

INDHOLD

	Side
A Handful Of Songs	4
All Of Me	23
Annelise	50
Bare man har det godt	46
Cottonfields	9
Das gibt's nur einmahl	42
Det sker kun een gang og aldrig mere.....	42
Det var på rundetårn	21
Down By The Riverside	28
Du lille svale	7
El Condor Pasa	51
Everlasting Love	58
Fly Me To The Moon	24
Frankie And Johnny	8
Han var – trods alt – deres dreng	54
Hava Nagila	6
He's got the whole world in his hand	12
Honeysuckle Rose	18
House Of The Rising Sun	32
Hvad tænker de på	48
Hvergang du smiler	19
If I Were A Rich Man	56
I Kongens klæ'r	44
I Left My Heart In San Francisco	26
I Love Paris	15
I Love The Sunshine Of Your Smile	19
Jeg er ikke den sidste zigeuner	45
Jeg er ikke som de andre	39
Jeg sender mine tanker	14
Jeg vil vente ved telefonen	25
Lille kammerat	34
Liselotte	36
Little Brown Jug	17
Lille Ole – giv mig en drøm	59
Little Pal	34
Look For The Silver Lining	10
Michael Row The Boat Ashore	29
Mister Sandman	59
Moonlight Shadow	31
Måske ku' vi	30
Nobody Knows The Trouble I've Seen	13
Når bladene falder	5
On The Sunny Side Of The Street	20
Play A Simple Melody	22
På en bænk i Lissabon	27
Some Of These Days	52
Under de lysegrønne lindetræer	16
Ursula	40
When The Red, Red Robin	60
Visa från Ytanmyra	38

Em B7 F#7 Bm D7
G Am6 C

VISA FRÅN YTANMYRA

Trad. arr.: Jan Johansson

Em B7 Em F#7 Bm B7 Em B7
En-dast en gång såg jag den man, mi-na ö-gon blev som för - vän-da. Så-som
en gång såg jag den man, mi-na ö-gon blev som för - vän-da. Så-som

Em B7 Em D7 Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em B7
vin-dan gång-a-de han, rask och orädd, säker att seg- ra. Han såg på mej och han
so-len strå-la-de han, all min levnad kom han att ändra. Han tog på mej och han

G Em G Am6 B7 Em B7 C G
log. Han såg min ros och log, se'n han gång-a - de mej för - bi. Men han
log, Han tog min ros och log, se'n han gång-a - de mej för - bi. Men han

G D7 Em Em B7
gång- er mej för - bi. 2. En- dast
gång- er mej för - bi. 3. En- dast en gång såg jag den

Em B7 Em F#7 Bm B7 Em B7 Em C7
man, mi-na ö-gon blev som för- vän- da. Så- dan man, sån man är han, att hans

Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 G
hand kan li -vet full- än - da. Han bröt mitt mot-stånd, han log, Han

Em G Am6 B7 Em B7 C G G D7
bröt min ros och log, se'n han gång-a-da mej för - bi. Men han gång- ar mej för-

Em Em rit...
bi.

F 3 F 3 C 3 C 3 C 3 C 3

Jeg var med som gæst til en mægtig abefest, havde høvlet omkring med en pige der
Varm som en vul - kan gik jeg li'e til sag'n, fyred op under kedlen og charmede

C C F F 3 3

dan-sed'som en hest pluds'lig stod hun der, glemt var de ømme tær
løs som ba-re fa'n hun var med på spøg'n, jeg tænk-te:det her er løgn

D7 3 3 3 3 G7 3 3 3 3

jeg tog mig sammen gik hen og sa'Dav jeg er Kaj og så rin-ge-de klokken da hun svared':
det gjorde Frede, Karl-Børge, Niels Viggo og Hol-ger sgu os-se da jeg dampet hjemad med

C C7 F C

Ur-su-la den-ne stem-me og det-te smil av min arm
Ur-su-la jeg for-står dem egnt'lig godt ær-lig talt

