



## Songbook 2018

## Alphabetical Index

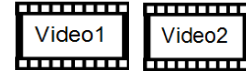
Ain't She Sweet.....	3
All My Loving.....	4
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life.....	5
Bad Moon Rising.....	6
Don't Worry Be Happy.....	7
Ezop a brabenec.....	8
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue.....	9
Honolulu.....	10
Hruška.....	11
Hudsonský šífy.....	12
Imagine.....	13
L.O.V.E.....	14
Let It Be.....	15
Linda.....	16
Marnivá sestřenice.....	17
Medvědi Nevědí.....	18
Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head.....	19
Stand By Me.....	20
Take Me Home, Country Roads.....	21
Veď mě dál, cesto má.....	22
When the Saints Go Marching In.....	23
Whisky to je moje gusto.....	24
Život je jen náhoda.....	25

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

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

Pouze pro studijní účely. For study purposes only.

**Ain't She Sweet** (Milton Ager, Jack Yellen)  
*(Místo F9 lze hrát F. You can play F instead of F9)*



**Intro: C E7 A7 D7 G7 C**

**C**

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

**Am**

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

**G7**

**C**

Those flaming eyes! That flaming youth!

**D7**

**G7**

Oh mister, oh sister, tell me the truth.

**Chorus:**

**C C#dim G7**

Ain't she sweet?

**C**

**C#dim**

**G7**

See her coming down the street.

**C**

**E7 A7**

Now I ask you very confidentially,

**D7**

**G7**

**C**

Ain't she sweet?

**C**

**C#dim G7**

Ain't she nice?

**C**

**C#dim**

**G7**

Look her over once or twice.

**C**

**E7 A7**

Now I ask you very confidentially,

**D7**

**G7**

**C**

Ain't she nice?

**F9**

**C**

Just cast an eye in her direction

**F9**

**C**

**G7**

Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?

**C C#dim G7**

I re----peat,

**C**

**C#dim G7**

don't you think that's kind of neat?

**C**

**E7 A7**

And I ask you very confidentially,

**D7**

**G7**

**C**

Ain't she sweet?

**C**

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

**Am**

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

**G7**

**C**

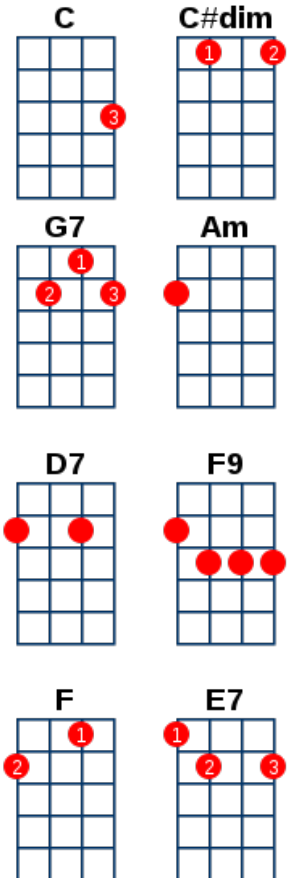
Oh boy, how sweet those lips must be !

**D7**

**G7**

Daze on it ! Doggonit, now answer me!

**Chorus**



# All My Loving (John Lennon, Paul McCartney)



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

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

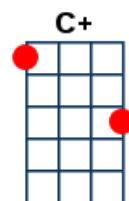
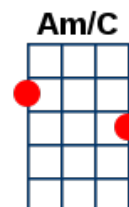
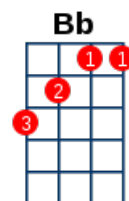
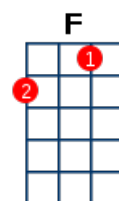
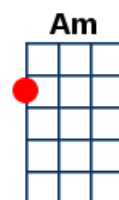
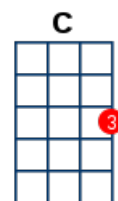
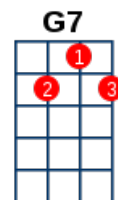
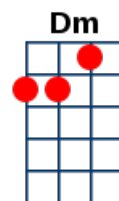
**Chorus:**  
 All my loving I will send to you.  
 All my loving, darling, I'll be true.

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

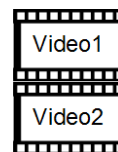
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.  
 Tomorrow I'll miss you,  
 Remember I'll always be true.  
 And then while I'm away  
 I'll write home every day  
 And I'll send all my loving to you.

