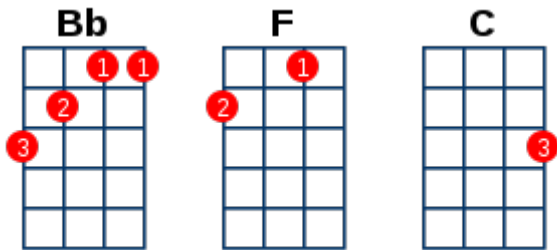


Feeling Groovy (Simon & Garfunkel)



Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Slow down, you move too fast
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 You got to make the morning last
 Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Just kickin' down the cobble stones,
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 lookin' for fun and Feelin' Groovy.
 Bb **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C** **F**
 Da da da da da da da Feelin' Groovy

Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Hello lamppost, what cha knowin',
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 I've come to watch your flowers growing
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Dooitin' doodoo, Feelin' Groovy.
 Bb **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C** **F**
 Da da da da da da da Feelin' Groovy

Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
 Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
Bb **F** **C** **F**
 Life, I love you, all is groovy.
 Bb **F** **C** **F** **Bb** **F** **C** **F**
 Da da da da da da da Feelin' Groovy.

Hello, 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.

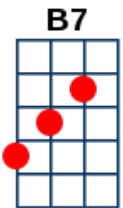
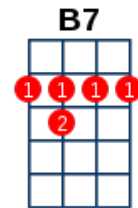
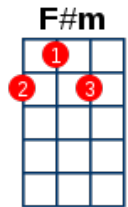
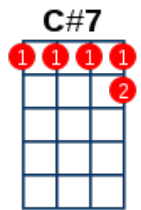
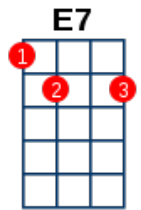
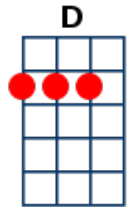
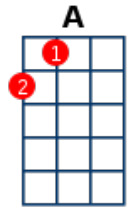
Chorus

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...

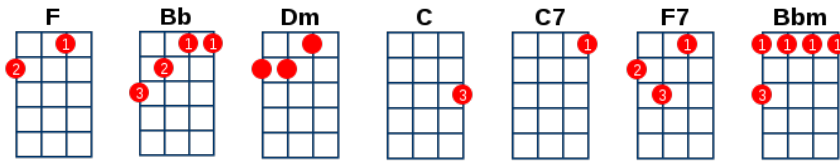
Chorus +

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.



He'll have to go (Jim Reeves)



F **Bb** **F**
 Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Dm **C** **C7**
 Let's pretend that we're together all alone
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
F **C7** **F** **C7**
 And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to go.

F **Bb** **F**
 Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true
Dm **C** **C7**
 Or is he holding you the way I do
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 Though love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know
F **C** **F** **F7**
 Should I hang up, or will you tell him, he'll have to go.

Chorus:

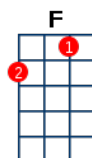
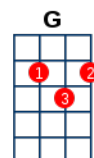
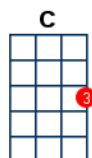
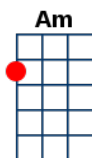
Bb **Bbm**
 You can't say the words I want to hear
F **F7**
 While you're with another man
Bb **Bbm**
 Do you want me, answer yes or no
F **C** **C7**
 Darling, I will understand.

F **Bb** **F**
 Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Dm **C** **C7**
 Let's pretend that we're together all alone
F **F7** **Bb** **Bbm**
 I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
F **C** **F**
 And you can tell your friend there with you, he'll have to

repeat, last time:

Bb **F**
 he'll have to go-o-o-o-o

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: F Ahoj, páru tam hoď, at' do pekla se dříve dohrabem,
 G Am G Am
 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...

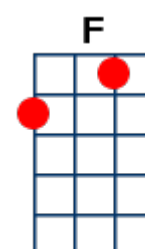
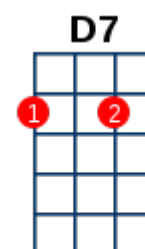
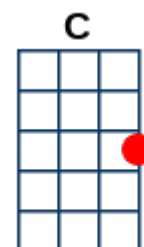
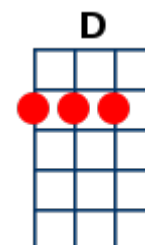
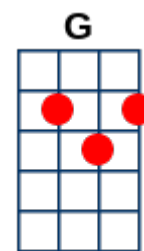
I'm A Believer (Smash Mouth)

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





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.

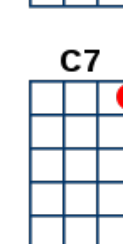
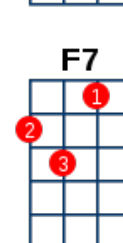
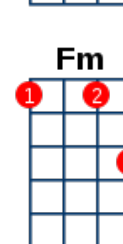
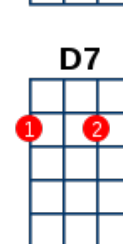
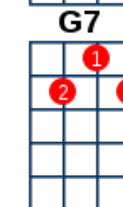
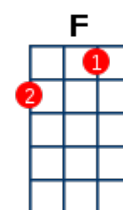
C **F** **C**
 Dnešní noc je stokrát ztřeštěná
(Cdim) **G7**
 a doznám, že jsem šťastný, že tě mám,
C **C7** **F**
 už vítr vlahý stopy bázně svál,
G7 **C** **G7**
 tak můžu říct, co léta jsem si přál.

