

4
CZECH
UKULELE
FESTIVAL
2016

Songbook

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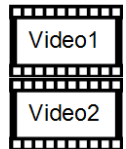
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Obrázky prstokladu akordů jsou pro standardní ukulele ladění GCEA. Číslo prstů jsou pouze orientační, mnoho akordů lze držet různými způsoby. Číslováno od 1 = ukazováček.

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

Pouze pro studijní účely. For study purposes only.

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

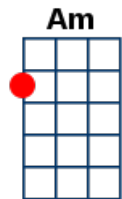


Am D7 G Em
 1. Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad,
 Am D7 G Em
 and other things just make you swear and curse.

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...

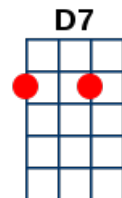
Chorus 1:

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.

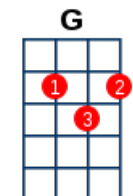
Am D7 G Em
 When you're feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps
 A7 D7
 just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing .. and..



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..

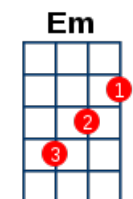


Chorus 2:

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

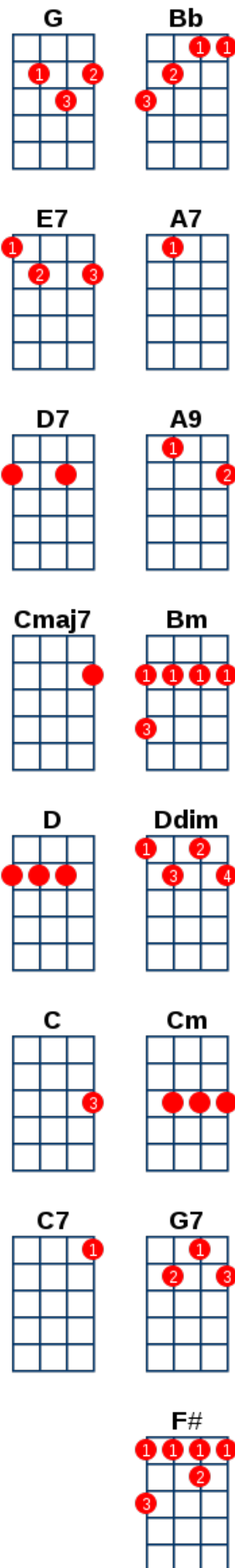
Život je jen náhoda (Jaroslav Ježek / Jiří Voskovec, Jan Werich)

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



G **Bb** **G**
1. Proč že se mi každou noc o tom jen zdá,
E7 **A7**
o tom jen zdá, jak v mém životě
G **D7** **G** **A9** **Cmaj7** **D7**
vyšla má tak šťastná a krá-sná hvě-zda.
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.

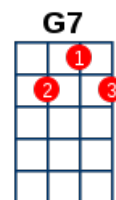
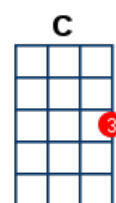
G **C7**
2. Život je jen náhoda,
G **G7**
jednou si dole jednou nahoře.
C **Cm**
Život plyne jak voda
G **D7** **G** **D**
a smrt je jako moře.
G **C7**
Každý k moři dopluje,
G **G7**
někdo dříve a někdo později,
C **Cm**
kdo v životě miluje,
G **D7** **G** **G7**
ať neztrácí naději.
C **G**
Až uvidí 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.



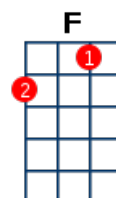
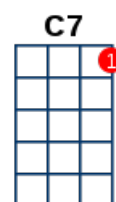
Marnivá sestřenice (Jiří Šlitr / Jiří Suchý)



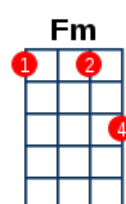
1. ^C Měla vlasy samou loknu, ^{G7} jé-je-jé,
^C ráno přistoupila k oknu, jé-je-jé,
^{C7} vlasy samou loknu měla a na nic víc nemyslela, ^F
^C a na nic víc nemyslela, ^{A7} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C ^{Fm} jé-jé-jé.



