



Songbook 2020

v07

Obrázky prstokladu akordů jsou pro standardní ukulele ladění GCEA.

Pouze pro studijní účely.

For study purposes only.

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Ain't She Sweet

(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.

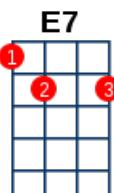
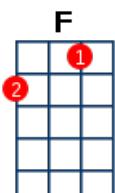
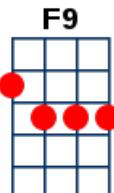
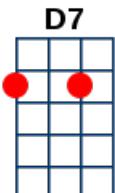
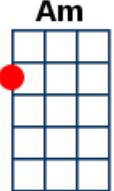
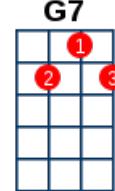
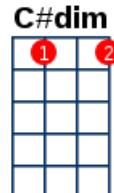
G7 C

Oh boy, how sweet those lips must be !

D7 G7

Daze on it ! Doggonit, now answer me!

Chorus

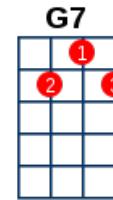
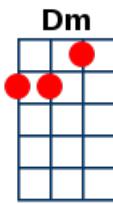


All My Loving

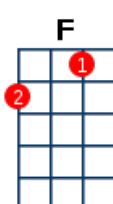
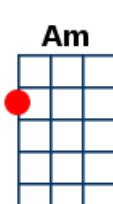
(John Lennon, Paul McCartney)



Dm **G7**
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you,
C **Am**
 Tomorrow I'll miss you.
F **Dm** **Bb** **G7**
 Remember I'll always be true.
Dm **G7**
 And then while I'm away
C **Am**
 I'll write home every day
F **G7** **C**
 And I'll send all my loving to you.



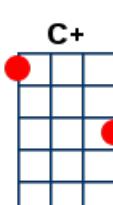
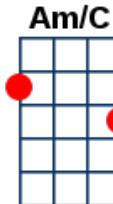
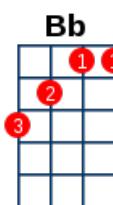
Dm **G7**
 I'll pretend that I'm kissing,
C **Am**
 The lips I am missing
F **Dm** **Bb** **G7**
 And hope that my dreams will come true.
Dm **G7**
 And then while I'm away
C **Am**
 I'll write home every day
F **G7** **C**
 And I'll send all my loving to you.



Chorus: **Am/C** **C+** **C**
 All my loving I will send to you.
Am/C **C+** **C**
 All my loving, darling, I'll be true.

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

Dm **G7**
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.
C **Am**
 Tomorrow I'll miss you,
F **Dm** **Bb** **G7**
 Remember I'll always be true.
Dm **G7**
 And then while I'm away
C **Am**
 I'll write home every day
F **G7** **C**
 And I'll send all my loving to you.



Chorus All my loving...

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

All of me (Marks, Simon)



C

All of me

E7

Why not take all of me?

A7

Can't you see,

Dm

I'm no good without you?

E7

Take my lips

Am7

I wanna lose them

D7

Take my arms

Dm(7) G7

I'll never use them

C

Your goodbye

E7

Left me with eyes that cry

A7

How can I

Dm

go on dear without you?

F F#dim

You took the part

C

A7

That once was my heart

Dm G7

So why not,

C

Take all of me?

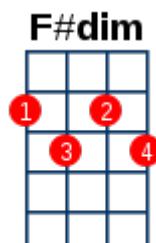
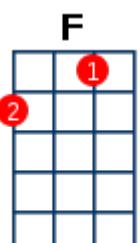
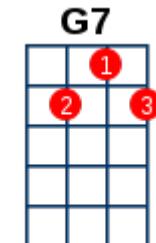
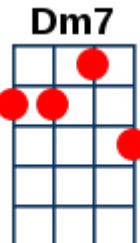
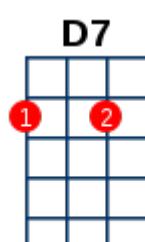
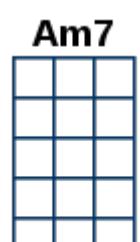
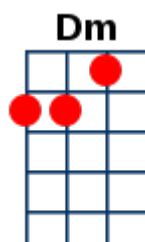
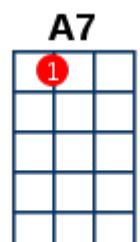
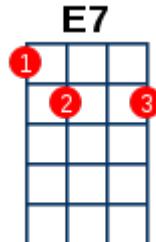
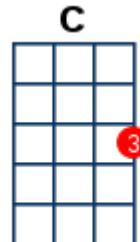
E7 Dm G7

opakovat instrumental / repeat instrumental

E7 Dm G7

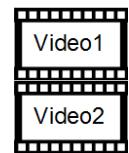
opakovat se zpěvem / repeat with signing

F C



Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

(Eric Idle)

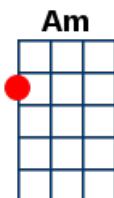


Am D7 G Em
1. Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad,
Am D7 G Em
and other things just make you swear and curse.

Am D7 G Em
When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble- give a whistle
A7 D7
and this'll help things turn out for the best ...and...

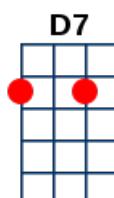
Chorus 1:

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



Am D7 G Em
2. If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten,
Am D7 G Em
and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.

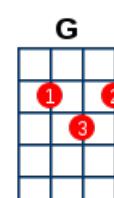
Am D7 G Em
When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps
A7 D7
just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing .. and..



Chorus 1

Am D7 G Em
3. For life is quite absurd and death's the final word;

Am D7 G Em
You must always face the curtain with a bow.
Am D7 G Em
Forget about your sin; give the audience a grin
A7 D7
enjoy it; it's your last chance anyhow ...so..



Chorus 2:

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

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



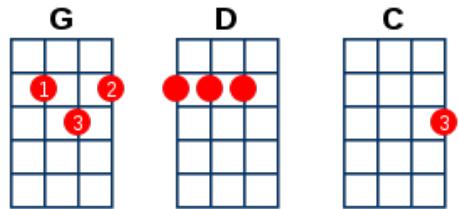
Chorus 1 + 2 x Chorus : A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E7

Bad Moon Rising

(Creedence Clearwater Revival)



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



Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

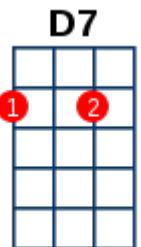
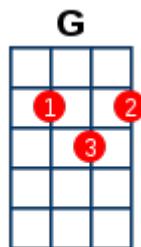
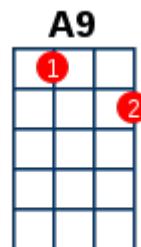
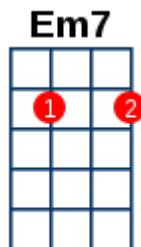
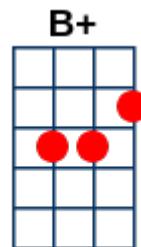
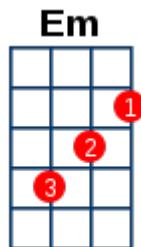
G D C G
Hope you got your things together
G D C G
Hope you are quite prepared to die
G D C G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
G D C G
One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus

Blue Skies (Irving Berlin)



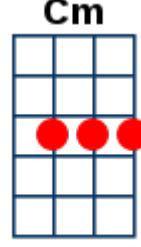
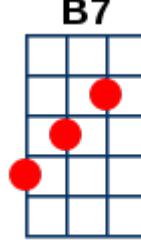
Em B+ **Em7 A9**
 Blue Skies, smiling at me
G D7 **G B7**
 Nothing but blue skies do I see
Em B+ **Em7 A9**
 Blue birds singin' a song
G D7 **G**
 Nothing but blue skies from now on



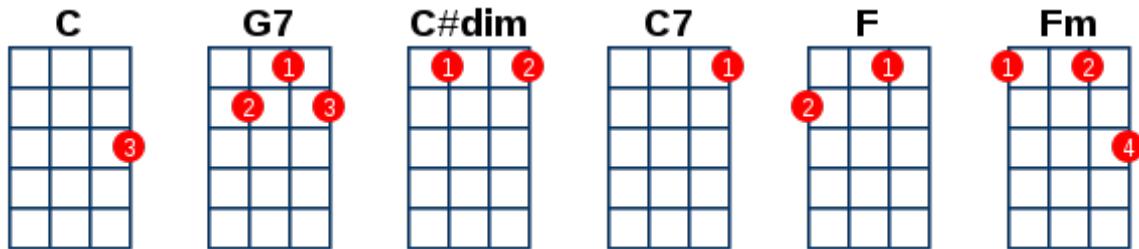
Chorus:

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

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



Blues pro tebe (Jiří Suchý)



C G7 C

V poslední době jdu do sebe,

C#dim G7

zpívám o tobě blues pro tebe

C C7

F Fm

[: čas jak řeky příval plyne, co jsem včera zpíval jiné

C G7 C G7

zpívám dneska jen a jen pro tebe. :]

C G7 C

Zpívám blues jen a jen pro tebe,

C#dim G7

snad zapomenu příští den už na tebe

C C7

F Fm

[: Jestli se mi to povede, tak žádná víc už nesvede,

C G7 C G7

abych pro ni dělal to, co pro tebe :]

C G7 C

Všechno jsem opustil pro tebe,

C#dim G7

pro nic víc jsem nežil než pro tebe

C C7

F Fm

[: Co si teď jen počít mám, když jsem tady zůstal sám,

C G7 C G7

když jsem tady zůstal sám bez tebe :]

C G7 C

Někdy jsem zlostí celej bez sebe,

C#dim G7

chci, aby hrom uhodil do tebe,

C C7

F Fm

[: a deset minut nato hned já beru svojí kletbu zpět,

C G7 C G7

já beru svojí kletbu zpátky na sebe :]

Bring Me Sunshine (Kent, Dee)



Bb

Cm

Bring me sun-shine in your smile

F7

Bb

Make me happy all the while

Bb7

In this world where we live

Eb

There should be more happiness...

