



Kulturnatten i Uppsala 10 september 2022

Ta med din Ukulele och häng med och spela med oss i Uppsala Ukulikes!

klockan 19.30- 20.30 i Stadsbiblioteket i Uppsala

Varmt välkomna också till Öppna spelningar med oss i Uppsala Ukulikes

den 28 sept och 12 okt. Om ni är intresserade: anmäl er till: per999@icloud.com



Uppsala Ukulikes

English homepage: <http://ukulele-english2.webb-storage.com/>

Svensk hemsida: → <http://www.ukulikes2.webb-storage.com/>

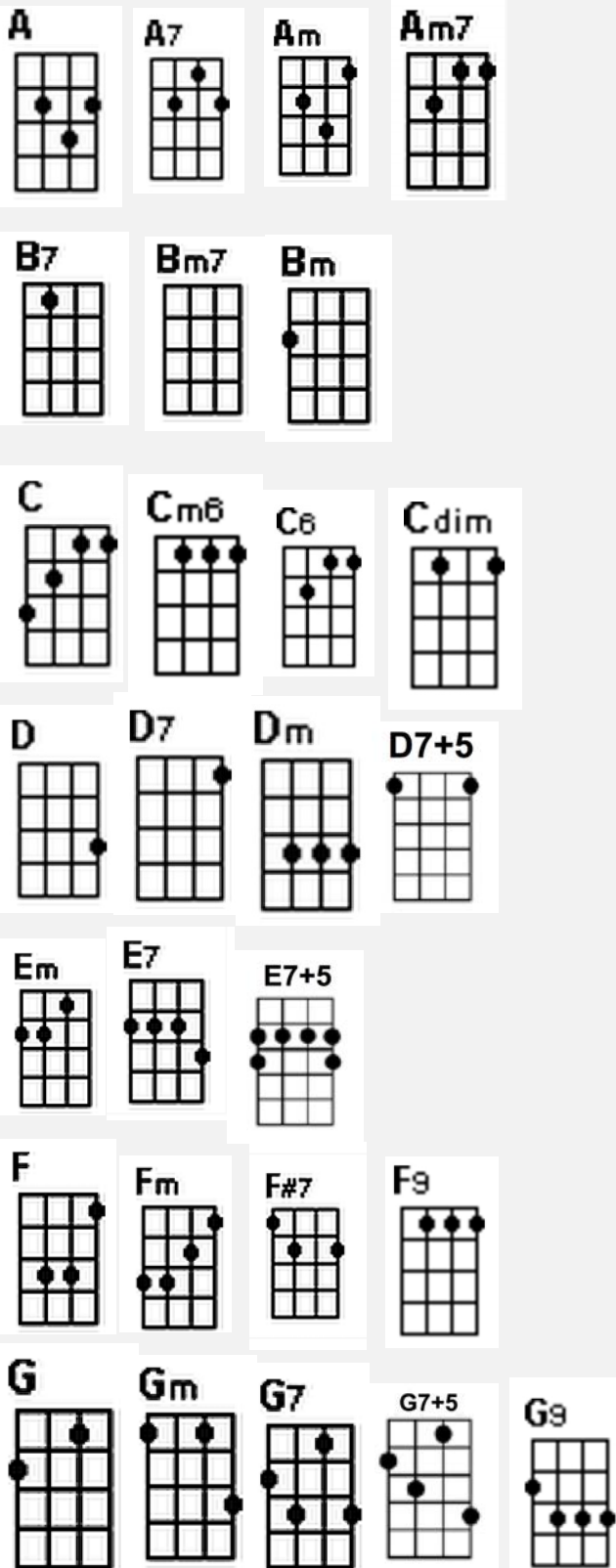


Innehåll

1. Framsidan
2. Innehåll – denna sida
3. Några vanliga ukulele ackord D- och C-stämning
4. Song 1: All of Me
5. Song 2: Your teddy Bear D-tuning
6. Song 2: Your teddy Bear A-tuning
7. Song 3: Varm korv boggie
8. Song 4: On the road again
9. Song 5: Sway
10. Song 6: Ko över Sarek
11. Song 7: We meet again
12. Song 8: Five foot two
13. Song 9: Bye Bye Love
14. Song 10: Värmlandsvisan
15. Song 11: Just Because
16. Song 12: Roddbåt till Kina (Slowboat to China)
17. Song 13: När vinet tagit slut
18. Song 14: Lady Madonna
19. Song 15: Ghost riders in the sky
20. Song 16: En sockerbagare
21. Song 17: Jolene
22. Song 18: Take Me Home, Country Roads
23. Song 19: Leende Guldbruna Ögon
24. Song 20: Fritjof Anderssons Polka
25. Song 21. Man ska ha husvagn
26. Song 22: Det är dags att ta farväl nu

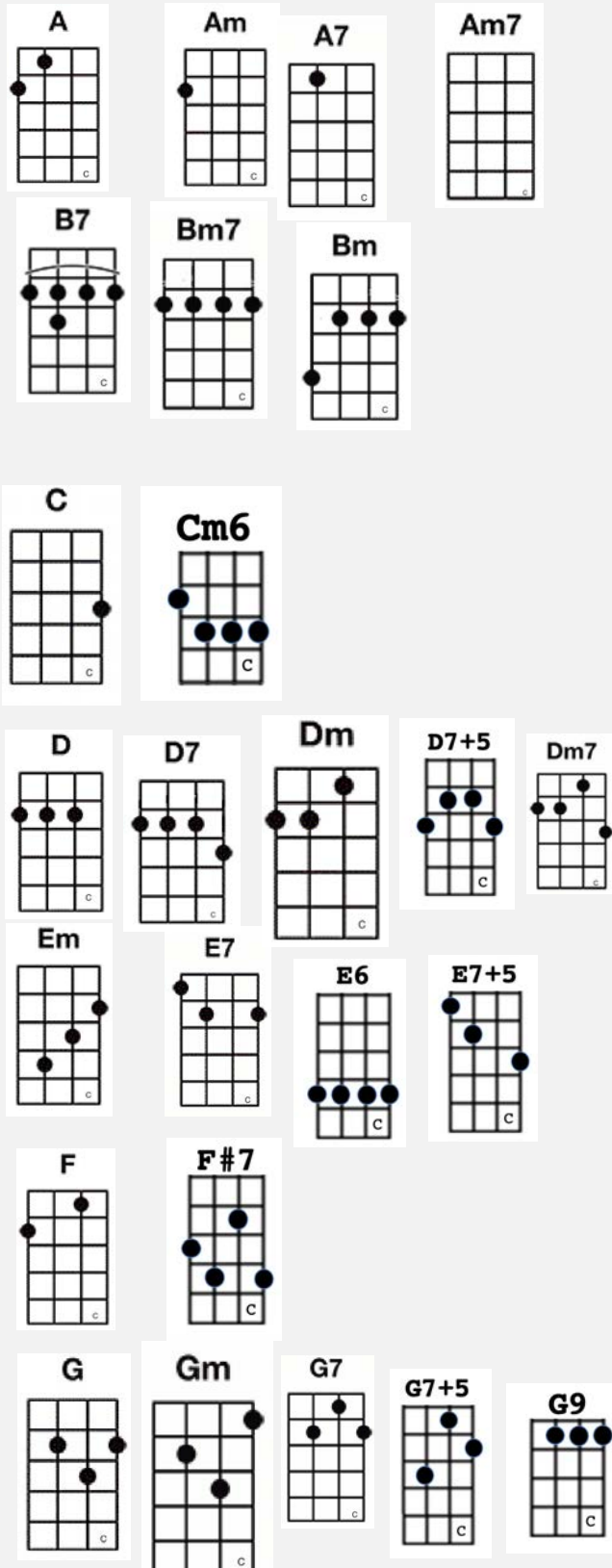
D-stämning
(vanligast i Sverige)

D-tuning



C-stämning
(vanligast i övriga Europa och Amerika)

C-tuning



1. All of me

(Gerald Marks/Seymour Simons)

Takt: 160 4/4

(G) All of me. Why not take **(B7)** all of me

(E7) Can't you see. I'm no good with- **(Am)** out you

(B7) Take my lips. I want to **(Em)** loose them

(A7) Take my arms. I'll never **(Am7)** use **(D7)** them

(G) Your goodbye. Left me with **(B7)** eyes that cry

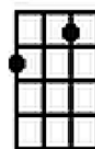
(E7) How can I get along with- **(Am)** out you