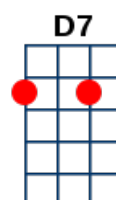
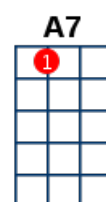
2. ^C Nutno ještě podotknouti, ^{G7} jé-je-jé,
^C že si vlasy kulmou kroutí, jé-je-jé,
^{C7} nesuší si vlasy fénem, ^F nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem, ^{Fm}
^C nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem, ^{A7} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C jé-jé-jé.



3. ^C Jednou vlasy sežehla si, ^{G7} jé-je-jé,
^C tím pádem je konec krásy, jé-je-jé,
^{C7} když přistoupí ráno k oknu, ^F nemá vlasy samou loknu, ^{Fm}
^C nemá vlasy samou loknu, ^{A7} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C jé-jé-jé.



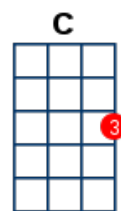
4. ^C 0 vlasy už nestará se, ^{G7} jé-je-jé,
^C a diví se světa kráse, jé-je-jé,
^{C7} vidí plno jinejch věcí, a to za to stojí přeci, ^F ^{Fm}
^C a to za to stojí přeci, ^{A7} ^{D7} ^{G7} ^C jé-jé-jé.



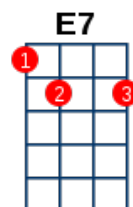
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue (Ray Henderson / Sam Lewis, Joe Young)



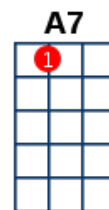
C **E7**
 Five foot two, eyes of blue,
A7
 Oh, what those five feet can do!
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
 Has anybody seen my gal?



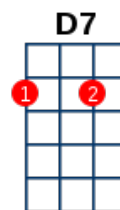
C **E7**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose --
A7
 Flapper? Yes, sir, one of those.
D7 **G7** **C**
 Has anybody seen my gal?



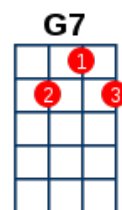
E7
 Now, if you run into a five foot two
A7
 All covered with fur,
D7
 Diamond rings and all those things,
G7 **STOP**
 Bet your life it isn't her.



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?

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

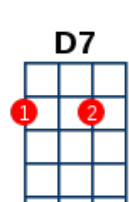
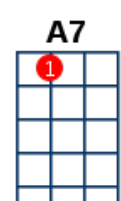
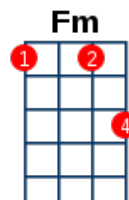
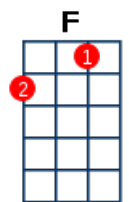
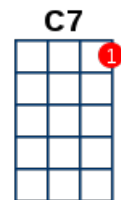
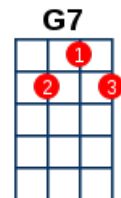
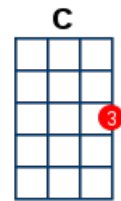
C (A7 D7) G7 C
When the saints go marching in

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



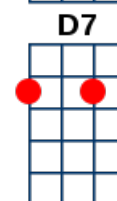
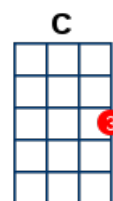
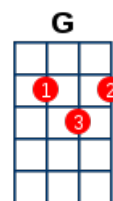
Kozel (Jaromír Nohavica)



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

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

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



All My Loving (John Lennon, Paul McCartney)



Close your eyes and I'll kiss you,

Tomorrow I'll miss you.

Remember I'll always be true.

And then while I'm away

I'll write home every day

And I'll send all my loving to you.

I'll pretend that I'm kissing,

The lips I am missing

And hope that my dreams will come true.

And then while I'm away

I'll write home every day

And I'll send all my loving to you.