**Chorus** All my loving...

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



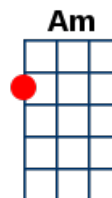
# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life (Eric Idle)



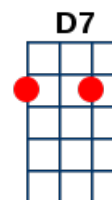
**Am** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 1. Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad,  
**Am** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 and other things just make you swear and curse.  
**Am** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 When you're chewing on life's gristle, don't grumble- give a whistle  
**A7** **D7**  
 and this'll 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) ...

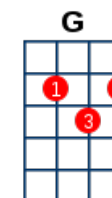


**Am** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 2. If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten,  
**Am** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.  
**Am** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps  
**A7** **D7**  
 just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing .. and..



## Chorus 1

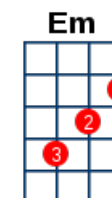
**Am** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 3. For life is quite absurd and death's the final word;  
**Am** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 You must always face the curtain with a bow.  
**Am** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 Forget about your sin; give the audience a grin  
**A7** **D7**  
 enjoy it; it's your last chance anyhow ...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**

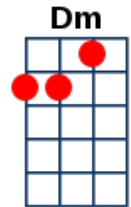
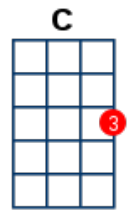


# Don't Worry Be Happy (Bobby McFerrin)

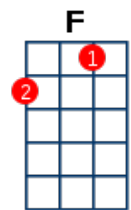


**Intro and chorus: C Dm F C C Dm F C**

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.)

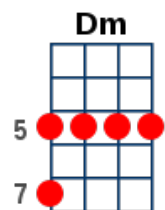
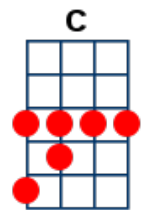


2. **C**  
 Ain't got no place to lay your head  
**Dm**  
 Somebody came and took your bed  
**F C**  
 Don't worry, be happy.  
**C**  
 The landlord say your rent is late  
**Dm**  
 You may have to litigate  
**F C**  
 Don't worry, be happy.

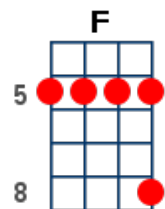


*nebo / or*

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** **C**  
 Já, povídá brabenec, se taky rád

**A7** **D7**  
 hlasitě chechtám, chechtám,  
**F7** **C** **D7** **Dm** **G7**  
 když pupenec kyselinou leptám.

**C** **G7**  
 Víím, totiž ten brabenec,

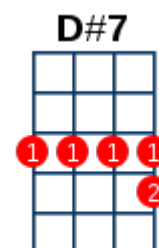
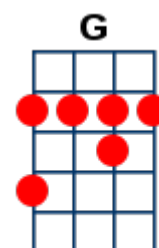
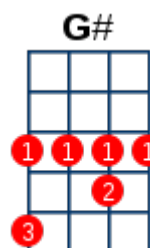
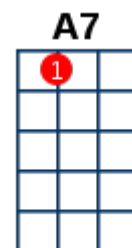
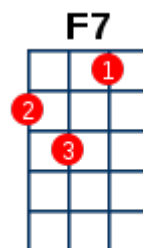
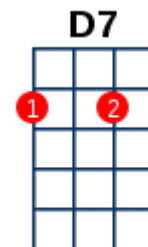
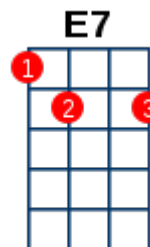
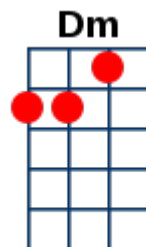
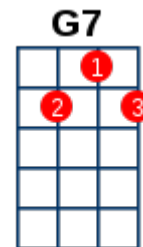
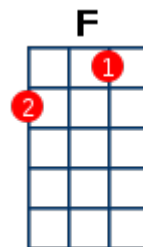
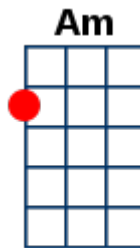
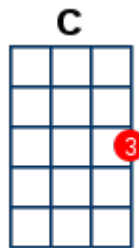
**C** **A7** **D7**  
 mravenečník že se mě neptá, neptá,  
**F7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
 pozře mě, ať se chechtám, nechechtám.