(C) You took the **(Cm6)** part. That **(Bm7)** once was my **(E7)** heart

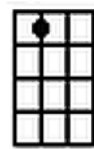
So **(A7)** why not take **(D7)** all of **(G)** me. **(D7)**

D-tuning

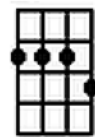
G



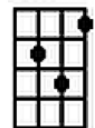
B7



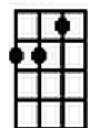
E7



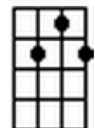
Am



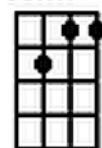
Em



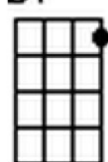
A7



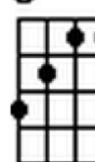
Am7



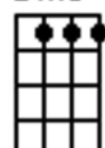
D7



C



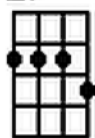
Cm6



Bm7

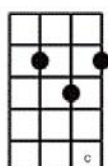


E7

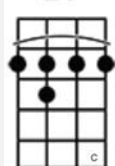


C-tuning

G



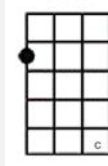
B7



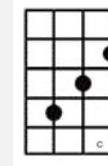
E7



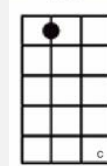
Am



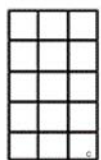
Em



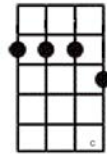
A7



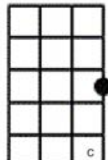
Am7



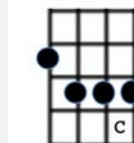
D7



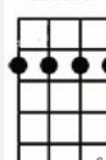
C



Cm6



Bm7



E7



2a. Your Teddy Bear (D) (Elvis Presly)

Takt: 160 slag/minut

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkDbk-egHH4>

Verse 1

(D) Baby let me be (G) your loving Teddy (D) bear
(G) Put a chain around my neck and lead me any - (D) where
Oh let me (A7) be (Kör: oh, let him be), your teddy (D) bear.

Chorus:

(G) I don't want to be your (A7) tiger
Cause (G) tigers play too (A7) rough
I (G) don't want to be your (A7) lion
cause (G) lions ain't the (A7) kind you love e- (D) nough

Verse 2

(D) I just wanna be (G) your Teddy (D) Bear
(G) Put a chain around my neck and lead me any- (D) where
Oh let me (A7) be (Kör: oh, let him be), your teddy (D) bear.
(D) Baby let me be a- (G) round you every (D) night
(G) Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real (D) tight
Oh let me (A7) be your (oh let him be) teddy (D) bear

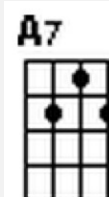
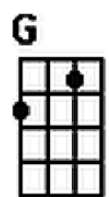
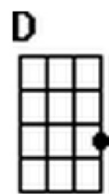
Chorus:

(G) I don't want to be your (A7) tiger
Cause (G) tigers play too (A7) rough
I (G) don't want to be your (A7) lion
cause (G) lions ain't the (A7) kind you love e- (D) nough

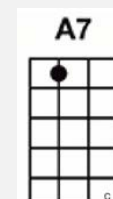
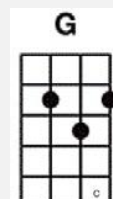
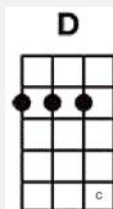
The End:

(D) I just wanna be (G) your Teddy (D) Bear
(G) Put a chain around my neck and lead me any- (D) where
Oh let me (A7) be your (oh, let him be) teddy (D) bear
Oh let me (A7) be your (oh, let him be) teddy (D) bear (gå upp på slutet)
(håll ut 8 slag)
I (D) just wanna be your teddy bear

D-tuning



C-tuning



2b. Your Teddy Bear (A) (Elvis Presly)

Takt: 160 slag/minut

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkDbk-egHH4>

Teddy Bear

P E Intro 2 takter

(A) Baby let me be your (D) lovin teddy (A) bear

(D) Put a chain around my neck

And lead me any-(A) where

Oh let me (E7) be, your teddy (A) bear

I (D) don't wanna be a (E7) tiger

Cause (D) tigers play to (E7) rough

I (D) don't wanna be a (E7) lion

Cause (D) lions ain't the (E7) kind you love en-(A) ough

I Just wanna (A) be (D) your teddy (A) bear

(D) Put a chain around my neck

And lead me any-(A) where

Oh let me (E7) be, your teddy (A) bear

Baby let me be (D) around you every (A) night

(D) Run your fingers though my hair

And cuddle me really (A) tight

Oh let me (E7) be, your teddy (A) bear

I (D) don't wanna be a (E7) tiger

Cause (D) tigers play to (E7) rough

I (D) don't wanna be a (E7) lion

Cause (D) lions ain't the (E7) kind you - love en-(A) ough

I Just wanna (A) be (D) your teddy (A) bear

(D) Put a chain around my neck

And lead me any-(A) where

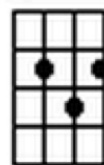
Oh let me (E7) be, your teddy (A) bear

Oh let me (E7) be, your teddy (A) bear håll ut 2 takter

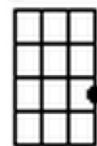
I (A) just wanna be your teddy bear

D-tuning

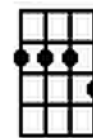
A



D

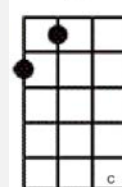


E7



C-tuning

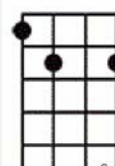
A



D



E7



3. Varm korv Boogie

Owe Thörnquist Takt: 175

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i6ZuMCSoyQc>

(Första två raderna bara ett slag på ackordet.!)

Verse 1

Det stod en **(D)** varm-korv-gubbe nere på Fyris torg
han måla **(D)** korvarna svarta för han hade sorg
(D7) Han hade **(G)** låda på magen, det gillas **(D)** inte av lagen.
Det fick han **(A7)** inte ha, nej det var **(G)** inte bra
att ha en **(D)** låda på magen.

Chorus:

(D) Varm korv boogie (ryck!),
Varm korv **(D7)** boogie
(G9) varm korv boogie (ryck!)
(D) Varm korv boogie (ryck!),
(A7) Vaaarm **(G9)** kooooorv
(D) varm korv boogie!

Verse 2

Men när han **(D)** hade smetat halka på sin sista slang
han tänkte **(D)** efter om han hade någon **(D7)** ny talang
Och med sin **(G)** låda på magen han knalla **(D)** in häromdagen
i en **(A7)** gitarrbutik sen blev det **(G)** fin musik
i lilla **(D)** lådan på magen

Chorus:

(D) Varm korv boogie (ryck!),
Varm korv **(D7)** boogie
(G9) varm korv boogie (ryck!)
(D) Varm korv boogie (ryck!),
(A7) Vaaarm **(G9)** kooooorv
(D) varm korv boogie!

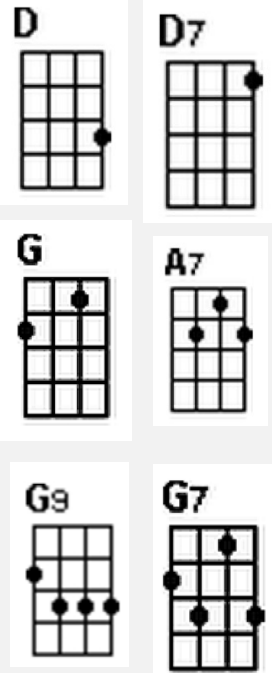
Verse 3

Han spände **(D)** strängar på lådan både hörs och tvärs
och sedan **(D)** spela han och sjöng en liten **(D7)** galen vers
"Jag har en **(G)** låda på magen där kan ni **(D)** lägga bidragen"
Det blev en **(A7)** fin affär, nu är han **(G)** miljonär
på både **(D)** ryggen och magen.

