



Songbook 2022

v03

Obrázky prstokladu akordů jsou pro standardní ukulele ladění GCEA.

Pouze pro studijní účely.

For study purposes only.

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Ain't She Sweet (Milton Ager, Jack Yellen)
(Místo F9 lze hrát F. You can play F instead of F9)
Intro: C E7 A7 D7 G7 C



C
 1. There she is! There she is! There's what keeps me up at night.

Am
 Oh, gee whiz! Oh gee whiz! There's why I can't eat a bite.

G7 C
 Those flaming eyes! That flaming youth!

D7 G7
 Oh mister, oh sister, tell me the truth.

Chorus:

C C#dim G7
 Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim G7
 See her coming down the street.

C E7 A7
 Now I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C
 Ain't she sweet?

C C#dim G7
 Ain't she nice?

C C#dim G7
 Look her over once or twice.

C E7 A7
 Now I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C
 Ain't she nice?

F9 C
 Just cast an eye in her direction

F9 C G7
 Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?

C C#dim G7
 I re----peat,

C C#dim G7
 don't you think that's kind of neat?

C E7 A7
 And I ask you very confidentially,

D7 G7 C
 Ain't she sweet?

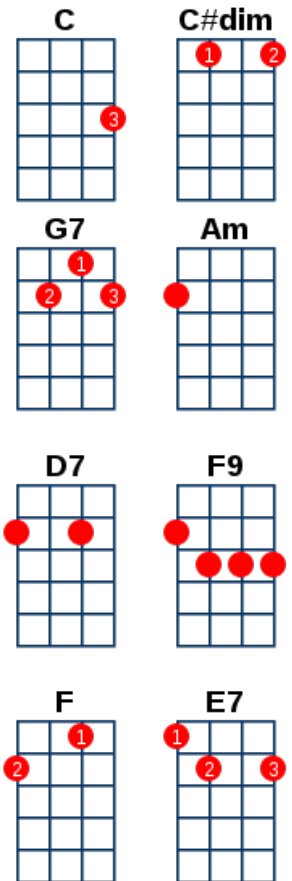
C
 2. Tell me where, tell me where, have you seen one just like that?

Am
 I declare, I declare, that sure is worth looking at.

G7 C
 Oh boy, how sweet those lips must be !

D7 G7
 Daze on it ! Doggonit, now answer me!

Chorus



All My Loving (John Lennon, Paul McCartney)



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

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

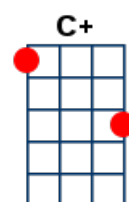
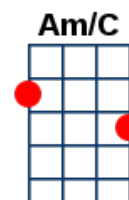
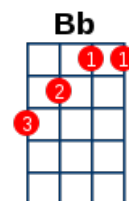
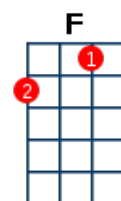
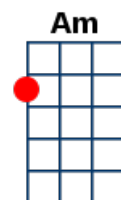
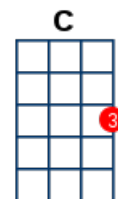
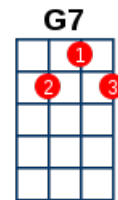
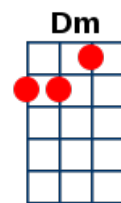
Chorus:
 All my loving I will send to you.
 All my loving, darling, I'll be true.

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

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

Chorus All my loving...

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



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?

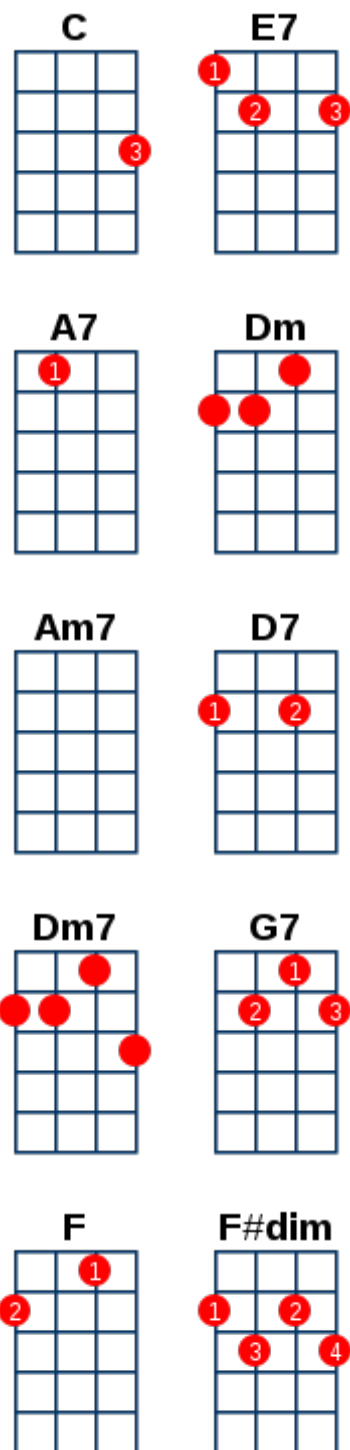
E7 Dm G7

opakovat instrumental / repeat instrumental

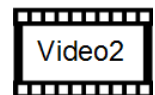
E7 Dm G7

opakovat se zpěvem / repeat with signing

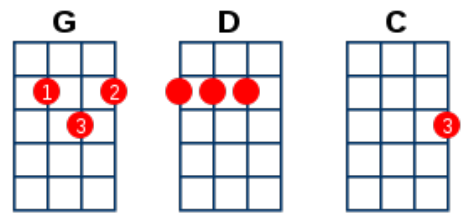
F C



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

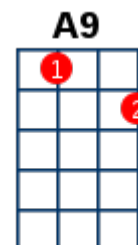
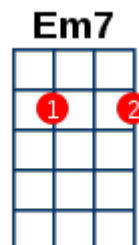
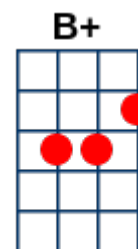
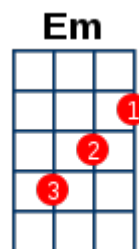
G **D** **C** **G**
Hope you got your things together
G **D** **C** **G**
Hope you are quite prepared to die
G **D** **C** **G**
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
G **D** **C** **G**
One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus

Blue Skies (Irving Berlin)

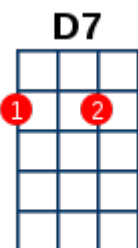
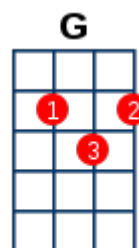


Em **B+** **Em7** **A9**
 Blue Skies, smiling at me
 G **D7** **G** **B7**
 Nothing but blue skies do I see
Em **B+** **Em7** **A9**
 Blue birds singin' a song
 G **D7** **G**
 Nothing but blue skies from now on

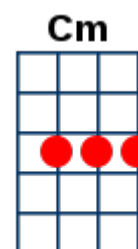
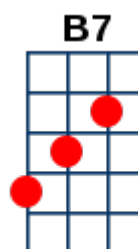


Chorus:

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 na cestu poslední (Jiří Suchý)

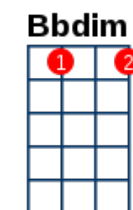
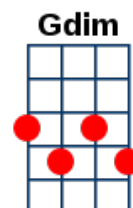
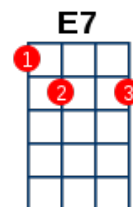
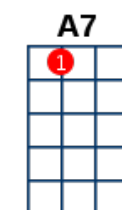
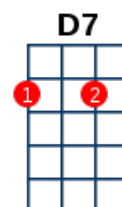
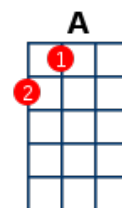
A **D7**
 Černej nebožtíku, máš to ale kliku,
A **A7**
 za chvíli do temný hlíny budeš zakopán,
D7
 černej nebožtíku, máš to ale kliku,
A
 za chvíli do temný hlíny budeš zakopán,
E7 **D7** **A**
 nás jsi nechal v bídě, sám se vezeš jako pán.

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

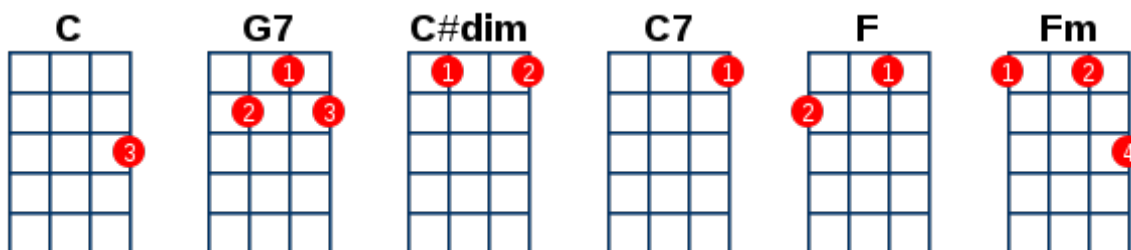
A **D7**
 Jen kopyta koní hrany tobě zvoní,
A **A7**
 málo lidí dnes pro tebe slzy polyká,
D7
 jen kopyta koní hrany tobě zvoní,
A
 málo lidí dnes pro tebe slzy polyká,
E7 **D7** **A**
 je to smutnej funus, chybí ti tu muzika.

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

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



Blues pro tebe (Jiří Suchý)



C **G7** **C**
 V poslední době jdu do sebe,
 C#dim **G7**
 zpívám o tobě blues pro tebe
 [: Čas jak řeky příval plyne, co jsem včera zpíval jiné
 C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 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
 [: Jestli se mi to povede, tak žádná víc už nesvede,
 C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 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
 [: Co si teď jen počít mám, když jsem tady zůstal sám,
 C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 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,
 [: a deset minut nato hned já беру svojí kletbu zpět,
 C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 já беру svojí kletbu zpátky na sebe :]

Bring Me Sunshine (Kent, Dee)



Bb Cm

Bring me sun-shine in your smile

F7 Bb

Make me happy all the while

Bb7

In this world where we live

Eb

There should be more happiness...