Ref

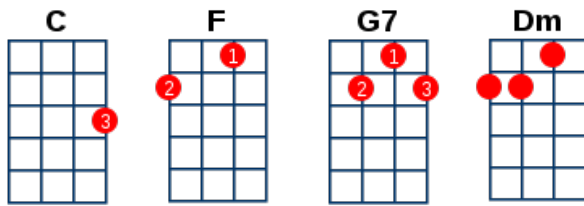
C **F** **C**
 Nevyznám se příliš v lichotkách
(Cdim) **G7**
 a občas se tak stydím, že bych plách',
C **C7** **F**
 za blízký strom se ukrýt, a pak vím,
G7 **C** **G7i**
 že bych šeptal, ovšem hlasem dunivým:

Ref

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



Jamaica Farewell (Harry Belafonte)



C **F**
 Down the way, where the nights are gay
G7 **C**
 And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
 I took a trip on a sailing ship
G7
 And when I reached Jamaica
C
 I made a stop

Chorus:

C **Dm**
 But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
G7 **C**
 Won't be back for many a day
Dm
 My heart is down, my head is turning around
G7 **C**
 I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

C **F**
 Down at the market, you can hear
G7 **C**
 Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
F
 'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice
G7 **C**
 And the rum is fine any time of year

chorus

C **F**
 Sounds of laughter, everywhere
G7 **C**
 And the dancing girls swing to and fro
F
 I must declare that my heart is there
G7 **C**
 Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

2 x *chorus*

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.

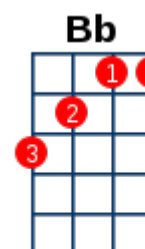
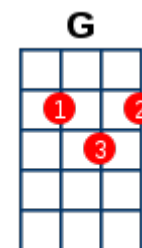
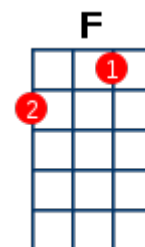
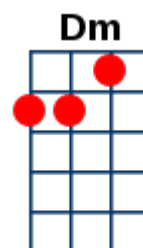
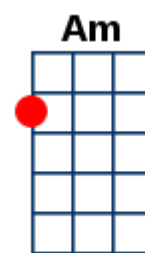
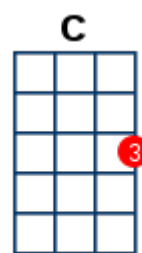
C **Am**
Kolik je na světě školek

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.



La Bamba

Intro:

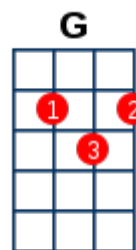
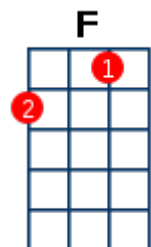
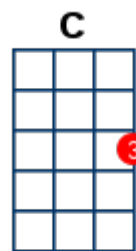
C F G F x3

C F G

Para bailar la Bamba
 Para bailar la Bamba se necesita
 una poca de gracia
 una poca de gracia pa mí, pa ti
 arriba y arriba
 Y arriba y arriba, por ti seré
 Por ti seré, por ti seré
 Yo no soy marinero
 yo no soy marinero, soy capitan
 soy capitan, soy capitan

Chorus:

C F G F
 Bamba, Bamba
 C F G F
 Bamba, Bamba
 C F G F
 Bamba, Bamba
 C F G F
 Bamba, Bamba



Lady Carneval (Svoboda, Štaidl)

G **D7** **G**
Páni a paní, vím, jak se ruší žal,
A7 **D7** **G**
já tíhnu duší jen k lady Carneval.
D7 **G**
Já kdysi pannám, já ba i vdovám lhal,
A7 **D7** **G**
teď v srdci chovám jen Lady Carneval.

Refren:

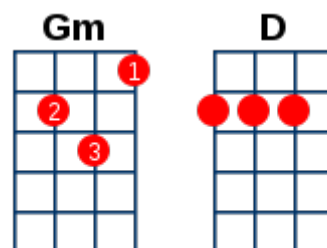
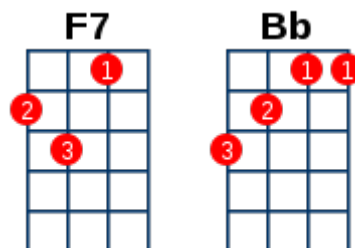
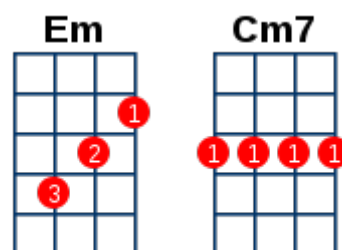
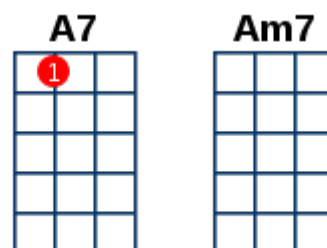
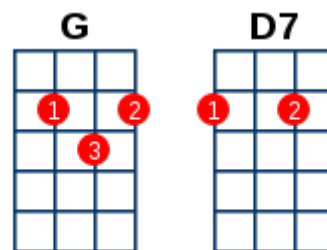
Am7 **D7** **G** **Em**
A s ní vchází do mě hřích nepoznán,
Am7 **D7** **G**
tančí v bílých kamaších, je můj pán,
Cm7 **F7**
život já bych za něj dal,
Bb **Gmi**
ó má lady Carneval,
Cm7 **D**
mám tě rád, mám tě rád !

Šalalalala, šalalalalala
Šalalalala, šalalalalali

Šalalalala, šalalalalala
Šalalalala, šalalalalali

G **D7** **G**
Páni a paní, dříve já jenom spal,
A7 **D7** **G**
teď sháním věno vám, Lady Carneval
D7 **G**
Já, kdysi kartám vášnivě podléhal,
A7 **D7** **G**
teď už se modlím jen k Lady Carneval.

ref



Láďa jde lodí

(Ivan Mládek)



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

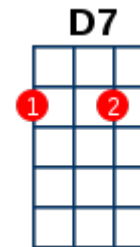
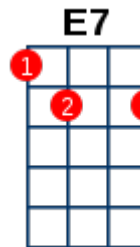
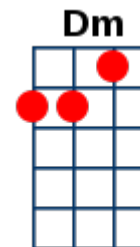
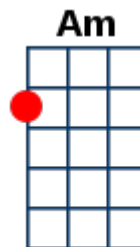
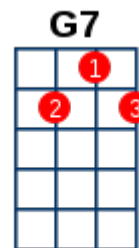
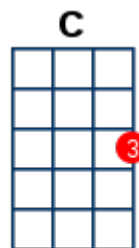
C G7 C .
Jestli sebou hodí ten
.
G7 C .
parník výletní,
.
G7 C Am
Lída bude překvapena,
Dm G7 C .
že je Láďa s ní.