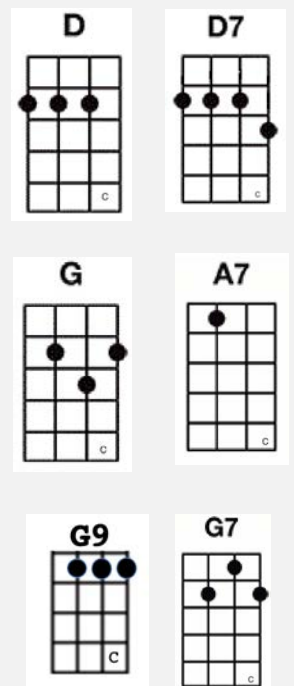
Chorus:

(D) Varm korv boogie (ryck!),
Varm korv **(D7)** boogie
(G9) varm korv boogie (ryck!)
(D) Varm korv boogie (ryck!),
(A7) Vaaarm **(G9)** kooooorv
(D) varm korv boogie!

D-tuning



C-tuning



4. On the road again

Willie Nelson Takt: 185 4/4

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gdlyi5mckg0>

Verse 1

On the **(D)** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **(F#7)** road again
The life I love is making **(Em)** music with my friends
And **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the road **(D)** again.

On the **(D)** road again
Goin' places that I've **(F#7)** never been
Seein' things that I may **(Em)** never see again
And **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the road **(D)** again

Chorus:

On the **(G)** road again
Like a **(G)** band of gypsies we go down the **(D)** highway
We're the **(G)** best of friends
In- **(G)** sisting that the world keep turning **(D)** our way
And our **(A)** way...

Verse 2

...is on the road **(D)** again
Just can't wait to get on the **(F#7)** road again
The life I love is making **(Em)** music with my friends
And **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the **(D)** road again.

Chorus:

On the **(G)** road again
Like a **(G)** band of gypsies we go down the **(D)** highway
We're the **(G)** best of friends
In- **(G)** sisting that the world keep turning **(D)** our way
And our **(A)** way...

Verse 3

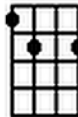
...is on the road **(D)** again
Just can't wait to get on the **(F#7)** road again
The life I love is making **(Em)** music with my friends
And **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the **(D)** road again.
No **(G)** I can't wait to get **(A7)** on the **(D)** road again.

D-tuning

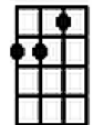
D



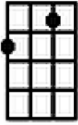
F#7



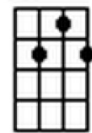
Em



G



A7

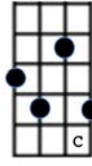


C-tuning

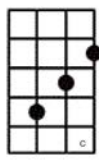
D



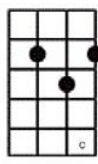
F#7



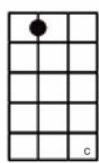
Em



G



A7



5. Sway

Michael Bublé. Svensk text av Ulla Beckman Takt: 115 4/4
Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nx0ekVnQEn8>

Intro

(F#7) (F#7)
(Bm) (Bm)
(F#7) (F#7)
(Bm) (Bm)

Verse 1

Hörs kalypsorytmer (F#7) någonstans
drar jag en (Bm) vettlös dans.
Som en smörboll i en (F#7) het kastrull
snor jag runt, (Bm) far omkull.

Jag är flöjeln i en (F#7) virvelvind
hoppas runt, (Bm) far omkring.
När kalypson dunkar (F#7) slag vid slag
blir det ett (Bm) himla drag.

Chorus:

Som ett stjärnskott i (A7) rymden far upp
tar jag golvet i (D) två höga skutt!
Och jag fladdrar i (F#7) sinnlighets rymd!
Blicken slöjad och (Bm) skymd.

Verse 2

För när rytmen griper (F#7) tag i mig,
suger jag, (Bm) tag i dig!
Och som malen dras mot (F#7) stjärnebloss
dras du till, .. (Bm) mig, .. förstås!
Blodet sjuder i en (F#7) glödgdad brand,
snart ska jag ... (Bm) nå din hand...
Våra pulsslag får oss (F#7) ur balans.
Vågad dans, (Bm) utan sans.

Chorus:

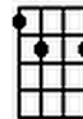
Och vi förs i en (A7) brännhet termik
runt i tyngdlös ochi (D) sinnlig plastik,
med en stegfri och (F#7) taktlös teknik
i elastisk (Bm) rytmik.

Verse 2

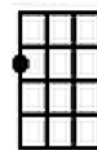
Men som rastlös våg som (F#7) möter land
slocknar lojt, (Bm) intill strand.
... när vår dans har hållit (F#7) på ett tag,
efterhand, (Bm) tröttnar jag ... (fade
... när vår dans har hållit (F#7) på ett tag,
efterhand, (Bm) tröttnar jag ... (fade
... när vår dans har hållit (F#7) på ett tag,
efterhand, (Bm) tröttnar jag ... (fade)
(Per-Enar avslutar, Morgan balanserar)

D-tuning

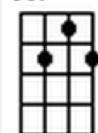
F#7



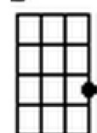
Bm



A7

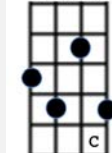


D

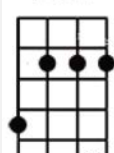


C-tuning

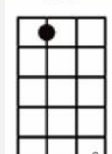
F#7



Bm



A7



D



6. Ko över Sarek

(Norrlåtar) Takt: 150 4/4

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LfOItJFcttU>

Intro:

Dm Gm

A Dm

E7 A7

Dm Gm

A Dm

A → Dm

Verse 1

(Dm) Högt över fjällen där (A7) flyger en ko
den flyger långt bort, där (Dm) den kan finna ro
Där västvinden sjunger sin (A7) eviga sång
som avslöjar allting en (Dm) gång.

Den (Gm) sången som sjunger om livet som det (Dm) är
och (Gm) att det kan slösas till (Dm) ingen (A7) nytta
(Dm) Högt över fjällen där (A7) flyger en ko
kanske den flyger på sin (Dm) tro

Verse 2

(Dm) Vår värld trasas sönder av (A7) krigsproduktion
kortsynt taktik och (Dm) vapenexpansion.

Gagnar det människan med ett (A7) ökat försvar
när det enkla livet inte får något (Dm) svar?

(Gm) Sätt dig och fånga en enda (Dm) minut

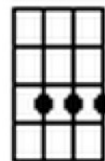
Tänk (Gm) efter, det är faktiskt (Dm) LIVET som (A7) räknas

(Dm) Högt över fjällen där (A7) flyger en ko

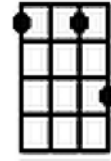
kanske den flyger på sin (Dm) tro

D-tuning

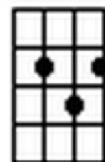
Dm



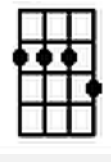
Gm



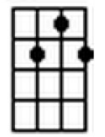
A



E7



A7

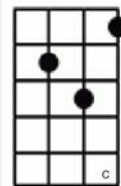


C-tuning

Dm



Gm



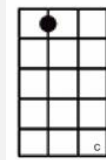
A



E7



A7



7. We'll meet again

Vera Lynn Takt: 110 4/4

Länk: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HsM_VmN6ytk

(G) We'll meet a- **(B7)** gain

Don't know **(E7)** where, don't know **(E7+5)** when

But I **(A7)** know we'll meet again

some sunny **(C6)** day **(D7)** **(D7+5)**

(G) Keep smiling **(B7)** through,

Just like **(E7)** you always do **(E7+5)**

T'il the **(A7)** blue skies drive the **(C6)** dark clouds **(D7)** far a **(G)** way.

So will you **(G7)** please say hello

To the **(G7+5)** folks that I know

Tell them **(C)** I won't be **(C6)** long

They'll be **(A7)** happy to know

That as you saw me go

I was **(C6)** singing this **(D7)** song **(D7+5)**

(G) We'll meet a-**(B7)**gain

Don't know **(E7)** where, don't know **(E7+5)** when

But I **(A7)** know we'll meet **(C6)** again

Some **(D7)** sunny **(G)** day **(C)** **(G)**

(G) We'll meet a**(B7)**gain

Don't know **(E7)** where, don't know **(E7+5)** when

But I **(A7)** know we'll meet again

Some sunny **(C6)** day **(D7)** **(D7+5)**

(G) Keep smiling **(B7)** through,

Just like **(E7)** you always do **(E7+5)**

T'il the **(A7)** blue skies drive the **(C6)** dark clouds **(D7)** far a **(G)** way.

