



Songbook 2019

Alphabetical Index

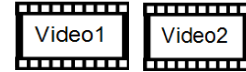
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Obrázky prstokladu akordů jsou pro standardní ukulele ladění GCEA. Číslo prstů jsou pouze orientační, mnoho akordů lze držet různými způsoby. Číslováno od 1 = ukazováček.

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.

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

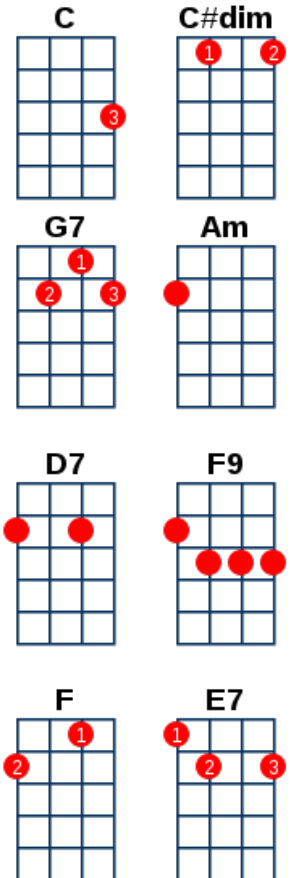
Oh boy, how sweet those lips must be !

D7

G7

Daze on it ! Doggonit, now answer me!

Chorus



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.

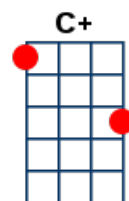
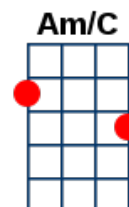
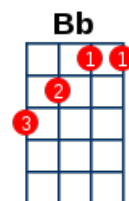
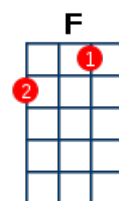
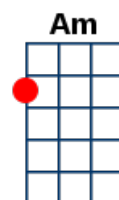
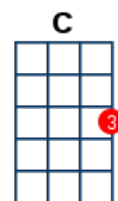
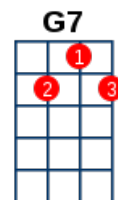
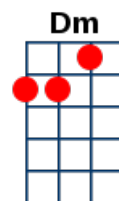
Chorus:
 All my loving I will send to you.
 All my loving, darling, I'll be true.

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...

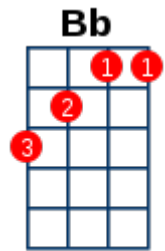
Coda:
 All my loving,
 All my loving,
 Ooh, ooh, all my loving
 I will send to you.



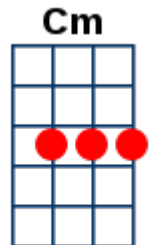
Bring me Sunshine (Kent, Dee)



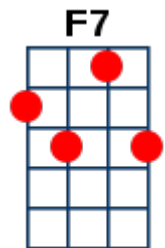
Bb **Cm**
Bring me sun-shine in your smile



F7 **Bb**
Make me happy all the while

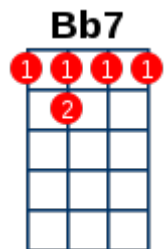


Bb7
In this world where we live



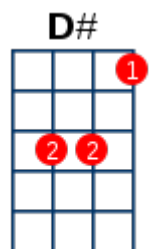
D#
There should be more happiness...

C7
So much joy you can give



F7
To each brand new bright tomorrow

Bb **Cm**
Make me happy through the years

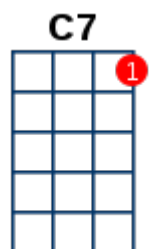


F7 **Bb**
Never bring me any tears...

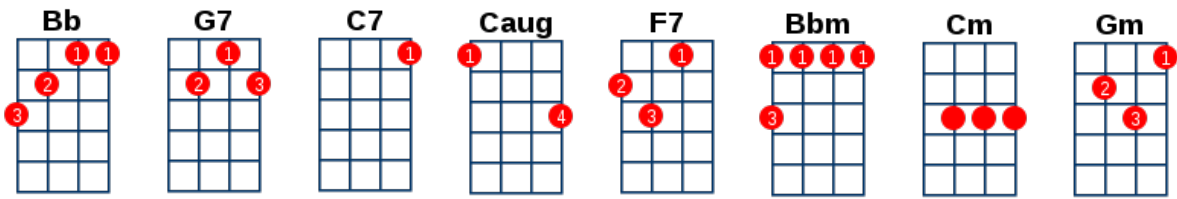
Bb7
Let your arms be as warm

D#
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

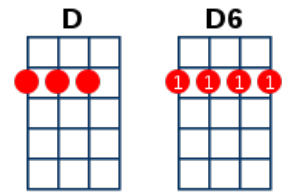
Repeat 2 and 3

Just brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line
 Just biz-biz, biz-biz, busy line
 Biz-biz, biz-biz busy line.

Crazy Little Thing Called Love (The Queen)

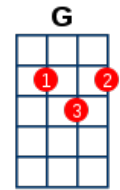


D(D6 D D6 D) G C G
 This thing called love, I just can't handle it.
D(D6 D D6 D) G C G
 This thing called love, I must get round to it.
D Bb C D
 I ain't ready Crazy little thing called love.