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

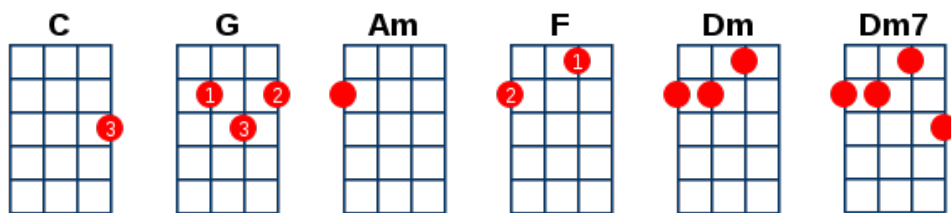
Lída jede lodí,
tou lodí výletní,
k tomu, co s ní chodí,
ale ten zas jede k ní.

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

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

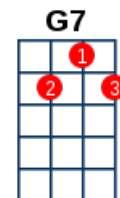
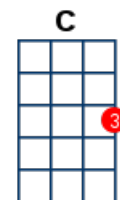
C **G** **Am** **F**
 And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines
 on me
C **G** **F C Dm(7) C**
 Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

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

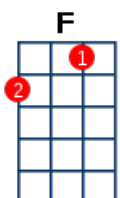
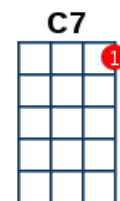
Marnivá sestřenice (Jiří Šlitr / Jiří Suchý)



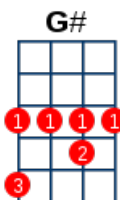
1. Měla vlasy samou loknu, jé-je-jé,
 ráno přistoupila k oknu, jé-je-jé,
 vlasy samou loknu měla a na nic víc nemyslela,
 a na nic víc nemyslela, jé-jé-jé.



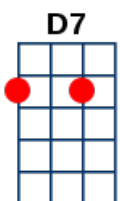
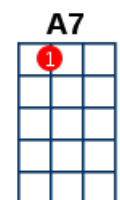
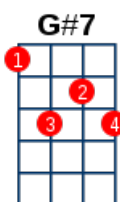
2. Nutno ještě podotknouti, jé-je-jé,
 že si vlasy kulmou kroutí, jé-je-jé,
 nesuší si vlasy fénem, nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem,
 nýbrž jen tak nad plamenem, jé-jé-jé.



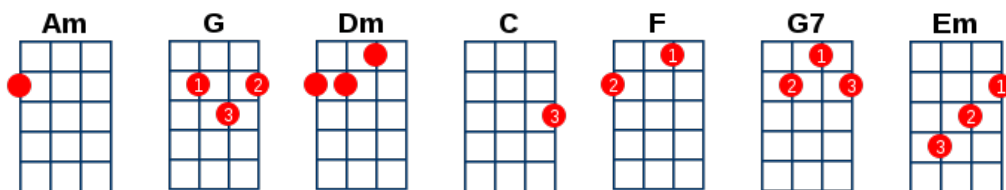
3. Jednou vlasy sežehla si, jé-je-jé,
 tím pádem je konec krásy, jé-je-jé,
 když přistoupí ráno k oknu, nemá vlasy samou loknu,
 nemá vlasy samou loknu, jé-jé-jé.



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.



Morituri te salutant (Karel Kryl)



Ami G Dmi Ami
Cesta je prach a štěrka a udusaná hlína

C F G7 C
a šedé šmouhy kreslí do vlasů

Dmi G C E7
|:a z hvězdných drah má šperk, co kamením se spíná

Ami G Emi Ami
a pířka touhy z kříděl Pegasů. :|

Cesta je bič, je zlá jak pouliční dáma,
má v ruce štítky, v pase staniol,

|:a z očí chtič jí plá, když háže do neznáma,
dvě křehké snítky rudých gladiol. :|

G
Ref: Seržante písek je bílý jak paže Daniely
Ami G7
počkejte chvíli mé oči uviděly tu strašně dávnou vteřinu
zapomnění

Ami G
Seržante mávnou a budem zasvěceni

Ami G
Morituri te salutant, morituri te salutant...

Tou cestou dál jsem šel, kde na zemi se zmítá
a písek víří křídla holubí

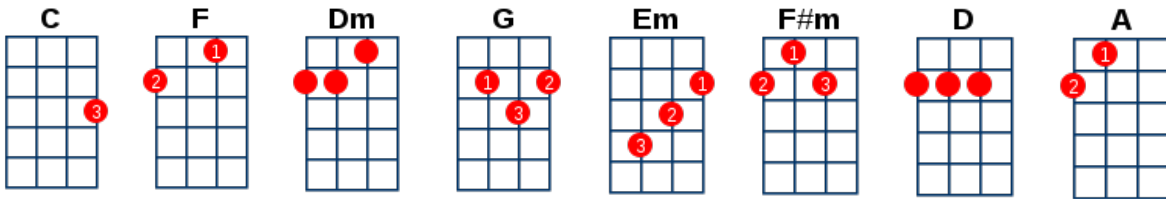
|:a marš mi hrál zvuk děl co uklidnění skýtá,
a zvedá chmýři které zahubí. :|

Cesta je tér a prach a udusaná hlína,
mosazná včelka od vlkodlaka

|:rezavý kvér, můj brach a sto let stará špína
a děsně velká bíla oblaka. :|

ref

My Girl (The Temptations)



I've got **C** sunshine on a **F** cloudy day **C** **F**
 And when it's cold outside, I've got the month of **C** May **F**

Chorus: **C** **Dm** **F** **G**
 I guess you say,
C **Dm** **F** **G**
 What can make me feel this way?
C
 My girl...
F **G7**
 Talking about my girl



I've got **C** so much **F** honey the bees **C** envy me **F**
C **F** **C**
F
 I've got a sweeter song (baby), than the birds in the trees