C C7 F 1 G F G

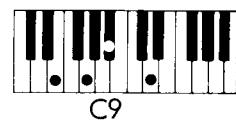
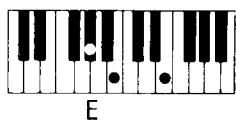
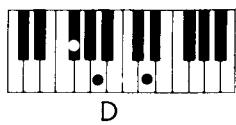
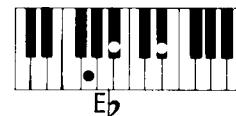
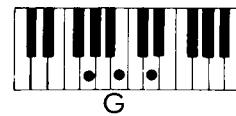
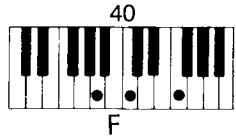
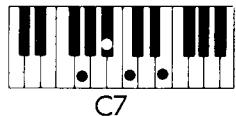
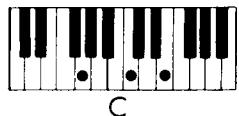
sikken klasse sikken stil hun var pen su-ve-ræn. Ur-su-
så' jeg ik-ke sær-lig flot det' nu

C 3 3 F 3 3 C 3 D 3 E♭ 3 E 3 2 G

la. mig lil-le

F 3 G 3 C 3 3 F 3 3 C C9

Kaj hun vil ha' Ur-su-la.



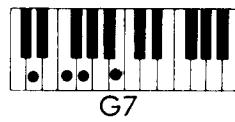
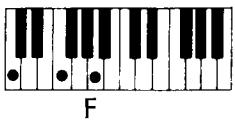
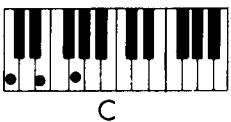
URSULA

Musik og tekst: John Mogensen

A musical score for piano featuring six staves of music. The first staff starts with a C major chord (C, E, G) followed by a half note rest. The second staff begins with a C7 chord (C, E, G, B). The third staff starts with an F major chord (F, A, C, E) followed by a half note rest. The fourth staff begins with a G major chord (G, B, D, F). The fifth staff starts with an F major chord (F, A, C, E) followed by a half note rest. The sixth staff begins with a G major chord (G, B, D, F). The lyrics are written below each staff:

Ur - su - la blot et en-kelt blik var nok Ur - su - la
hun vir - ked' på mig sam et chock dej - ligt ribs ting og
nips. Ur - su - la hvil - ken stemme hvilket smil
Ur - su - la hun har klas - se hun har stil su - ve - ræn sim - pelt
hen Ur - su - la.

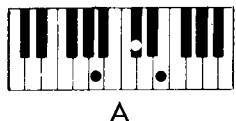
The image shows five staves of sheet music in G major (one sharp) and common time. The first staff begins with a half note A, followed by a quarter note D, another quarter note A, a half note E, a quarter note E7, a half note E°, and a quarter note E7. The second staff starts with a half note E, followed by a quarter note E7, a half note E°, and a quarter note E7. The third staff begins with a half note E7, followed by a quarter note A, a half note E7, a half note A, a quarter note D, and a half note A. The fourth staff starts with a half note A, followed by a quarter note F♯, a half note F♯, a half note B, a half note B7, and a half note E. The fifth staff begins with a half note E, followed by a quarter note A, a half note B7, a half note E7, a half note A, and ends with a half note E.



LITTLE BROWN JUG

Traditional

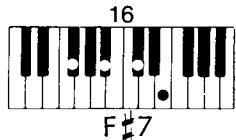
C F G7
 My wife and I live all a - lone, in a lit - tle brown hut we
 C G7 C F G7
 call our own. She loves gin, and I love rum, Tell you what it is, Don't
 C C F
 we have fun? Ha - Ha - Ha - 'tis you and me,
 G7 C G7 C
 Lit-tle Brown jug, Don't I love thee. Ha - Ha - Ha - 'tis
 F G7 C
 you and me, Lit-tle Brown Jug, Don't I love thee.