D(D6 D D6 D) G C G
 This thing called love it cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night.

D(D6 D D6 D) G C G
 It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly fish.
D Bb C D
 I kinda like it, crazy little thing called love.



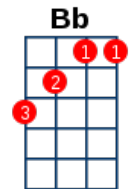
Chorus:

G C G
 There goes my baby, she knows how to Rock n' Roll.

Bb E7 A
 She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever..

stop

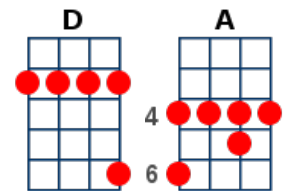
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.



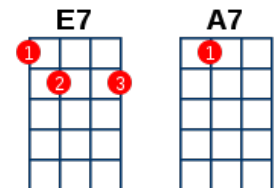
D Db C A Ab G E7(6x) A7(1x)

D(D6 D D6 D) G C G
 I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.

D(D6 D D6 D) G C G
 Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike



D Bb C D
 Until I'm ready Crazy little thing called love.



(I gotta be cool - A Capella)

D(D6 D D6 D) G C G
 This thing called love, I just can't handle it.

D(D6 D D6 D) G C G
 This thing called love, I must get round to it.

D Bb C D
 I ain't ready Crazy little thing called love.

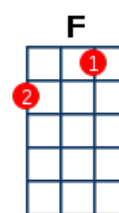
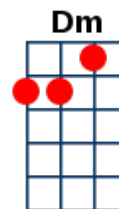
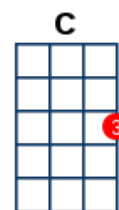
Bb C D
 Crazy little thing called love. (3x, fadeout)

Don't Worry Be Happy (Bobby McFerrin)



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

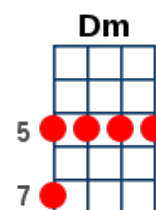
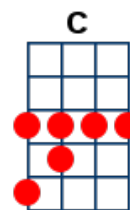
1. **C**
 Here's a little song I wrote
Dm
 You might want to sing it note for note
F C
 Don't worry, be happy.
C
 In every life we have some trouble
Dm
 But when you worry you make it double
F C C C
 Don't worry, be happy. (Don't worry, be happy now.)



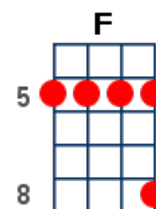
2. **C**
 Ain't got no place to lay your head
Dm
 Somebody came and took your bed
F C
 Don't worry, be happy.
C
 The landlord say your rent is late
Dm
 You may have to litigate
F C
 Don't worry, be happy.

nebo / or

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



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



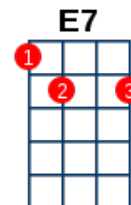
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue (Ray Henderson / Sam Lewis, Joe Young)



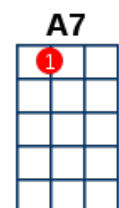
C **E7**
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
A7
 Oh, what those five feet can do!
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
 Has anybody seen my gal?



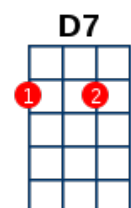
C **E7**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
 Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.
D7 **G7** **C**
 Has anybody seen my gal?



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

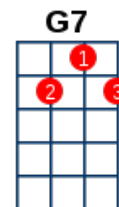


C **E7**
 But could she love, could she woo,
A7
 Could she, could she, could she coo?



First / popoprvé:

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

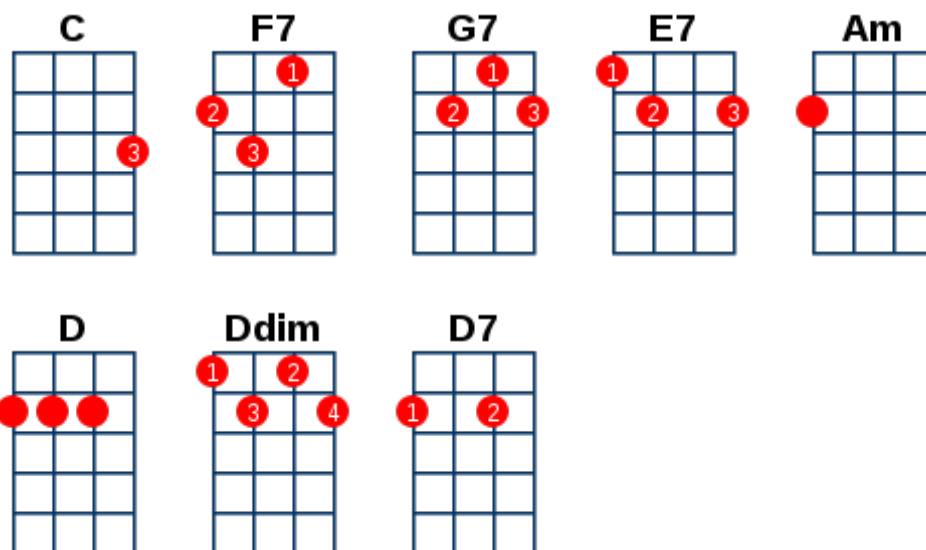


Repeat from start / opakovat od začátku

Second / podruhé:

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

Honky Tonky Blues (Jiří Suchý)



C
Každý ráno na piáno hraje Jack, hraje Jack,
F7 **C**
každý ráno na piáno hraje Jack, hraje Jack,
G7 **F7** **C** **F7** **C**
honky tonk, honky tonk, honky tonky blues.