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

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you.

Tomorrow I'll miss you,

Remember I'll always be true.

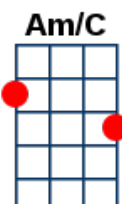
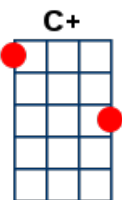
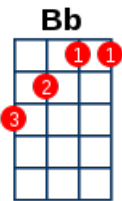
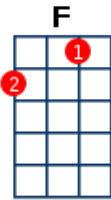
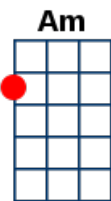
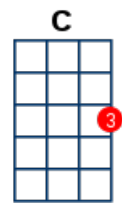
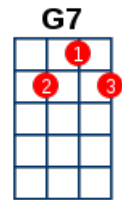
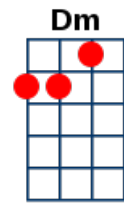
And then while I'm away

I'll write home every day

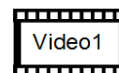
And I'll send all my loving to you.

Chorus All my loving...

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



Jožin z bažin (Ivan Mládek)



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

Ref:

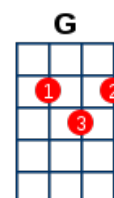
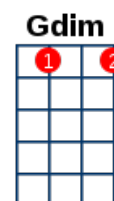
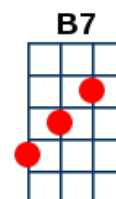
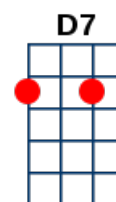
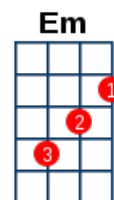
- Jožin z bažin močálem se plíží,
Jožin z bažin k vesnici se blíží,
Jožin z bažin už si zuby brousí,
Jožin z bažin kouše, saje, rdousí.
Na Jožina z bažin, koho by to napadlo,
platí jen a pouze práškovací letadlo.
2. Projížděl jsem dědinou cestou na Vizovice,
přivítal mě předseda, řek' mi u slivovice: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

Ref

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

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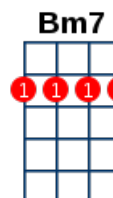
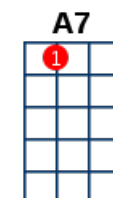
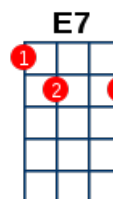
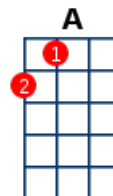
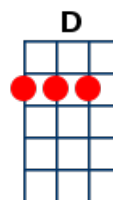
- Jožin z bažin už je celý bílý,
Jožin z bažin z močálu ven pílí,
Jožin z bažin dostal se na kámen,
Jožin z bažin - tady je s ním ámen!
Jožina jsem dohnal, už ho držím, johoho,
dobré každé lóve, prodám já ho do Z00.



Bye Bye Love (Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant)

Chorus:

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



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

Chorus

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

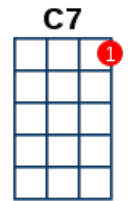
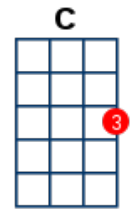
Chorus +

3x Bye bye, my love, goodbye-ye. **E7** **A**

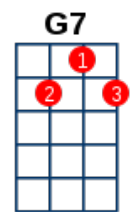
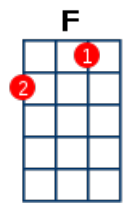
Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)



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

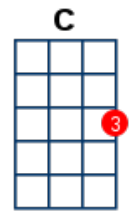
C
If they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
C7
I think that I would move a little farther down the line
F **C**
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay
G7 **C**
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Blues Folsomské věznice

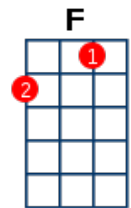
(Johnny Cash, Michal Tučný)



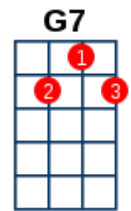
C
Můj děda bejval blázen, texaskej ahasver,
C7
a na půdě nám po něm zůstal ošoupanej kvér,
F **C**
ten kvér obdivovali všichni kámoši z okolí
G7 **C**
a máma mi říkala: "Nehraj si s tou pistolí!"