C7

So much joy you can give

F7

To each brand new bright tomorrow

Bb Cm

Make me happy through the years

F7 Bb

Never bring me any tears...

Bb7

Let your arms be as warm

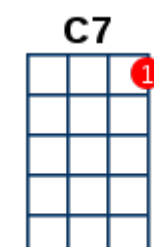
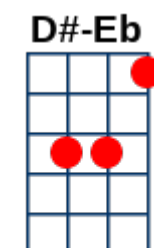
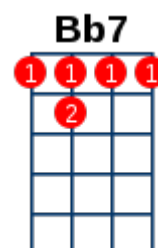
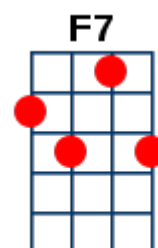
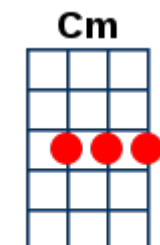
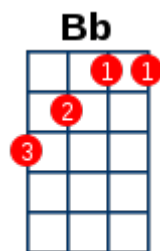
Eb

As the sun from up above

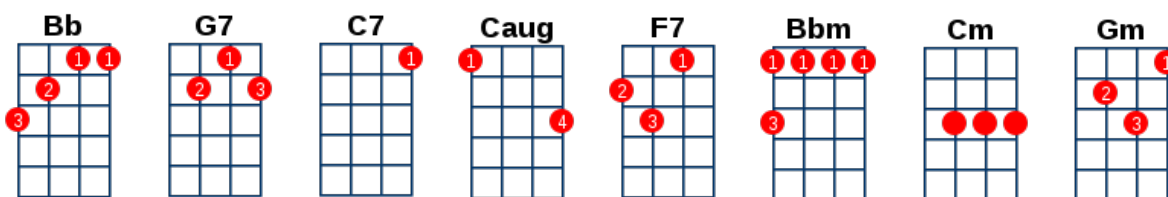
C7 F7 Bb

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

repeat faster



Busy Line (Semos, Stanton)



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

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

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

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

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

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

Instrumental as 1

Repeat 2 and 3

Just brrr-brrr, brrr-brrr busy line

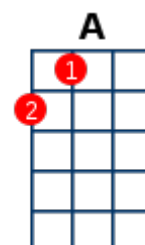
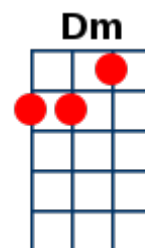
Just biz-biz, biz-biz, busy line

Biz-biz, biz-biz busy line.

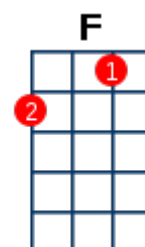
Černej pasažér (Traband)



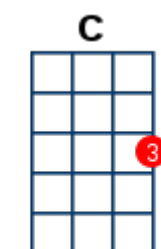
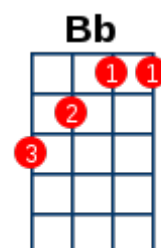
1. Mám kufr plnej přebytečnejch krámů
a mapu zabalenou do plátna.
Můj vlak však jede na opačnou stranu
a moje jízdenka je dávno neplatná .
na na ...



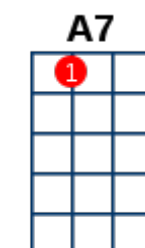
2. Někde ve vzpomínkách stojí dům,
Ještě vidím, jak se kouří z komína.
V tom domě prostřený stůl,
Tam já a moje rodina.
3. Moje minulost se na mě šklebí 4
a srdce bolí, když si vzpomenu,
že stromy, který měly dorůst k nebi,
teď leží vyvrácený z kořenů.
na na ...



- Ref*: Jsem černej pasažér,
Nemám cíl ani směr
Vezu se načerno životem a nevím
Jsem černej pasažér,
Nemám cíl ani směr
Vezu se odnikud nikam a nevím, kde skončím.



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



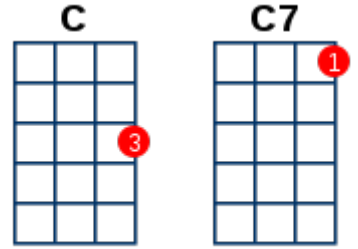
Ref

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

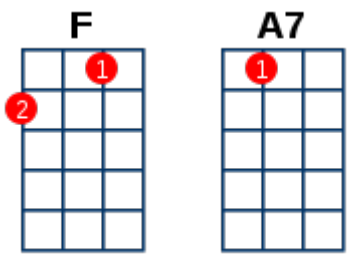


Červená řeka

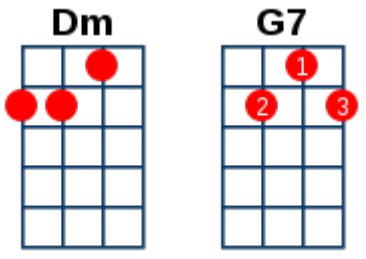
Ref: Pod tou skálou, kde proud řeky syčí
 a kde ční červený kamení,
 žije ten, co mi jen srdce ničí,
 koho já ráda mám k zbláznění.



Vím, že lásku jak trám lehce slíbí,
 já ho znám, srdce má dřavý,
 ale já ho chci mít, mně se líbí,
 bez něj žít už mě dál nebaví.



Často k nám jezdívá s kytkou růží,
 nejhezčí z kovbojů v okolí,
 vestu má ušitou z hadích kůží,
 bitej pás, na něm pár pistolí.



Hned se ptá, jak se mám, jak se daří,
 kdy mu prý už to svý srdce dám,
 na to já odpovím, že čas maří,
 srdce blíž Červený řeky mám.

Ref

Když je tma a jdu spát, noc je černá,
 hlavu mám bolavou závratí,
 ale já přesto dál budu věrná,
 dokud sám se zas k nám nevrátí.

Dirty Old Town (The Pogues)



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

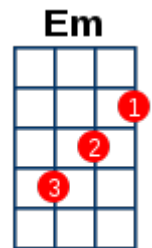
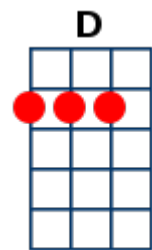
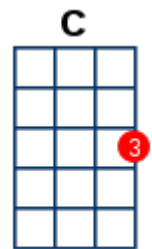
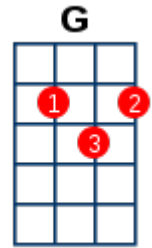
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

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

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

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

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



Don't Worry Be Happy (Bobby McFerrin)



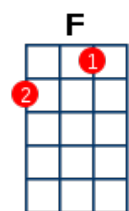
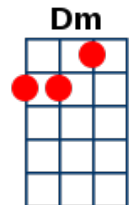
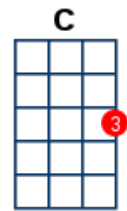
Intro and chorus: C Dm F C C Dm F C

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

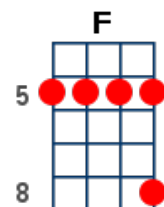
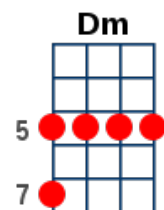
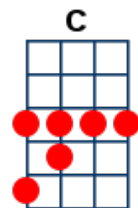
2. **C**
Ain't got no place to lay your head
Dm
Somebody came and took your bed
F C
Don't worry, be happy.
C
The landlord say your rent is late
Dm
You may have to litigate
F C
Don't worry, be happy.

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

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



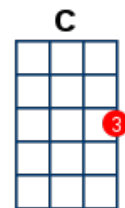
nebo / or



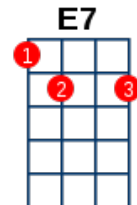
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue (Ray Henderson / Sam Lewis, Joe Young)



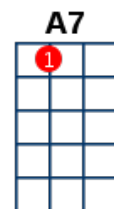
C **E7**
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
A7
 Oh, what those five feet can do!
D7 G7 C G7
 Has anybody seen my gal?



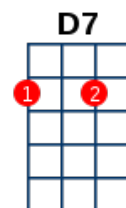
C **E7**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
 Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.
D7 G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal?



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

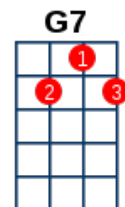


C **E7**
 But could she love, could she woo,
A7
 Could she, could she, could she coo?



First / poprvé:

D7 G7 C
 Has anybody seen my gal?

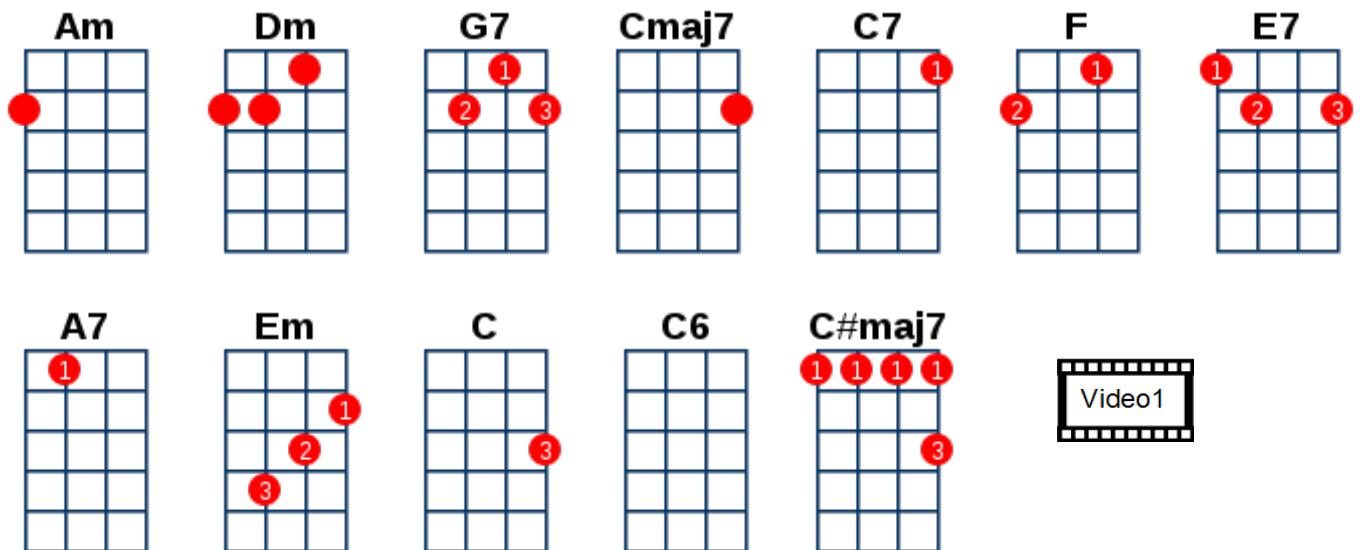


Repeat from start / opakovat od začátku

Second / podruhé:

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

Fly Me to The Moon (Bart Howard)



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

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

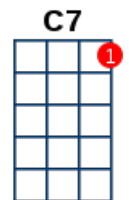
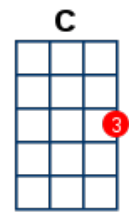
Instrumental (jako 2.)