C7

So much joy you can give

F7

To each brand new bright tomorrow

Bb

Cm

Make me happy through the years

F7

Bb

Never bring me any tears...

Bb7

Let your arms be as warm

Eb

As the sun from up above

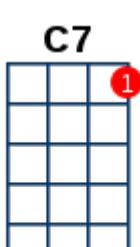
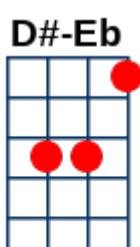
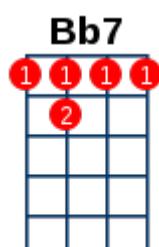
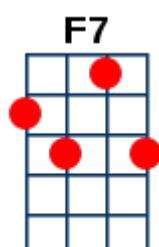
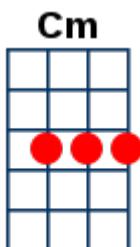
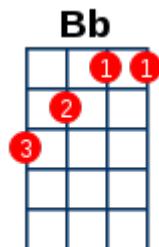
C7

F7

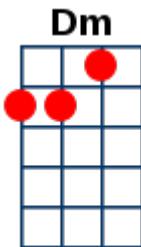
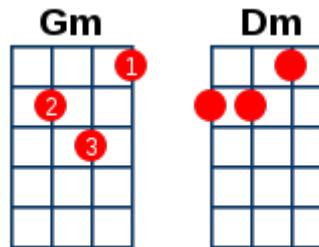
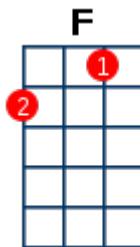
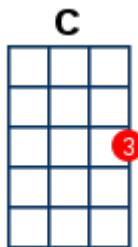
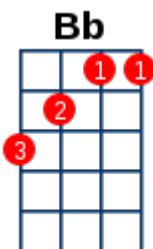
Bb

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

repeat faster



Březen (Petr Skoumal)



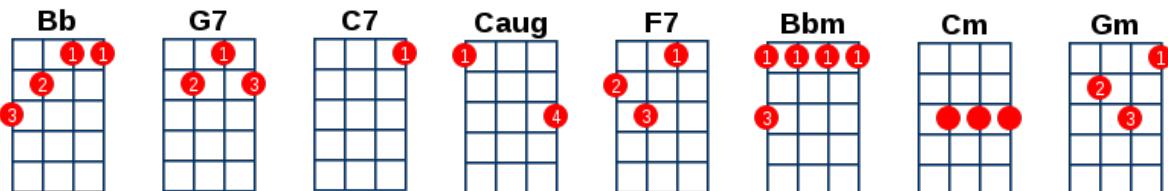
Bb C F
Jo březen, za kamna vlezem,
Gm C Dm Bb
březen, za kamna vlezem,
Bb C F
Než jenom pořád topit,
Gm C Dm Bb
Než přijde jaro zase

Bb C F
duben, ještě tam budem,
Gm C F
chvíli tam budem a pak zase pudem.
Bb C F
to se jdu radši opít.
Gm C F
Opiju se tvou krásou jako prase.

Bb C F
Jak jsme tam spolu stáli, **Bb C F**
Gm C Dm Bb řeklas' ty kamna pálí.
F
Netlač se tolik na mně, já na to, když nechceš, tak pro mně za
mně.
Bb C F
Pak nám to vyšlo draze, **Bb C F**
Gm C Dm Bb tiskli jsme se na mraze,
ted' pijem s rumem čaje, zatímco venku poznenáhlu taje.

Bb C F
Březen za kamna vlezem, **Bb C F**
Gm C Dm Bb duben, ještě tam budem.
Březen, za kamna vlezem, **Gm C F**
chvíli tam budem a pak zase pudem.

Busy Line (Semos, Stanton)



F

Bb

F

1. I put a nickel in the telephone, dialed my baby's number,
G7 **C7** **F** **Caug**

Got a brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line.

F

Bb

F

Each time I tried I gotta busy tone, not my baby's number,
G7 **C7** **F** **F7**

Just a brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line.

Bb

Bbm

F

F7

2. Called his uncle in Jamaica, left a message with the baker,
Bb **Bbm** **F** **C7**

Even checked the number in the telephone book,

Bb

Bbm

F

D7

Got so awfully, awfully worried, to my baby's house I hurried.
G7 **C7**

When I looked inside, the phone was off the hook.

F

Bb

F

3. And as I walked up to my baby, then, I got my baby's number:

A7

Cm

D7

He was busy in the parlour doing fine.

Gm

Bbm

F

D7

Busy kissing someone else, while I was keeping busy,

G7

C7

F

Gettin' a brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line.

Instrumental as 1

Repeat 2 and 3

G7

C7

F

Just brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line

G7

C7

F

Just biz-biz, biz-biz, busy line

G7

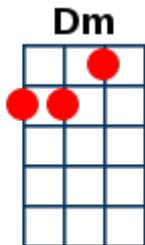
C7

F

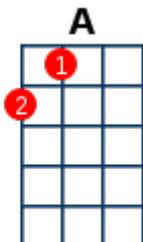
Biz-biz, biz-biz busy line.

Černej pasažér (Traband)

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

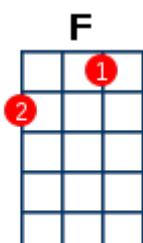


A
Můj vlak však jede na opačnou stranu
Dm
a moje jízdenka je dávno neplatná .
F Dm F Dm
na na ...



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

3. Moje minulost se na mě šklebí 4
a srdce bolí, když si vzpomenu,
že stromy, který měly dorůst k nebi,
teď leží vyvrácený z kořenů.
F Dm F Dm
na na ...



Bb

Ref: Jsem černej pasažér,

C F
Nemám cíl ani směr

Bb C F

Vezu se načerno životem a nevím

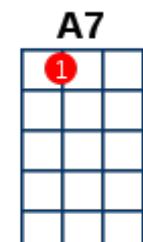
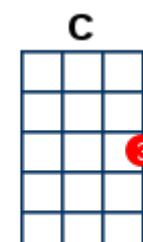
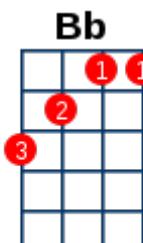
Bb

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 ...

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...

Dáša jedla cukroví (Ivan Mládek)

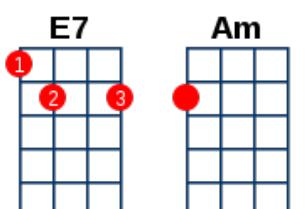
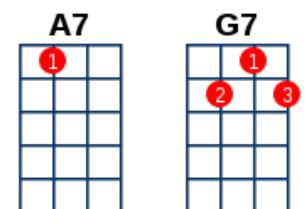
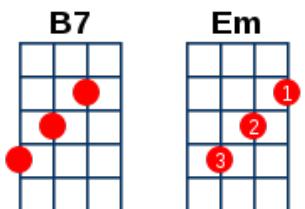
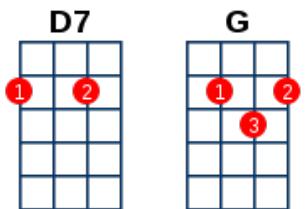


D7 G D7 G
 Dáša jedla cukroví, zkazila si chrup,
B7 Em A7 D7
 měla úsměv medový, teď jí chybí zub.
G7 C E7 Am D7
 Budoucnost má nejistou, nemůže se vdát,
G E7 A7 D7 G
 radila se s dentistou, zda můstek moh by dát.

G7 C G7 C
 Dentista byl elegán, sklonil k Dáše trup,
A7 Dm A7 Dm
 můstek byl jí skvěle dán, zas má krásný chrup.
G7 C E7 A7 D7
 Pak jí řekl: Miláčku já k Vám láskou vzplál,
G E7 A7 D7 G
 vypnu jenom vrtačku a pak bych si Vás vzal.

D7 G D7 G
 Dáša jedla cukroví, zkazila si chrup,
B7 Em A7 D7
 měla úsměv medový, teď jí chybí zub.
G7 C E7 Am D7
 Budoucnost má nejistou, nemůže se vdát,
G E7 A7 D7 G
 radila se s dentistou, zda můstek moh by dát.

G7 C G7 C
 Jezte slečny cukroví, nešetřete chrup,
A7 Dm A7 Dm
 denně bonbón větrový na Váš přední zub.
G7 C E7 A7 D7
 Mezírka se přemostí, čeho se tu bát,
G E7 A7 D7 G
 s dentistou a s radostí pak můžete se vdát.



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

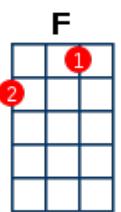
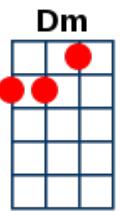
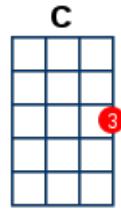
F

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

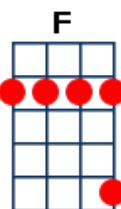
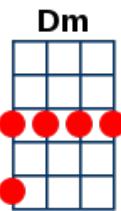
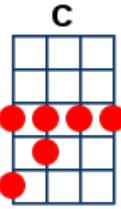
Dm

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.