C
Jenže i já byl blázen, tak zralej pro malér,
C7
a ze zdi jsem sundával tenhle ten dědečkův kvér,
F **C**
pak s kapsou vyboulenou 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: "Nechoď s tou holčkou!",
G7 **C**
a taky mi říkala: "Nehraj si s tou pistolkou!"

Severní vítr je krutý

(Jaroslav Uhlíř / Zdeněk Svěrák)



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

Hlava mně pálí a v modravé dáli
se leskne a třpytí můj sen.

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

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

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

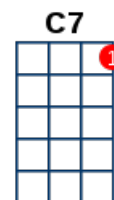
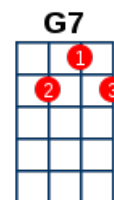
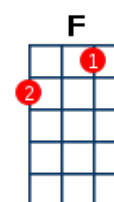
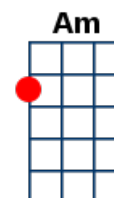
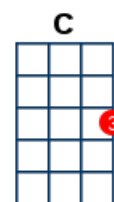
3. Tak zarůstám vousem a vlci už jdou sem,
už slyším je výt blíž a blíž.

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

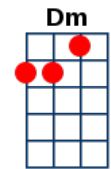
4. Zde leží ten blázen, chtěl dům a chtěl bazén
a opustil tvou krásnou tvář.

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

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



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

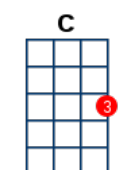
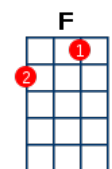
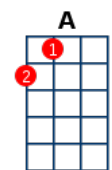
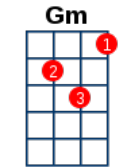
A **Dm**
Hey there there goes the Spiderman

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

Blues na cestu poslední (Jiří Suchý)



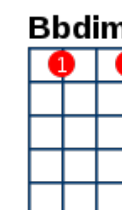
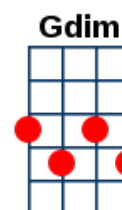
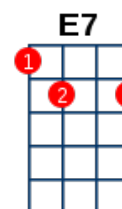
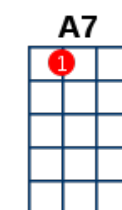
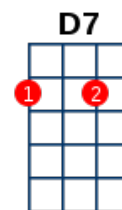
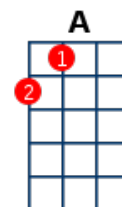
A **D7**
 Černej nebožtíku, máš to ale kliku,
A **A7**
 za chvíli do temný hlíny budeš zakopán,
D7
 černej nebožtíku, máš to ale kliku,
A
 za chvíli do temný hlíny budeš zakopán,
E7 **D7** **A**
 nás jsi nechal v bídě, sám se vezeš jako pán.

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 pozůstalí, kam ti vlastně dali
A **A7**
 věnce, kytky, pentle, svíce, marně se ptám,
D7
 kam ti pozůstalí, 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.



Jako kotě si příst (Jiří Grossmann)



C **F** **C**
Měsíc snílek stoupá nad skalou
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.

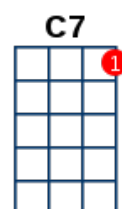
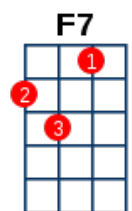
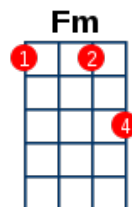
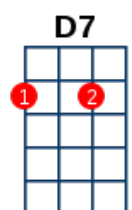
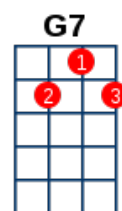
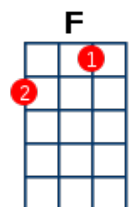
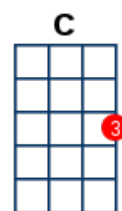
C **F** **C**
Dnešní noc je stokrát ztřeštěná
G7
a doznám, že jsem šťastný, že tě mám,
C C7 F
už vítr vlahý stopy bázně svál,
G7 C G7
tak můžu říct, co léta jsem si přál.