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

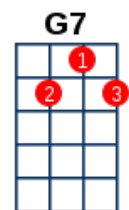
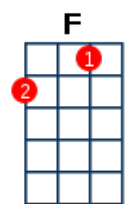
Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)



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



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



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

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

Blues Folsomské věznice

(Johnny Cash, Michal Tučný)



C

Můj děda bejval blázen, texaskej ahasver,

C7

a na půdě nám po něm zůstal ošoupanej kvér,

F

C

ten kvér obdivovali všichni kámoši z okolí

G7

C

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

C

Jenže i já byl blázen, tak zralej pro malér,

C7

a ze zdi jsem sundával tenhleten dědečkův kvér,

F

C

pak s kapsou vyboulenu chtěl jsem bejt chlap all right

G7

C

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

C

Ale udělat banku, to není žádněj žert,

C7

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

F

C

místo jako kočka já utíkám jak slon,

G7

C

takže za chvíli mě veze policejní anton.

C

Teď okno mřížovaný mi říká, že je šlus,

C7

proto tu ve věznici zpívám tohle Folsom Blues.

F

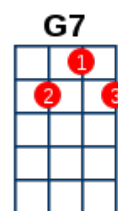
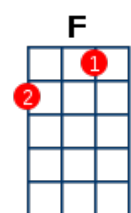
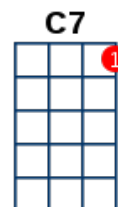
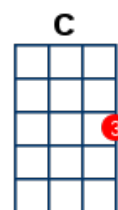
C

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

G7

C

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



Hallo, Mary Lou

(Ricky Nelson)



Chorus:

I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.
I knew Mary Lou..we'd never part,
So, Hell..o Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

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

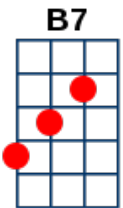
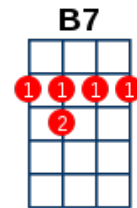
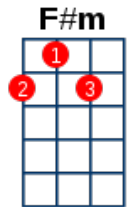
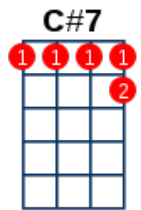
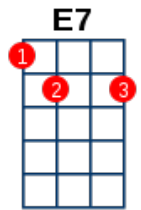
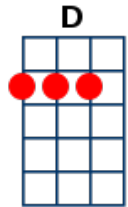
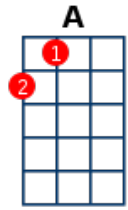
Chorus

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

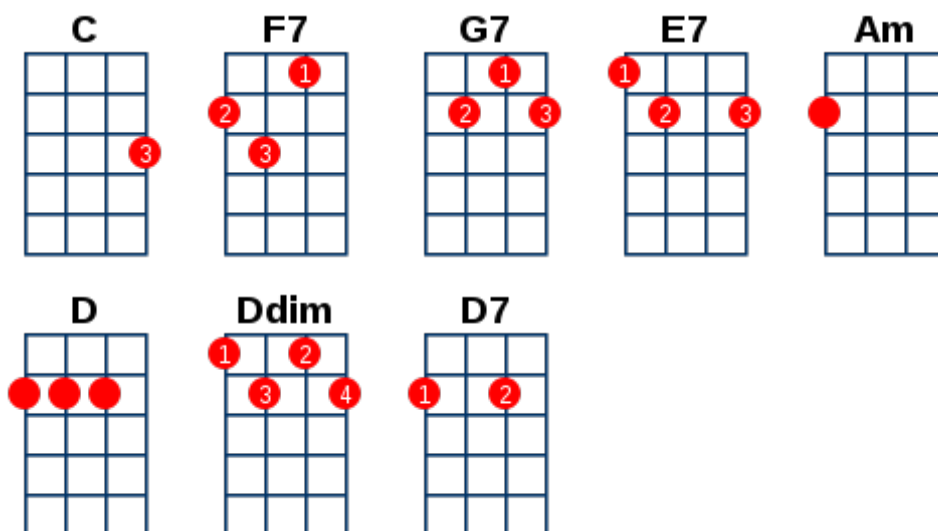
Chorus +

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.



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**

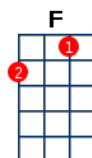
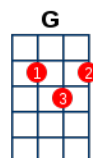
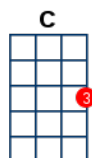
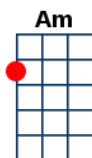
Nikomu v domě nevadí, že to piáno neladí,

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)



Ten, kdo nezná hukot vody lopatkama vířený, jako já, jó jako já,
kdo hudsonský slapy nezná sírou pekla sířený,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.
Ten, kdo nepřekládal uhlí, šíf když na mělčinu vjel, málo zná, málo zná
ten, kdo neměl tělo ztuhlý, až se nočním chladem chvěl,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Ref: Ahoj, páru tam hoď, ať do pekla se dříve dohrabem,
johoho, johoho.

Ten, kdo nezná noční zpěvy zarostenejch lodníků, jako já, jó jako já,
ten, kdo cejtí se bejt chlapem, umí dělat rotyku,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.
Ten, kdo má na bradě mlíko, kdo se rumem neopil, málo zná, málo zná,
kdo necejtí hrůzu z vody, kde se málem utopil,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Ref

Kdo má roztrhaný boty, kdo má pořád jenom hlad, jako já, jó jako já,
kdo chce celý noci čuchat pekelnýho vohně smrad,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.
Kdo chce zhebnout třeba zejtra, komu je to všechno fuk, kdo je sám, jó
jako já,
kdo má srdce v správným místě, kdo je prostě prima kluk,
ať se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

Ref + johoho...

I'm A Believer (Smash Mouth)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

G **C**
 I'm in love

G
 I'm a believer

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

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

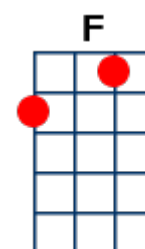
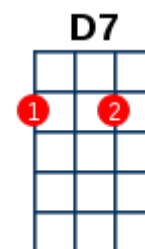
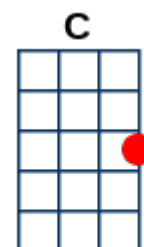
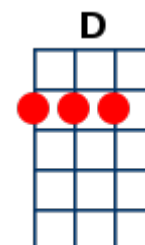
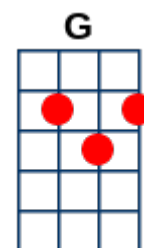
G **D** **G**
 Seems the more I gave, the less I got

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

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

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

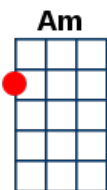
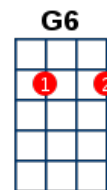
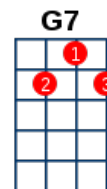
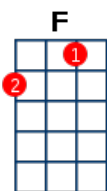
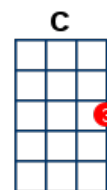
2 x Chorus



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



Jako kotě si příst (Jiří Grossman)

C **F** **C**
 Měsíc snílek stoupá nad skalou
 (C#dim) **G7**
 a zpívá si svou píseň pomalou,
 C **C7** **F**
 je podobná té, co jsem složil sám,
 G7 **C** **G7**
 tak poslouchej a nehleď k hodinám.

Ref:

C **C7**
 Jako kotě si příst a víčka mít zavřená
F **C**
 únavou,
 málo je míst, kde staré lásky
D7 **G7**
 naráz uplavou,
C
 jedním z nich je náruč tvá,
 C7 **F**
 a tudíž máš už znát,
F(m) **C**
 že jak kotě si příst a víčka mít zavřená
G7 **C** **F** **C** **G7**
 chtěl bych rád.

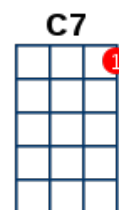
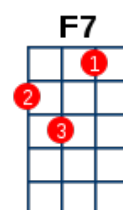
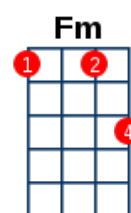
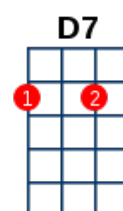
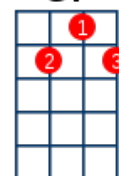
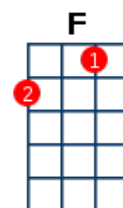
C **F** **C**
 Dnešní noc je stokrát ztřeštěná
 (C#dim) **G7**
 a doznám, že jsem šťastný, že tě mám,
 C **C7** **F**
 už vítr vlahý stopy bázně svál,
 G7 **C** **G7**
 tak můžu říct, co léta jsem si přál.