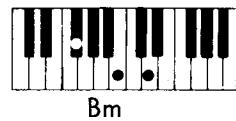
A



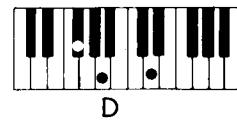
E7



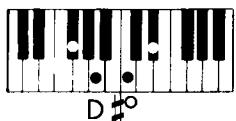
F



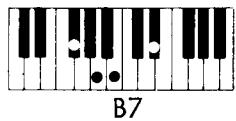
Bm



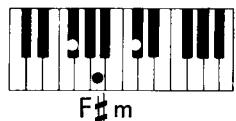
D



D 4



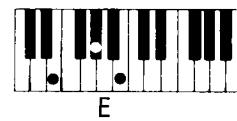
B7



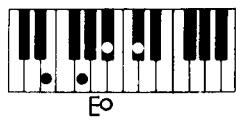
F# m



C#7



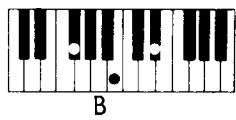
E



Fo



1



1

UNDER DE LYSEGRØNNE LINDETRÆER

Musik: Chas K. Harris

The image shows eight staves of musical notation for guitar, arranged vertically. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The time signature is 3/4 throughout.

- Staff 1:** Starts with an A chord. The melody consists of eighth-note patterns: (A, A), (B, B), (C, C), (D, D), (E, E), (F, F), (G, G), (A, A).
- Staff 2:** Starts with an E7 chord. The melody consists of eighth-note patterns: (E7, E7), (F, F), (G, G), (A, A), (B, B), (C, C), (D, D), (E, E).
- Staff 3:** Starts with an A chord. The melody consists of eighth-note patterns: (A, A), (B, B), (C, C), (D, D), (E, E), (F#, F#), (G, G), (Bm, Bm).
- Staff 4:** Starts with a D chord. The melody consists of eighth-note patterns: (D, D), (D#, D#), (A, A), (B7, B7), (E7, E7), (A, A).
- Staff 5:** Starts with an F#m chord. The melody consists of eighth-note patterns: (F#m, F#m), (C#, C#), (D, D), (D, D), (A, A), (A, A).
- Staff 6:** Starts with a D chord. The melody consists of eighth-note patterns: (D, D), (D#, D#), (A, A), (B7, B7), (E7, E7), (A, A).
- Staff 7:** Starts with an A chord. The melody consists of eighth-note patterns: (A, A), (B, B), (C, C), (D, D), (E, E), (F#, F#), (G, G), (Bm, Bm).
- Staff 8:** Starts with a D chord. The melody consists of eighth-note patterns: (D, D), (D#, D#), (A, A), (B7, B7), (E7, E7), (A, A).

A7 D7 G6 C C[#]

best of all, And yet it's best that we should part. Just as he went a-way
girl a-gain. And so by chance one day they met. As they met face to face,

Em7 C[#]7 F[#]7 F[#]7(-5) B7 Em F[#]7(-5) Em

they heard his swetheart say Though it most broke her heart:
there was a fond em-brace. Though these words hount him yet: Some of these