Ref

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

Ref

C Tap ta da... (**F7 C F7 C F7 C F**)

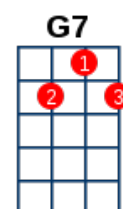
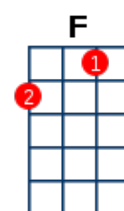
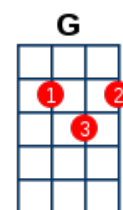
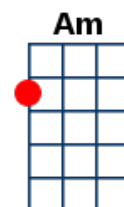
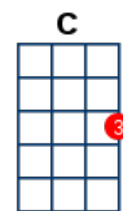


Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver)



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 mama
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

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

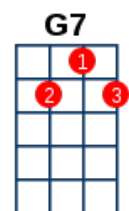
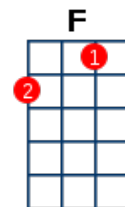
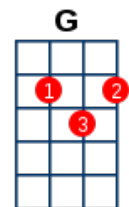
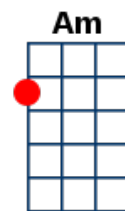
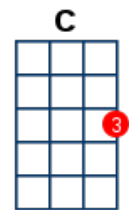
C **Am**
Chodím dlouho po všech cestách,
G **F** **C**
všechny znám je, jen ta má mi zbývá.
Am
Je jak dívky co jsem měl tak rád,
G **F** **C**
plná žáru bývá, hned zas samý chlad.

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** +

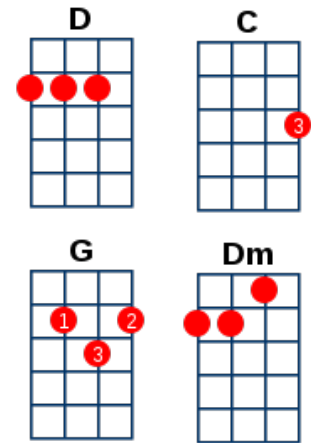
G **C**
Veď mě dál, cesto má,
G **C**
Veď mě dál, cesto má.



Norwegian Wood (John Lennon)

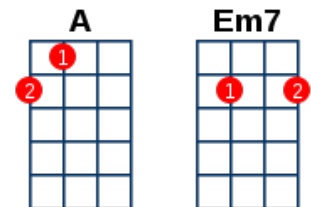


D
I once had a girl or should I say
C G D
she once had me
D
She showed me her room isn't it good
C G D
Norwegian wood



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

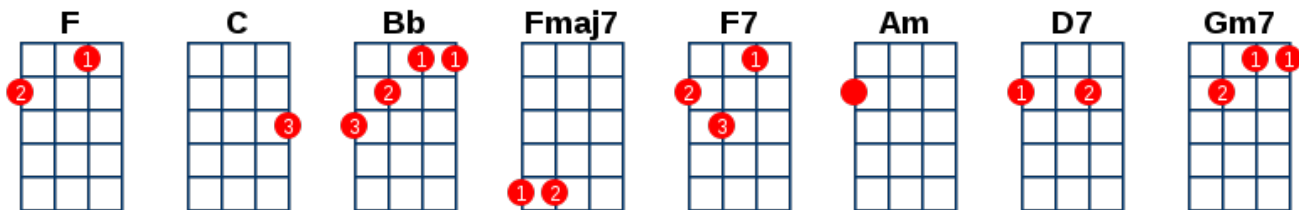
D
I sat on a rug biding my time
C G D
drinking her wine
D
We talked until two and then she said
C G D
"It's time for bed"



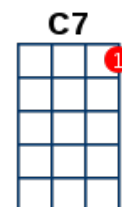
Dm G
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Dm Em7 A
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

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

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



(Fmaj7 lze hrát jako Am. You can play Am instead of Fmaj7).