**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** **C** **A7**  
 Ty, ač nejsi brabenec, se taky rád hlasitě chechtej,

**D7** **F7** **C**  
 chechtej a na svou bídu si nezareptej!





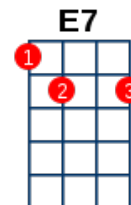
# Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue (Ray Henderson / Sam Lewis, Joe Young)



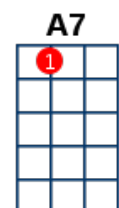
**C** **E7**  
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,  
**A7**  
 Oh, what those five feet can do!  
**D7 G7 C G7**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?



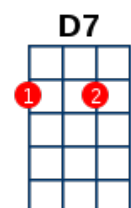
**C** **E7**  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose  
**A7**  
 Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.  
**D7 G7 C**  
 Has anybody seen my gal?



**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.

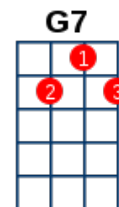


**C** **E7**  
 But could she love, could she woo,  
**A7**  
 Could she, could she, could she coo?



*First / popoprvé:*

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



*Repeat from start / opakovat od začátku*

*Second / podruhé:*

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

# Honolulu (Kamelot, Roman Horký)



*Intro:* F Bb C Bb F Bb C F Bb C Bb F Bb C

F Bb C Bb F Bb C  
Letecká linka do ráje, k ostrovům slunné Havaje  
F Bb C Bb C F  
nabrala kurs vlastní osy, tam holky plavky nenosí.  
Bb C Bb

F Bb C Bb F Bb C  
Na pláži Beach Boys čekají, banány z palem padají.  
F Bb C Bb C F  
Na runway Boeing dosedá, a slunce pálí, to se má.

C Bb F  
*Ref:* Honolulu, ukululu, tohle mám rád,  
C Bb F  
whisku na ex, mulatek sex si můžu přát,  
C Bb  
reagge, reagge, reagge, Honolulu, ukululu.

F Bb C Bb F Bb C

F Bb C Bb F Bb C  
Mulatka záda natřela, paprsky pustím do těla,  
F Bb C Bb C F  
žraloci lidi nežerou, hlídaj' je skrytou kamerou.  
Bb C Bb

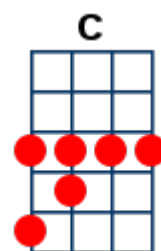
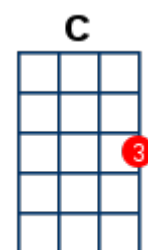
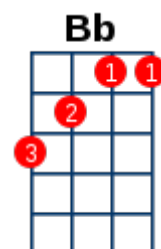
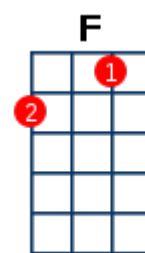
F Bb C Bb F Bb C  
Čerňoch, co dělá zmrzlinu, zdarma ji dává každému,  
F Bb C Bb C F  
vše už je v ceně letenky, co neplatí pro manželky.

*Ref*

F Bb C Bb F Bb C  
Všichni tu tančí reagge styl, ani jsem kolu nedopil.  
F Bb C Bb C F  
Tři holky plavky stáhly mi, třely mě nadry velkými.  
Bb C Bb

F Bb C Bb F Bb C  
Tu náhle signál budíku, vytáh' mě z pláže rovníku,  
F Bb C Bb C F  
šalinou za pětikačku, jedu vorazit štípačku.

*Ref +* F Bb C Bb F Bb C F Bb C Bb F Bb C ...



# Hruška



D A

Stojí hruška v širém poli

D G A

vršek se jí zelená

D G A D

/: Pod ní se pase kůň vraný

A D

pase ho má milá :/

D A

Proč má milá dnes pasete

D G A

z večera do rána

D G A D

/: Kam můj milý pojedete

A D

já pojedu s váma :/

D A

Ó já pojedu daleko

D G A

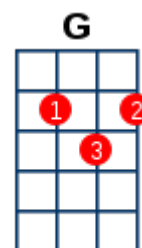
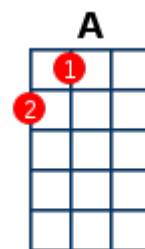
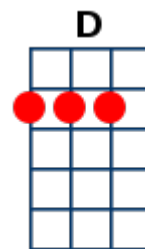
přes vody hluboké

D G A D

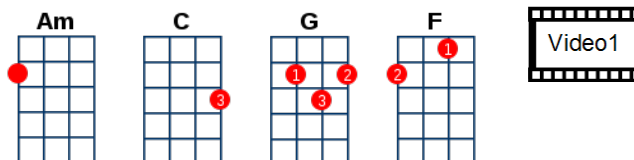
/: Kéž bych byl nikdy nepoznal

A D

panny černooké :/



## Hudsonský šífy (Wabi Daněk)



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

**Ref:** Ahoj, páru tam hoď, at' 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,  
 at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.  
 Ten, kdo má na bradě mlíko, kdo se rumem neopil, málo zná, málo zná,  
 kdo necejtil hrůzu z vody, kde se málem utopil,  
 at' se na hudsonský šífy najmout dá, johoho.