Ref

C **F** **C**
 Nevyznám se příliš v lichotkách
 (C#dim) **G7**
 a občas se tak stydím, že bych plách',
 C **C7** **F**
 za blízký strom se ukrýt, a pak vím,
 G7 **C** **G7i**
 že bych šeptal, ovšem hlasem dunivým:

Ref

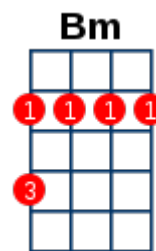
C Tap ta da... **F7 C F7 C F7 C**



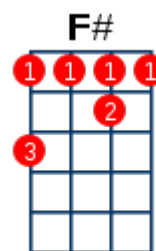
Karavana mraků (Karel Kryl)



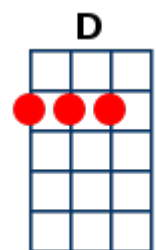
1. Slunce je zlatou skobou na obloze přibitý,
 pod sluncem sedlo kožený,
 pod sedlem kůň, pod koněm moje boty rozbitý
 a starý ruce sedřený.



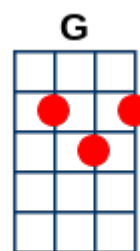
R: Dopředu jít s tou karavanou mraků,
 schovat svou pleš pod stetson dřevý,
 [: jen kousek jít, jen chvíli, do soumraku,
 až tam, kde svítí město, město bělavý. :]



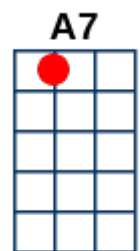
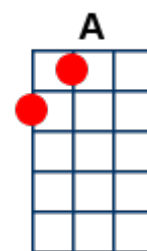
2. Vítr si tiše hvízdá po silnici spálený,
 v tom městě nikdo nezdraví,
 šerif i soudce - gangsteři, oba řádně zvolení
 a lidi strachem nezdraví.



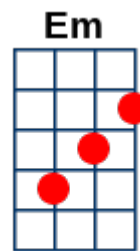
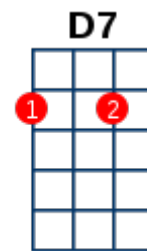
3. Sto cizejch zabíječů s pistolema skotačí
 a zákon džungle panuje,
 provazník plete smyčky, hrobař kopat nestačí
 a truhlář rakve hobluje.



R: V městě je řád a pro každého práce,
 buď ještě rád, když huba oněmí,
 [: může tě hrát, že nejsi na oprátce
 nebo že neležíš pár inchů pod zemí. :]



4.=1.
 R: Pryč odtud jít s tou karavanou mraků,
 kde tichej dům a pušky rezavý,
 [: orat a sít od rána do soumraku
 a nechat zapomenout srdce bolavý. :]



Kluziště (Karel Plíhal)



- C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G**
1. Strejček kovář chytil kleště, uštíp' z noční oblohy
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
jednu malou kapku deště, ta mu spadla pod nohy,
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
nejdřív ale chytil slinu, tak šáh' kamsi pro pivo,
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
pak přitáhl kovadlinu a obrovský kladivo.

- Ref: C Em Ami7 C**
Zatím tři bílé vrány pěkně za sebou
Fmaj7 C D7 G
kolem jdou, někam jdou, do rytmu se kývají,
C Em Ami7 C
tyhle tři bílé vrány pěkně za sebou
Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
kolem jdou, někam jdou, nedojdou, nedojdou.



- C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G**
2. Vydal z hrdla mocný pokřik ztichlým letním večerem,
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
pak tu kapku všude rozstřík' jedním mocným úderem,
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
celej svět byl náhle v kapce a vysoko nad námi
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
na obrovské mucholapce visí nebe s hvězdami.

- Ref**
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
3. Zpod víček mi vytrysk' pramen na zmačkané polštáře,
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
kdoš mi vzal kolem ramen a políbil na tváře,
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
kdesi v dálce rozmazaně strejda kovář odchází,
C Em Am7 C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 G
do kalhot si čistí dlaně umazané od sazí.

Ref

Kolik je na světě (Petr Skoumal)

C **Am**
Kolik je na světě očí

C **Dm**
kolik je na světě snů

Em
kolik se koleček točí

F **G**
kolik je nocí a dnů.

C **Am**
Kolik je na světě moří

C **Dm**
kolik je na světě řek

Em
kolik je smutků a hoří

F **G**
kolik je rozlitých mlék.

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

C **Am**
Kolik je na světě poupat

C **Dm**
kolik je na světě knih

Em
kolik je jezevčích doupat

F **G**
kolik je jezevců v nich.

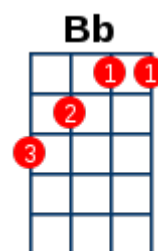
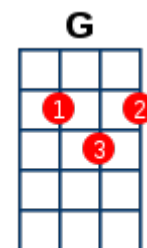
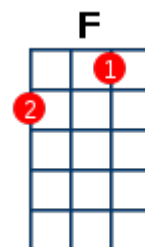
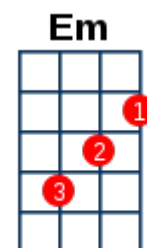
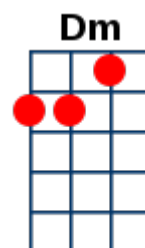
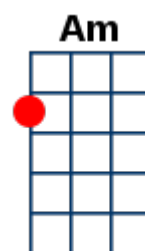
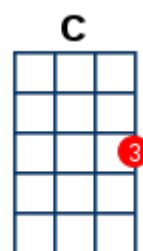
C **Am**
Kolik je na světě školek

C **Dm**
kolik je na světě škol

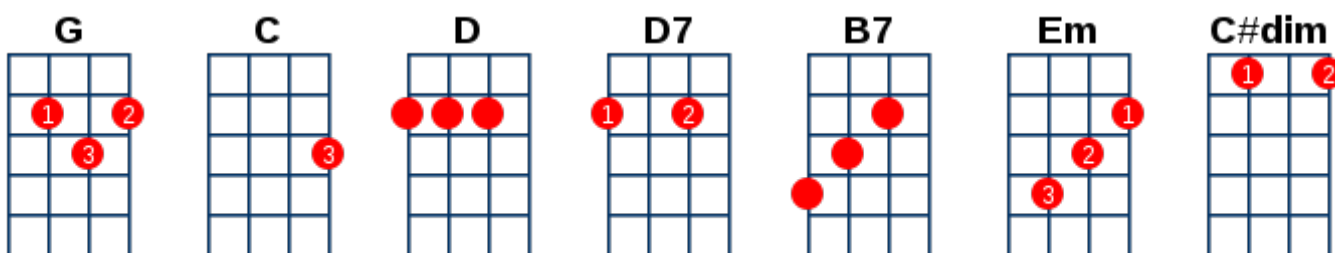
Em
kolik je kluků a holek

F **G**
kolik je šlapacích kol.

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



Krajina posedlá tmou (Suchý, Šlitr)



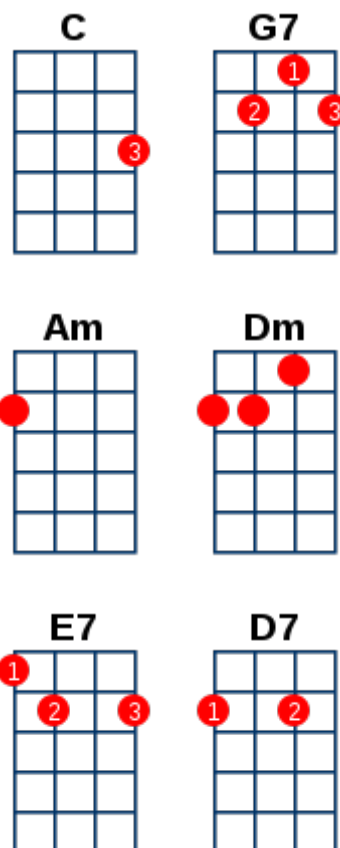
1. Krajina posedlá tmou, krajina posedlá tmou,
 vzpomínky do sedla zvu, vzpomínky do sedla zvu,
 nutí mě vrátit se tam, nutí mě vrátit se tam,
 kde budu navěky sám, kde budu navěky sám,
 kde místo úsměvů tvých čeká jen řada snů zlých,
 namísto lásky nás dvou, namísto lásky nás dvou,
 krajina posedlá tmou, krajina posedlá tmou.



2. Když západ v očích mi plál, když západ v očích mi plál,
 s tebou jsem naposled stál, s tebou jsem naposled stál,
 i když jsi čekala víc, i když jsi čekala víc,
 přijel jsem tenkrát ti říct, přijel jsem tenkrát ti říct,
 že mám tě na každý pád jedinou na světě rád,
 a pak jsem zase jel dál, a pak jsem zase jel dál,
 když západ v očích mi plál, když západ v očích mi plál.
3. Proč jsem se vracel tak rád, proč jsem se vracel tak rád,
 proč jsem měl touhu se smát, proč jsem měl touhu se smát,
 když cestou řekli mi: Joe, když cestou řekli mi: Joe,
 ta nikdy nebude tvou, ta nikdy nebude tvou,
 že láska zmizí jak dým, to dneska proklatě vím,
 jedno však musím se ptát, jedno však musím se ptát,
 proč jsem se vracel tak rád, proč jsem se vracel tak rád

Láďa jde lodí

(Ivan Mládek)



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

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

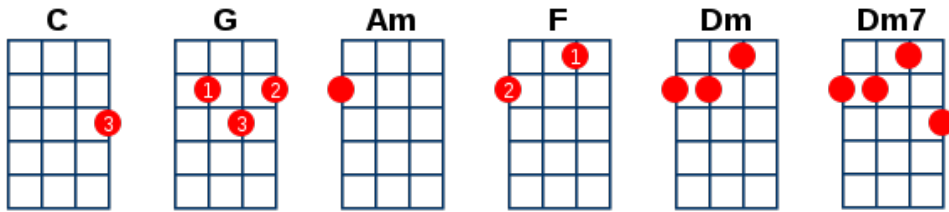
E7 Am
Ref: Tam v podpalubí topič přikládá,
D7 G7
na lodi je skvělá nálada.
C G7 C G7 C
A celý kraj, kraj, kraj, to cítí že je máj,
Am Dm G7 C G7
Láďa Lídu překvapí a pak si pusu daj.
C G7 C G7 C
a celý kraj, kraj, kraj, to cítí že je máj,
Am Dm G7 C
Láďa Lídu překvapí a pak si pusu daj.