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

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

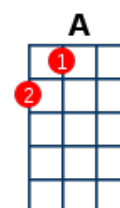
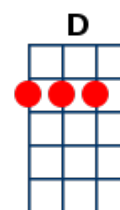
D **G**
Hush, my darling, don't stir my darling,

D **A**
the lion sleeps tonight

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

D **A**
the lion sleeps tonight

Chorus

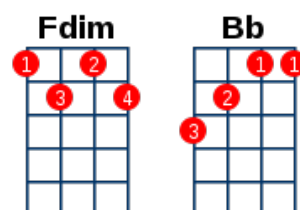
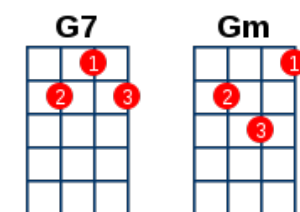
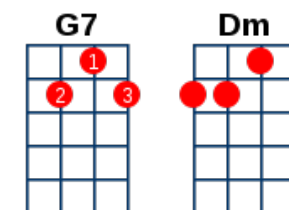
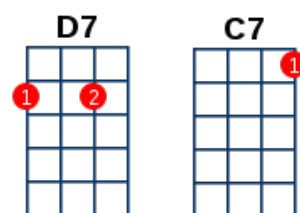
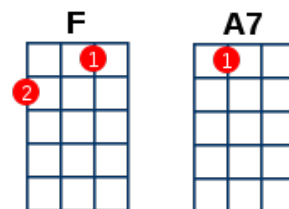


Linda (Ivan Mládek)



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:

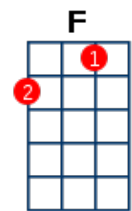
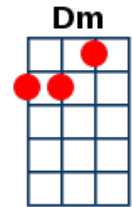
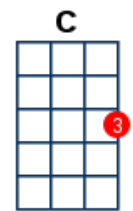
G7 C7 F Bb F
marmeládu prostě ráda má.

Don't Worry Be Happy (Bobby McFerrin)

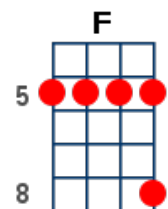
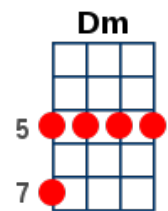
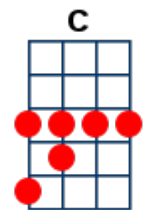


Intro and chorus: C Dm F C C Dm F C

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
He 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

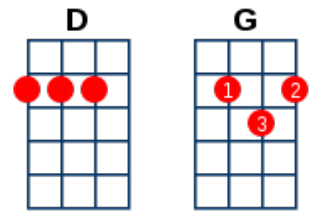


Should I Stay or Should I Go (The Clash)

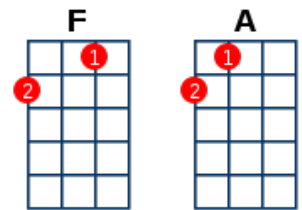


[D G D D G D]

Darling you got to let me know [D G D]
Should I stay or should I go? [D G D]
If you say that you are mine [G F G]
I'll be here 'til the end of time [D G D]
So, you got to let me know [A A7]
Should I stay or should I go? [D G D]

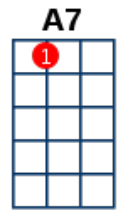


It's always tease tease tease [D G D]
You're happy when I'm on my knees [D G D]
One day is fine the next is black [G F G]
So if you want me off your back [D G D]
Well, come on and let me know [A A7]
Should I stay or should I go? [D G D]



Chorus:

Should I stay or should I [D] go now [G] [D]
[D] should I stay or should I go now [G] [D]
[D] If I go there will be [G] trouble [F] [G]
[G] And if I stay it will be [D] double [G] [D]
[D] So come on and let me [A] know [A7]
[D G D]



This indecisions bugging me [D G D] *Esta indecisión me molesta*
If you dont want me set me free [D G D] *Si no me quieres librame*
Exactly whom I supposed to be? [G F G] *Dime que tengo que ser*
Don't you know which clothes even fit me [D G D] *No sabes que ropa me queda*
Come on and let me know [A A7] *Me tienes que decir*
Should I cool it or should I blow [D G D] *Me debo ir o quedarme*

Chorus

[D] should I stay or should I go now [G] [D]
[D] If I go there will be [G] trouble [F] [G]
[G] And if I stay it will be [D] double [G] [D]
[D] So you gotta let me [A] know [A]
[D]Should I stay or [G]should I [D] go

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.

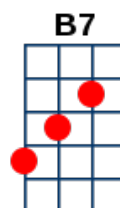
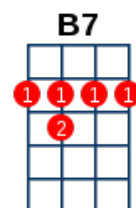
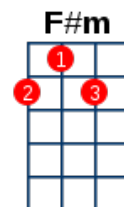
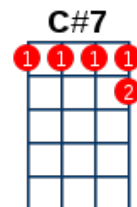
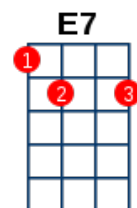
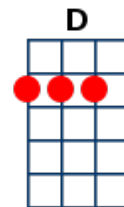
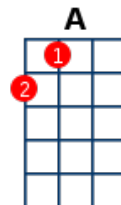
Chorus

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...

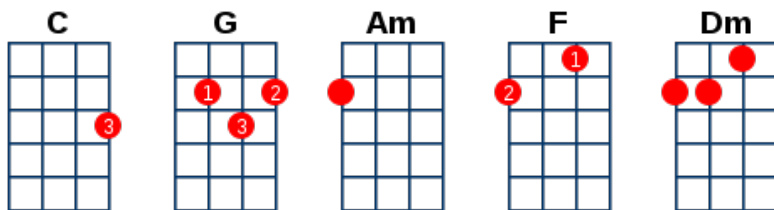
Chorus +

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.



Let It Be (The Beatles)



C
G
Am
F

 When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
C
G
F C Dm 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 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 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 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 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 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 C

 Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

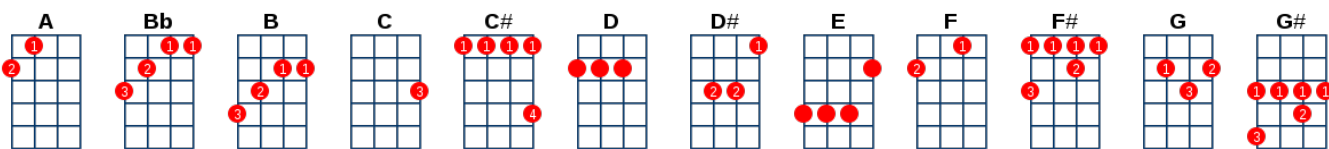
C
G
Am
F

 I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
C
G
F C Dm C

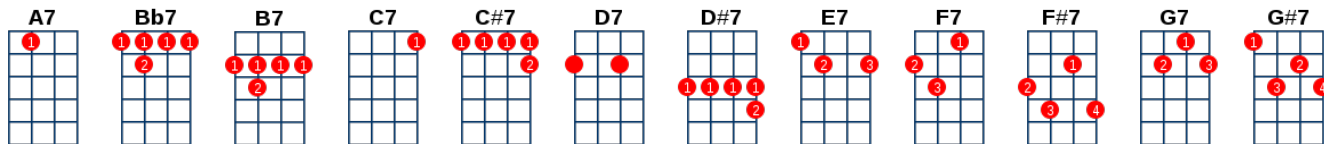
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