Chorus

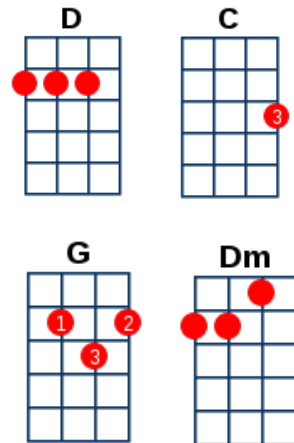
C **F** **C** **F**
 Hey, Hey, Hey
C **F** **Dm** **G** **Em** **F#m**
 Hey, Hey, Hey

D **G** **D** **G**
 I don't need no money, fortune or fame
D **G** **D** **G**
 I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim

Chorus: **D** **Em** **G** **A**
 I guess you say,
D **Em** **G** **A**
 What can make me feel this way?
D
 My girl...
G **A7**
 Talking about my girl

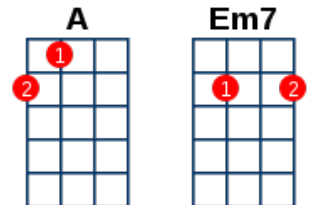
Norwegian Wood (John Lennon)

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

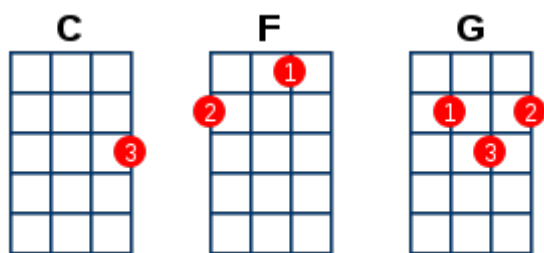
D
 I sat on a rug biding my time
C G D
 drinking her wine
D
 We talked until two and then she said
C G D
 "It's time for bed"



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

Panenka (Poutníci)



C F C F
 Co skrýváš za víčky a plameny svíčky,
 C G
 snad houf bílých holubic nebo jen žal,
 F C F C
 tak odplul ten prvý den smáčený krví,
 G C
 ani pouťovou panenku nezanechal.

Ref:

C F C G F C G
 Otevři oči, ty uspěchaná dámo uplakaná,
 F C F C G C
 otevři oči, ta hloupá noc končí a mír je mezi náma.

C F C F
 Už si oblékni šaty i řetízek zlatý
 C G
 a umyj se, půjdeme na karneval,
 F C F C
 a na bílou kůži ti napíšu tuší,
 G C
 že dámou jsi byla a zůstáváš dál.

ref

Peníze nebo život (Voskovec, Werich, Ježek)

C Dm C C7 F G7 C G7

1. Tak jako opice na holé a chlupaté

C Dm C C7 D7 G7

i lidé dělí se na chudé a bohaté

F G C

jde o to jen vybrat si

Dm A7 Dm

co kdo chce být

D7

z života mít legraci či

G Gdim G7

peníze mít

C D7 G7

2. Váhat může pán který stojí před pistolí

D7

tážete-li se ho

G7 C Am F G7

Peníze nebo život !

C D7 G7

Váhat může dáma dříve než si vyvolí

D7 G7 C F C C7

pána pro peníze nebo pro celý život

F Fm C

3. Já však na tom váhání nic nevidím

D7 G7

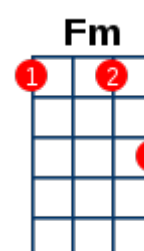
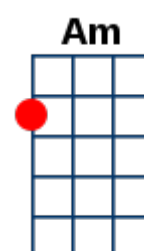
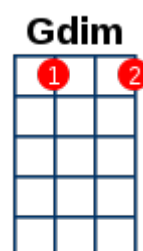
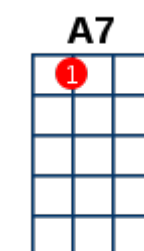
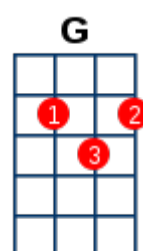
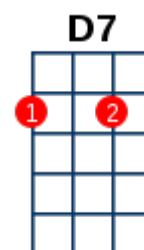
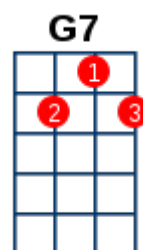
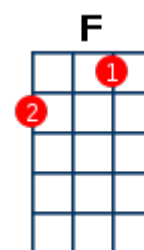
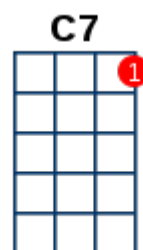
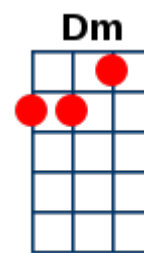
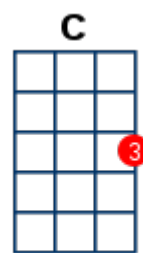
já se za život bez peněz nestydím

C D7 G7

Krásný zůstane život i když teče do bot

D7 G7 C F C

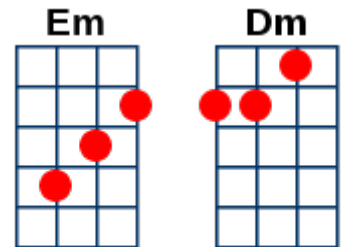
všechno za peníze koupím jenom ne život



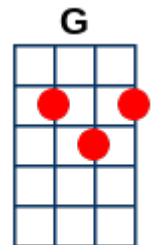
Píseň, co mě učil listopad (Wabi Daněk)



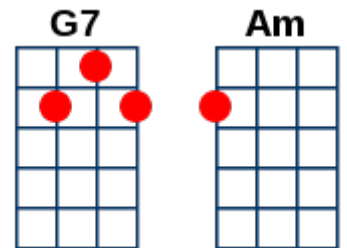
C **F** **C** **F**
 1. Málo jím a málo spím a málokdy tě vídám,
C **Em** **Dm** **G(7)**
 málokdy si nechám něco zdát,
F **C** **Am** **F**
 doma nemám stání už od jarního tání,
Bb **C**
 cítím, že se blíží listopad, ho, hm, hm