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

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

2 x Ref

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

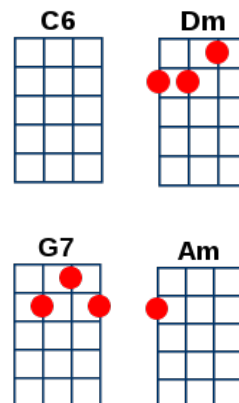
Mack The Knife (Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht)

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.

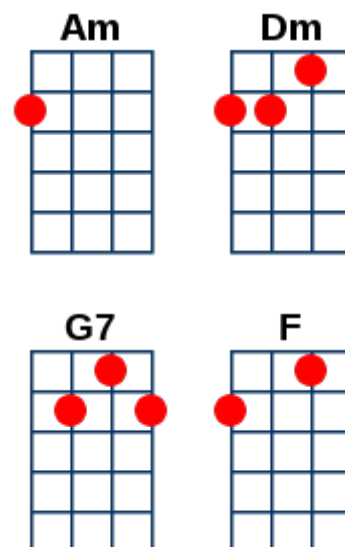
Mackie Messer



1. Žralok zuby má jak nože a z těch zubů čiší 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.
 S
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 F C F C
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 F C F C
potě, potěší.

C F C G7
Ref: Hoši a děvčata, pěstujte koťata,
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
nebuďte nevlídní a hned vás přejde zlost.

Opakovat 1. a 2.

Ref

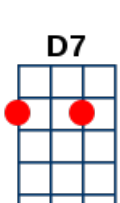
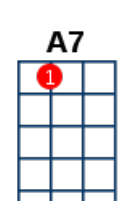
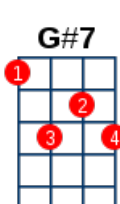
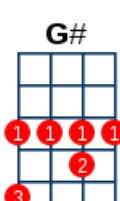
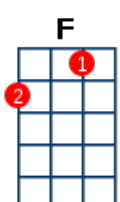
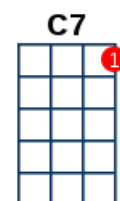
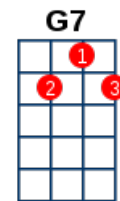
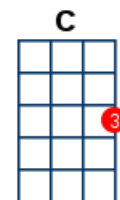
Opakovat 2. a na konci:

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

Marnivá sestřenice (Jiří Šlitr / Jiří Suchý)



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



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

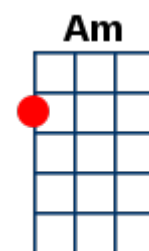
3. Jednou vlasy sežehla si, jé-je-jé,
 tím pádem je konec krásy, jé-je-jé,
 když přistoupí ráno k oknu, nemá vlasy samou loknu,
 nemá vlasy samou loknu, jé-je-jé.

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

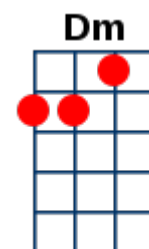
Medvědi Nevědí (Ivo Pešák, Ivan Mládek)



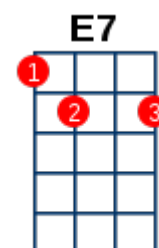
1. Medvědi nevědí, že tůristi nemaj' zbraně,
až jednou procitnou, počíhají si někde na ně.



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



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



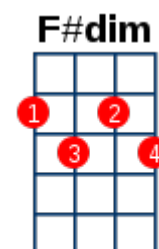
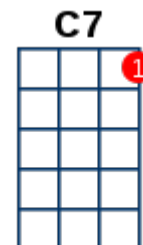
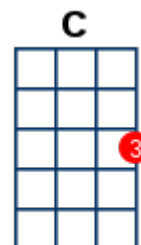
opakovat/repeat 1, 2

ref instrumental

opakovat/repeat 1, 2

ref +

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



Míval jsem klobouk (Kainar, Mládek)

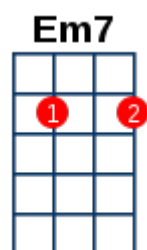
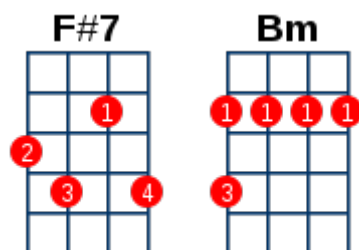
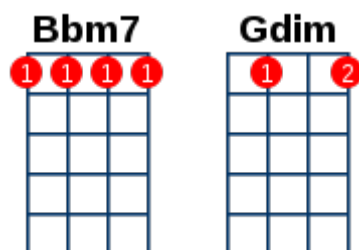
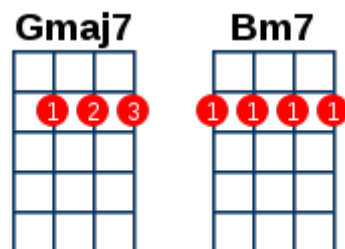
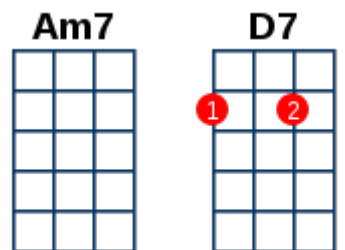
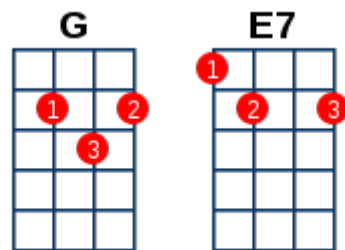


G E7 Am7 D7
 Míval jsem klobouk však
Gmaj7 Bm7 Bbm7
 klobouky pomíje-jí zlý
Am7 D7
 vítr ho vzal a
Am7 D7 G Gdim Am7 D7
 pak se mi z dálky smál

G E7 Am7 D7
 Míval jsem děvče leč
Gmaj7 Bm7 Bbm7
 dívky nás opouště-jí ří-
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G F#7
 kám vzal jí ďas, já najdu si jinou zas.

Bm
 Jenomže když se večer stmívá
E7
 a šedé stíny plynou v dál
Em7 F#7 Bm
 na tebe myslím a vzpomínám
E7 A7 D D7
 na vítr, který mi šedý klobouk vzal

G E7 Am7 D7
 Kdybyste našli *ten*
G Bm7 Bbm7
 klobouk tak to bych byl rád tu
Am7 D7
 dívenku však si
Am7 D7 G
 můžete ponechat.



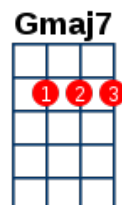
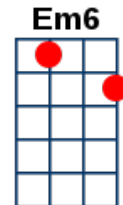
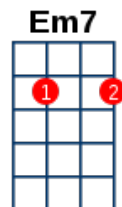
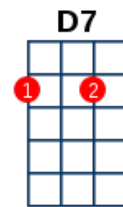
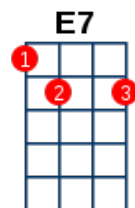
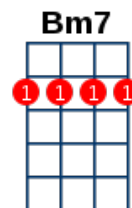
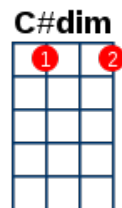
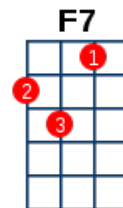
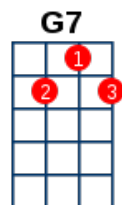
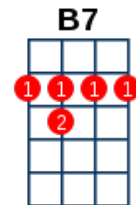
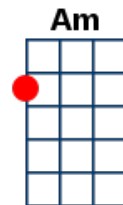
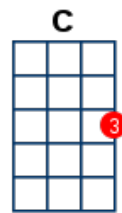
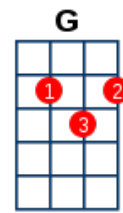
Moon River (Henry Mancini)



Picking: 1-2-34-2-34-2

Intro: G

G **Em** **C** **G**
 Moon River, wider than a mile,
C **G** **Am** **B7**
 I'm crossing you in style some day
Em **G7** **C** **F7**
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker,
Em **C#dim** **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**
 wherever you're going, I'm go - ing your way.



G **Em** **C** **G**
 Two drifters, off to see the world.
C **G** **Am** **B7**
 There's such a lot of world to see.
Em **Em7** **Em6** **C#dim** **Gmaj7** **C**
 We're af-ter the same rainbow's end
Gmaj7 **C**
 Waiting round the bend,
Gmaj7
 My huckleberry friend,
Em7 **Am** **D7** **G**
 Moon River and me.

