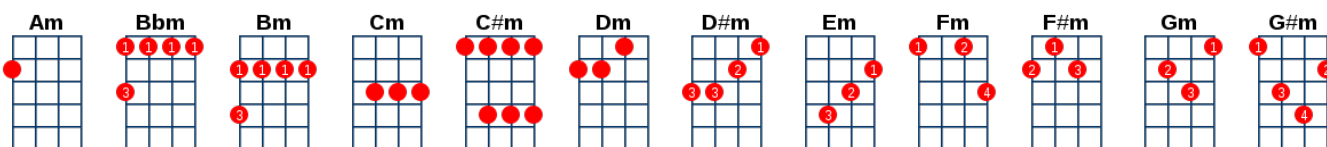
Major chords – Durové akordy



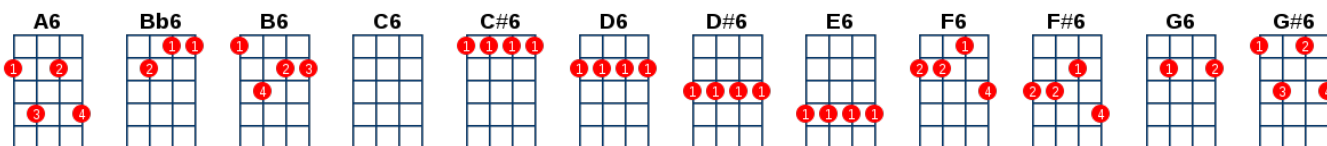
Seventh chords - Septakordy



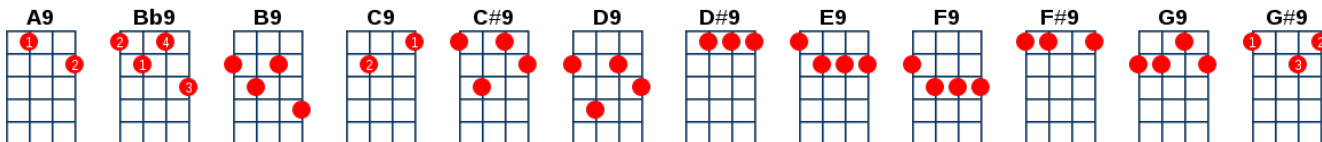
Minor chords – Mollové akordy



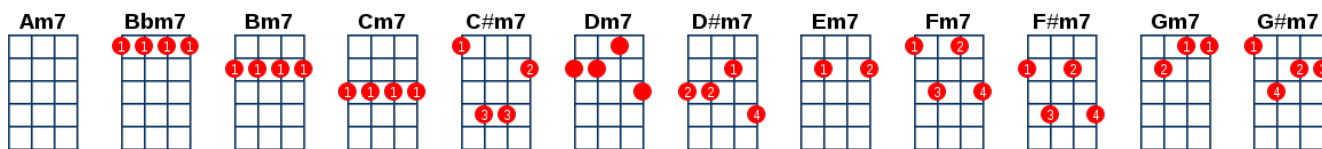
6th chords – Sex-akordy



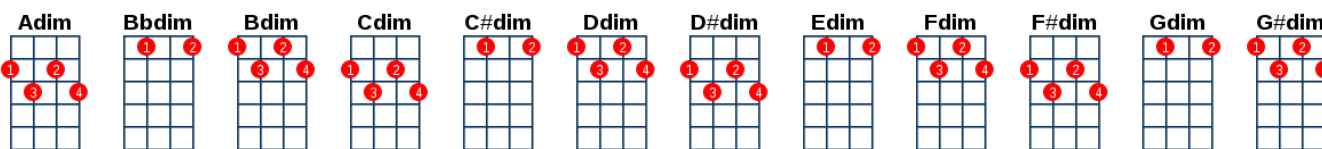
9th chords



Minor Seventh chords



Diminished chords



Maj7th chords