C
Každý ráno na piáno hraje Jack, hraje Jack,
F7 **C**
každý ráno na piáno hraje Jack, hraje Jack,
G7 **F7** **C** **F7** **C**
honky tonk, honky tonk, honky tonky blues.

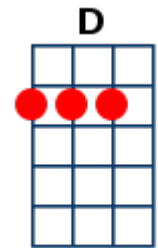
E7 **Ami** **E7** **Ami**
Nikomu v domě nevadí, že to piáno neladí,
D **Ddim** **D7** **G7**
když hraje Jack, jak už jsem řek, svý honky tonky blues.

opakovat až do omrzení / repeat until bored

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (The Proclaimers)

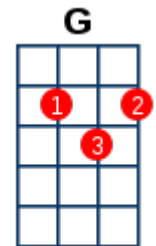


D
 When I wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who wakes up next to you **D**
 When I go **D** out yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who goes along with you **D**
 If I get **D** drunk yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who gets drunk next to you **D**
 And if I haver **D** yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who's havering to you **D**

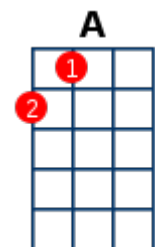


Chorus: **D** But I would walk 500 miles **G** And I would walk **A** 500 more
 Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles **G** To fall down **A** at your door

When I'm **D** working yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who's working hard for you **D**
 And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
 I'll pass **G** almost every penny on to you **A** **D**

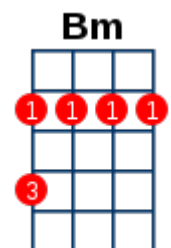


When I come **D** home yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who comes back home to you **D**
 And if I grow **D** old well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who's growing old with you **D**



Chorus + repeat chorus - dat la da da da...

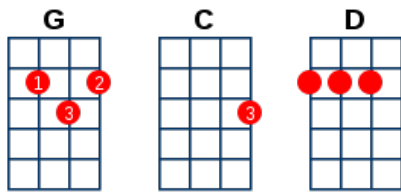
When I'm **D** lonely yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who's lonely without you **D**
 When I'm **D** dreaming well I know I'm gonna dream
 I'm gonna **G** dream about the time when I'm with you. **D**



When I go **D** out, well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who goes along with you **D**
 And when I come **D** home, yes I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who comes back home with you **Bm**
 I'm gonna **G** be the man who's coming home with you **D**

Chorus + repeat chorus - dat la da da da...

In The Summertime (Mungo Jerry)



G
 In the summertime when the weather is high,
 you can stretch right up and touch the sky,
C **G**
 when the weather is fine, you got women, you got women on your
 mind.

D **C** **G**
 Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find.

G
 If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,
 if her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.

C **G**
 Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five.

D **C** **G**
 When the sun goes down, you can make it make it good in a lay-by.

G
 Sing along with us, da da di di di
 Da da da da yeah we're happy

C **G**
 Da da da da, di di di di di da da da

D **C** **G**
 Da da da da , da da da da da da da da da da da da

G
 In the summertime when the weather is high,
 you can stretch right up and touch the sky,
C **G**
 when the weather is fine, you got women, you got women on your
 mind.

D **C** **G**
 Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find.

G
 Sing along with us, da da di di di
 Da da da da yeah we're happy

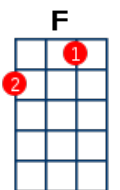
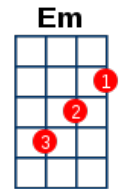
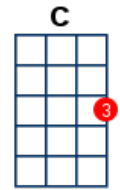
C **G**
 Da da da da, di di di di di da da da

D **C** **G**
 Da da da da , da da da da da da da da da da da da

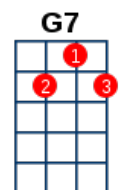
It's A Heartache (Bonnie Tyler)



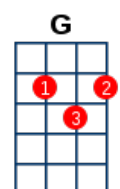
C **Em**
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
F **C** **G**
 Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down
C **Em**
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
F **C** **G**
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown
C **Em**
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
F **C** **G**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



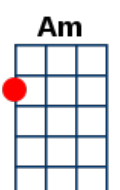
F **G**
 It ain't right with love to share
Em **Am** **G** **G7 (G6)**
 When you find he doesn't care for you,
F **G**
 It ain't wise to need someone
Em **Am** **G** **G7 (G6)**
 As much as I depended on you



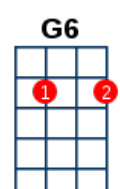
C **Em**
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
F **C** **G**
 Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down
C **Em**
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
F **C** **G**
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown



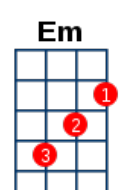
F **G**
 It ain't right with love to share
Em **Am** **G** **G7 (G6)**
 When you find he doesn't care for you
F **G**
 It ain't wise to need someone
Em **Am** **G** **G7 (G6)**
 As much as I depend on you



C **Em**
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
F **C** **G**
 Love him till your arms break Then he lets you down