Moonlight Shadow (Mike Oldfield)



Dm **Bb** **C** **F** **C**
The last that ever she saw him Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Dm **Bb** **C** **F** **C**
He passed on worried and warning Carried away by a moonlight shadow.
F **C** **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Lost in a river last Saturday night Far away on the other side.
F **C**
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight
Dm **Bb** **C**
And she couldn't find how to push through

Dm **Bb** **C** **F** **C**
The trees that whisper in the evening Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Dm **Bb** **C** **F** **C**
Sing a song of sorrow and grieving Carried away by a moonlight shadow
F **C** **Dm** **Bb** **C**
All she saw was a silhouette of a gun Far away on the other side.
F **C**
He was shot six times by a man on the run
Dm **Bb** **C**
And she couldn't find how to push through

Bridge: **F** **C** **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **C**
I stay I pray I see you in heaven far away
F **C** **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **C**
I stay I pray I see you in heaven one day

Dm **Bb** **C** **F** **C**
Four am in the morning Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Dm **Bb** **C** **F** **C**
I watched your vision forming Carried away by a moonlight shadow
F **C** **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Star was light in a silvery night Far away on the other side
F **C**
Will you come to talk to me this night
Dm **Bb** **C**
But she couldn't find how to push through

Bridge

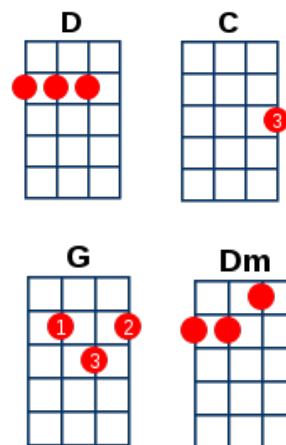
Solo: **Dm** **Bb** **C** **F** **C** **Dm** **Bb** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**

Dm **Bb** **C**
Far away on the other side.
F **C** **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Caught in the middle of a hundred and five
F **C**
The night was heavy but the air was alive
Dm **Bb** **C**
She couldn't find how to push through

Dm **Bb** **C** **F** **C**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Dm **Bb** **C** **F** **C**
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
F **C** **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Far away on thd other side

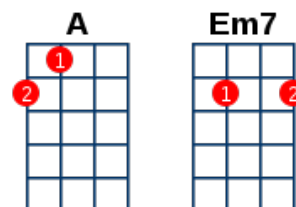
Norwegian Wood (John Lennon)

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



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

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



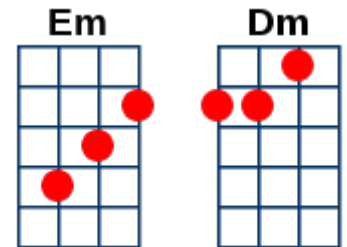
Dm G
 She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Dm Em7 A
 I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

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

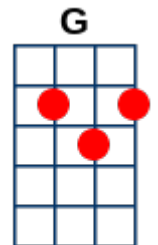
Píseň, co mě učil listopad (Wabi Daněk)



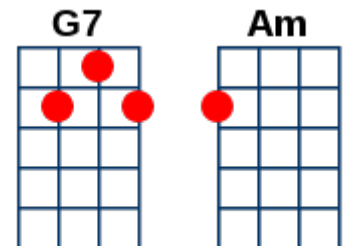
1. Málo jím a málo spím a málokdy tě vídám,
 málokdy si nechám něco zdát,
 doma nemám stání už od jarního tání,
 cítím, že se blíží listopad, ho, hm, hm



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

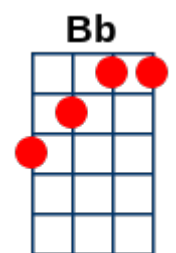


2. Chvíli stát a poslouchat, jak vítr větve čistí,
 k zemi padá zlatý vodopád,
 pod nohama cinká to poztráčené listí,
 vím, že právě zpívá listopad, ho, hm, hm

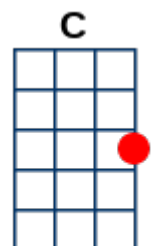


Ref

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



Ref



Pramínek vlasů (Jiří Suchý)

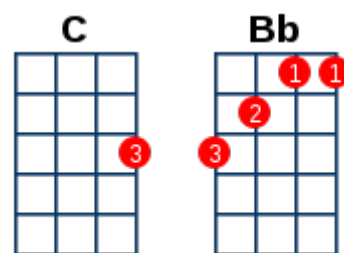
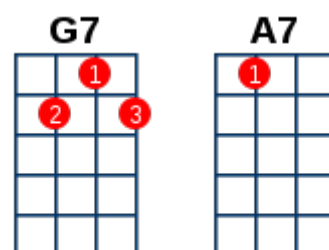
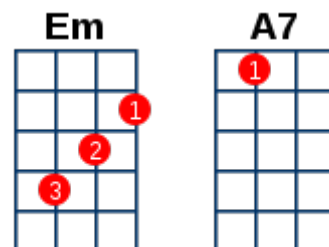
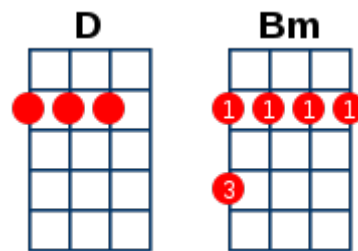


D Bm Em A7
 Když měsíc rozlije světlo své po kraji
D Bm Em A7
 a hvězdy řeknou, že čas je jít spát,
D Bm Em A7
 pramínek vlasů jí ustříhnu potají,
D G7 D A7
 komu - no přece té, kterou mám rád.

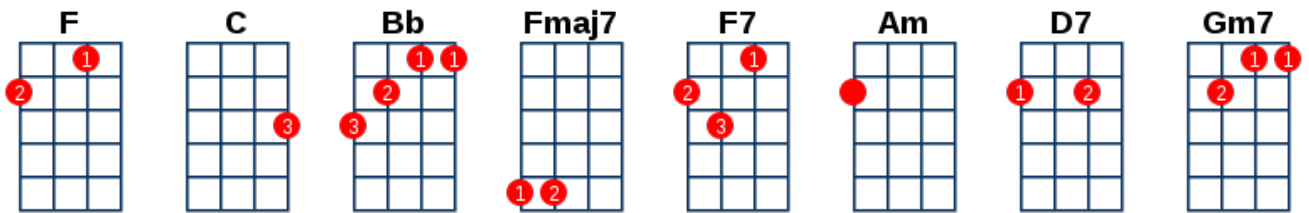
D Bm Em A7
 Pramínek vlasů jí ustříhnu potají,
D Bm Em A7
 já blázen pod polštář chci si ho dát,
D Bm Em A7
 ačkoliv sny se mi zásadně nezdají,
D G7 D
 věřím, že dnes v noci budou se zdát.

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

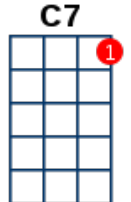
D Bm Em A7
 A na bílém polštáři, do kroužku stočený,
D Bm Em A7
 zbude tu po tobě pramínek vlasů,
D Bm Em A7
 já nebudu vstávat, dál chci ležet zasněný,
D G7 D
 je totiž neděle a mám dost času,
Bm Em A7 D
 je totiž neděle a mám dost času.



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



Intro: F C Bb C



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

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

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

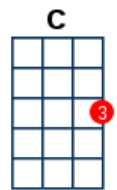
F **Fmaj7**
 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
F7 **Bb** **Am**
 but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red,
D7 **Am** **D7** **Gm7**
 Cryin's not for me, cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by
 complainin'
C7 **F** **C7**
 because I'm free, nothings worryin' me
 (solo) **F Fmaj7 Bb C Am**

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

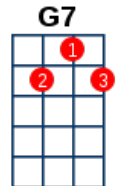
Save The Last Dance for Me (The Drifters)



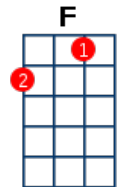
C
 You can dance every dance with the guy who gives you the eye
G
 Let him hold you tight
G7
 You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand
C
 'Neath the pale moonlight



Chorus: **F**
 But don't forget who's taking you home
C
 And in whose arms you're gonna be
G **G7** **C**
 So darling, save the last dance for me



C
 Oh I know that the music is fine like sparkling wine
G
 Go and have your fun
G7
 Laugh and sing but while we're apart
C
 Don't give your heart to anyone



Chorus
G7
 Baby don't you know I love you so
C
 Can't you feel it when we touch
G7
 I will never never let you go
C
 Cause I love you oh so much

C
 You can dance, go and carry on
G
 Till the night is gone and it's time to go
G7
 If he asks if you're all alone can he take you home
C
 You must tell him no

2 x *Chorus*

G7 **C**
 Save the last dance for me
G7 **C**
 Save the last dance for me

Shake That Thing (Papa Charlie Jackson, Dead Mans Uke)



G

Now down in Georgia, they got a dance that's new

G7

There ain't nothing to it, it's easy to do

C7

It's called "Shake That Thing,"

G

yeah, shake that thing

D7

C7

G

Now I'm telling you all how to Shake that thing

Now it ain't no Charleston, ain't no Buck and wing

All you gotta do is shake that thing

Yeah shake that thing

Oh shake that thing

All you gotta do is shake that thing

Now the old folks like it and the young folks too

The old folks showin' the young ones what to do

They've gotta shake their thing

Yeah shake their thing

All they've gotta do is shake their thing

Now Grandpa Johnson grabbed Sister Kate

And he shook like you would jelly on a plate

And he shook that thing

Yeah he shook that thing

Oh boy did he shake that thing

Now Uncle Jack, he's he jelly roll king

And he just got back from shakin' that thing

Oh he shook that thing

He shook that thing

Oh yeah, he shook that thing

Now my uncle Moe, he's sick in bed

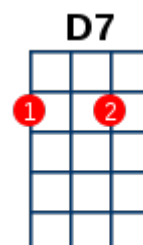
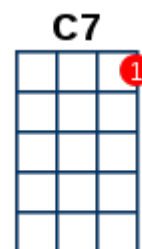
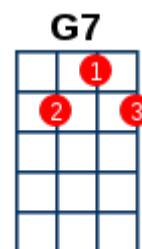
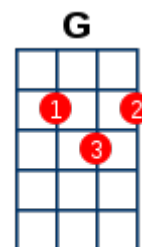
The doctor says he's almost dead

But he still shakes that thing

he still shakes that thing

oh boy he can still shake that thing

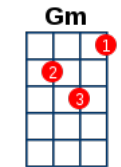
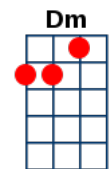
oh boy he can still shake that thing



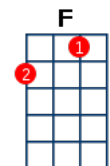
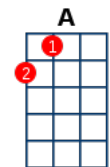
Spiderman (Paul Francis Webster, Robert Harris)



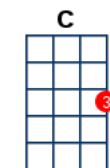
Dm
 Spiderman Spiderman does whatever a spider can
Gm
 Spins a web, any size
Dm
 Catches thieves just like flies
A **Dm**
 Look out there goes the Spiderman



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:

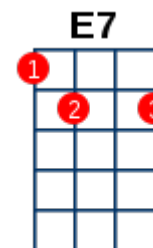
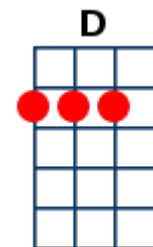
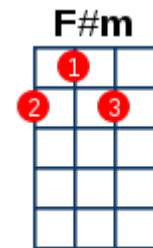
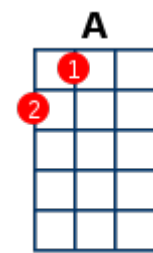
A A
So, darling, darling, stand by me,
F#m
Oh, stand by me.
D E7 A
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

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...