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

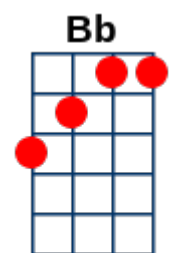


C **F** **C** **F**
 2. Chvíli stát a poslouchat, jak vítr větve čistí,
C **Em** **Dm** **G(7)**
 k zemi padá zlatý vodopád,
F **C** **Am** **F**
 pod nohama cinká to poztráčené listí,
Bb **C**
 vím, že právě zpívá listopad, ho, hm, hm

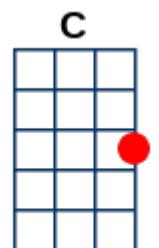


Ref

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



Ref



Pramínek vlasů (Jiří Suchý)

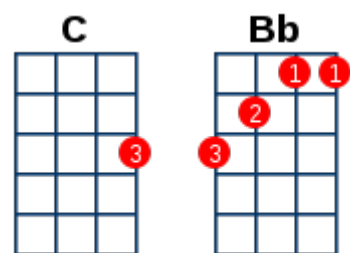
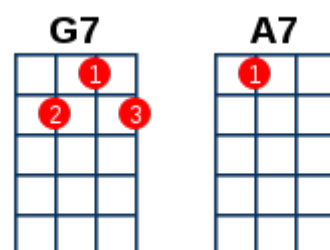
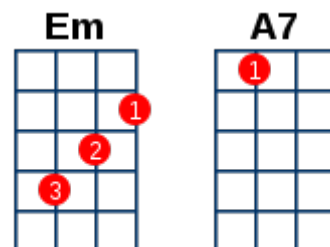
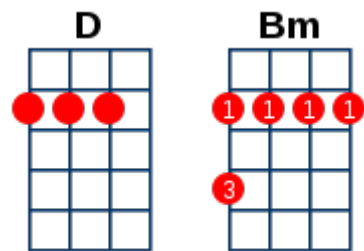


D Bm Em A7
 Když měsíc rozlije světlo své po kraji
D Bm Em A7
 a hvězdy řeknou, že čas je jít spát,
D Bm Em A7
 pramínek vlasů jí ustřihnu potají,
D G7 D A7
 komu - no přece té, kterou mám rád.

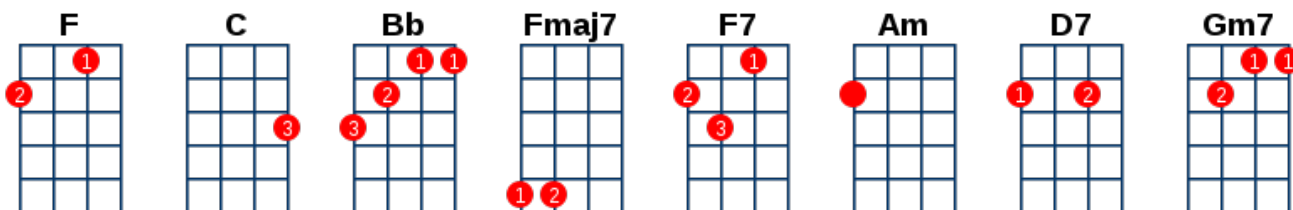
D Bm Em A7
 Pramínek vlasů jí ustřihnu potají,
D Bm Em A7
 já blázen pod polštář chci si ho dát,
D Bm Em A7
 ačkoliv sny se mi zásadně nezdají,
D G7 D
 věřím, že dnes v noci budou se zdát.

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 odstřihne tebe.

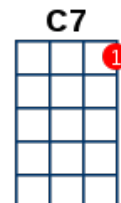
D Bm Em A7
 A na bílém polštáři, do kroužku stočený,
D Bm Em A7
 zbude tu po tobě pramínek vlasů,
D Bm Em A7
 já nebudu vstávat, dál chci ležet zasněný,
D G7 D
 je totiž neděle a mám dost času,
Bm Em A7 D
 je totiž neděle a mám dost času.



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**

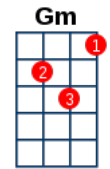
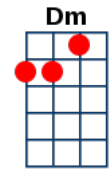
F **Fmaj7**
 But there's one thing I know,
Bb **C** **Am**
 the blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
D7 **Gm7**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me... **Bb C Bb C**

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

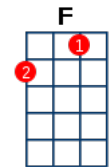
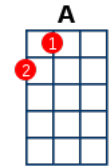
Spiderman (Paul Francis Webster, Robert Harris)



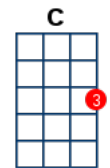
Dm
Spiderman Spiderman does whatever a spider can
Gm
Spins a web, any size
Dm
Catches thieves just like flies
A **Dm**
Look out there goes the Spiderman



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:

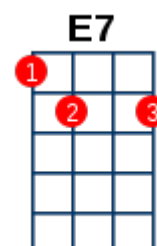
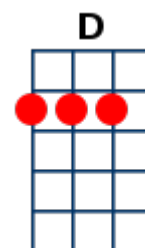
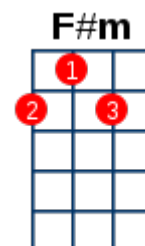
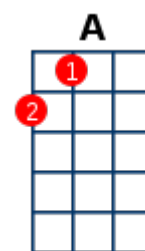
A A
So, darling, darling, stand by me,
F#m
Oh, stand by me.
D E7 A
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

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...



Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond)



F **Bb**
Where it began, I can't begin to know it

F **C**
But then I know it's going strong

F **Bb**
Was it the spring, and spring became a summer?

F **C**
Who'd have believe you'd come along?

F **Dm**
Hands, touching hands

C **Bb** **C** **C7**
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

F **Bb** **C**
Chorus: Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good

F **Bb** **C**
I've been inclined, to believe they never would

Bb **Am** **Gm**
But now I'm

F **Bb**
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely

F **C**
We fill it up with only two

F **Bb**
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder

F **C**
How can I hurt when holding you?