*Ref*

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

*Ref + johoho...*

# 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

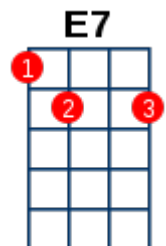
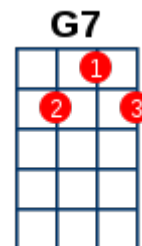
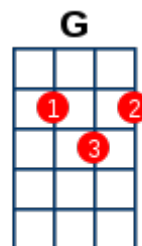
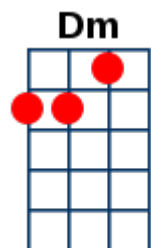
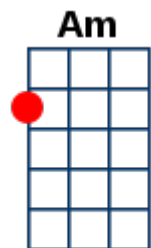
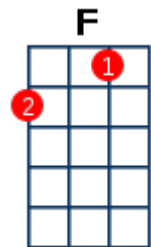
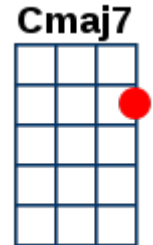
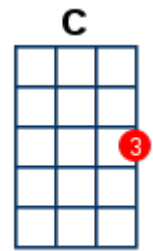
C Cmaj7 F  
No need for greed or hunger

C Cmaj7 F  
A brotherhood of man

F Am Dm F  
Imagine all the people

G G7  
Sharing all the world you-hoo

*Chorus*



# 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

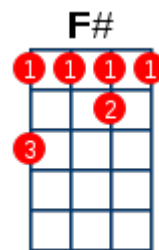
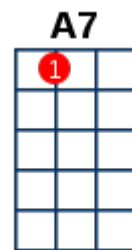
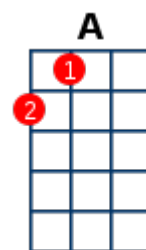
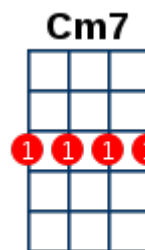
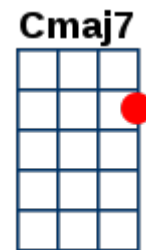
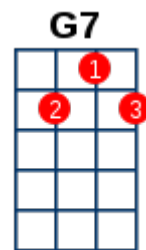
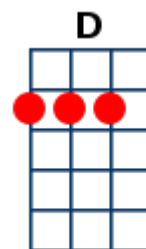
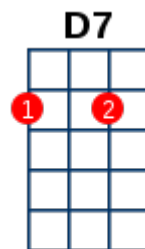
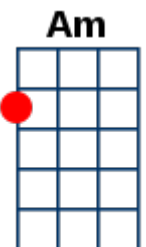
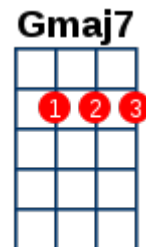
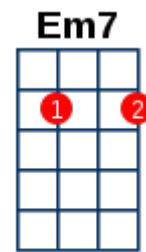
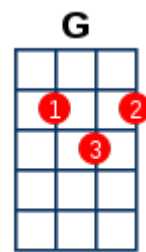
G Em7 Am D7  
 Love is all that I can give to you  
 D Gmaj7 Em7  
 Love is more than just a game for two

G7  
 Two in love can make it  
 Cmaj7 (Cm7)  
 Take my heart and please don't break it

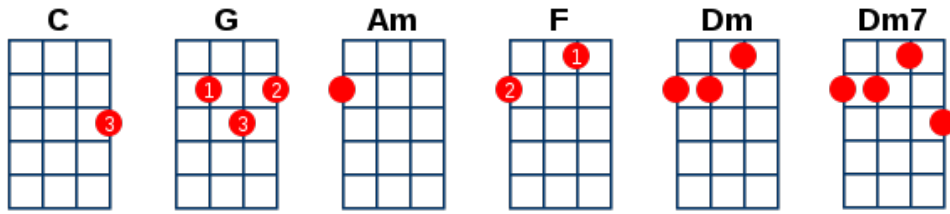
G D7 G D7  
 Love was made for me and you

...