B7 Em B7

days You'll miss me, hon-ey. Some of these days You'll feel so

Em E7 A9

lone-ly. You'll miss my hug ging. You'll miss my kiss-ing You'll miss me,

A9 D D7 G E7(-5) D G7

hon-ey, When you're a-way. I feel so lone-ly Just for you

C E9 E7 Am

on-ly. For you know hon-ey, You've had your way, And when you

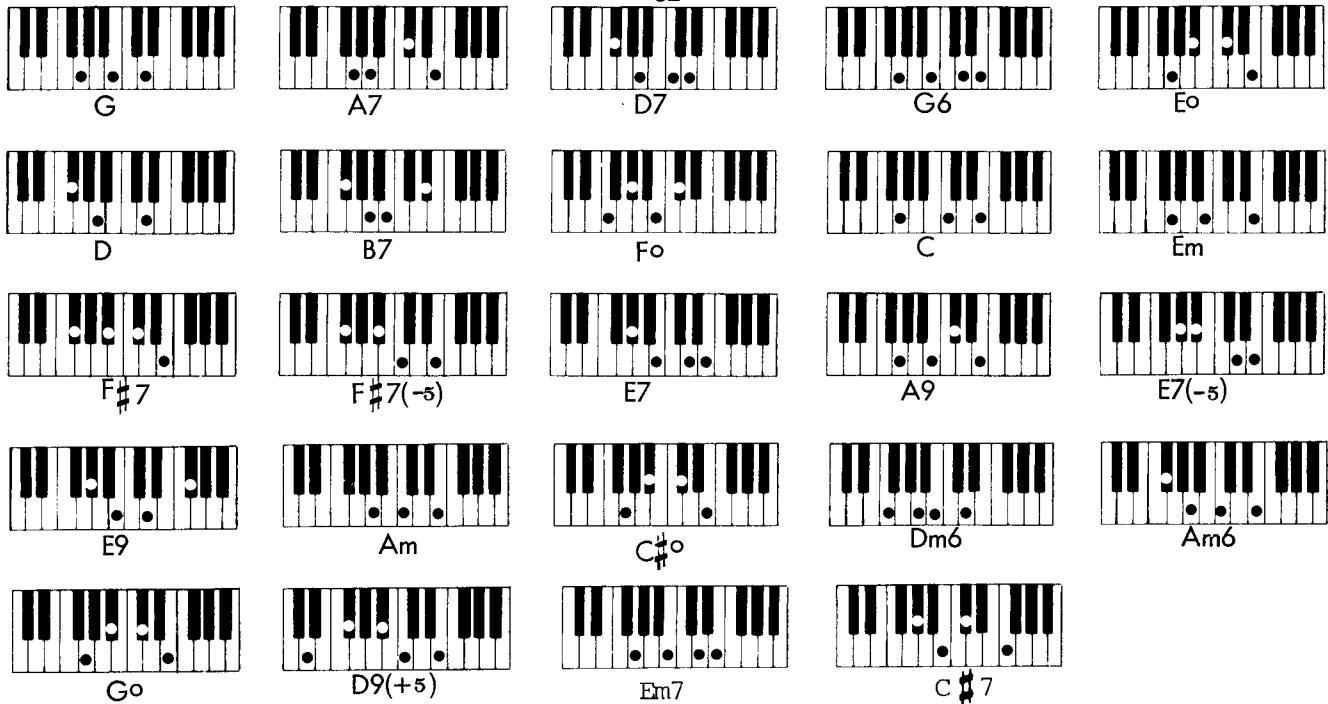
C C[#] G Em7 G

leave me, You know't will grieve me I'll miss my little dad-dad-daddy.

A7 D7 G Am6 B Em F#7(-5) Em G G G D9(+5) G

Yes some of these days.

Some of these days.



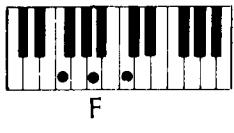
SOME OF THESE DAYS

Musik og tekst: Shelton Brooks

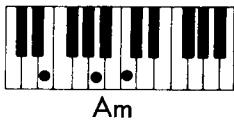
Two sweet-hearts in a country town, the neighbours say, Lived happy-li the whole day
He went a -way and from that day the world's been sad. He re-al-iz-es his take

long.
Un - til one day he told her he must go a - way,
She
For
He listened to the gossips and that's always bad
For

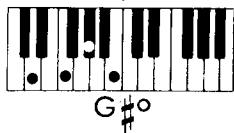
wondered then what could be wrong
they don't care whose heart they break, As time went on he longed to see his