Statistika (Svěrák, Uhlíř)

C

Je statisticky dokázáno,

Am

že slunce vyjde každé ráno,

C

a i když je tma jako v ranci,

Am

noc nemá celkem žádnou šanci.

F

G

Ref: [: Statistika nuda je,

Em

Am

má však cenné údaje,

F

G

neklesejte na myslí,

F

C

ona vám to vyčíslí. :]

C

Když drak u sluje síru pouští

Am

a Honza na něj číhá v houští,

C

tak statistika předpovídá,

Am

že nestvůra už neposnídá.

Ref

C

Tak vyřídíte té ctěné sani,

Am

že záleží to čistě na ní,

C

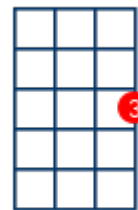
když nepustí ji choutky dračí,

Am

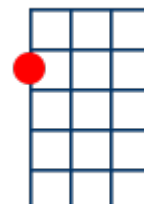
tak bude o hlavičky kratší.

Ref

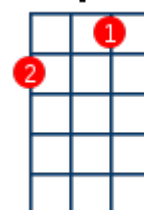
C



Am



F



G



Em



Summer Wine (Lee Hazlewood)



Intro: první dva řádky z chorusu + Am...

Am **G**
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled too.
Am **G**
A song that I had only sang to just a few.
Dm **Am**
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time.
Dm **Am**
And I will give to you summer wine.
Dm **Am**
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine.

Am **G**
Chorus: Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.
Am **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things.
Dm **Am**
Take off your silver spurs and and help me pass the time.
Dm **Am**
And I will give to you summer wine.
Dm **Am**
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine.

Am **G**
My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak.
Am **G**
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet.
Dm **Am**
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line.
Dm **Am**
And then she gave to me more summer wine.
Dm **Am**
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine.

Chorus

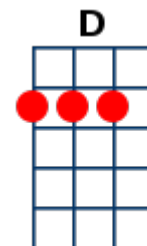
Am **G**
When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes.
Am **G**
My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size.
Dm **Am**
She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime.
Dm **Am**
And left me cravin' for more summer wine.
Dm **Am**
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine.

Chorus

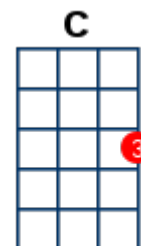
Sweet Home Alabama (Lynyrd Skynyrd)



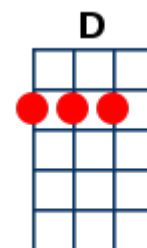
D C G
 Big wheels keep on turning
D C G
 Carry me home to see my kin.
D C G
 Singing songs about the Southland
D C G
 I miss Alabama once again (and I think it's a sin)



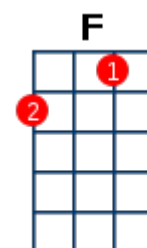
D C G
D C G
 Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
D C G
 Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
D C G
 Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,
D C G
 A southern man don't need him around anyhow



D C G
Chorus: Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
 Where the skies are so blue,
D C G
 Sweet home Alabama,
D C G
 Lord, I'm coming home to you.



D C G F C D
 In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor Boo hoo hoo !
D C G
 Now we all did what we could do.
D C G
 Now Watergate does not bother me.
D C G
 Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)



Chorus

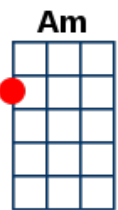
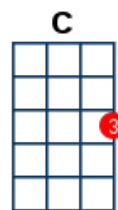
D C G
 Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
D C G
 And they've been known to pick a song or two
D C G
 Lord they get me off so much
D C G
 They pick me up when I'm feeling blue (Now how about you?)

Chorus

Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver)

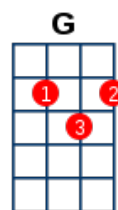
Intro C Am G F C

C Am
Almost heaven, West Virginia
G F C
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah river
C Am
Life is old there, older than the trees
G F C
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

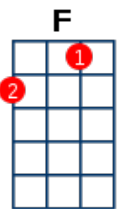


Chorus:

C G
Country roads... take me home
Am F
To the place... I belong
C G
West Virginia... mountain momma
F C
Take me home... country roads

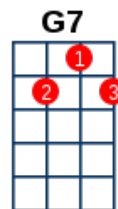


C Am
All my memories, gathered round her
G F C
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
C Am
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
G F C
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye



Chorus

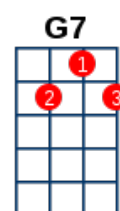
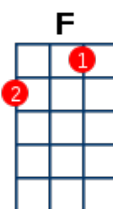
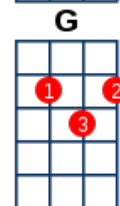
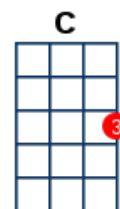
Am G C
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me
F C G
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Am G F
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I
C G G7
should have been home yesterday... yesterday



2 x Chorus +

G C
Take me home... country roads
G C
Take me home... down country roads

Ved' mě dál, cesto má (John Denver, Pavel Bobek)



C **Am**
Někde v dálce cesty končí,
G **F** **C**
každá prý však cíl svůj skrývá.
Am
Někde v dálce každá má svůj cíl,
G **F** **C**
ať je pár chvil dlouhá, nebo tisíc mil.

Ref:

C **G**
Ved' mě dál, cesto má,
Am **F**
ved' mě dál, vždyť i já,
C **G**
Tam kde končíš, chtěl bych dojít.
F **C**
Ved' mě dál, cesto má.

C **Am**
Chodím dlouho po všech cestách,
G **F** **C**
všechny znám je, jen ta má mi zbývá.
Am
Je jak dívky co jsem měl tak rád,
G **F** **C**
plná žáru bývá, hned zas samý chlad.

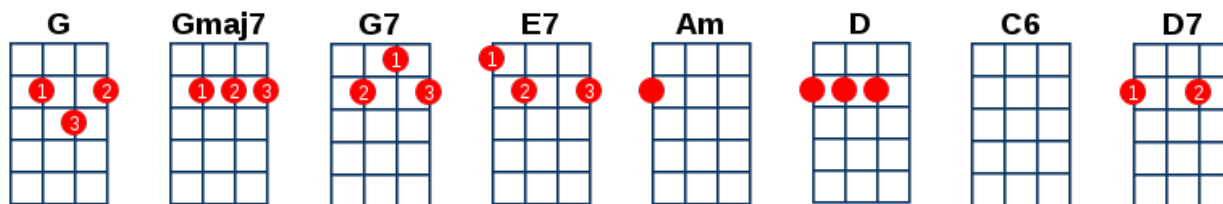
Ref

Am **G** **C**
Pak na patník poslední napíšu křídou,
F **C** **G**
jméno své a pod něj, že jsem žil hrozně rád.
Am **G**
Písně své, co mi v kapsách zbydou,
F **C**
dám si bandou cvrčků hrát.
G **G7**
A půjdu spát, půjdu spát

2 x *Ref* +

G **C**
Ved' mě dál, cesto má,
G **C**
Ved' mě dál, cesto má.

Tashi Dele (Zuzana Navarová)



G **(Gmaj7)** **G7** **E7**
 Přicházíš z hor ze Země sněhů slunce, co pálí do mraků
Am **D** **G** **C6**
 kde řeky se rvou o kámen z břehu a duše lítaj na draku.
G **(Gmaj7)** **G7** **E7**
 Přicházíš z hor ze Země sněhů na střeše světa usínáš
Am **D** **G** **D7**
 já vím, každej tvor zná soucit i něhu jenže ty dlouho se neozýváš

Ref: |: Taši delé Slunce, Sanghy a Dharmy Taši delé :|
G **Am** **D7** **G**
 [: tap tu du du dů :]

You come from up high from a land of snowcaps
 And a sun that chisels through the clouds
 Where rivers run quick and stumble on gemstones
 And spirits fly with dragon wings

You come from up high from a land of snowcaps
 You doze on the rooftops of the sky
 I know that all creatures know feeling and questions I just
 haven't heard from you for so long

R: Tashi dele shining sun of Sangha tashi dele
 Tashi dele shining sun of Dharma tashi dele

The Lion Sleeps Tonight (Solomon Linda)



D **G**
In the jungle, the mighty jungle,

D **A**
the lion sleeps tonight

D **G**
In the jungle, the quiet jungle,

D **A**
the lion sleeps tonight

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

D **G**
Near the village, the quiet village,

D **A**
the lion sleeps tonight

D **G**
Near the village, the peaceful village,

D **A**
the lion sleeps tonight

Chorus

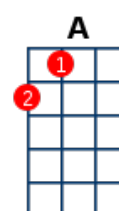
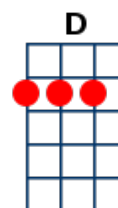
D **G**
Hush, my darling, don't stir my darling,

D **A**
the lion sleeps tonight

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

D **A**
the lion sleeps tonight

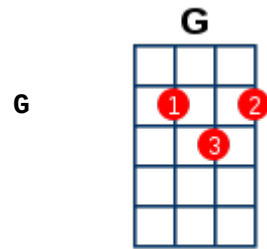
Chorus



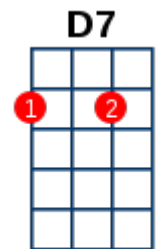
This Train (The Seekers)



G
Chorus: This train is bound for glory, this train
D7
This train is bound for glory, this train
G
This train is bound for glory
C
Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
D7 **G**
This train is bound for glory, this train

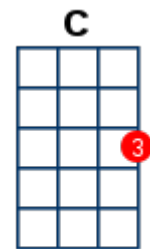


G
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
D7 **G**
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
G
This train don't carry no gamblers
C **G**
No hypocrites, no midnight rambles
D7 **G**
This train is bound for glory, this train