So will you **(G7)** please say hello

To the **(G7+5)** folks that I know

Tell them **(C)** I won't be **(C6)** long

They'll be **(A7)** happy to know

That as you saw me go

I was **(C6)** singing this **(D7)** song **(D7+5)**

(G) We'll meet a**(B7)**gain

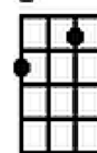
Don't know **(E7)** where, don't know **(E7+5)** when

But I **(A7)** know we'll meet **(C6)** again

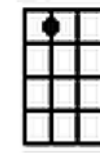
Some **(D7)** sunny **(G)** day **(C)** **(G)**

D-tuning

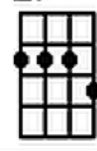
G



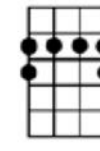
B7



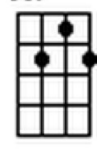
E7



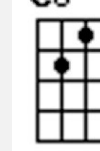
E7+5



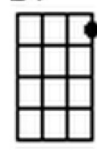
A7



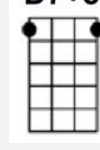
C6



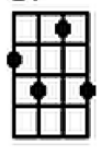
D7



D7+5



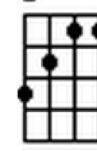
G7



G7+5

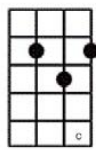


C

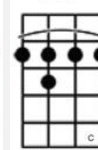


C-tuning

G



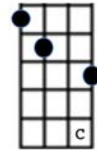
B7



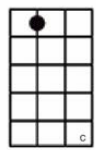
E7



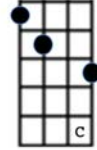
E7+5



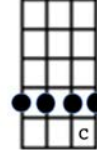
A7



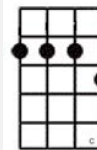
E7+5



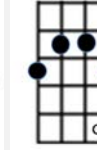
E6



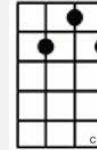
D7



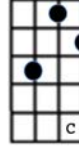
D7+5



G7



G7+5



C



8. Five foot two, eyes of blue

Art Landry, 1925. Takt: 170

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqYJjA4aYXM>

Intro: C Cdim Dm7 G7

Verse 1

(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue

But (A7) oh, what those five foot could do

Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (Dm7) (G7)

Verse 2

(C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down hose

(A7) Never had no other beaus

Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (F) (C)

Chorus

Now if you (E7) run into,

a five foot two, (A7) covered with fur

(D7) Diamond rings, and all those things

(G) Betcha life it isn't her (G7)

Verse 3

But (C) could she love, (E7) could she woo

(A7) Could she, could she, could she coo

Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (G7)

Verse 1

(C) Five foot two, (E7) eyes of blue

(A7) But oh, what those five foot could do

Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (Dm7) (G7)

Verse 2

(C) Turned up nose, (E7) turned down hose

(A7) Never had no other beaus

Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (F) (C)

Chorus

Now if you (E7) run into,

a five foot two, (A7) covered with fur

(D7) Diamond rings, and all those things

(G) Betcha life it isn't her (G7)

Verse 3

(C) But could she love, (E7) could she woo

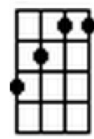
(A7) Could she, could she, could she coo

Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (A7)

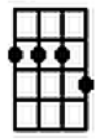
Has (F) anybody (G) seen my (C) gal? (C)

D-tuning

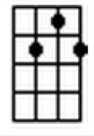
C



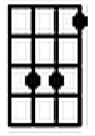
E7



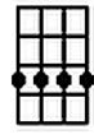
A7



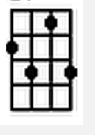
F



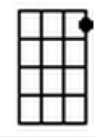
Dm7



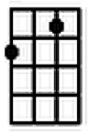
G7



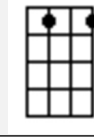
D7



G



Cdim



C-tuning

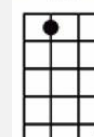
C



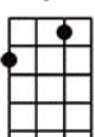
E7



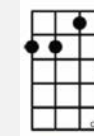
A7



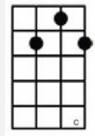
F



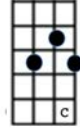
Dm7



G7



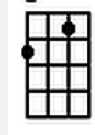
Cdim



D7



G



9. Bye Bye Love

(B. Bryant) Takt: 160

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d0gLnfSgdLA>

...

Intro: D D D → G

Chorus

(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) Happiness.
(G) Hello (D) loneliness. I think I'm (A7) gonna (D) cry.
(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) sweet caress.
(G) Hello (D) emptiness.
I feel like (A7) I could (D) dye.
Bye bye my (A7) love, Good (D) bye

Verse 1

There goes my (A7) baby with someone (D) new.
She sure looks (A7) happy, I sure am (D) blue.
She was my (G) baby till he stepped (A7) in.
Goodbye to romance that might have (D) been.

Chorus

(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) Happiness.
(G) Hello (D) loneliness. I think I'm (A7) gonna (D) cry.
(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) sweet caress.
(G) Hello (D) emptiness.
I feel like (A7) I could (D) dye.
Bye bye my (A7) love, Good (D) bye

Verse 2

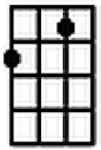
I'm through with (A7) romance. I'm through with (D) love.
I'm through with (A7) counting the stars (D) above.
And here's the (G) reason that I'm so (A7) free.
My lovin' baby is through with (D) me.

Chorus

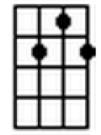
(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) Happiness.
(G) Hello (D) loneliness. I think I'm (A7) gonna (D) cry.
(G) Bye bye (D) love. (G) Bye bye (D) sweet caress.
(G) Hello (D) emptiness.
I feel like (A7) I could (D) dye.
Bye bye my (A7) love, Good (D) bye

D-tuning

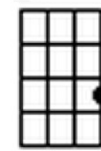
G



A7



D

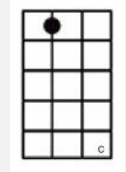


C-tuning

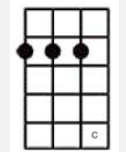
G



A7



D



10. Värmlandsvisan

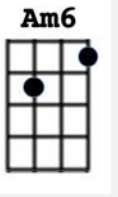
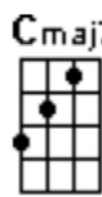
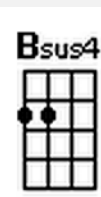
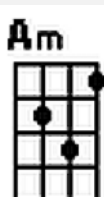
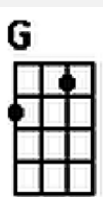
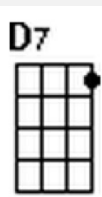
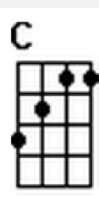
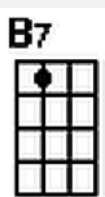
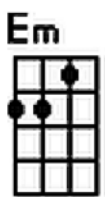
Folkvisa 1822, text A Fryxell, FA Dahlgren Takt: ???

Länk: <http://ukulele-english2.webb-storage.com/youtube/ack-varmeland-du-skona.html>

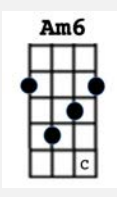
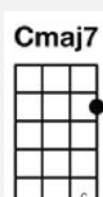
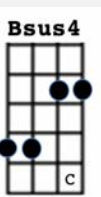
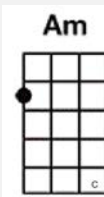
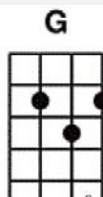
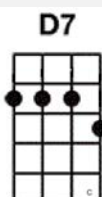
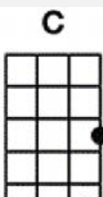
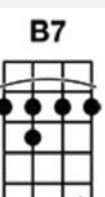
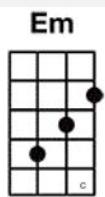
Ack (**Em**) Värmeland du (**B7**) sköna,
du (**Cmaj7**) här- (**D7**) -liga (**G**) land (**Em**),
du (**Am6**) kro- (**B7**) na bland (**Em**)
Svea (**Bsus4**) rikes (**B7**) län- (**Em**) der
och (**Em**) komme jag än (**B7**) mitt
i det för- (**Cmaj7**) lo- (**D7**) vade (**G**) land (**Em**),
till (**Am6**) Värm- (**B7**) land jag (**Em**)
ändock (**Bsus4**) åter- (**B7**) vä-än (**Em**) der.