G D7 G  
 Love was made for me and you  
 G D7 G 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 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 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 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 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 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 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 speaking words of wisdom, let it be

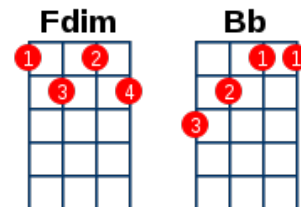
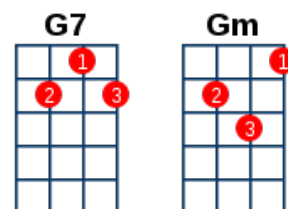
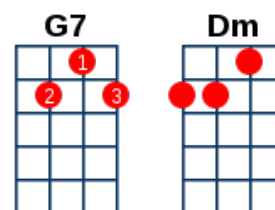
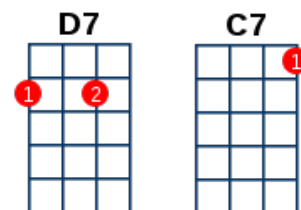
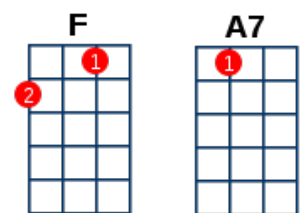
**2 x Chorus**

# Linda (Ivan Mládek)



1.

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



2. instrumental

3. = 1.

*na konci / at the end:*

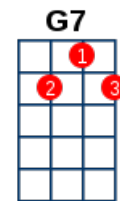
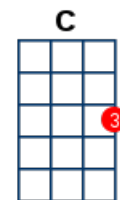
**G7 C7 F Bb F**  
marmeládu prostě ráda má.



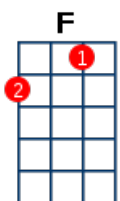
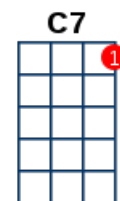
# Marnivá sestřenice (Jiří Šlitr / Jiří Suchý)



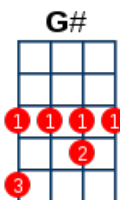
1. Měla vlasy samou loknu, jé-je-jé,  
 ráno přistoupila k oknu, jé-je-jé,  
 vlasy samou loknu měla a na nic víc nemyslela,  
 a na nic víc nemyslela, jé-jé-jé.



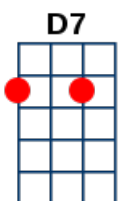
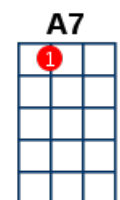
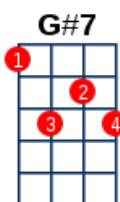
2. Nutno ještě podotknouti, jé-je-jé,  
 že si vlasy kulmou kroutí, jé-je-jé,  
 nesuší si vlasy fénem, nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem,  
 nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem, jé-jé-jé.



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



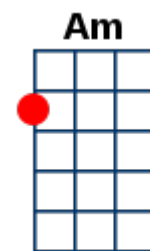
4. O vlasy už nestará se, jé-je-jé,  
 a diví se světa kráse, jé-je-jé,  
 vidí plno jinejch věcí, a to za to stojí přeci,  
 a to za to stojí přeci, jé-jé-jé.



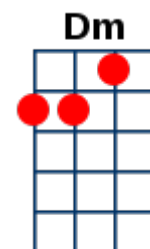
# Medvědi Nevědí (Ivo Pešák, Ivan Mládek)



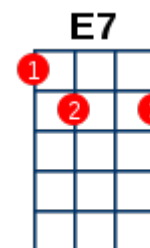
1. Medvědi nevědí, že tůristi nemaj' zbraně,  
 až jednou procitnou, počíhají si někde na ně.



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



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



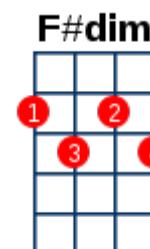
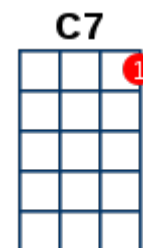
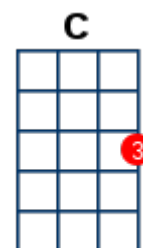
*opakovat/repeat 1, 2*