C **Em**
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
F **C** **G**
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown
C **Em**
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
F **C** **G**
 Love him till your arms break Then he let's you down
C
 It's a hearthache



L.O.V.E./P.I.V.O. (Nat King Cole, Vlasta Procházka)



Intro: G Em7 Gmaj7 Em7 G Em7 Gmaj7 Em7

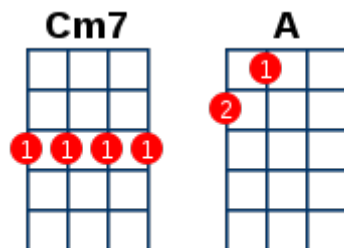
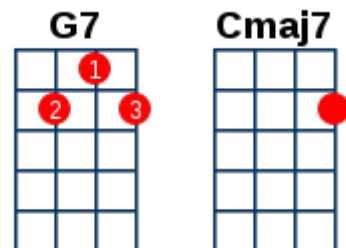
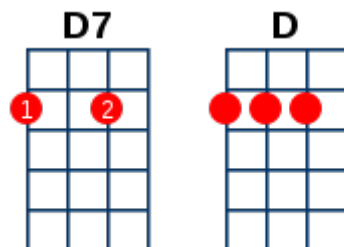
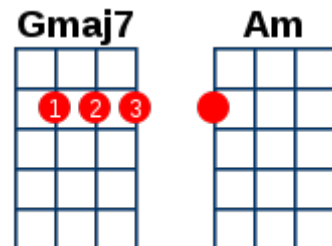
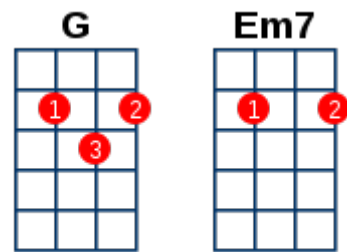
G Em7 Am D7
L is for the way you look at me
D Gmaj7 Em7
O is for the only one I see
G7 Cmaj7
V is very very extraordinary
A A7 D D7
E is even more than anyone that you adore can

G Em7 Am D7
Love is all that I can give to you
D Gmaj7 Em7
Love is more than just a game for two
G7
Two in love can make it
Cmaj7 Cm7
Take my heart and please don't break it
G D7 G D7
Love was made for me and you

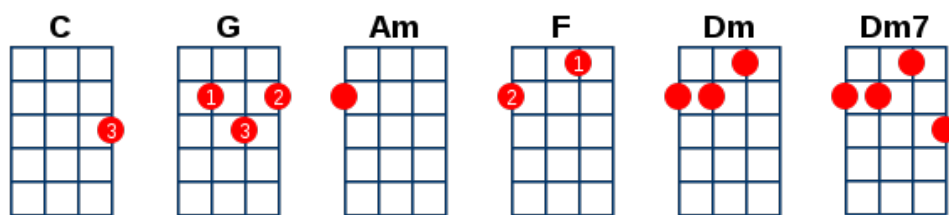
repeat instrumental

G Em7 Am D7
P je pivo, co si v létě dám
D Gmaj7 Em7
I druhé si stejně vychutnám
G7 Cmaj7
V je žízeň velká co mám od pondělka
A A7 D D7
O je orosené únětické natočené

G Em7 Am D7
Je to nápoj, který duši má
D Gmaj7 Em7
Nemůžem ho pít jen sami dva
G7 Cmaj7 Cm7
S pivem přežijeme od pondělí do neděle
G D7 G D7
Je to nápoj nebeský.
G D7 G D7
Je to nápoj nebeský.
G D7 G G F# G
Which was made for you and me



Let It Be (The Beatles)



C **G** **Am** **F** **Dm** **Dm7**
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
C **G** **F C Dm(7) C**
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C **G** **Am** **F**
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me
C **G** **F C Dm(7) C**
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Chorus: **C** **Am** **G** **F** **C**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C **G** **F C Dm(7) C**
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C **G** **Am** **F**
And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree
C **G** **F C Dm(7) C**
There will be an answer, let it be

C **G** **Am** **F**
But though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they
may see
C **G** **F C Dm(7) C**
There will be an answer, let it be

C **Am** **G** **F** **C**
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C **G** **F C Dm(7) C**
There will be an answer, let it be

2 x Chorus

C **G** **Am** **F**
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines
on me
C **G** **F C Dm(7) C**
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

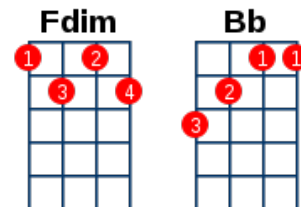
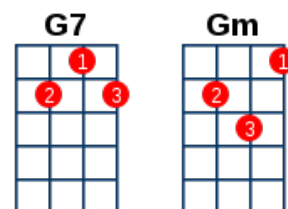
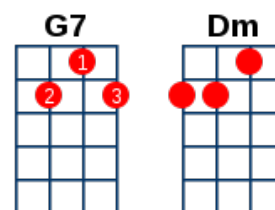
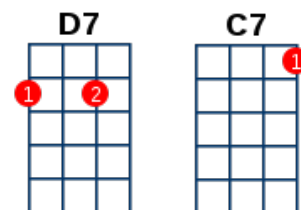
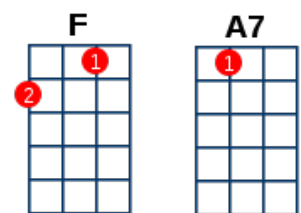
C **G** **Am** **F**
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
C **G** **F C Dm(7) C**
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
2 x Chorus

Linda (Ivan Mládek)



1.