Ezop a brabenec (V&W&J)



C Em Am Am7

Jednou z lesa, domů se nesa,

F G7 C G7

mou-drý Ezop

C Em Am Am7

potká brabce, který brabence

F G7 A7

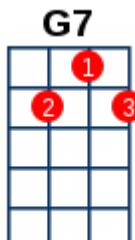
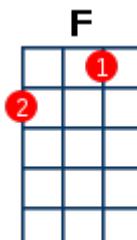
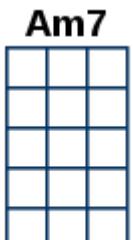
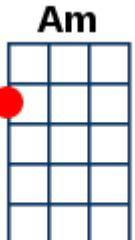
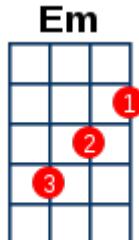
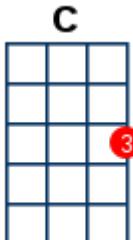
má-lem sezob.

Dm E7

Brabenec se chechtá,

Dm D7 G7

Ezop se ho hned ptá

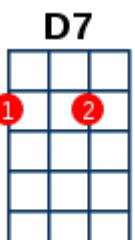
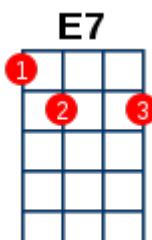
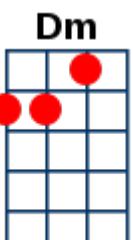


C Em Am Am7

Čemu že se na trávě v lese

F G Dm G7

prá-vě řeh-tá?



C G7

Já, povídá brabenec, se taky rád

A7 D7

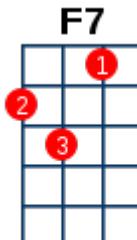
hlasitě chechtám, chechtám,

F7 C

C

D7 Dm G7

když pupenec kyselinou leptám.



C G7

Vím, totiž ten brabenec,

C A7 D7

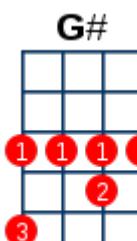
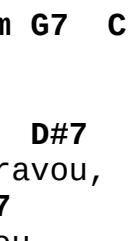
mravenečník že se mě neptá, neptá,

F7

C

Dm G7 C

pozře mě, at' se chechtám, nechechtám.



G#

D#7

G#

D#7

Kampak by to došlo třeba s pouhou ponravou,

G

D7

Dm

G7

kdyby měla plakat, že je ptačí potravou.

C G7

Ty, ač nejsi brabenec, se taky rád hlasitě chechtej,

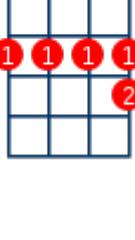
D7

F7

C

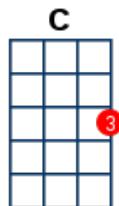
A7

chechtej a na svou bídu si nezareptej!

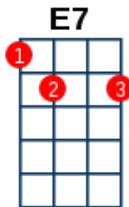


Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue (Ray Henderson / Sam Lewis, Joe Young)

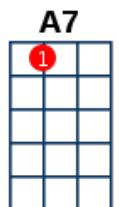
C E7
Five foot two, eyes of blue,
A7
Oh, what those five feet can do!
D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal?



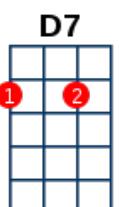
C E7
Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?



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

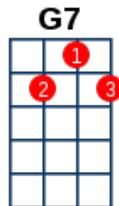


C E7
But could she love, could she woo,
A7
Could she, could she, could she coo?



First / poprvé:

D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my gal?

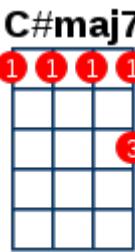
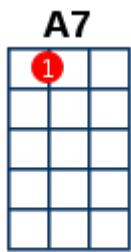
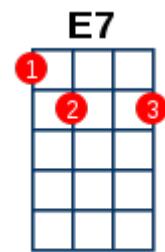
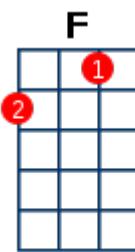
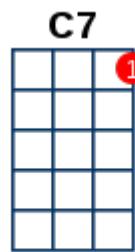
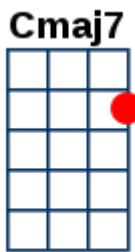
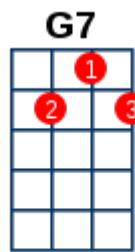
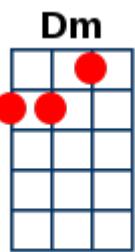
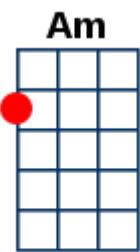


Repeat from start / opakovat od začátku

Second / podruhé:

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

Fly Me to The Moon (Bart Howard)



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

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

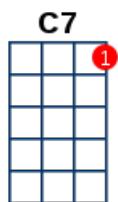
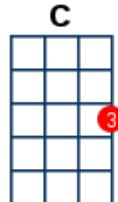
Instrumental (jako 2.)

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

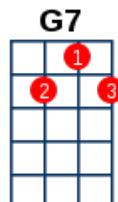
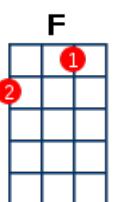
Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)



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



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



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

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

Blues Folsomské věznice

(Johnny Cash, Michal Tučný)



C

Můj děda dejval blázen, texaskej ahásver,

C7

a na půdě nám po něm zůstal ošoupanej kvér,

F

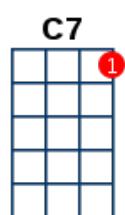
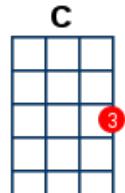
C

ten kvér obdivovali všichni kámoši z okolí

G7

C

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



C

Jenže i já byl blázen, tak zralej pro malér,

C7

a ze zdi jsem sundával tenhle tenhle dědečkův kvér,

F

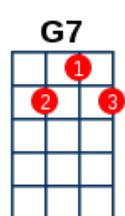
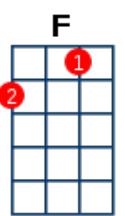
C

pak s kapsou vyboulenou chtěl jsem bejt chlap all right

G7

C

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



C

Ale udělat banku, to není žádnej žert,

C7

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

F

C

místo jako kočka já utíkám jak slon,

G7

C

takže za chvíli mě veze policejní anton.

C

Ted' okno mřížovaný mi říká, že je šlus,

C7

proto tu ve věznici zpívám tohle Folsom Blues.

F

C

pravdu měla máma, radila: "Nechoď s tou holkou!",

G7

C

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

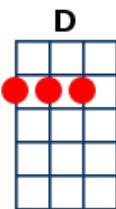
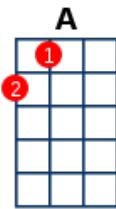
Hallo, Mary Lou

(Ricky Nelson)

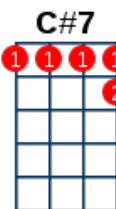
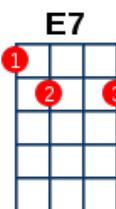


Chorus:

A D
I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
 A E7
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
 A C#7 F#m
I knew Mary Lou..we'd never part,
 B7 E7 A D A
So, Hell..o Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

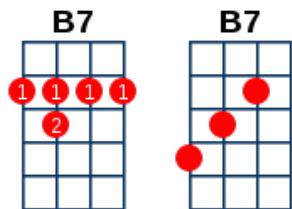
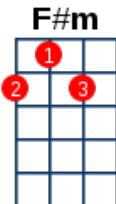


A
You passed me by one sunny day,
 D
flashed those big brown eyes my way,
 A E7
And ooo, I wanted you forever more.
 A
Now, I'm not one that gets around,
 D
I swear my feet stuck to the ground,
 A E7 A D A
and though I never did meet you before.



Chorus

A
I saw your lips I heard your voice,
 D
believe me, I just had no choice.
 A E7
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away.
 A
I thought about a moonlit night,
 D
my arms around you good and tight,
 A E7 A D A
that's all I had to see, for me to say...



Chorus +

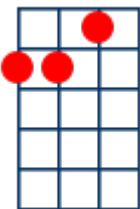
B7 E7 A D A
So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

B7 E7 A D A
So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

Happy Together (The Turtles)



Dm



Dm

1. Imagine me and you, I do.

C

I think about you day and night, it's only right.

Bb

To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight.

A7

So happy together.

Dm

2. If I should call you up, invest a dime.

C

And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind.

Bb

Imagine how the world would be, so very fine.

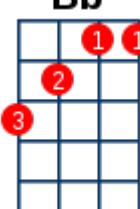
A7

So happy together.

C



Bb



Chorus:

D

Am7

D

F

I can see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life.

D

Am7

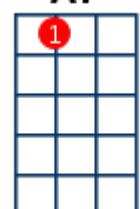
D

When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue for all

F

my life

A7



Dm

3. Me and you, and you and me.

C

No matter how they tossed the dice, it had to be.

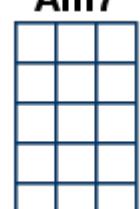
Bb

The only one for me is you, and you for me.

A7

So happy together.

Am7

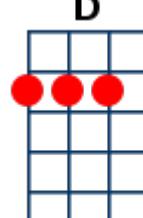


Chorus

repeat 3.

Chorus (pa pa pa...)

repeat 3.



Coda: Dm A7 Dm

So happy together.