*ref instrumental*

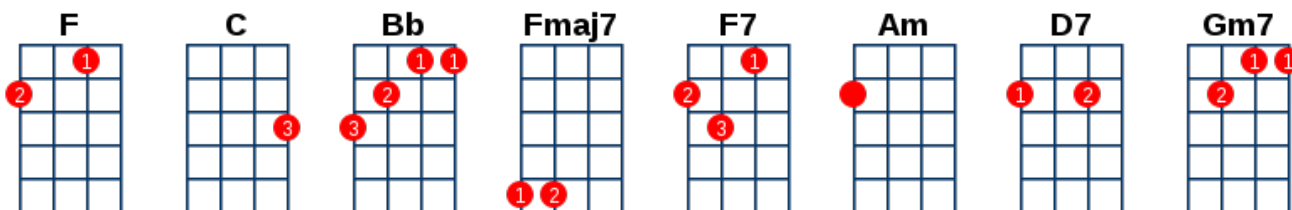
*opakovat/repeat 1, 2*

*ref +*

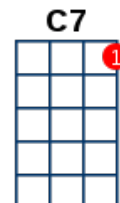
F F#dim C Am Dm G7 C  
 za ty si koupí maliny, med a slané buráky.



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



Intro: F C Bb C



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

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

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

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

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

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

# Stand By Me (B.E.King)



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

A  
When the night has come

F#m  
And the land is dark

D E7 A  
And the moon is the only light we'll see

A  
No, I won't be afraid,

F#m  
no, I won't be afraid

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

## Chorus:

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

F#m  
Oh, stand by me.

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

A  
If the sky that we look upon

F#m  
Should tumble and fall

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

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

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

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

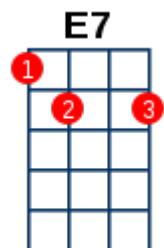
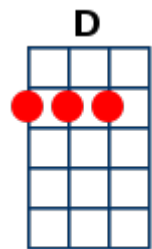
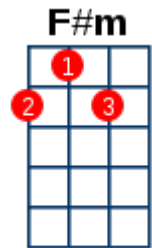
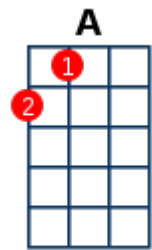
## Chorus

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

A  
So, darling, darling, stand by me,

F#m  
Oh, stand by me.

D E7 A  
Oh, stand now, stand by me, stand by me, whenever you're in trouble...

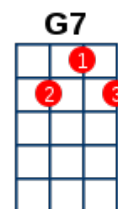
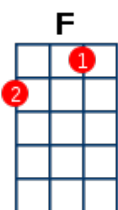
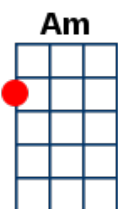
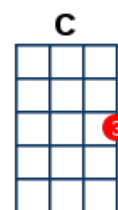


# Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver)



Intro C Am G F C

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



## Chorus:

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

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

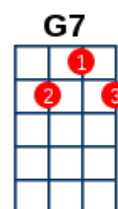
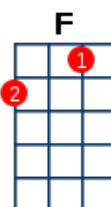
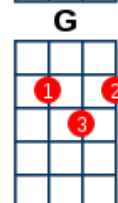
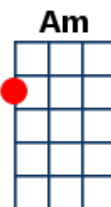
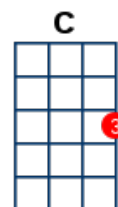
## Chorus

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

2 x Chorus +

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

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



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

**Ref:**

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

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

**Ref**

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

2 x **Ref** +

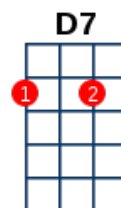
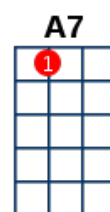
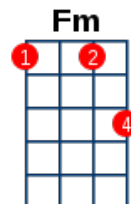
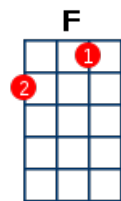
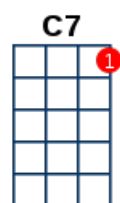
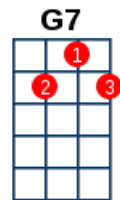
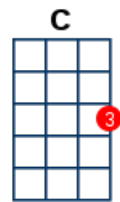
**G** **C**  
Ved' mě dál, cesto má,  
**G** **C**  
Ved' mě dál, cesto má.