F A7 D7
Linda a Linda a Linda nejradši
G7 C7 F (Fdim) Gm C7
marmeládu ze všech jídel má. Tahleta
F A7 D7
Linda a Linda a Linda za soudek
G7 C7
marmelády cokoliv dá. Říkám jí
A7 D7
Lindo, ty moje holka upatlaná,
G7 C7
Proč tvá pusa není aspoň jednou slaná? Má milá
F A7 D7
Linda a Linda a Linda, co dělat
G7 C7 F C7
marmeládu prostě ráda má.



2. instrumental

3. = 1.

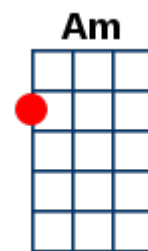
na konci / at the end:

G7 C7 F Bb F
marmeládu prostě ráda má.

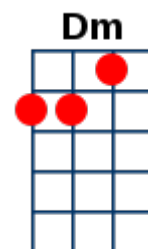
Medvědi Nevědí (Ivo Pešák, Ivan Mládek)



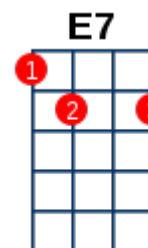
1. Medvědi nevědí, že tůristi nemaj' zbraně,
až jednou procitnou, počíhají si někde na ně.



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



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



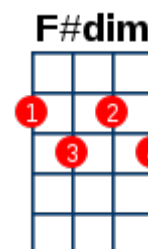
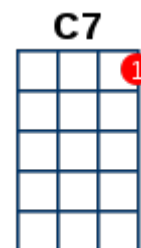
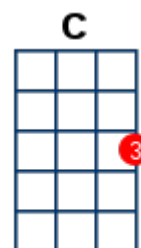
opakovat/repeat 1, 2

ref instrumental

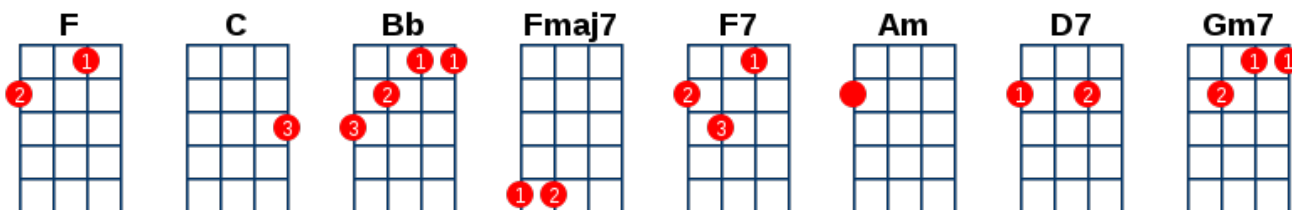
opakovat/repeat 1, 2

ref +

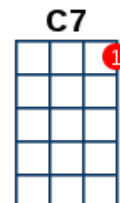
F F#dim C Am Dm G7 C
za ty si koupí maliny, med a slané buráky.



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

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:

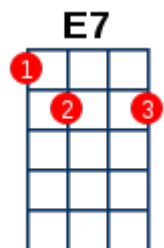
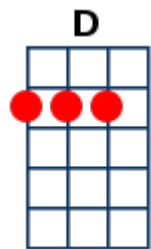
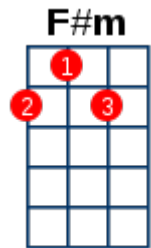
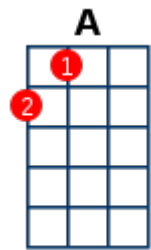
A A
So, darling, darling, stand by me,
F#m
Oh, stand by me.
D E7 A
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

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...

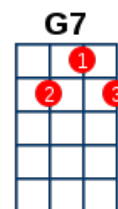
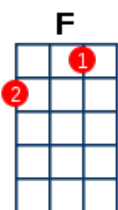
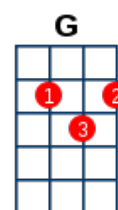
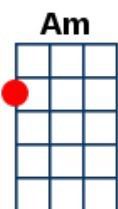
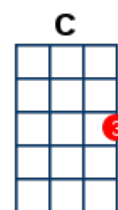


Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver)



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

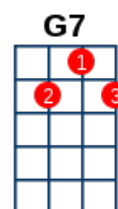
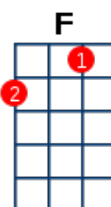
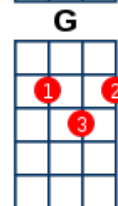
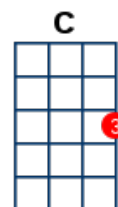
Chorus

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 G 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 **G**
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.