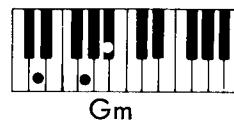
F



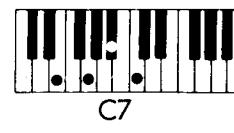
Am



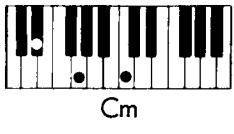
G 10



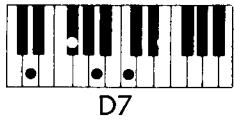
Gm



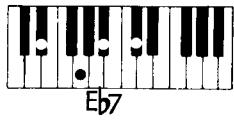
C7



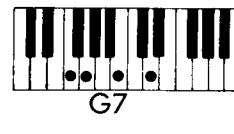
Cm



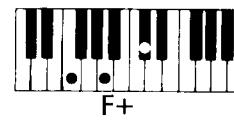
D7



Eb7



G7



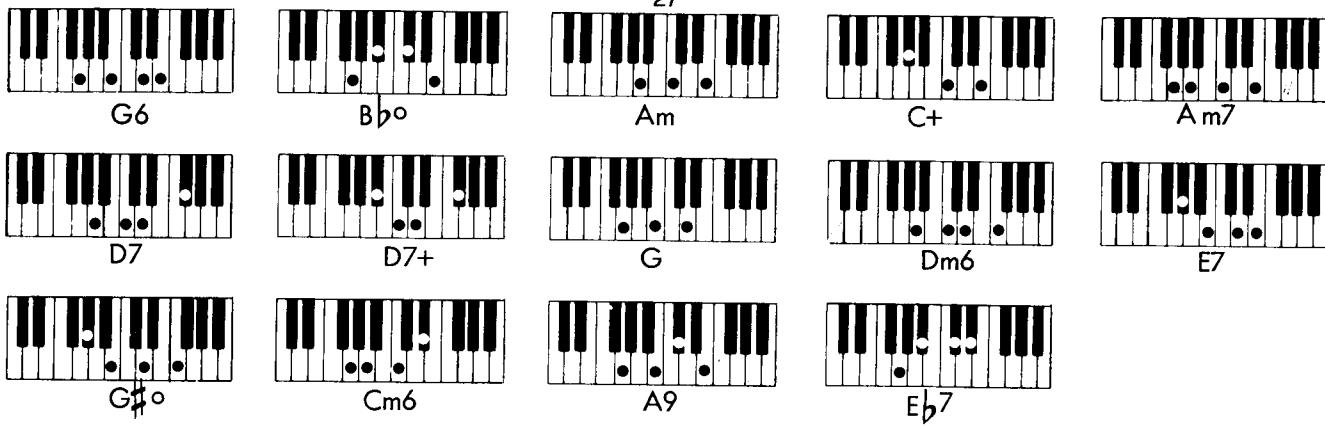
F+

NÅR BLADENE FALDER

Musik: Bjarne Hoyer

Tekst: Aase Gjødsbøl Krogh

F Am G[#]
 Når bla - de - ne fal - der, er vin - te - ren nær, den som - mer, der
 Cm D7 Gm E^b7 D7 Gm
 gik, bli'r et min - de. Vi to skal en - gang, som de blad - lø - se
 Gm G7 C7 Gm C7 F Am
 træ'r, se ung - dom - mens som - mer for - svin - de. Når bla - de - ne
 G[#] Gm C7 Gm C7 F A7(F+) B^b
 fal - der, er vin - ter på vej, og skyg - ger-ne vok - ser sig lan - ge,
 D7 Gm C7 B^bm F Am D7 Gm Am
 men blot jeg må de - le min vin - ter med dig, bli'r al - ting så
 G7 C7 1 F videre: Dm 3 G7 C7 2 F B^bm F Fine
 lyst for mig.
verse: F B^bm C7 F G7 C7 F
 Fug-le-sang og grøn - ne træ'r, sol-skin som-mer- vejr hvor na-tu - ren
 Fo Gm C7 Gm A7 D7 Gm
 le-ver i kær - lig - hed, al-ting blomstrer i det fri, den tid el- sker
 Gm G7 C C^o C7
 vi, men plud's-lig er som - ren for - bi... Når