(**D7**) Ja, (**G**) där vill jag (**Am**) le-e (**B7**) va,
ja, (**Em**) där (**Am6**) vill jag (**B7**) dö.
Om (**Em**) en gång ifrån (**B7**) Värmland
jag (**Cmaj7**) tager (**D7**) mig en (**G**) mö, (**Em**)
så (**Am**) vet (**B7**) jag att (**Em**) aldrig (**Bsus4**)
jag mig (**B7**) ång- (**Em**) rar.
så (**Am**) vet (**B7**) jag att (**Em**) aldrig (**Bsus4**)
jag mig (**B7**) ång- (**Em**) rar.

D-tuning



C-tuning



11. Just because

Shelton Brothers Takt: 195

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XFTnFhGuaBQ>

Verse 1

(G) Just because you think you're so pretty,
Just because you thinks you're so **(D7)** hot,
Just because you think you've got something
That nobody else has **(G)** got
Now you've made me spend all my money.
Then you laughed and called me **(G7)** old Santa **(C)** Claus.
But I'm telling you honey,
(G) I'm leaving **(E7)** you.
Be- **(A7)** cause, **(D7)** just be **(G)** cause

Verse 2

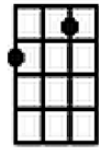
(G) Just because you think I'll be lonesome
Just because you think I'll be **(D7)** blue.
Just because you think I'll be foolish
To stay at home and wait for **(G)** you
Now you made me drop all my girlfriends
Then you laughed and called me **(G7)** mister Santa **(C)** Claus.
Well, I'm telling you baby
(G) I'm through with **(E7)** you
Be- **(A7)** cause, **(D7)** just be- **(G)** cause.

Verse 3

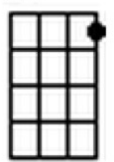
(G) There'll come a time you'll be lonesome
There'll come a day you'll be **(D7)** blue.
When old Santa Claus won't be near you
To pay the bills for **(G)** you.
Now you may say that I am foolish
But there just **(G7)** ain't no Santa **(C)** Claus
I'm telling you Gal **(G)** I'm through with **(E7)** you
Be- **(A7)** cause, **(D7)** just be- **(G)** cause.

D-tuning

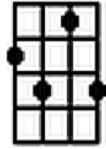
G



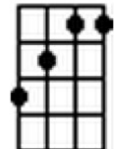
D7



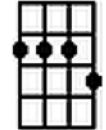
G7



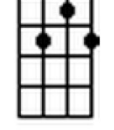
C



E7

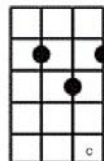


A7

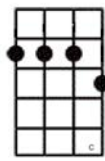


C-tuning

G



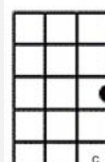
D7



G7



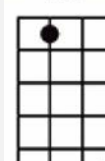
C



E7



A7



12. Roddbåt till China

(Sven Arefeldt) Takt: 110

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fQTV3d27cgg>

Vers 1

(G) Res med mej (E7) Stina
I en (Am) roddbåt till (F#7) Kina
(G) Dé går så (B7) lagom (C) fort (E7)
(Am) tid får jag (Gdim) gott om
Då att (G) hålla din (E7) hand,
(A7) Du har så bråttom,
(Am) var gång som vi möts här i (D7) land

Vers 2

(G) Månen ska (E7) skina
När vi (Am) två, jag och (F#7) Stina
(G) Gungar mot (B7) himlens (C) port (E7)
(Am) Res (C6) med mej (Cm6) Stina,
i en (G) rodd- (F9) båt till (E7) Kina,
(A7) de' går så (D7) lagom (G) fort. (D)

Vers 3

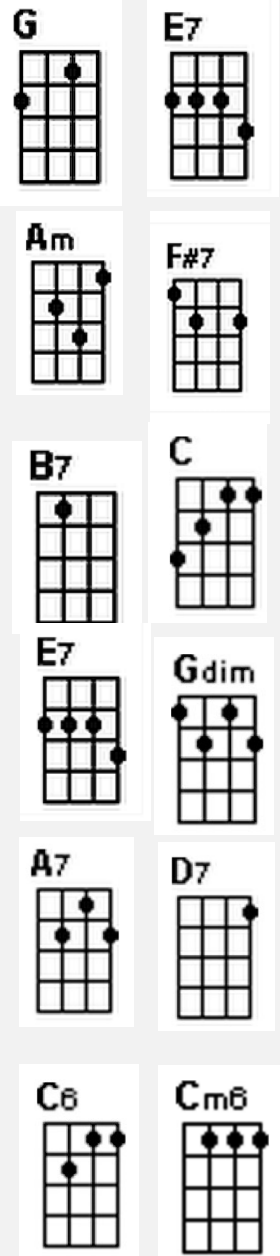
(G) Res med mej (E7) Stina
I en (Am) roddbåt till (F#7) Kina
(G) Dé går så (B7) lagom (C) fort (E7)
(Am) då får jag ha (Gdim) dig
för mig (G) själv många (E7) år.
(A7) Men om jag bad dig,
(Am) kanske små matroser vi (D7) får.

Vers 4

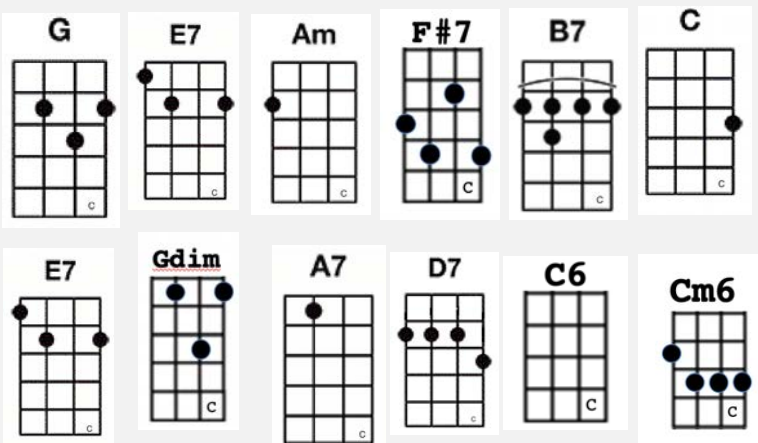
(G) Arken ska (E7) gunga
när vi (Am) fyrstämigt (F#7) sjunga
(G) utanför (B7) himlens (C) port (E7)
(Am) Res (C6) med mej (Cm6) Stina,
i en (G) rodd- (F9) båt till (E7) Kina,
(A7) de' går så (D7) lagom (G) fort.

(Am) Res (C6) med mej (Cm8) Stina,
i en (G) rodd- (F9) båt till (E7) Kina,
(A7) de' går så (D7) lagom (G) fort.

D-tuning



C-tuning



13. När vinet tagit slut

(Tibble Transibiriska) Takt: 160

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i6wrloXlvmo>

Intro: Dm

Vers 1

(Dm) När natten (A7) går emot (Dm) dag (C7)
(F) Och man är (C7) sorgsen och (A7) svag
(Bb) Jag tar din hand och (F) du kan få min (D7) själ
(Gm) När vinet (D7) tagit (Gm) slut
(Dm) när nattens (A7) eld har brunnit (Dm) ut.

Vers 2

(Dm) Höstkylan (A7) kryper in- (Dm) på (C7)
(F) Kvar sitter (C7) endast vi (A7) två
(Bb) Jag tar din hand och (F) du kan få min (D7) själ
(Gm) När vinet (D7) tagit (Gm) slut
(Dm) när nattens (A7) eld har brunnit (Dm) ut.

Vers 3

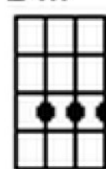
(Dm) Snart är (A7) morgondagen (Dm) här (C7)
(F) Och livet (C7) är ju som det (A7) är
(Bb) Jag tar din hand och (F) du kan få min (D7) själ
(Gm) När vinet (D7) tagit (Gm) slut
(Dm) när nattens (A7) eld har brunnit (Dm) ut.

Vers 4

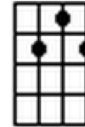
(Dm) På sorgens (A7) ändlösa (Dm) hav (C7)
(F) Och ensam- (C7) hetens djupa (A7) grav
(Bb) Jag tar din hand och (F) du kan få min (D7) själ
(Gm) När vinet (D7) tagit (Gm) slut
(Dm) när nattens (A7) eld har brunnit (Dm) ut.