Twist And Shout (The Beatles)



Chorus:

A7 **D** **G** **A**
 Well shake it up baby, now shake it up baby
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 Twist and shout twist and shout
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now c'mon, baby
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 C'mon and work it on out work it on out

A7 **D** **G** **A**
 Well, work it on out work it on out
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 You know you look so good look so good
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 You know you got me goin' now got me goin'
A7 **D** **G** **A** **A7**
 Just like you knew you would like I knew you would oooo

Chorus

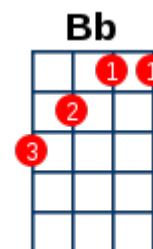
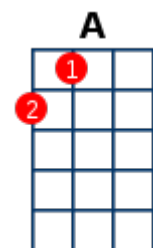
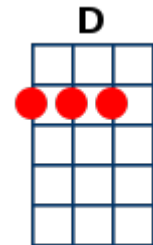
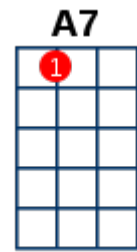
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 You know you twisty little girl twisty little girl
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 You know you twist so fine twist so fine
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 C'mon and twist a little closer, now twist a little closer
A7 **D** **G** **A** **A7**
 And let me know that you're mine let me know you're mine oooo

Chorus

A7 **D** **G** **A**
 You know you twisty little girl twisty little girl
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 You know you twist so fine twist so fine
A7 **D** **G** **A**
 C'mon and twist a little closer, now twist a little closer
A7 **D** **G** **A** **A7**
 And let me know that you're mine let me know you're mine oooo

A7 **D** **G** **A**
 3x Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, now shake it up baby

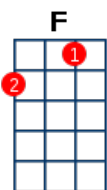
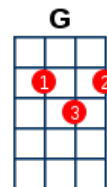
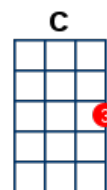
A **A7** **A Bb B C C# D**
 Ahh ahh ahh ahh



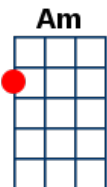
We Shall Not Be Moved (traditional)



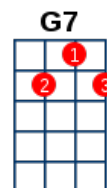
1. Well I'm on my way to heaven We shall not be moved
G7 **C** **G**
 On my way to heaven We shall not be moved
F **C E7 Am**
 Just like a tree that's standing by the water side
C G7 C
 We shall not be moved



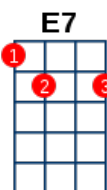
Chorus: We shall not we shall not be moved
C G G7
 We shall not we shall not be moved
C C7
F C E7 Am
 Just like a tree that's standing by the water side
C G7 C
 We shall not be moved



2. On the road to freedom We shall not be moved
G7 **C** **G** **C7**
 On the road to freedom We shall not be moved
F C E7 Am
 Just like a tree that's standing by the water side
C G7 C
 We shall not be moved



3. We're brothers together We shall not be moved
G7 **C** **G** **C7**
 We're brothers together We shall not be moved
F C E7 Am
 Just like a tree that's standing by the water side
C G7 C
 We shall not be moved



Chorus

Repeat 1

When the Saints Go Marching In (Traditional / Unknown)



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

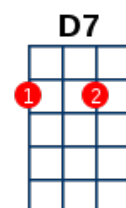
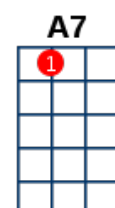
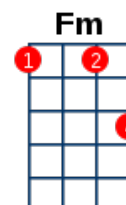
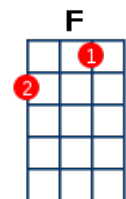
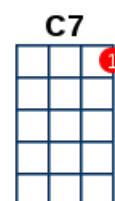
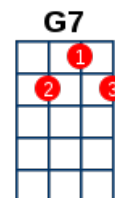
C
Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
I want to be in that number
C (A7 D7) G7 C
When the saints go marching in

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

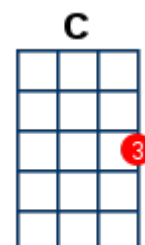
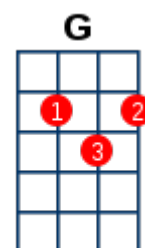
C
Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
I still want to be in that number
C (A7 D7) G7 C
When the sun refuse to shine



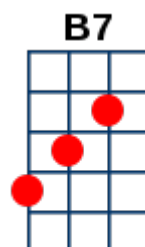
Worried Man Blues (A.P.Carter)



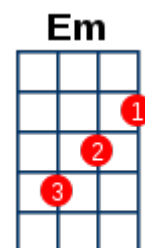
G
Chorus: It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
C **G**
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
G **B7** **Em**
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
D7 **G**
 I'm worried now but I won't be worried long



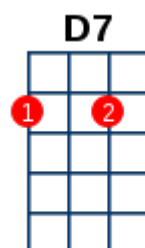
G
 I went across the river and I lay down to sleep
C **G**
 I went across the river and I lay down to sleep
G **B7** **Em**
 I went across the river and I lay down to sleep
D7 **G**
 When I woke up there were shackles on my feet
 Chorus



G
 Twenty-nine links of chain around my legs
C **G**
 Twenty-nine links of chain around my legs
G **B7** **Em**
 Twenty-nine links of chain around my legs
D7 **G**
 On each one initials of my name
 Chorus