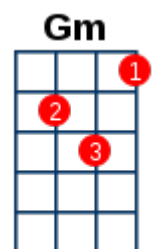
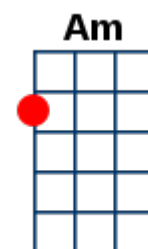
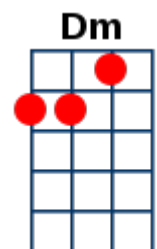
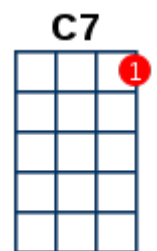
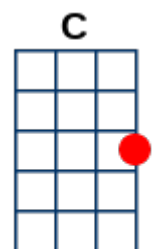
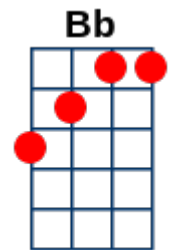
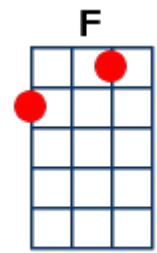
F **Dm**
Hands, touching hands

C **Bb** **C** **C7**
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

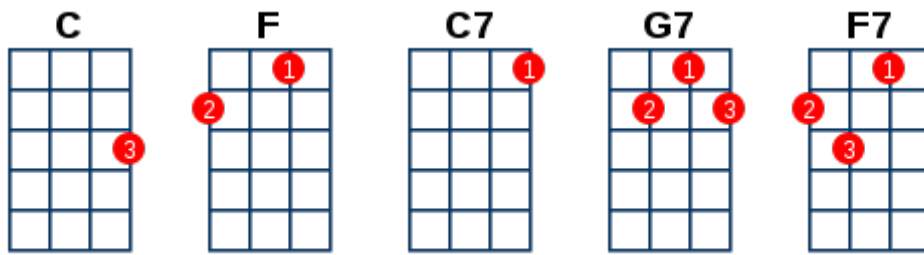
Chorus

Bb **C**
Tadada...

2 x *Chorus* + **F**



Sweet Home Chicago (Robert Johnson)



Intro: X43X X32X X21X C G7

C F C7
Come on, baby don't you wanna go
F C
Come on, baby don't you wanna go
G7
Back to that same old place
F C G7
Sweet home Chicago

C F7 C C7
Come on, baby don't you wanna go
F7 C C7
Hidehey Baby don't you wanna go
G7
Back to that same old place
F7 C G7
Sweet home Chicago

C C
Well, one and one is two Six and two is eight
C C
Come on, baby don't you make me late
F7 C
Hidehey Baby don't you wanna go
G7
Back to that same old place
F7 C (G7)
Sweet home Chicago

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

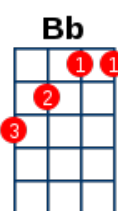
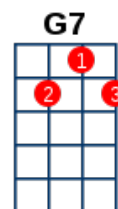
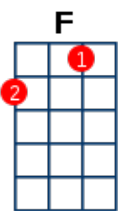
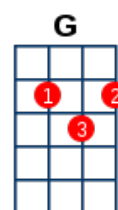
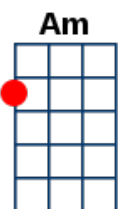
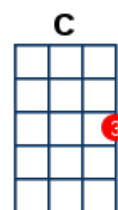
C Am
All my memories, gathered round her
G F C
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
C Am
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
G F C
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Chorus

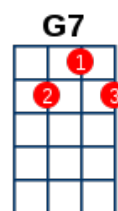
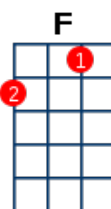
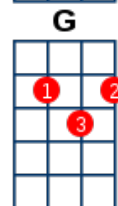
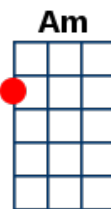
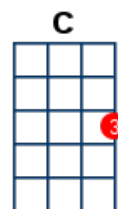
Am G C
I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me
F C G
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Am Bb F
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I
C G G7
should have been home yesterday... yesterday

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.

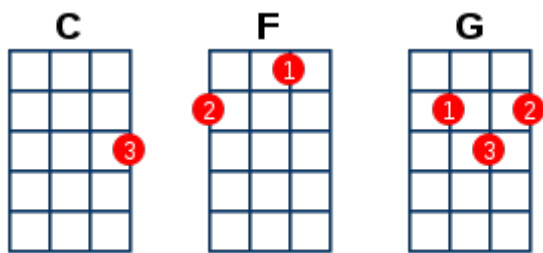
Ref

Am **G** **C**
Pak na patník poslední napíšu křídou,
F **C** **G**
jméno své a pod něj, že jsem žil hrozně rád.
Am **Bb**
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.

Whole lotta shakin' goin' on (Dave "Curlee" Williams)



Come on over, baby, whole lotta shakin' goin' on
 Yes, I said come on over, baby, baby you can't go wrong
 We ain't fakin', whole lotta shakin' goin' on

Well, I said come on over, baby, we got chicken in the barn
 Come on over, baby, babe, I got the bull by the horns
 We ain't fakin', whole lotta shakin' goin' on

Shake it, baby, shake it

Shake it, baby, shake

Shake it, baby, shake it

Shake it, baby, shake

Come on over, whole lotta shakin' goin' on

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

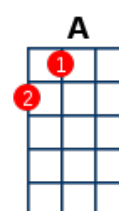
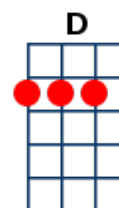
Chorus: **D** **G** **D** **A**
 wee-e-e-e-e we-ah mum-a-way
D **G** **D** **A**
 wee-e-e-e-e we-ah mum-a-way

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



Waterloo (Abba)

C **D7** **G** **F** **G**
My my, at Waterloo, Napoleon did surrender.

C **D7** **G** **F** **G** **Am**
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way.

D7 **G** **F** **C** **G7**
The history book on the shelf is always repeating itself.

C **F**
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war,

G **C** **G**
Waterloo - promise to love you forever more.

C **F**
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to,

G **C**
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you,

G **C**
Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo.

C **D7** **G** **F** **G**
My my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger.