Chorus

G
This train is built for speed now, this train
D7 **G**
This train is built for speed now, this train
G
This train is built for speed now
C **G**
Fastest train you ever did see now
D7 **G**
This train is bound for glory, this train



Chorus

G
Now this train don't carry no hustlers, this train
D7 **G**
This train don't carry no hustlers, this train
G
This train don't carry no hustlers
C **G**
Goodtime gals or midnight rustlers
D7 **G**
This train is bound for glory, this train

Chorus

Bb
This train, this train
G **Bb**
This train, this train
G **D7** **G**
This train is bound for glory, this train

When the Saints Go Marching In (Traditional / Unknown)



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

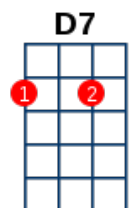
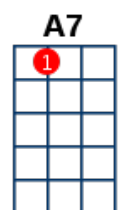
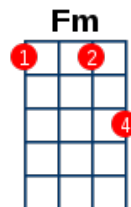
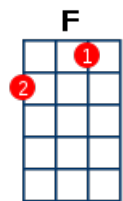
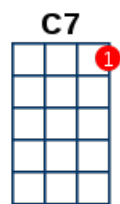
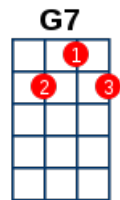
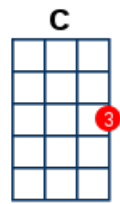
C
 Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
 When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
 I want to be in that number
C (A7 D7) G7 C
 When the saints go marching in

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

C
 Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
 When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
 I'm gonna to sing as loud as thunder
C (A7 D7) G7 C
 Oh when the saints go marching in

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

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



Whisky to je moje gusto

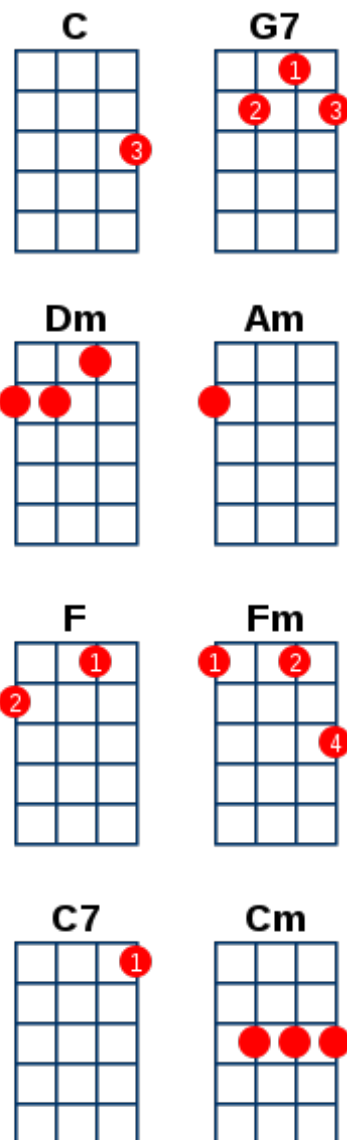
(Rychlík, Hála)

Ref:

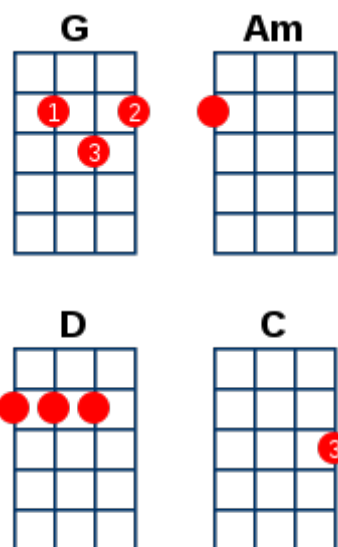
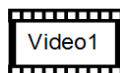
C
Whisky, to je moje gusto,
G7
bez whisky mám v srdci pusto,
Dm G7
kdyby ji můj táta pil,
C Am D7 G7
byl by tu žil mnohem dýl,
C
když se ve skle leskne whisky,
C7 F
tak má barman dobrý zisky,
Fm
život se dá zkrátka žít,
C Am C Am
jen když je co, jen když je co,
C Am G7 C
jen když je co pít.

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

Ref



Za chvíli už budu v dáli (Michal Tučný)



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

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

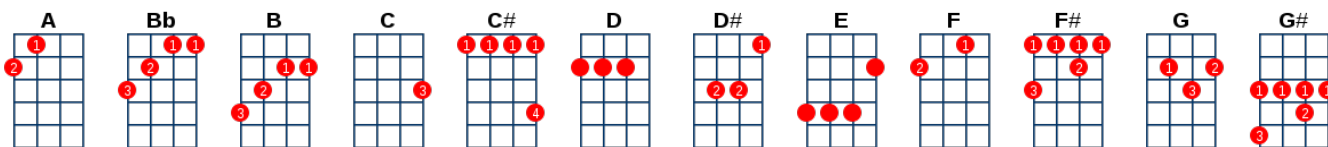
Ref: [**G** Za chvíli už budu v dáli, **Am** za chvíli mi bude fajn,
D o tvý lásce, která pálí, **C** **G** nebudu mít ani šajn. :]

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

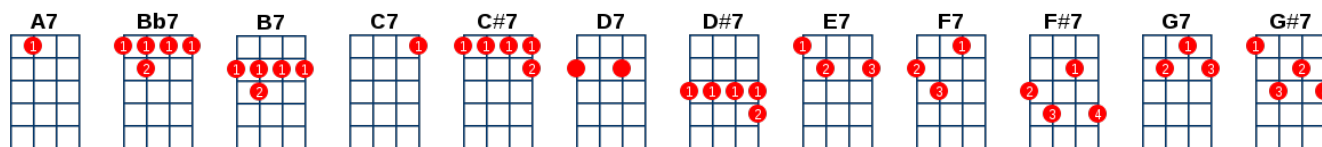
G
Z kapsy tahám harmoniku,
Am
tuláckej song budu hrát,
D
sedím si na nárazníku
C **G**
a je mi tak akorát.

Ref

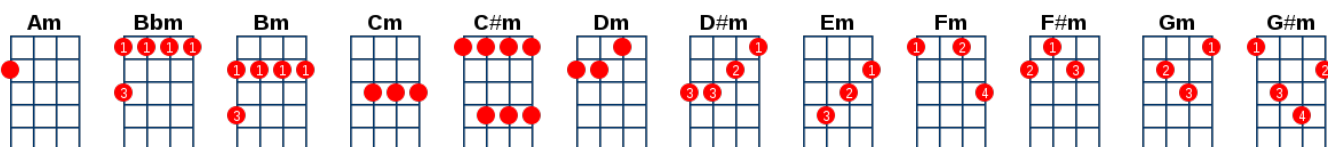
Major chords – Durové akordy



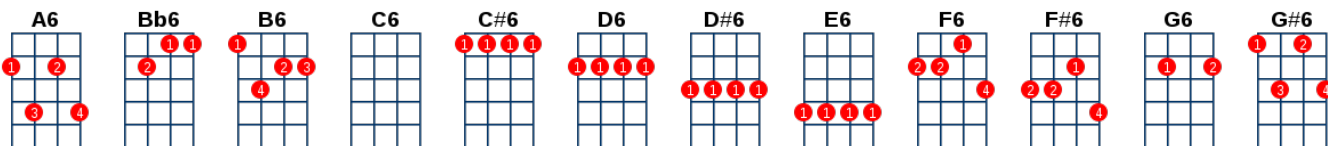
Seventh chords - Septakordy



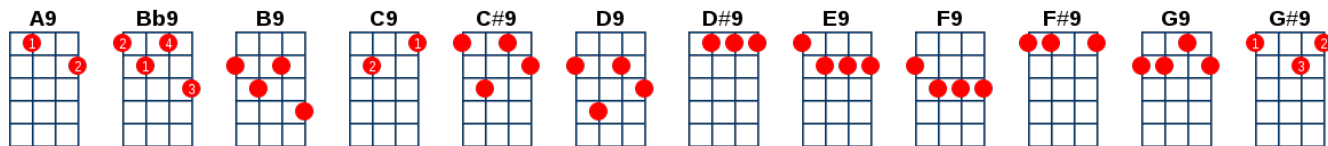
Minor chords – Molové akordy



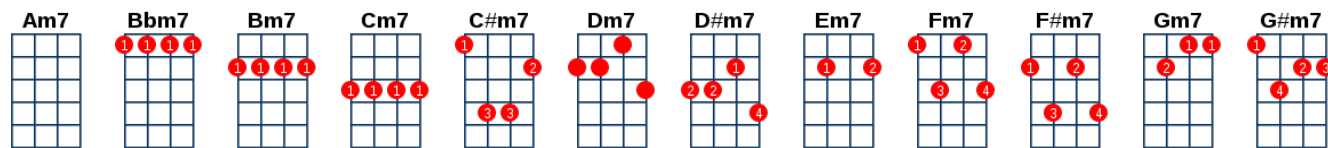
6th chords – durové akordy s přidanou sextou



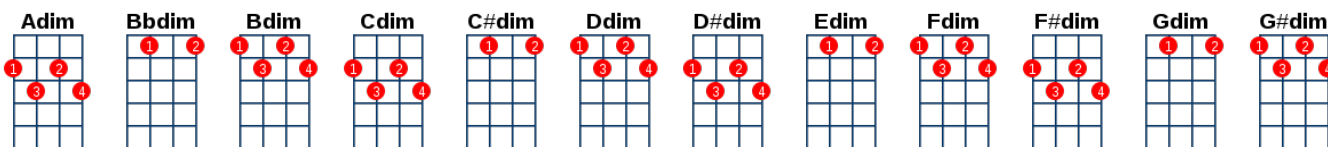
9th chords – Nonové akordy



Minor Seventh chords – Molové septakordy



Diminished chords – Zmenšené akordy



Maj7th chords – Velké septakordy