G
 I asked the judge what would be my fine
C **G**
 I asked the judge what would be my fine
G **B7** **Em,**
 I asked the judge what would be my fine
D7 **G**
 Twenty one years on the Rocky Island Line
 Chorus

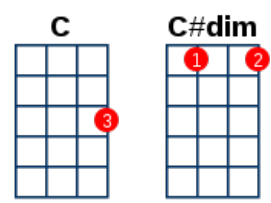


G
 This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
C **G**
 This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
G **B7** **Em**
 This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
D7 **G**
 The girl I love is on that train and gone
 Chorus

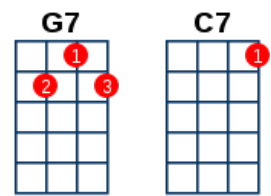
Yes Sir That's My Baby / Že se nestydíte (Donaldson, Kahn, Werich)



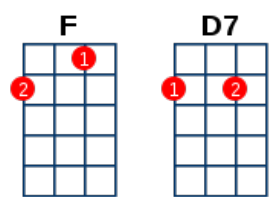
C (C#dim)
Chorus: Yes, sir, that's my baby,
G7
 No, sir, I don't mean maybe,
G7 **C** **G7**
 Yes, sir, that's my baby now.



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.

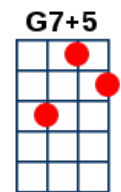


C7 **F**
 By the way (by the way) By the way (by the way)
D7 **G7 (G7+5)**
 When we reach the preacher, I'll say
 (with feeling)



Chorus

C (C#dim) **G7** **C** **G7**
 Že se nestydíte takhle kazit dítě, zvláště není-li naše.
C (C#dim) **G7**
 Vždyť takové děcko, nesmí papat všecko,
C
 nanejvýš drobet kaše.



C7 **F** **D7** **G7** **G7+5**
 I bane, i bajo, i bane, vlastně né, po cukroví se nic nestane.

C (C#dim) **G7**
 Sem, tam nějaká ta kapka, jen když nepapá jabka,
C **G7**
 bolení ho přestane.

C (C#dim) **G7** **C** **G7**
 Že se nestydíte takhle kazit dítě, když nemá zdravé plíce.
C (C#dim) **G7** **C**
 Vždyť takové děcko, nesmí dělat všecko, dostane tasemnice.

C7 **F** **D7** **G7** **G7+5**
 I bane, i bajo, i bane, to jste na omylu pane.
C (C#dim) **G7**
 Sem tam nějaká ta jedle, jen když nešlápne vedle,
C
 nahoru se dostane.

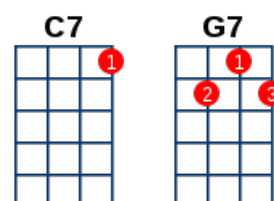
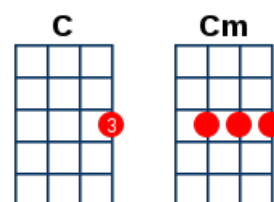
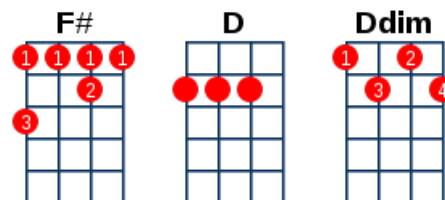
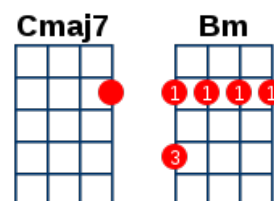
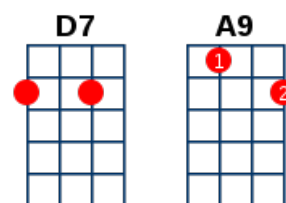
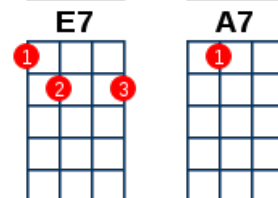
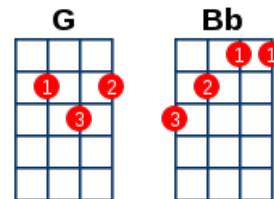
Život je jen náhoda (Ježek/Voskovec, Werich)



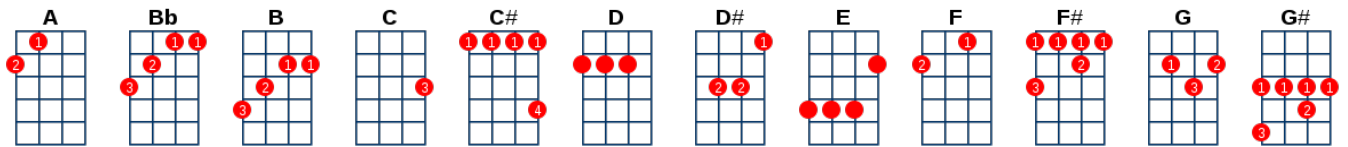
(Pokud je moc obtížná, lze hrát jen 2.část. If too difficult, play just 2nd part)

1. Proč že se mi každou noc o tom jen zdá,
o tom jen zdá, jak v mém životě
vyšla má tak šťastná a krásná hvězda.
Proč že se mi každou noc o tom jen zdá,
že ta hvězda mi dá to štěstí
o němž se mi ve dne nezdá.
Zdání klame, mimoto každý sen,
který v noci mí - váme,
zažene příští den.