C **D7** **G** **F** **G** **Am**
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight.

D7 **G** **F** **C** **G7**
And how could I ever refuse I feel like I win when I lose.

C **F**
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war,

G **C** **G**
Waterloo - promise to love you forever more.

C **F**
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to,

G **C**
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you

G **C**
Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo.

Am **D7** **G**
So how could I ever refuse I feel like I win when I lose.

C **F**
Waterloo - couldn't escape if I wanted to,

G **C** **G**
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you

G **C**
Wow, wow, wow, wow, Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo.

G **C**
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you

When the Saints Go Marching In (Traditional / Unknown)



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

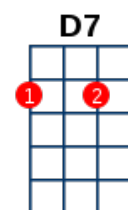
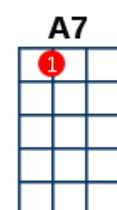
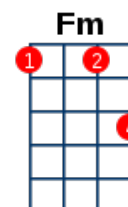
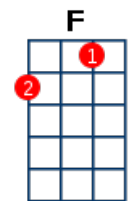
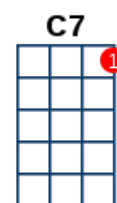
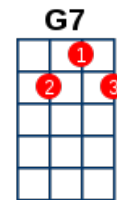
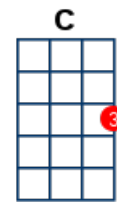
C
 Oh when the saints go marching in
G7
 When the saints go marching in
C C7 F (Fm)
 I want to be in that number
C (A7 D7) G7 C
 When the saints go marching in

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

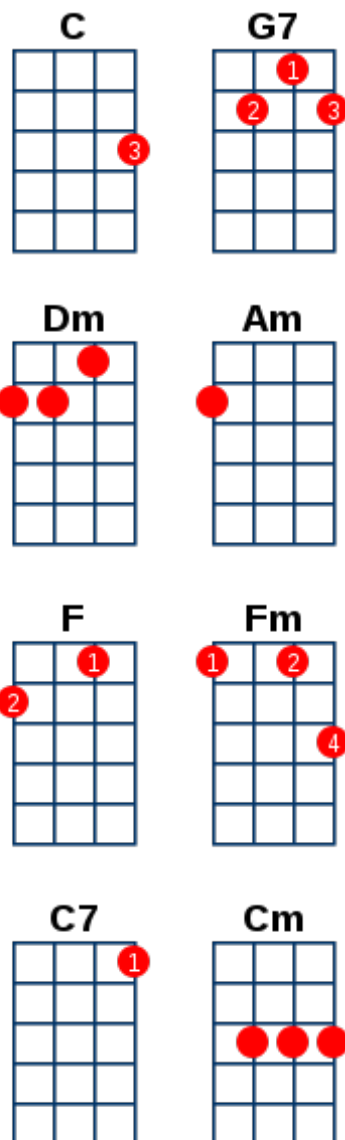
(Rychlík, Hála)

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.

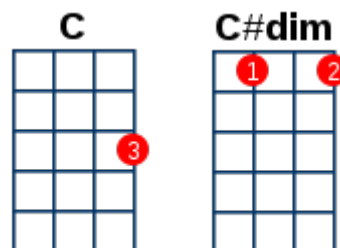
Cm **Fm**
Tu láhev baculatou, tu pestrou vinětu,
Cm **G**
tu whisky tmavě zlatou pije i Manitou,
Cm **Fm**
kdo chce se státi mužem, ten whisky pije rád,
G **C**
a proto všichni můžem společně zaspívat:

Ref

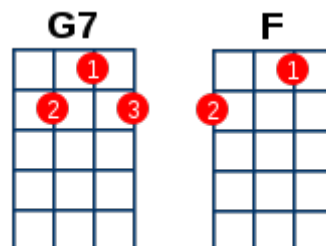


Yes Sir That's My Baby (Donaldson, Kahn)

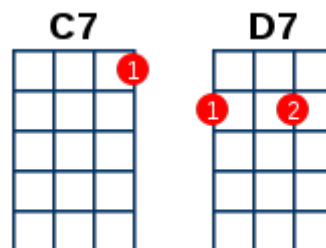
C **C#dim**
 Yes, sir, that's my baby,
G7
 No, sir, I don't mean maybe,
G7 **C** **G7**
 Yes, sir, that's my baby now.



C **C#dim**
 Yes, ma'am, we've decided,
G7
 No, ma'am, we won't hide it,
G7 **C**
 Yes, ma'am, you're invited now.

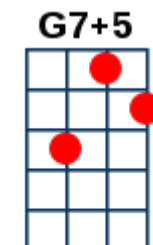


C7
 By the way (by the way)
F
 By the way (by the way)
D7 **G7 (G7+5)**
 When we reach the preacher, I'll say



(with feeling)

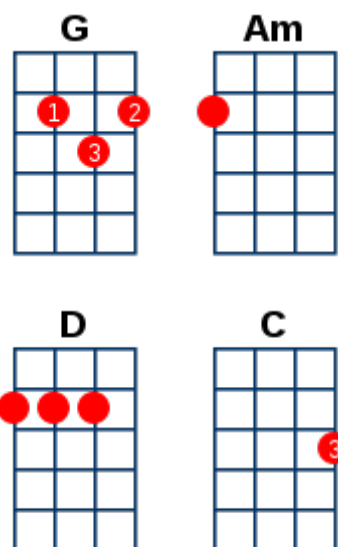
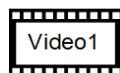
C **C#dim**
 Yes, sir, that's my baby,
G7
 No, sir, I don't mean maybe,
G7 **C**
 Yes, sir, that's my baby now.



Že se nestydíte (Jan Werich)

Že se nestydíte takhle kazit dítě,
 zvláště není-li vaše.
 Vždyť takové děcko, nesmí papat všecko,
 nanejvyš drobet kaše.
 I bane, i bajo, i bane, vlastně né, po cukroví se nic nestane.
 Sem, tam ňáká ta kapka, jen když nepapá jabka,
 bolení ho přestane.
 Že se nestydíte takhle kazit dítě,
 když nemá zdravé plíce.
 Vždyť takové děcko nesmí dělat všecko,
 dostane tasemnice.
 I bane, i bajo, i bane, to jste na omylu pane.
 Sem tam ňáká ta jedle, jen když nešlápne vedle,
 nahoru se dostane.