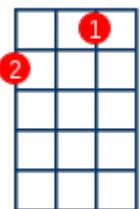
A7 Dm

How is the weather?

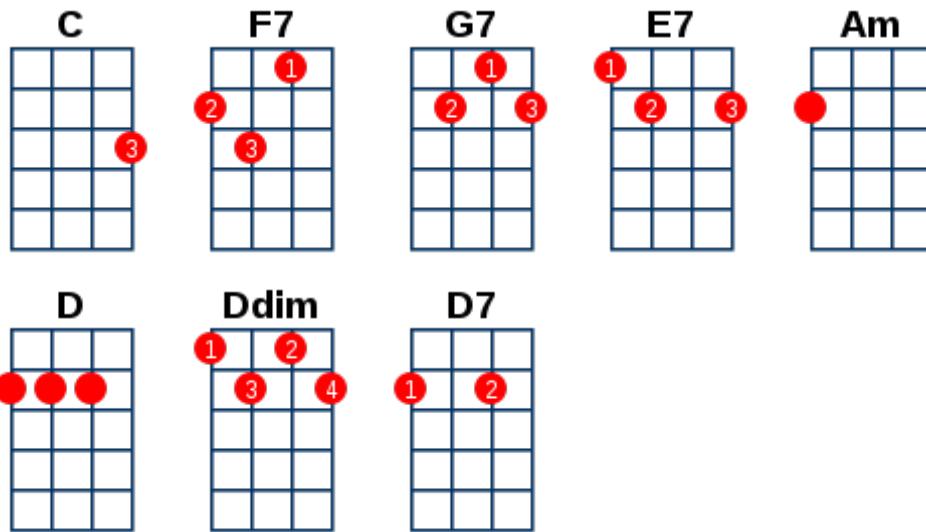
A7 D

So happy together. (Repeat and fade)

F



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**

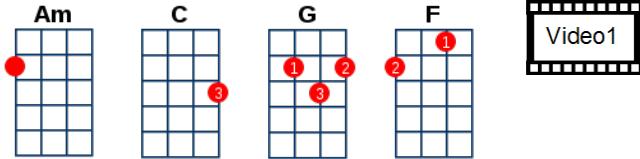
Nikomu v domě nevadí, že to piáno neladí,

D **Ddim** **D7** **G7**

když hraje Jack, jak už jsem řek, svý honky tonky blues.

opakovat až do omrzení / repeat until bored

Hudsonský šífy (Wabi Daněk)



Am

Ten, kdo nezná hukot vody lopatkama vířený, jako já, jó jako já,
Am

G

kdo hudsonský slapy nezná sírou pekla sířený,

Am

G

Am G Am

at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Am

C

G

Am

Ten, kdo nepřekládal uhlí, šíf když na mělčinu vjel, málo zná, málo zná

Am

G

ten, kdo neměl tělo ztuhly, až se nočním chladem chvěl,

Am

G

Am G Am

at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

F

Am

G

Am

Ref: Ahoj, páru tam hoď, at' do pekla se dříve dohrabem,

G

Am

G

johoho, johoho.

Am

C

G

Am

Ten, kdo nezná noční zpěvy zarostenejch lodníků, jako já, jó jako já,

Am

G

ten, kdo cejtí se bejt chlapem, umí dělat rotyku,

Am

G

Am G Am

at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Am

C

G

Am

Ten, kdo má na bradě mlíko, kdo se rumem neopil, málo zná, málo zná,

Am

G

kdo necejtil hrůzu z vody, kde se málem utopil,

Am

G

Am G Am

at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Ref

Am

C

G

Am

Kdo má roztrhaný boty, kdo má pořád jenom hlad, jako já, jó jako já,

Am

G

kdo chce celý noci čuchat pekelnýho vohně smrad,

Am

G

Am G Am

at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Am

C

G

Kdo chce zhebnout třeba zejtra, komu je to všechno fuk, kdo je sám, jó

Am

jako já,

Am

G

kdo má srdce v správném místě, kdo je prostě príma kluk,

Am

G

Am G Am

at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Ref + johoho...

Imagine (John Lennon)



Intro: C Cmaj7 F C Cmaj7 F

C Cmaj7 F

Imagine there's no heaven

C Cmaj7 F

It's easy if you try

C Cmaj7 F

No hell below us

C Cmaj7 F

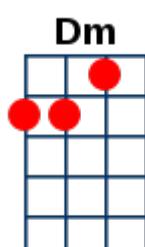
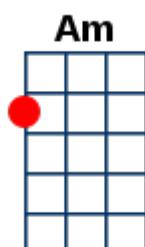
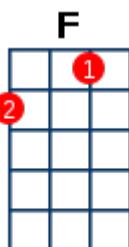
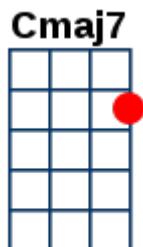
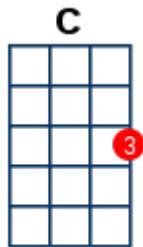
Above us only sky

F Am Dm F

Imagine all the people

G G7

Living for today, ah-ha



C Cmaj7 F

Imagine there's no countries

C Cmaj7 F

It isn't hard to do

C Cmaj7 F

Nothing to kill or die for

C Cmaj7 F

And no religion too

F Am Dm F

Imagine all the people

G G7

Living life in peace you-hoo

F G C E7

Chorus: You may say I'm a dreamer

F G C E7

But I'm not the only one

F G C E7

I hope someday you will join us

F G C

And the world will live as one

C Cmaj7 F

Imagine no possessions

C Cmaj7 F

I wonder if you can

C Cmaj7 F

No need for greed or hunger

C Cmaj7 F

A brotherhood of man

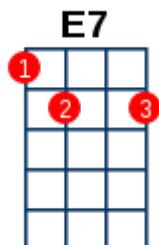
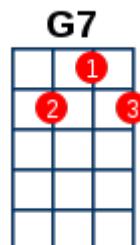
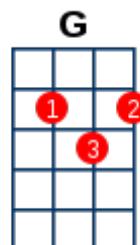
F Am Dm F

Imagine all the people

G G7

Sharing all the world you-hoo

Chorus



It's A Heartache (Bonnie Tyler)



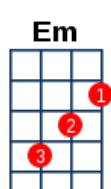
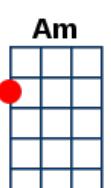
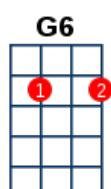
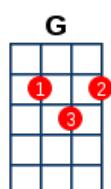
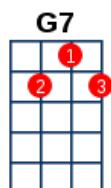
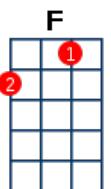
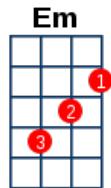
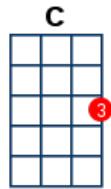
C **Em**
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
F **C** **G**
 Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down
C **Em**
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
F **C** **G**
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown
C **Em**
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
F **C** **G**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

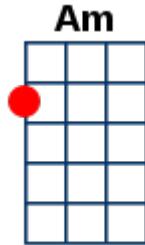
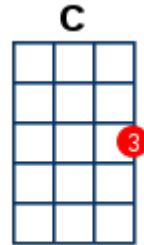
C **Em**
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
F **C** **G**
 Hits you when it's too late Hits you when you're down
C **Em**
 It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
F **C** **G**
 Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown
C **Em**
 It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
F **C**
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



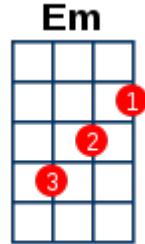
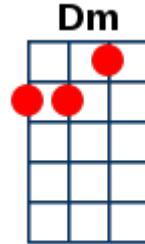
Kolik je na světě (Petr Skoumal)



C **Am**
Kolik je na světě očí
C **Dm**
kolik je na světě snů
Em
kolik se koleček točí
F **G**
kolik je nocí a dnů.

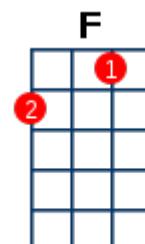


C **Am**
Kolik je na světě moří
C **Dm**
kolik je na světě řek
Em
kolik je smutků a hoří
F **G**
kolik je rozlítých mlék.

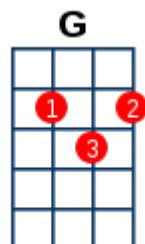


C **G**
Ref: Toho i toho je mnoho
C **G**
jediné slunce je jedno

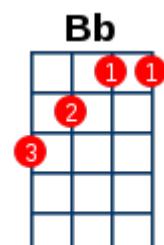
Bb **F**
lidí a věcí a jmen
Am **F**
a to když vyjde



C **Am**
Kolik je na světě poupat
C **Dm**
kolik je na světě knih
Em
kolik je jezevčích doupat
F **G**
kolik je jezerců v nich.



C **Am**
Kolik je na světě školek
C **Dm**
kolik je na světě škol
Em
kolik je kluků a holek
F **G**
kolik je šlapacích kol.



C **G**
Ref: Toho i toho je mnoho
C **G**
jediné slunce je jedno

Bb **F**
toho I toho je moc
Am **F** **C**
a to když zajde je noc.