# 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

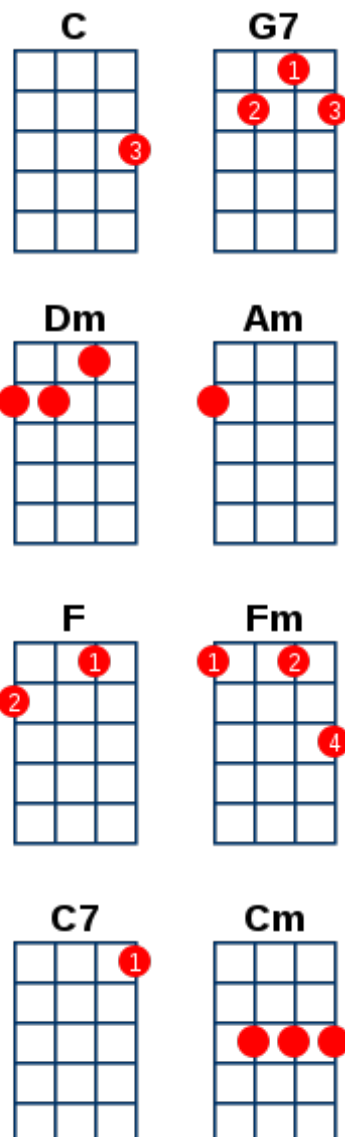
(Rychlík, Hála)

**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*





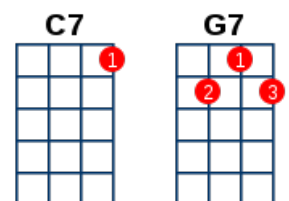
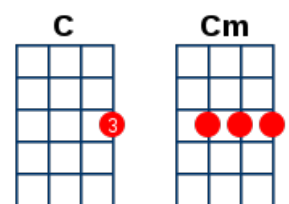
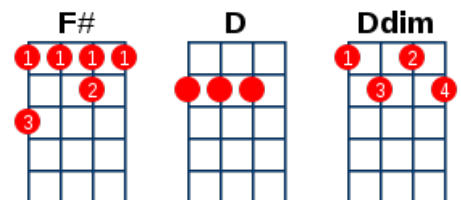
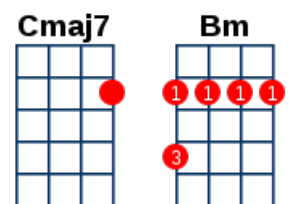
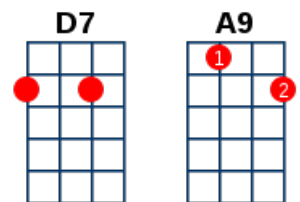
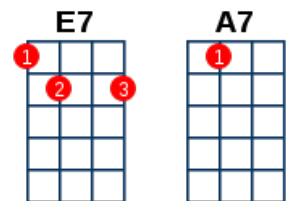
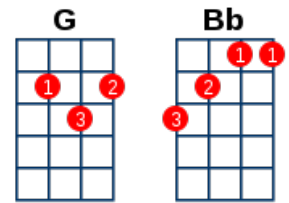
# Život je jen náhoda (Ježek/Voskovec, Werich)



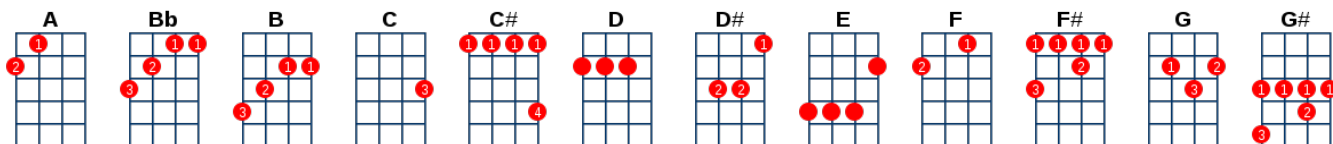
(Pokud je moc obtížná, lze hrát jen 2.část. If too difficult, play just 2<sup>nd</sup> part)

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

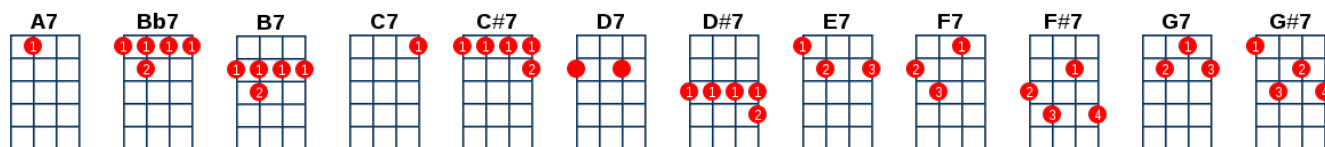
**G** **C7**  
2. Život je jen náhoda,  
**G** **G7**  
jednou si dole jednou nahoře.  
**C** **Cm**  
Život plyne jak voda  
**G** **D7** **G** **D**  
a smrt je jako moře.  
**G** **C7**  
Každý k moři dopluje,  
**G** **G7**  
někdo dříve a někdo později,  
**C** **Cm**  
kdo v životě miluje,  
**G**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