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.

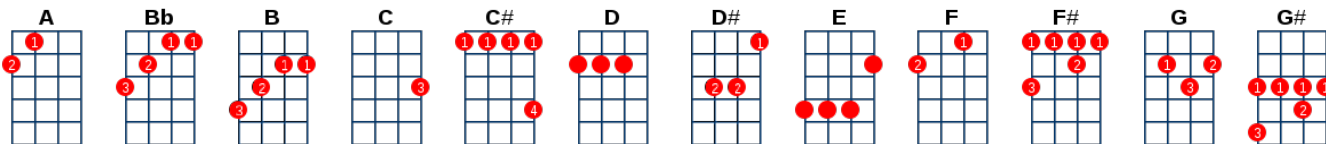
Ref: [**G** Za chvíli už budu v dáli, **Am** za chvíli mi bude fajn,
D o tvý lásce, která pálí, **C** **G** nebudu mít ani šajn. :]

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

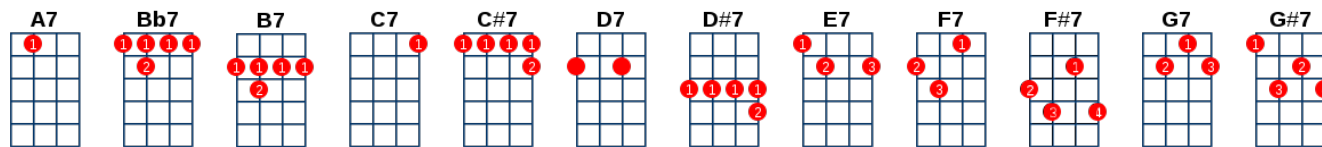
G
Z kapsy tahám harmoniku,
Am
tuláckej song budu hrát,
D
sedím si na nárazníku
C **G**
a je mi tak akorát.

Ref

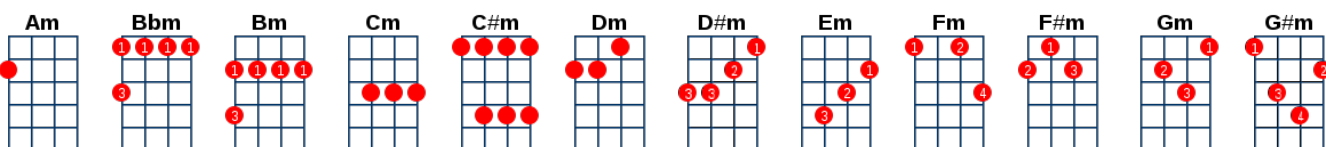
Major chords – Durové akordy



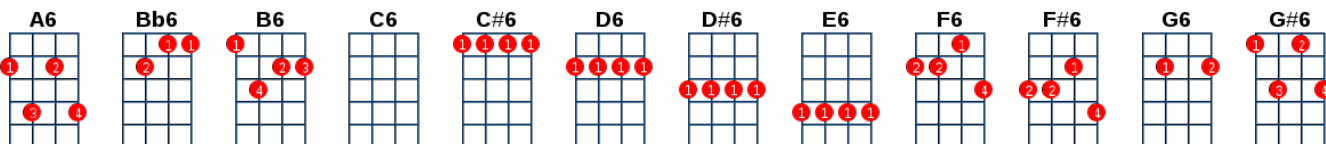
Seventh chords - Septakordy



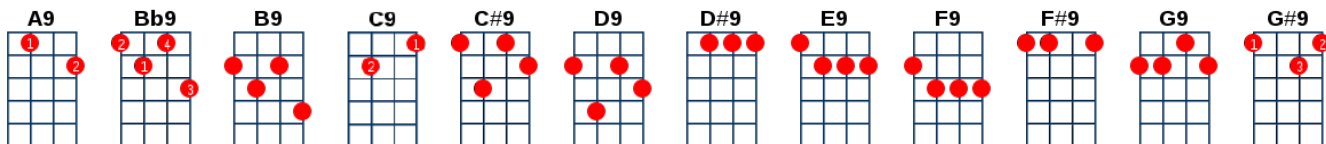
Minor chords – Molové akordy



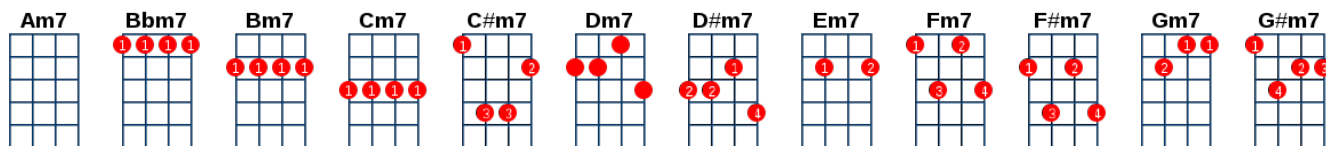
6th chords – durové akordy s přidanou sextou



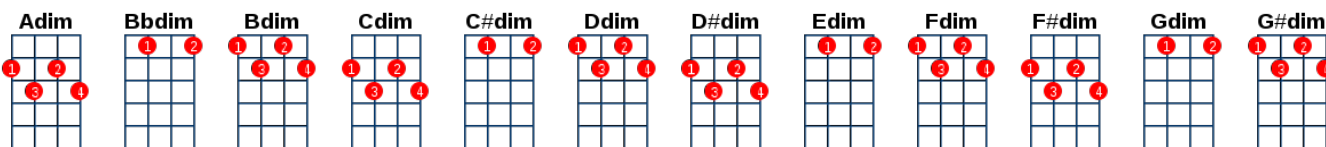
9th chords – Nonové akordy



Minor Seventh chords – Molové septakordy



Diminished chords – Zmenšené akordy



Maj7th chords – Velké septakordy