D-tuning

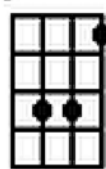
Dm



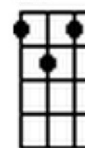
A7



F



C7



Bb



Gm



C-tuning

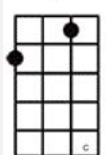
Dm



A7



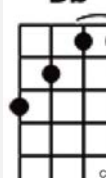
F



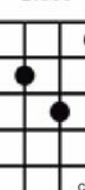
C7



Bb



Gm



14. Lady Madonna

Lennon-McCartney Takt: 115

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uLRiGX3L-kw>

(A) Lady (D) Madonna
(A) Children at your (D) feet
(A) Wonder how you
(D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet

(A) Who finds the (D) money
(A) When you pay the (D) rent?
(A) Did you think that
(D) Money was (F) hea-(G) ven (A) sent?

(Dm) Friday night arrives without a (G) suitcase
(C) Sunday morning creeping like a (Am) nun
(Dm) Mondays child has learned to tie his (G7) bootlace
(C) See (Bm) how they (Esus) run (E)

(A) Lady (D) Madonna
(A) Baby at your (D) breast
(A) Wonder how you
(D) manage to (F) feed (G) the (A) rest

Vers + stick Ordlöst Nana
(C) See (Bm) how they (Esus) run (E)

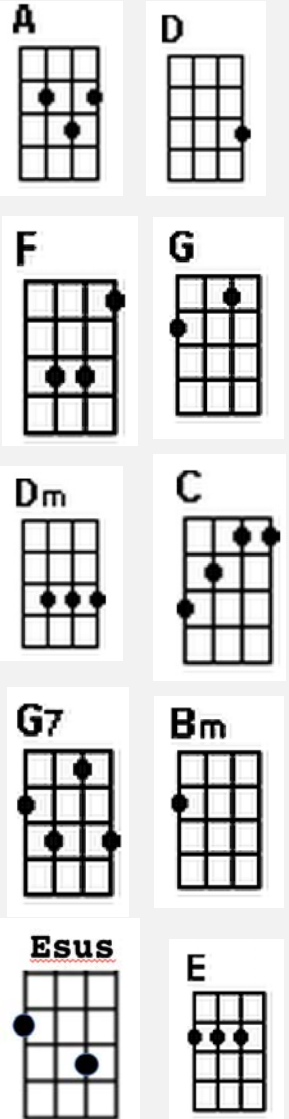
(A) Lady (D) Madonna
(A) lying on the (D) bed
(A) Listen to the (D) music
(D) playing (F) in (G) your (A) head

Repris Vers: Nana

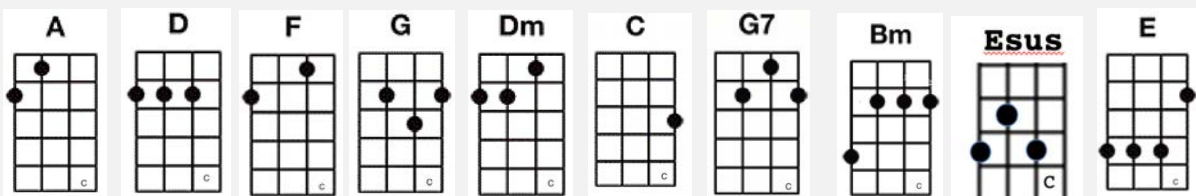
(Dm) Tuesday afternoon is never (G) ending
(C) Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am) come
(Dm) Thursday night your stockings needed (G7) mending
(C) See (Bm) how they (E) run

(A) Lady (D) Madonna,
(A) Children at your (D) feet
(A) Wonder how you
(D) manage to (F) make (G) ends (A) meet

D-tuning



C-tuning



15. Ghost riders in the sky... (Stan Jones)

Takt: ??

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nOWjX4BpC24>

Verse 1

An **(Am)** old cowboy went riding out one **(C)** dark and windy day
U- **(Am)** pon a ridge he rested as he went **(C)** along his way
When **(Am)** all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
(F) Plowing through the ragged sky and **(Dm)** up the cloudy **(Am)** draw

Verse 2

Their **(Am)** brands were still on fire and their **(C)** hooves were made of steel
Their **(Am)** horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
A **(Am)** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he **(F)** saw the riders coming hard and he **(Dm)** heard their mournful
(Am) cry

Chorus

Yippie-ey- **(C)** ay
Yippie-ey- **(Am)** oh
(F) Ghost riders **(Dm)** in the **(Am)** sky

Verse 3

Their **(Am)** faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their **(C)** shirts all soaked
with sweat
He's **(Am)** riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
'Cause they've **(Am)** have to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On horses **(F)** snorting fire, as they **(Dm)** ride on hear their **(Am)** cry

Verse 4

As the **(Am)** riders passed on by him he heard one **(C)** call his name
If you **(Am)** want to save your soul from hell a riding on our range
(Am) Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
(F) Trying to catch the devil's herd **(Dm)** across these endless **(Am)** skies

Chorus

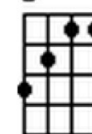
Yippie-yi- **(C)** ay
Yippie-yi- **(Am)** oh
(F) Ghost riders **(Dm)** in the **(Am)** sky
(F) Ghost riders **(Dm)** in the **(Am)** sky
(F) Ghost riders **(Dm)** in the **(Am)** sky

D-tuning

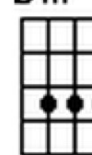
Am



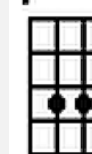
C



Dm

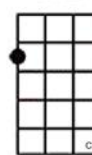


F



C-tuning

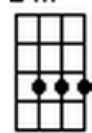
Am



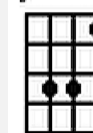
C



Dm



F



16. Some of these days

(En socker bagare) (Shelton Brooks 1910) Takt: 180 4/4

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EgzR4jiNXF8>

Intro: F#7

Vers 1

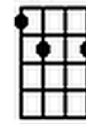
En socker (**F#7**) bagare här bor i (**Bm**) staden,
Han bakar (**F#7**) kakor mest hela (**Bm**) dagen,
Han bakar (**B7**) stora, han bakar (**E7**) små,
Han bakar några med socker (**A7**) på.

Vers 2

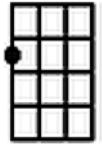
Och i hans (**D7**) fönster hänga julgrans (**G**) saker
och hästar, (**B7**) grisar och peppar (**Em**) kakor.
Och är du (**G**) snäller (**G#dim**) så kan du (**D**) få (**B7**)
Men är du (**E7**) stygger (**A7**) så får du (**D**) gå! (**G**) → (**D**)

D-tuning

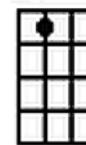
F#7



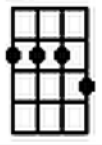
Bm



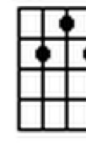
B7



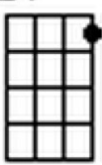
E7



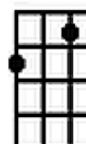
A7



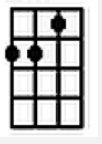
D7



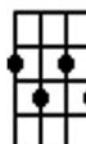
G



Em

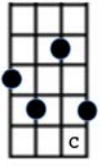


G#dim

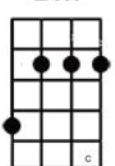


C-tuning

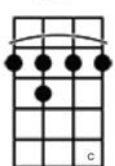
F#7



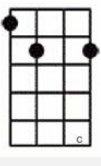
Bm



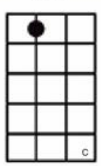
B7



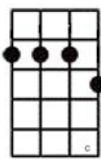
E7



A7



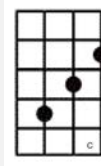
D7



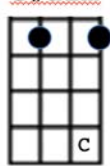
G



Em



G#dim



17. Jolene

(Dolly Parton) Takt: 170

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOwblaKmyVw>

Intro: Dm F C Dm C Am Dm

Chorus

Jo-(**Dm**) lene, Jo-(**F**) lene, Jo-(**C**) lene, Jo-(**Dm**) lene
I'm (**C**) begging of you (**Am**) please don't take my (**Dm**) man.
Jo-(**Dm**) lene, Jo-(**F**) lene, Jo-(**C**) lene, Jo-(**Dm**) lene
(**C**) Please don't take him (**Am**) just because you (**Dm**) can.