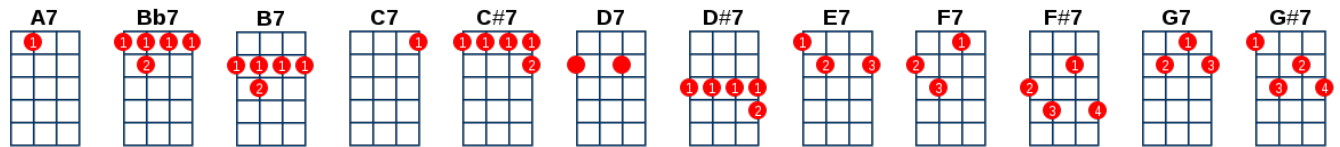
2. Život je jen náhoda,
jednou si dole jednou nahoře.
Život plyne jak voda
a smrt je jako moře.
Každý k moři dopluje,
někdo dříve a někdo později,
kdo v životě miluje,
ať neztrácí naději.
Až uvidí v životě zázraky,
které jenom láska umí,
zlaté ryby vyletí nad mraky,
pak porozumí,
že je život jak voda,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



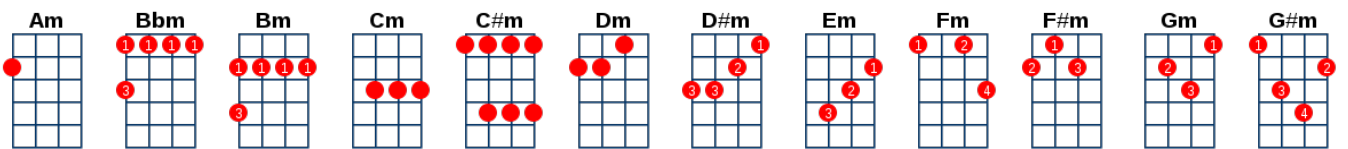
Major chords – Durové akordy



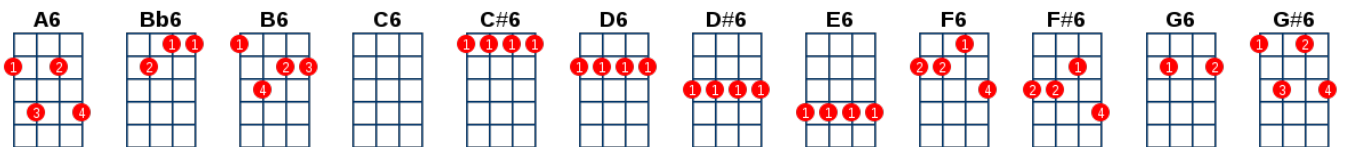
Seventh chords - Septakordy



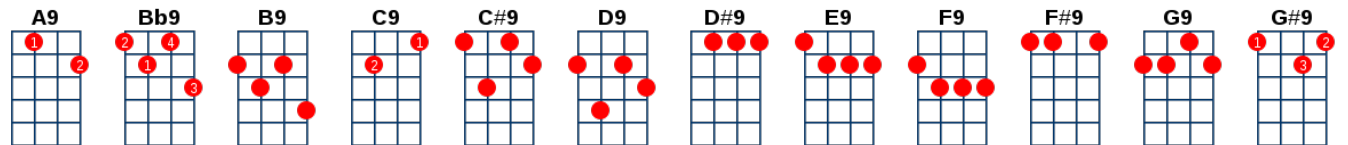
Minor chords – Molové akordy



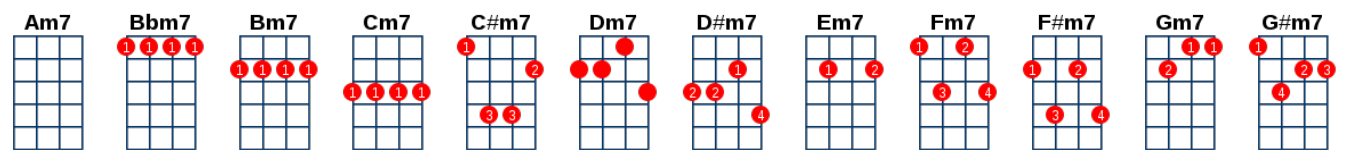
6th chords – Sextakordy



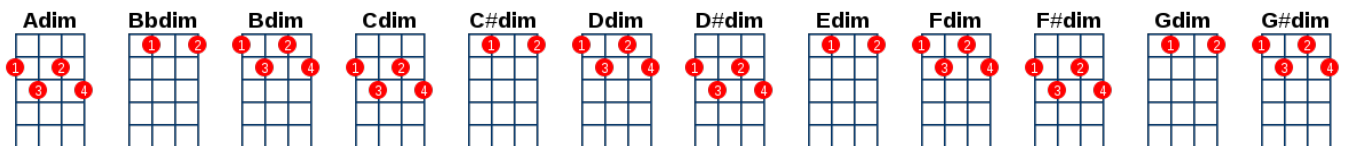
9th chords – Nonové akordy



Minor Seventh chords – Molové septakordy



Diminished chords – Zmenšené akordy



Maj7th chords – Velké septakordy