2 x Chorus

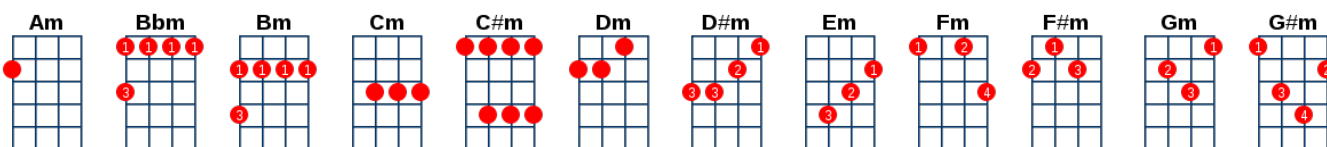
Major chords – Durové akordy



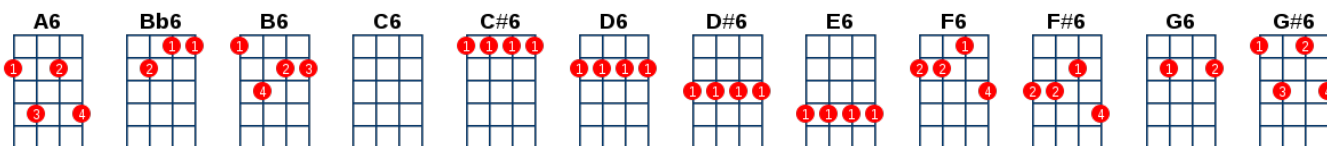
Seventh chords - Septakordy



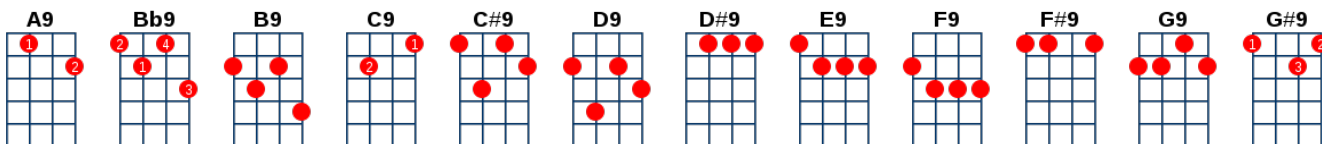
Minor chords – Molové akordy



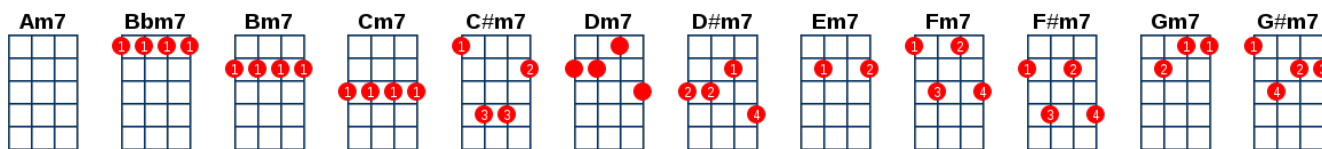
6th chords – Sextakordy



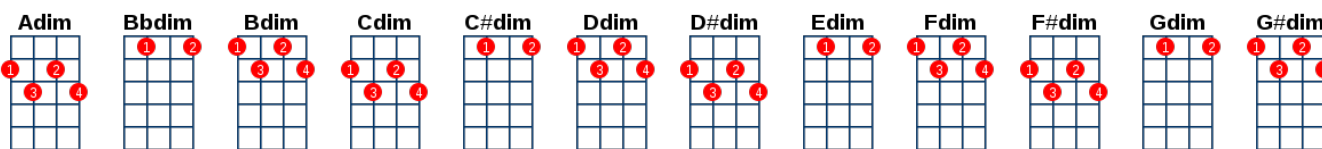
9th chords – Nonové akordy



Minor Seventh chords – Molové septakordy



Diminished chords – Zmenšené akordy



Maj7th chords – Velké septakordy