L.O.V.E. (Nat King Cole)



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

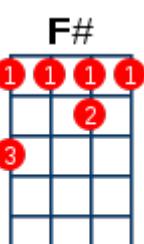
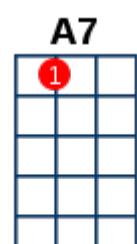
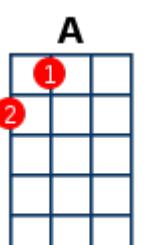
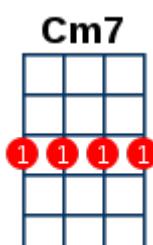
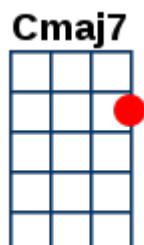
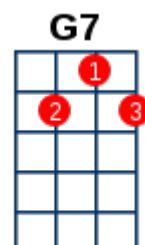
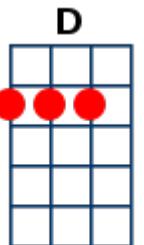
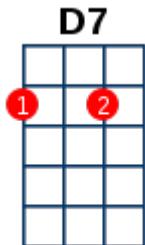
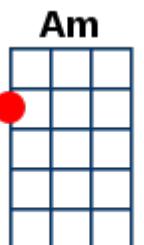
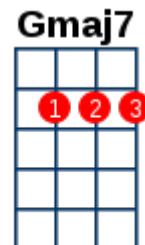
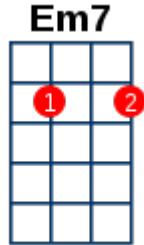
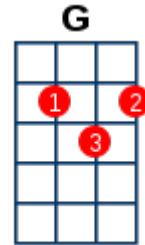
...

G D7 G

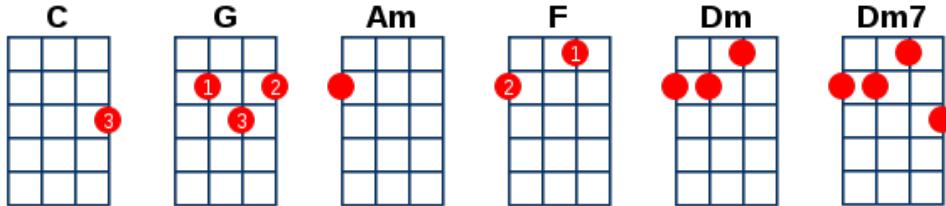
Love was made for me and you

G D7 G F# G

Love was made for me and you



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

Mack The Knife (Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht)

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.

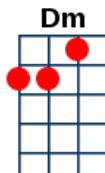
3. On the sidewalk, on Sunday morning Lies a body, oozin' life,
 Someone's creeping 'round the corner, Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

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.

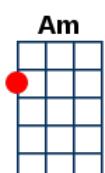
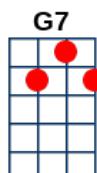
5. Louie Miller, he disappeared, dear After drawin' all his cash.
 And old Mack Heath spends like a sailor, Did our boy do somethin' rash?

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.

Mackie Messer



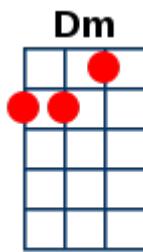
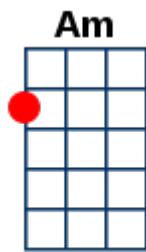
1. Žralok zuby má jak nože a z těch zubů číší strach,
 Mackie Messer, ach můj bože, kdo dokáže, že je vrah.
2. Na nábřeží řeky Temže leckdo život dokonal.
 Mor tam nebyl, víme jen, že Mackie Messer blízko stál.
3. Jednou zmizel chudák Majer, jindy boháč Müller zas.
 Mackie s hůlkou, jako frajer obcházel tam v onen čas.
 iam
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.



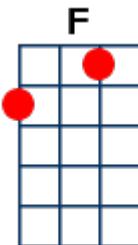
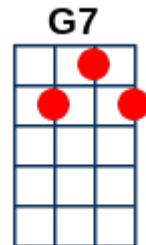
Malé kotě (Suchý, Šlitr)



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



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



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

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

C F C G7

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

Opakovat 1. a 2.

Ref

Opakovat 2. a na konci:

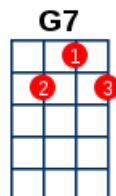
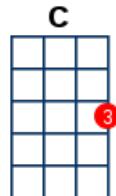
C Am Dm G7 C G7 C
 po ro-bo-tě ne-cha-a-ali.

Marnivá sestřenice

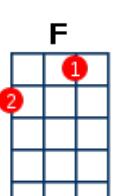
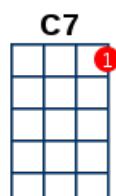
(Jiří Šlitr / Jiří Suchý)



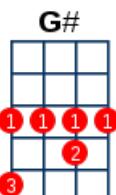
C **G7**
 1. Měla vlasy samou loknu, jé-je-jé,
C
 ráno přistoupila k oknu, jé-je-jé,
C7 F G#(7)
 vlasy samou loknu měla a na nic víc nemyslela,
C A7 D7 G7 C
 a na nic víc nemyslela, jé-jé-jé.



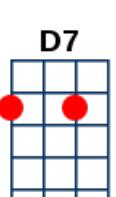
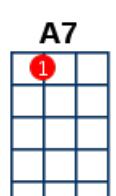
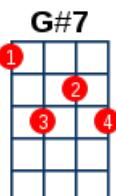
C **G7**
 2. Nutno ještě podotknouti, jé-je-jé,
C
 že si vlasy kulmou kroutí, jé-je-jé,
C7 F G#(7)
 nesuší si vlasy fénem, nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem,
C A7 D7 G7 C
 nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem, jé-jé-jé.



C **G7**
 3. Jednou vlasy sežehla si, jé-je-jé,
C
 tím pádem je konec krásy, jé-je-jé,
C7 F G#(7)
 když přistoupí ráno k oknu, nemá vlasy samou loknu,
C A7 D7 G7 C
 nemá vlasy samou loknu, jé-jé-jé.



C **G7**
 4. O vlasy už nestará se, jé-je-jé,
C
 a diví se světa kráse, jé-je-jé,
C7 F G#(7)
 vidí plno jinejch věcí, a to za to stojí přeci,
C A7 D7 G7 C
 a to za to stojí přeci, jé-jé-jé.



Medvědi Nevědí (Ivo Pešák, Ivan Mládek)



Am Dm Am E7

1. Medvědi nevědí, že turisti nemaj' zbraně,
Am Dm Am E7 Am E7
až jednou procitnou, počíhají si někde na ně.

Am Dm Am E7

2. Výpravě v doubravě malý grizzly ukáže se,
Am Dm Am E7 Am
turisté zajisté rozutíkají se po lese.

G7 C

Ref: Na pěšině zbydou po nich tranzistoráky

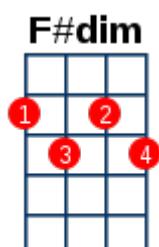
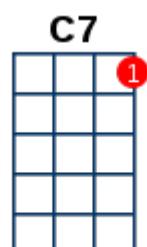
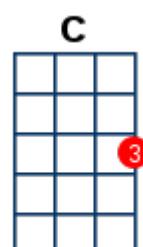
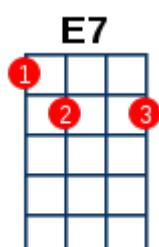
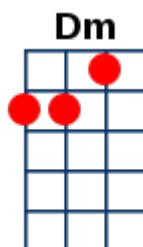
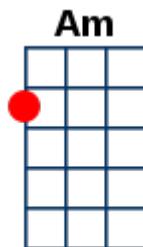
G7 C

a dívčí dřeváky a drahé fotáky,

G7 **C** **C7**

medvědi je v městě vymění za zlatáky,

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



opakovat/repeat 1, 2

ref instrumental

opakovat/repeat 1, 2

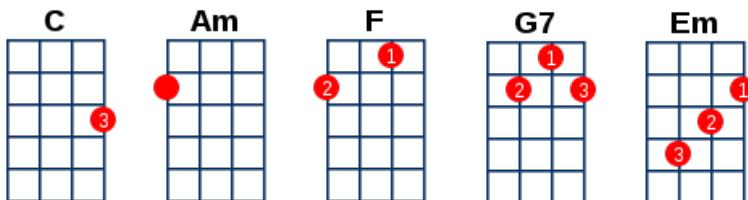
ref +

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

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 Em F G7

Ten svět v nich ale viděl pásky a jak by mohl nevidět.

C Am F Am

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 Em F G7

Ať vám to je či není milé, měla ho ráda, měl ji rád.

C Am F Am

Odpusťte dívce provinilé, jestli vám o to bude stát.

C Am F Am 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.

Motýl (Suchý & Šlitr)



G

Někdy si myslívám, že láska je mi vzdálená,
Am D7
nejím a nezpívám a třesou se mi kolena,
Am D7 G E7
ten pocit však se jako dým rozplyne, když tě zřím
Am D7 G D7
a do duše mi padne klid.

*

G

Zdá se mi, že jsem motýl, který si vzal do hlavy,
Am D7
že lílat z kytky na kytku ho vlastně nebaví,
Am D7 G E7
a proto rozhodl se hned pro nejkrásnější květ
Am D7 G
a jenom pro něj hodlá žít.

**

Am D

Am D

Snad řek' jsem víc, než chtěl jsem říct,
Am D7
to už se stává,

G

F#7

B7

Am7 D7

bude to tím, že dobře vím, že jsi ta pravá.