Verse 1

Your (**Dm**) beauty is be-(**F**) yond compare with (**C**) flaming locks of
(**Dm**) auburn hair
With (**C**) ivory skin and (**Am**) eyes of emerald (**Dm**) green.
Your (**Dm**) smile is like a (**F**) breath of spring your (**C**) voice is soft like
(**Dm**) summer rain
And (**C**) I can not (**Am**) compete with you Jo-(**Dm**) lene.

Verse 2

He (**Dm**) talks about you (**F**) in his sleep there's (**C**) nothing I can (**Dm**)
do to keep
from (**C**) crying when he (**Am**) calls your name Jo- (**Dm**) lene
Now (**Dm**) I can easily (**F**) understand how (**C**) you could easily (**Dm**)
take my man
But you (**C**) don't know what he (**Am**) means to me Jo-(**Dm**) lene

Chorus

Jo-(**Dm**) lene, Jo-(**F**) lene, Jo-(**C**) lene, Jo-(**Dm**) lene
I'm (**C**) begging of you (**Am**) please don't take my (**Dm**) man.
Jo-(**Dm**) lene, Jo-(**F**) lene, Jo-(**C**) lene, Jo-(**Dm**) lene
(**C**) Please don't take him (**Am**) just because you (**Dm**) can.

Verse 3

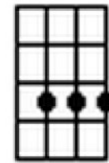
(**Dm**) You can have your (**F**) choice of men but (**C**) I could never(**Dm**)
love again
(**C**) He's the only (**Am**) one for me Jo- (**Dm**) lene
I (**Dm**) had to have this (**F**) talk with you, my (**C**) happiness de-(**Dm**)
pend on you
And what-(**C**) ever you de- (**Am**) cide to do Jo- (**Dm**) lene

Chorus

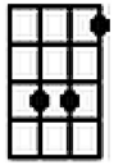
Jo-(**Dm**) lene, Jo-(**F**) lene, Jo-(**C**) lene, Jo-(**Dm**) lene
I'm (**C**) begging of you (**Am**) please don't take my (**Dm**) man.
Jo-(**Dm**) lene, Jo-(**F**) lene, Jo-(**C**) lene, Jo-(**Dm**) lene
(**C**) Please don't take him (**Am**) just because you (**Dm**) can.

D-tuning

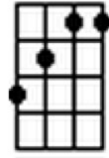
Dm



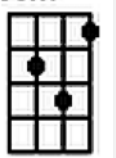
F



C

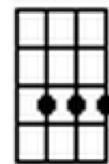


Am

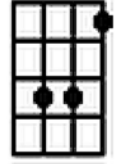


C-tuning

Dm



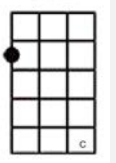
F



C



Am



18. Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver Takt: ?

Länk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo>

Verse 1

Almost **(G)** heaven, **(Em)** West Virginia
(D) Blue Ridge Mountains, **(C)** Shenandoah **(G)** River
Life is old there, **(Em)** older than the trees
(D) Younger than the mountains, **(C)** growin' like a **(G)** breeze

Chorus

(G) Country roads, take me **(D)** home
To the **(Em)** place I **(C)** belong
West Vir- **(G)** ginia, mountain **(D)** mama
Take me **(C)** home, country **(G)** roads

Verse 2

All my **(D)** memories **(Em)** gather 'round her
(D) Miner's lady, **(C)** stranger to blue **(G)** water
Dark and dusty, **(Em)** painted on the sky
(D) Misty taste of moonshine, **(C)** teardrop in my **(G)** eye

Chorus

(G) Country roads, take me **(D)** home
To the **(Em)** place I **(C)** belong
West Vir- **(G)** ginia, mountain **(D)** mama
Take me **(C)** home, country **(G)** roads

Verse 3

(Em) I hear her **(D)** voice in the **(G)** mornin' hour, she calls me
The **(C)** radio **(G)** reminds me of my **(D)** home far away
and **(Em)** drivin' down the **(F)** road, I get a **(C)** feelin'
That I **(G)** should've been home **(D)** yesterday, yesterday

Chorus

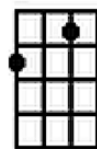
(G) Country roads, take me **(D)** home
To the **(Em)** place I **(C)** belong
West Vir- **(G)** ginia, mountain **(D)** mama
Take me **(C)** home, country **(G)** roads

Chorus

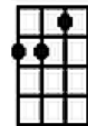
(G) Country roads, take me **(D)** home
To the **(Em)** place I **(C)** belong
West Vir- **(G)** ginia, mountain **(D)** mama
Take me **(C)** home, country **(G)** roads
Take me **(C)** home, country **(G)** roads

D-tuning

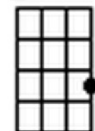
G



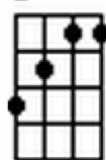
Em



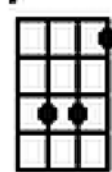
D



C

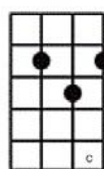


F

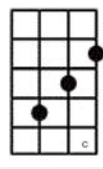


C-tuning

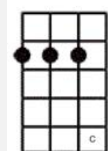
G



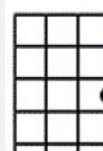
Em



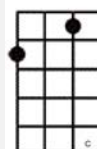
D



C



F



19. Leende Guldbruna Ögon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWWd96MAS98>

Refräng

(D) Leende guldbruna (G) ögon
(D) har jag förälskat mig (A) i.
(D) Just dina guldbruna (G) ögon
Så (A) blå kan de (G) al-(A7) drig mer (D) bli.

Vers 1

(D) Blickarna som du mig (G) sänder
(D) Tänder nå't varmt inom (A) mig.
(D) Det är nå't härligt som (G) händer
Som (A) fångar och (G) drar mig till (D) dej

Refräng

(D) Leende guldbruna (G) ögon
(D) har jag förälskat mig (A) i.
(D) Just dina guldbruna (G) ögon
Så (A) blå kan de (G) al-(A7) drig mer (D) bli.

Vers 2

(D) Ögon som lockar och (G) leker
(D) Och som kan få mig att (A) tro.
(D) Mjuka såsom sammet dom (G) smeker
Dom (A) utstrålar (G) lugn och ger (D) ro.

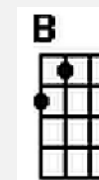
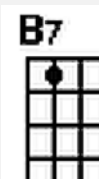
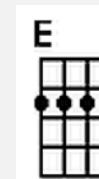
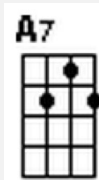
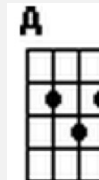
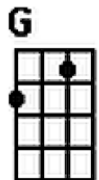
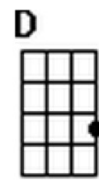
Refräng

(D) Leende guldbruna (G) ögon
(D) har jag förälskat mig (A) i.
(D) Just dina guldbruna (G) ögon
Så (A) blå kan de (G) al-(A7) drig mer (D) bli. → (B7) (B7)

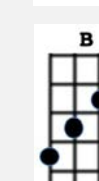
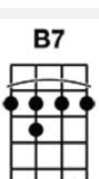
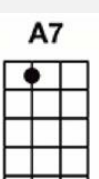
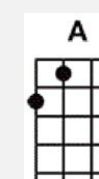
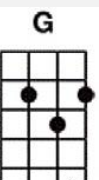
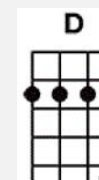
Refräng

(E) Leende guldbruna (A) ögon
(E) har jag förälskat mig (B7) i.
(E) Just dina guldbruna (A) ögon
Så (B) blå kan de (A) al- (B7) drig mer (E) bli.
Så (B) blå kan de (A) al- (B7) drig mer (E) bli.