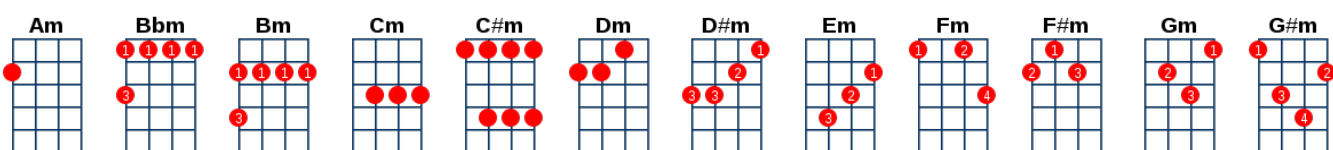
## Major chords – Durové akordy



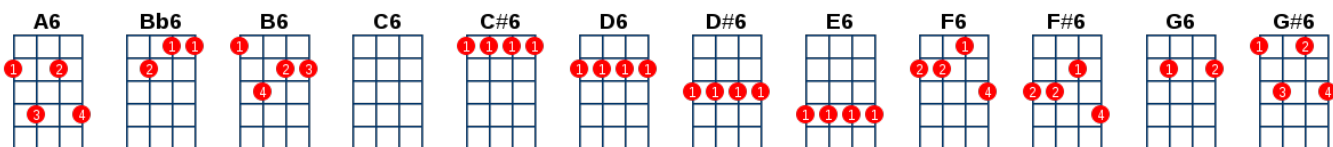
## Seventh chords - Septakordy



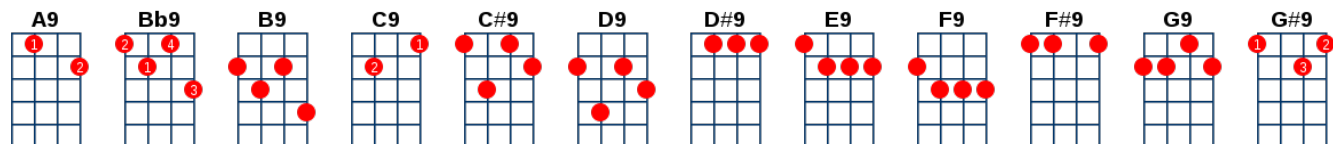
## Minor chords – Molové akordy



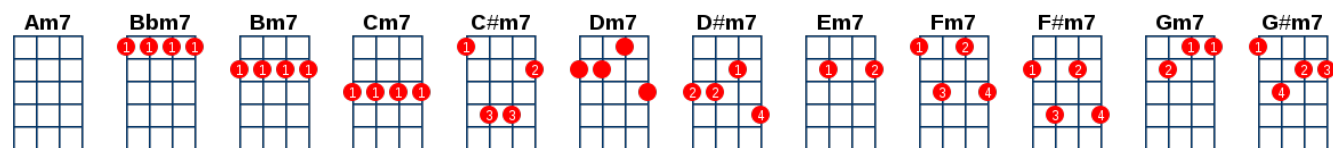
## 6<sup>th</sup> chords – Sextakordy



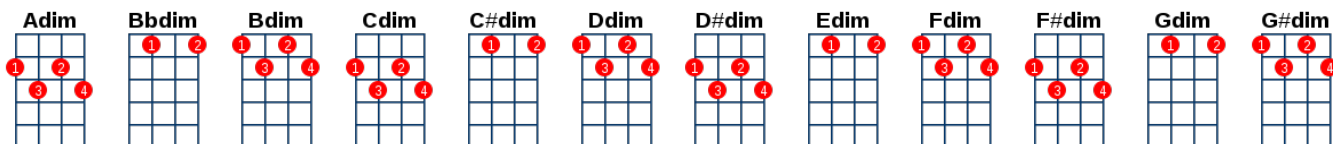
## 9<sup>th</sup> chords – Nonové akordy



## Minor Seventh chords – Molové septakordy



## Diminished chords – Zmenšené akordy



## Maj7<sup>th</sup> chords – Velké septakordy