G

Že se mi hlava točí,

za to může šeřík snad,

Am

D7

a tužkou na obočí chtěl bys zkusit verše psát,

Am

D7

G

E7

to všechno bude jenom tím, co dávno dobře vím,

Am D7 G

že láska nedá lidem spát

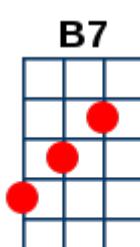
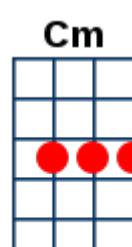
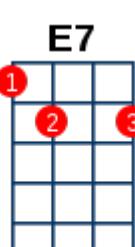
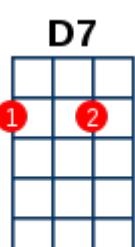
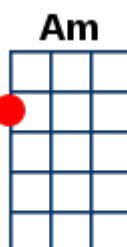
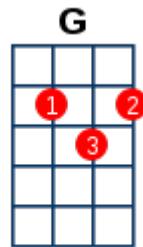
znova od * Zdá se mi instrumental, od ** Snad řek jsem zpěv + E7

A7 D7

G

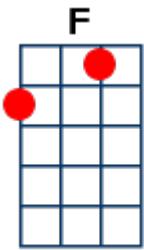
že láska nedá, nedá lidem spát.

Outro: **G7 C Cm G D7 G**



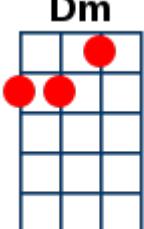
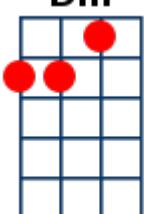
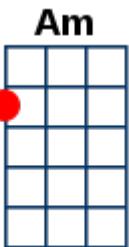
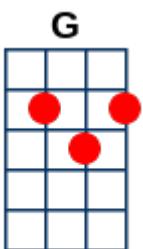
Píseň, co mě učil listopad (Wabi Daněk)

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

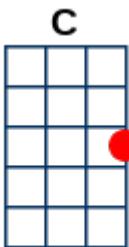
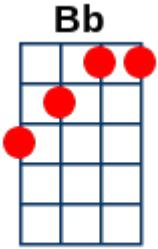


Bb F C
Ref: Listopadový písničky od léta už slýchám,
Dm F C
 vítr ledový přinesl je k nám,
Bb F C
 tak mě nečekej, dneska nikam nepospíchám,
Dm F C
 listopadový písničky naslouchám.

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

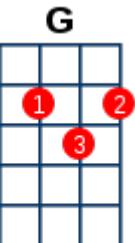


C F C F
 3. Dál a dál tou záplavou, co pod nohou se blýská,
C Em Dm G(7)
 co mě nutí do zpěvu se dát,
F C Am F
 tak si chvíli zpívám a potom radši pískám
Bb C
 píseň, co mě učil listopad, ho, hm, hm



Ref

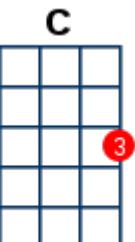
Pojd' se mnou lásko má (Poletíme?)



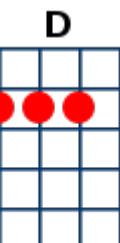
G **Am**
Ref: Pojd' se mnou lásko má,
C **G** **D**
já ukážu ti cestu realitou je nádherná
G **Am**
budem dřít si holou řít', tak jak se má
C **D** **G**
a od zdi ke zdi šourat se my dva

Am **G**
Mám vlnkej byt bez oken, ve kterým jsem spokojen
Am **G**
Mám páničku i kastroly, na WC šváby a v mouce moly
Am **G**
mám matraci i přikrývku umím vajíčka i polívkou
Am **G**
a hlavně umím obejmout, ale nechci tě zbytečně dojmout

Ref



Am **G**
Tvoje přání rozkazem, mrtvou kočkou vytřu zem
Am **G**
A když budeš chtít na výlet, můžeš k botníku a zpět
Am **G**
a když budeš mít hlad, nebudu se ti jen smát
Am **G**
Bude to co vyhodili do kontyšů u Billy



Ref

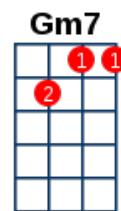
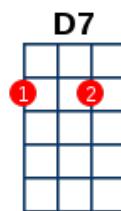
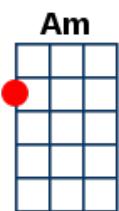
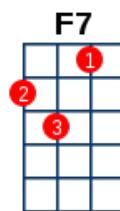
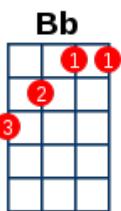
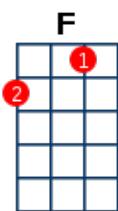
Am **G**
Víš, byl jsem milionář, ale ztratil jsem svou tvář
Am **G**
A pak mě Bůh zase našel, a dal mi z cigaret kašel
Am **G**
a tak jdu cestou necestou, a ty buď mojí nevěstou
Am **G**
občas v dobrém a hlavně v zlym a na konci se ti oběsim

Možná!

3 x *Ref*

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head

(B.J. Thomas)



Intro: F C Bb C

F Fmaj7

Raindrops keep falling on my head

F7

Bb



Video1

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

Ring of Fire (Johnny Cash)

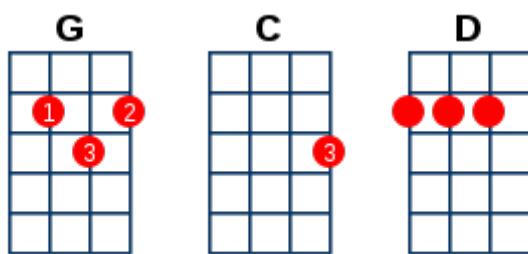


Intro: G C G
G D G

G C G
Love is a burning thing
D G
and it makes a fiery ring.

C G
Bound by wild desire

D G
I fell into a ring of fire.



Chorus: I fell into a burning ring of fire.

I went down, down, down and the flames went higher.

And it burns, burns, burns.

The ring of fire, the ring of fire

2 x Intro

Chorus

The taste of love is sweet

when hearts like ours meet.

I fell for you like a child.

Oh, but the fire went wild.

2 x Chorus

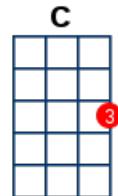
And it burns, burns, burns.

The ring of fire, the ring of fire.

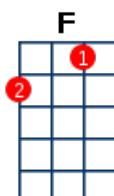
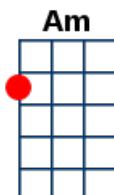
Severní vítr je krutý

(Jaroslav Uhlíř / Zdeněk Svěrák)

- C Am
1. Jdu s děravou patou, mám horečku zlatou,
F C
jsem chudý, jsem sláb, nemocen.
Am
Hlava mně pálí a v modravé dáli
F G7 C
se leskne a třptytí můj sen.

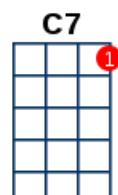
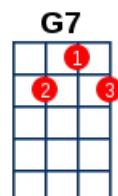


- C Am
2. Kraj pod sněhem mlčí, tam stopy jsou vlčí,
F C
tam zbytečně budeš mi psát.
Am
Sám v dřevěné boudě sen o zlaté hroudě
F G7 C
já nechám si tisíckrát zdát.



C C7 F C G7
Ref: Severní vítr je krutý, počítej, lásko má, s tím.
C C7 F C G7 C
K nohám ti dám zlaté pruty, nebo se vůbec nevrátím.

- C Am
3. Tak zarůstám vousem a vlci už jdou sem,
F C
už slyším je výt blíž a blíž.
Am
Už mají mou stopu, už větří, že kopu
F G7 C
syúj hrob, a že stloukám si kříž.

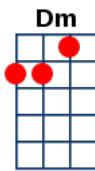


- C Am
4. Zde leží ten blázen, chtěl dům a chtěl bazén
F C
a opustil tvou krásnou tvář.
Am
Má plechovej hrnek, v něm pář zlatej zrnek
F G7 C
a nad hroben polární zář.

C C7 F C G7
Ref: Severní vítr je krutý, počítej, lásko má, s tím.
C C7 F C G7 C
K nohám ti dám zlaté pruty, nebo se vůbec nevrátím.
C C7 F C G7 C
K nohám ti dám zlaté pruty nebo se vůbec nevrátím

Spiderman

(Paul Francis Webster, Robert Harris)



Dm

Spiderman Spiderman does whatever a spider can

Gm

Spins a web, any size

Dm

Catches thieves just like flies

A

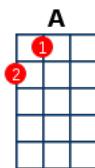
Dm

Look out there goes the Spiderman



Dm

Is he strong? Listen bud he's got radioactive blood



Gm

Can he swing from a thread?

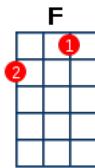
Dm

Take a look overhead

A

Dm

Hey there there goes the Spiderman



Chorus:

C7 **F**

In the chill of the night

A7 **Dm**

At the scene of the crime

C7 **F**

Like a streak of light

Bb **A7**

He arrives just in time



Dm

Spiderman, Spiderman friendly neighborhood Spiderman

Gm

Wealth and fame, he's ignored

Dm

Action is his reward

A

Dm

Look out, there goes the Spiderman

Chorus

Dm

Spiderman, Spiderman friendly neighborhood Spiderman

Gm

Wealth and fame, he's ignored

Dm

Action is his reward

A

Dm

Hey there, there goes the Spiderman

A

Dm

Hey there, there goes the Spiderman

A

Dm

Hey there, there goes the Spiderman

Stand By Me (B.E.King)



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

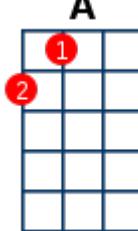
A

When the night has come
F#m

And the land is dark

D E7 A

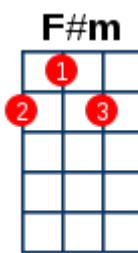
And the moon is the only light we'll see



A
No, I won't be afraid,

F#m
no, I won't be afraid

D E7 A
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

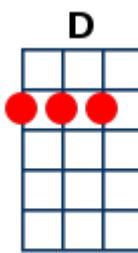


Chorus:

A A
So, darling, darling, stand by me,

F#m
Oh, stand by me.