D-tuning



C-tuning



20. Fritjof Anderssons Polka

Vers 1

(G) Här är dörren, (C) tryck på (Am) knappen!
(D7) Här bor Fritjof (G) Andersson.
Tänk från denna (C) lyan ser han
(D7) hela Stockholm (G) ovanifrån!
Kära Fritjof, (D7) säg hur mår du
och hur trivs du (G) här i stan?
Mår och trivs? jo (D7) det förstår du
(A7) att jag trivs som (D7) själva fan
(G) med två (E7) tomma (Am) pilsnerflaskor
(D7) och en frusen (G) vattenkran.
(G) (E7) (Am) (Am) (D7) (D7) (G)

Vers 2

(G) Is på hela (C) Riddar- (Am) fjärden!
(D7) Is från början och (G) till slut!
Varken färjor (C) eller båtar!
(D7) Inga fartyg (G) kan gå ut!
Bara is och (D7) gråa kajer
och vid slussen (G) i en vak
samma några (D7) frusna änder,
(A7) frusen är jag (D7) själv, och slak.
(G) Himlen (E7) mulnar, (Am) luften kulnar,
(D7) snön yr vit kring (G) torn och tak.
(G) (E7) (Am) (Am) (D7) (D7) (G)

Vers 3

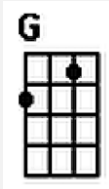
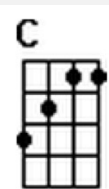
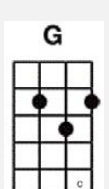
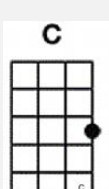
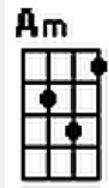
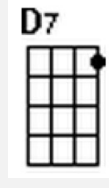
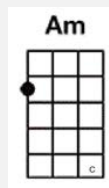
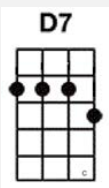
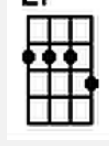
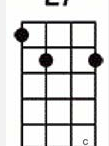
(G) Ack, min lilla (C) svenska (Am) fröken,
(D7) Britta hon vid (G) Roslagstull!
Söderns sol och (C) varma vindar
(D7) for jag från för (G) hennes skull.
Sicken jänta! (D7) Kunde vänta,
tror ni, å i (G) helsicke!
När jag knacka- (D7) de på dörren
(A7) kom en karl och (D7) öppnade.
(G) Ni ur- (E7) säktar (Am) kanske, sa han,
(D7) men vi är för- (G) lovade!
(G) (E7) (Am) (Am) (D7) (D7) (G)

Vers 4

(G) Sista brasan (C) i ka- (Am) minen
(D7) skall jag elda (G) med de brev
som hon sände (C) mig till Rio
(D7) och de vykort (G) som hon skrev.
Sedan skall (D7) jag ta en hyra
till det fjärran (G) Ecuador,
Där planterar (D7) jag bananer
(A7) och blir stor (D7) Exportadör!
(G) Med en (E7) skön och (Am) fet kreolska
(D7) gifter jag mig, (G) ni förstår!
(G) (E7) (Am) (Am) (D7) (D7) (G)

Vers 5

(G) Där, med (C) kavaljersfa- (Am) soner
(D7) skall jag leva (G) och bli fin!
Stekta sparvar (C) och kalkoner
(D7) äter jag och (G) dricker vin.
Stora skutor (D7) från Europa
lasta frukt på (G) min plantage.
Med ministrar (D7) och konsulter
(A7) spelar jag kar- (D7) ambolage!
(G) Jag blir (E7) konsul, (Am) jag blir
konsul! (D7) med galoner och (G) plymage!
(G) Jag blir (E7) konsul, (Am) jag blir
konsul! (D7) med galoner och (G) plymage!

D-tuning		C-tuning	
			
			
			

21. Man ska ha husvagn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xt4eP9IEO3Y>

(D) Jag har prövat nästan allt som (G) finns att välja på
(A7) Campa, hyra båtar, paddla, (D) cykla eller gå
Jag har (D) semestrat på dom allra (G) konstigaste sätt
Och (A7) äntligen jag funnit hur man ska semestra (D) rätt

Man ska ha (D) husvagn – så är (G) semestern redan klar
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – det har jag (D) sett att alla har
Man ska ha (D) husvagn – och stuva (G) in familjen i
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – för då blir man (D) fri

I (G) många år så (D) var vi inte (A7) särdeles (D) beresta
Vi (G) hade vart i (D) Askersund och (E7) pressbyrån i (A7) Gnesta
Men (G) så en dag sa (D) jag till frugan, (A7) vänligt men (D) bestämt
Vi (G) skaffar (D) oss ett (G) hus som (D) går på (A7) hjul och därmed (D)
jämt

Man ska ha (D) husvagn – med kylskåp, (G) TV, dusch och spis!
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – det blir som (D) hemma på nåt vis!
Man ska ha (D) husvagn – och den ska (G) vara stor och bre'.
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – tänk vad man får (D) se!

(D) Fem minuter Falsterbo och fem minuter Koster
(G) Fem minuter Flen och Hjo och fem minuter Kloster
(E7) Fem minuter Örebro och fem minuter fjäll
(A7) Fem minuters rast på ett europavägsotell

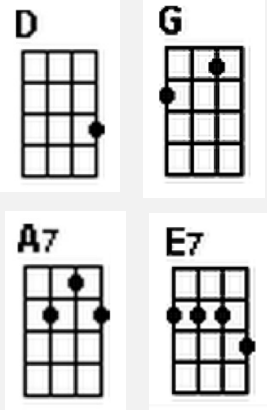
Man ska ha (D) husvagn – så blir (G) semestern ingen flopp
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – och göra (D) lagom många stopp
Man ska ha (D) husvagn – och köra (G) runt och stanna te'
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – tänk vad man får (D) se

(D) Fem minuter Stockholm stad och fem minuter skärgård
(G) Fem minuter sol och bad och fem minuter herrgård
(E7) Fem minuter Grums och Trosa, Tjörn och Härnsand
(A7) Fem minuter till så kan man hela Sveriges land

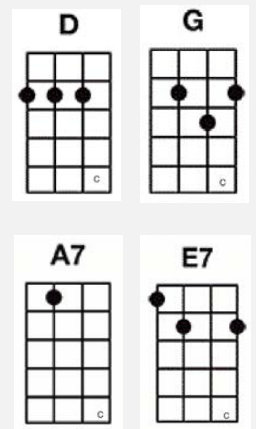
Man ska ha (D) husvagn – då har man (G) med sig rubbet jämt
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – då händer (D) inget obestämt
Man ska ha (D) husvagn – så att man (G) vet hur allt ska bli
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – för då blir man (D) fri

Man ska ha (D) husvagn – varthän man (G) än sin resa ställt
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – så slipper (D) man att resa tält
Man ska ha (D) husvagn – så att man (G) vet hur allt ska bli
Man ska ha (A7) husvagn – för då är man trygg och låst och (D) friiii!

D-tuning



C-tuning



22. Det är dags att ta farväl nu

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fGoe0ksnOJM>

(Crying time av Buck Owens, 1964, svensk text Mats Bergman)

Refräng

Det är **(D)** dags att ta adjö, att ta far- **(A7)** väl nu
Kanske **(Em)** sagan var för **(A7)** vacker att
va' **(D)** sann **(D7)**

Fast vi **(B7)** vet vi måste gå känns det så **(Em)** fel nu
Ty att **(D)** skiljas **(Bm)** är att **(A7)** döö lite **(D)** grann!

Vers 1

Om en **(D)** stund så ska vi skilda vägar **(A7)** vandra
Slut på **(Em)** sagan som vi **(A7)** nästan
trodde **(D)** på **(D7)**

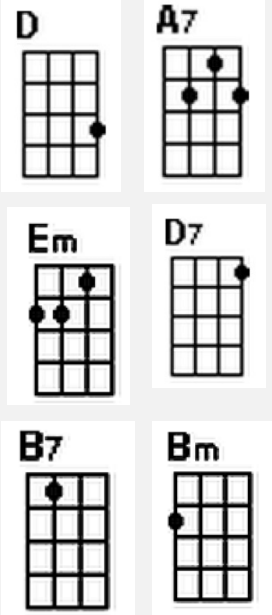
Och allt **(B7)** vackert som vi alla gav var- **(Em)** andra
Vet så **(D)** väl, men **(Bm)** det känns **(A7)** underligt än-
(D)då

Refräng

Det är **(D)** dags att ta adjö, att ta far- **(A7)** väl nu
Kanske **(Em)** sagan var för **(A7)** vacker att
va' **(D)** sann **(D7)**

Fast vi **(B7)** vet vi måste gå känns det så **(Em)** fel nu
Ty att **(D)** skiljas **(Bm)** är att **(A7)** döö lite **(D)** grann!

D-tuning



C-tuning