D E7 A
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.



A
If the sky that we look upon

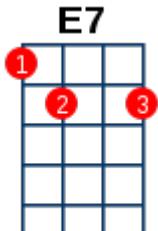
F#m
Should tumble and fall

D E7 A
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea,

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

F#m
no, I won't shed a tear

D E7 A
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.



Chorus

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

A

So, darling, darling, stand by me,

F#m

Oh, stand by me.

D E7 A

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

Starej pán (Petr Skoumal)

C E7
 Starej pán sedí a poslouchá jazz
 Gm6 A7 Dm
 a zdá se mu, jako by to bylo dnes,
 Fm C Am
 jako by zase u baru stál
 D7 Fmaj7 E7
 a na pódiu Django hrál.



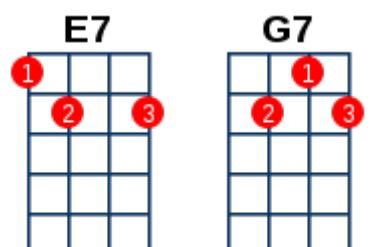
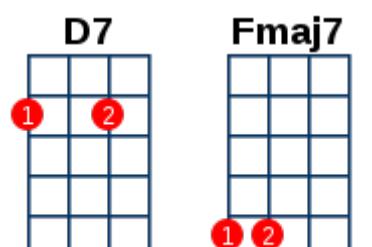
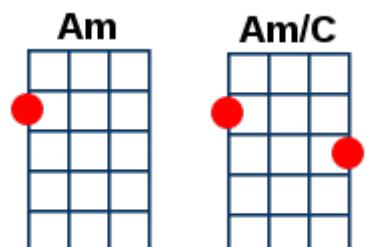
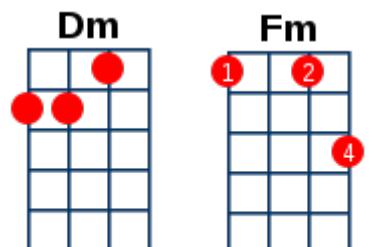
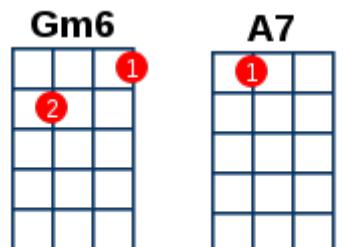
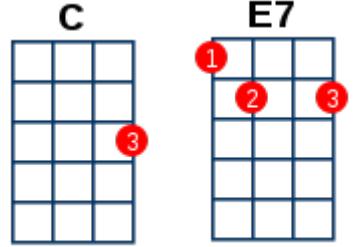
Am E7
Ref: Starej pán sedí a poslouchá jazz
 Gm6 A7 Dm
 a zdá se mu, jako by to bylo dnes,
 Fm C A7
 starej pán sedí a poslouchá jazz
 D7 G7 C
 a na desce se točí pes.

E7 Am(/C)
 1. Jó, ráno si vzal čistý ponožky
 E7 Am(/C)
 a zajel si do Paríže bez doložky,
 E7 Am(/C)
 to ještě jezdilo se z Wilsonova nádraží
 Fm G7
 a neměli jsme v kufru žádný závaží, já.

Ref
 E7 Am(/C)
 2. Jó, to tenkrát ještě žila naštěstí
 E7 Am(/C)
 ta slečna z Fügnerova náměstí,
 E7 Am(/C)
 v sobotu kupoval jí pralinky
 Fm G7
 a komunisti byli takhle malinký, já.

Ref
 E7 Am(/C)
 3. Vlaky byly čistý a dochvilný
 E7 Am(/C)
 a názory a strany rozdílný,
 E7 Am(/C)
 jenže za starejma časy spadla opona,
 Fm G7
 teď máme mírněj pokrok v mezích zákona, já.

Am E7
Ref: Tak sedí u starého přístroje
 Gm6 A7 Dm
 a místo whisky láhev Prazdroje,
 Fm C A7
 starej pán sedí a poslouchá jazz
 D7 G7 C
 a na desce se točí pes.

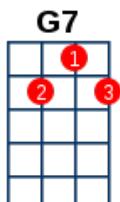
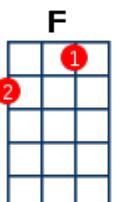
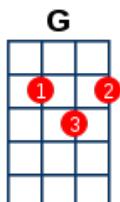
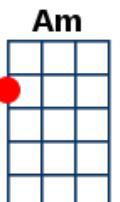
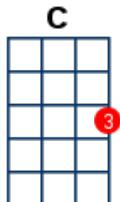


Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver)



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

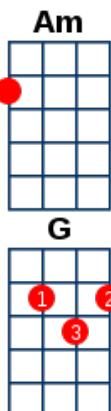
(John Denver, Pavel Bobek)

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**
at' je pár chvil dlouhá, nebo tisic mil.

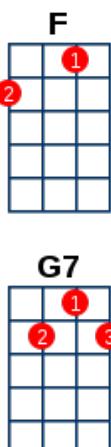


Ref:

C **G**
Ved' mě dál, cesto má,
Am **F**
ved' mě dál, vždyt' 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.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight



D G
In the jungle, the mighty jungle,

D A
the lion sleeps tonight

D G
In the jungle, the quiet jungle,

D A
the lion sleeps tonight

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

D G
Near the village, the quiet village,

D A
the lion sleeps tonight

D G
Near the village, the peaceful village,

D A
the lion sleeps tonight

Chorus

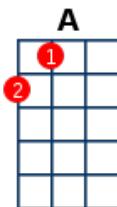
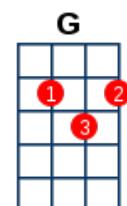
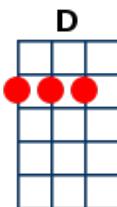
D G
Hush, my darling, don't stir my darling,

D A
the lion sleeps tonight

D G
Hush, my darling, don't fear my darling,

D A
the lion sleeps tonight

Chorus



Waimanalo Blues (Arlo Guthrie)



Intro: G D7 G

G

Wind's gonna blow, so I'm gonna go Down on the road again

G

Starting where the mountains left me

D7 G G7

I'll end up where I began

C

Where I will go, the wind only knows Good times around the bend

G

Get in my car, goin' too far Never comin' back again

G

Tired and worn, I woke up this mornin' Found that I was confused

G

Spun right around and found I'd lost

D7 G G7

The things that I couldn't lose

C

The beaches they sell to build their hotels

G

My fathers and I once knew

G

Birds all along sunlight at dawn Singing Waimanalo blues

G

Down on the road with mountains so old Far on the country side

G

Birds on the wind forgetting they're wild

D7 G G7

So I'm headed for the windward side

C

In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems

G

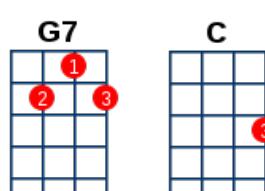
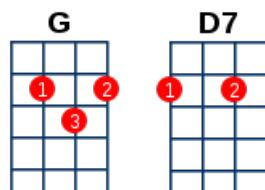
That I'm just along for the ride

G

Some they will cry because they have pride

D7 G

For someone whose love here died



C

The beaches they sell to build their hotels

G

My fathers and I once knew

G

Birds all along sunlight at dawn

D7 G

3 x Singing Waimanalo blues

D7 G D7 G

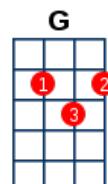
We Shall Not Be Moved (traditional)



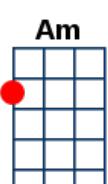
C **G**
 1. Well I'm on my way to heaven We shall not be moved
G7 **C** **C7**
 On my way to heaven We shall not be moved
F **C E7 Am**
 Just like a tree that's standing by the water side
C G7 C
 We shall not be moved



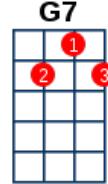
C **G**
Chorus: We shall not we shall not be moved
G7 **C** **C7**
 We shall not we shall not be moved
F **C E7 Am**
 Just like a tree that's standing by the water side
C G7 C
 We shall not be moved



C **G**
 2. On the road to freedom We shall not be moved
G7 **C** **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



C **G**
 3. We're brothers together We shall not be moved
G7 **C** **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



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

C

Oh when the saints go marching in

G7

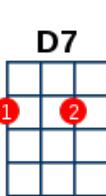
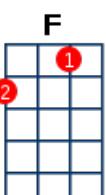
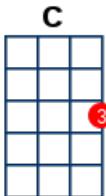
When the saints go marching in

C C7 F (Fm)

I want to be in that number

C (A7 D7) G7 C

When the saints go marching in



C

And when the sun refuse to shine

G7

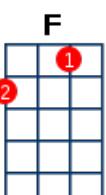
And when the sun refuse to shine

C C7 F (Fm)

I still want to be in that number

C (A7 D7) G7 C

When the sun refuse to shine



C

Oh when the saints go marching in

G7

When the saints go marching in

C C7 F (Fm)

I'm gonna to sing as loud as thunder

C (A7 D7) G7 C

Oh when the saints go marching in

C

Oh when the saints go marching in

G7

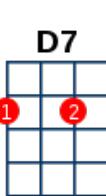
When the saints go marching in

C C7 F (Fm)

I want to be in that number

C (A7 D7) G7 C

When the saints go marching in



C

Oh when the saints go marching in

G7

When the saints go marching in

C C7 F (Fm)

I still want to be in that number

C (A7 D7) G7 C

When the sun refuse to shine

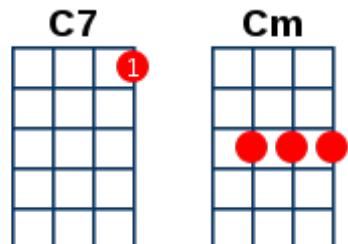
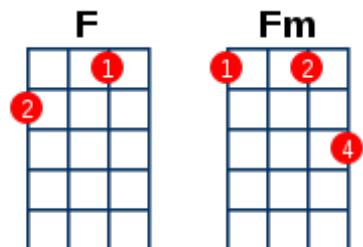
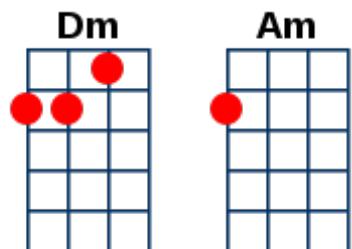
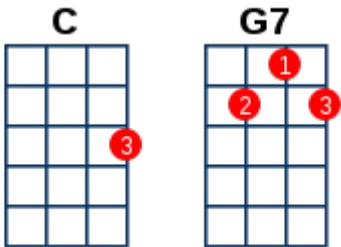
Whisky to je moje gusto

(Rychlík, Hála)

Ref:

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

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



Ref

Za chvíli už budu v dálí (Michal Tučný)

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

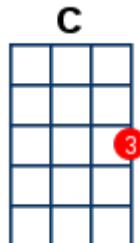
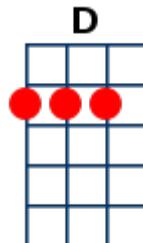
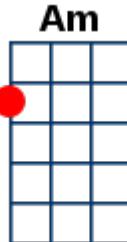
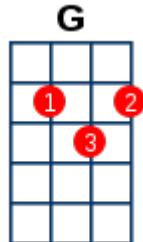
G
 Zejtra ráno, až se vzbudíš,
Am
 zjistíš, že se slehla zem
D
 a tvůj miláček že pláchnul
C G
 půlničním expresem.

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

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

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

Ref



Život je jen náhoda

(Ježek/Voskovec,Werich)



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

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**
at' neztrácí naději.

C **G**
Až uvidí v životě zázraky,

C **G**
které jenom láska umí,

A7
zlaté ryby vyletí nad mraky,
D **D7**

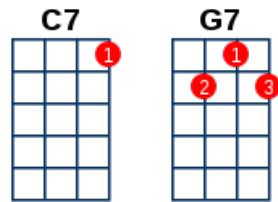
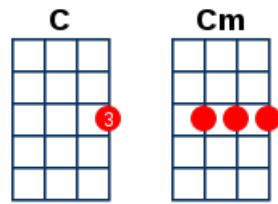
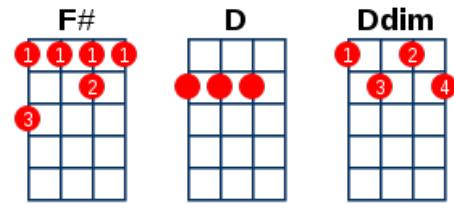
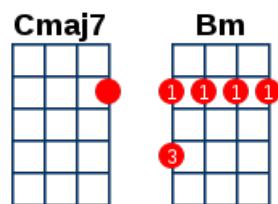
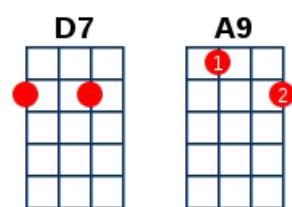
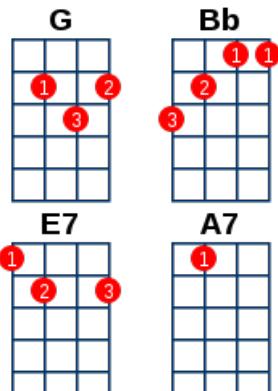
pak porozumí,

G **C7**
že je život jak voda,

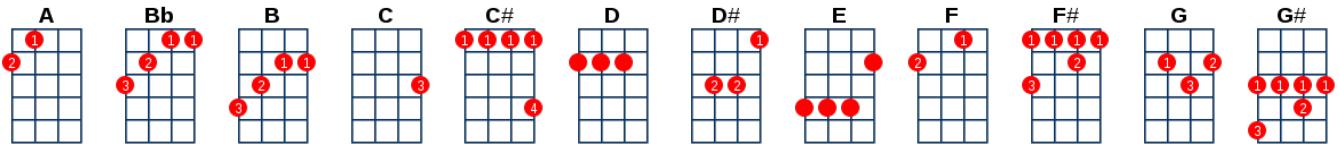
G **G7**
kterou láska ve víno promění,

C **Cm**
láska že je náhoda

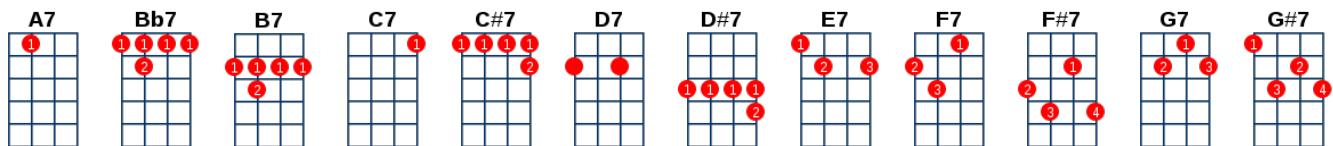
G **D7** **G** **G** **D7** **G**
a bez ní štěstí není. A bez ní štěstí není.



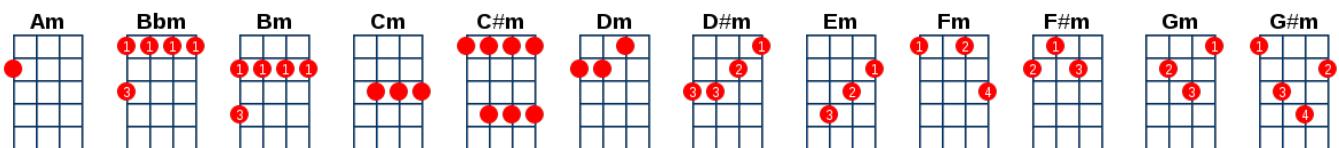
Major chords – Durové akordy



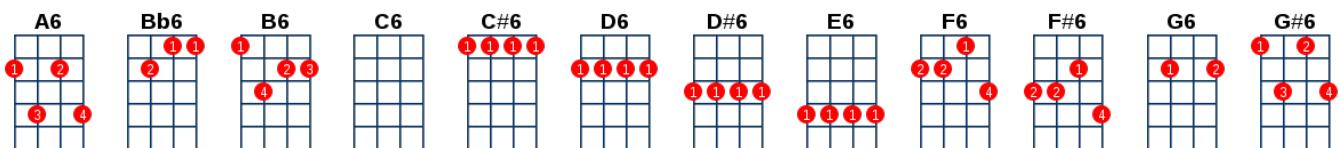
Seventh chords - Septakordy



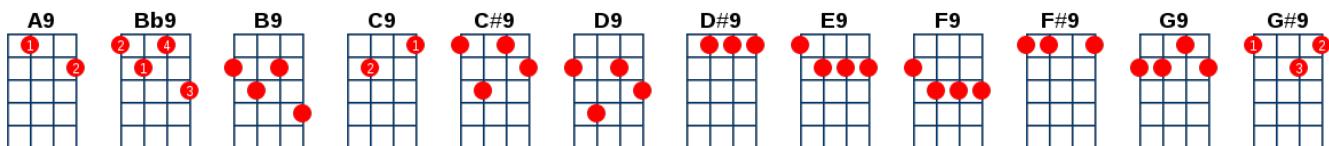
Minor chords – Molové akordy



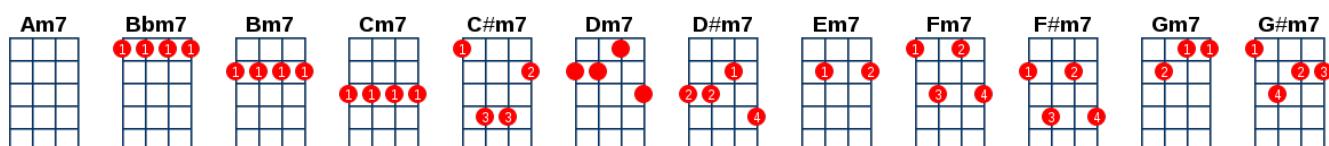
6th chords – durové akordy s přidanou sextou



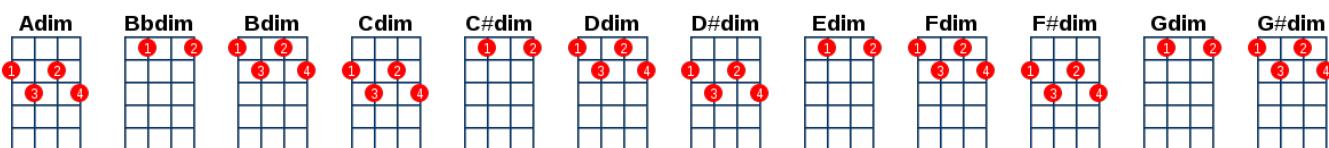
9th chords – Nonové akordy



Minor Seventh chords – Molové septakordy



Diminished chords – Zmenšené akordy



Maj7th chords – Velké septakordy