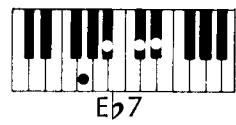
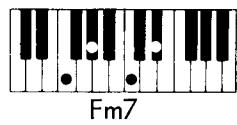
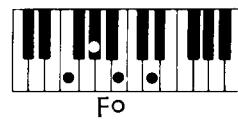
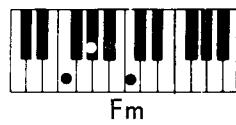
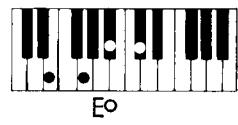
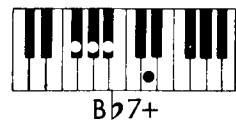
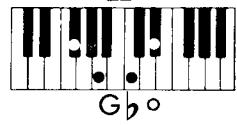
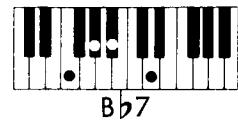
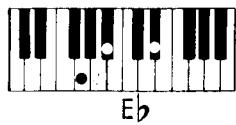


PÅ EN BÆNK I LISSABON

(Petticoats of Portugal)

Musik: Michael Durso

Dansk tekst: Børge Müller



PLAY A SIMPLE MELODY

Musik og tekst: Irving Berlin

(A)

E♭ B♭7 E♭ G♭o B♭7
Won't you play a simple melody Like my
B♭7 B♭7+ E♭ Eo B♭7 Fm B♭7 E♭ G♭o
mother sang to me One with good old fashioned
B♭7 har - mo - ny Play a simple melody.
E♭ G♭o E♭
Mus- i- cal de - mon set your honey a dream -in, Won't you play me some rag
B♭7 B♭7+ E♭ Eo
Just change that clas-i-cal nag to some sweet beau-ti-ful drag
B♭7 Fm7 B♭7 E♭ G♭o B♭7
if you will play from a cop-y of a tune that is choppy, You'll get all my applause
B♭7 E♭
And that is sim-ply be-cause I want to listen to rag.

(B)

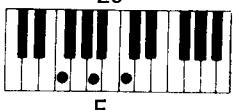
(A) og **(B)** kan spilles samtidig.



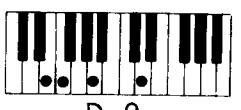
C



E7



F



Dm9



G7



D7



Dm7



Co



C7



Gm7



Am7



Go

ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Musik: Jimmy McHugh

Tekst: Dorothy Fields

C E7 F Dm9 E7

Grab your coat, and get your hat, Leave your wor-ry on the door - step,
 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C G7

Just di-rect your feet, To the sun - ny side of the street. Can't you
 C E7 F Dm9 E7

hear a pit - ter - pat? And that hap- py tune is your step.
 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 Co

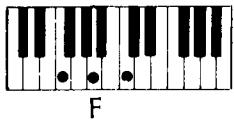
Life can be so sweet, on the sun - ny side of the street. I used to
 C7 Gm7 C7 Co C7 F C F

walk in the shade, With those blues on pa - ra - de, But
 D7 Am7 D7 G7 Go Dm7 G7

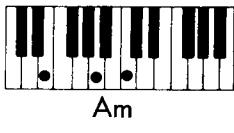
I'm not a - fraid This ro - ver crossed o - ver. If I
 C E7 F Dm9 E7

nev - er have a cent, I'll be rich as Rock - e - fel ler:
 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C

Gold-dust at my feet, On the sun - ny side of the street.



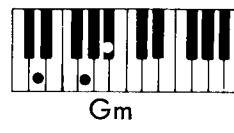
F



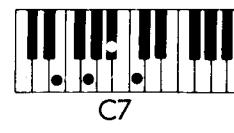
Am



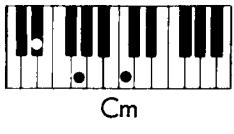
G 10



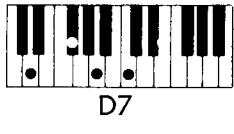
Gm



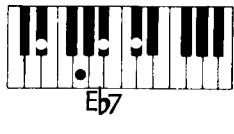
C7



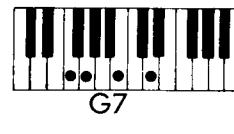
Cm



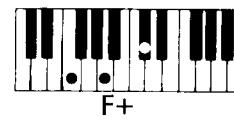
D7



Eb7



G7



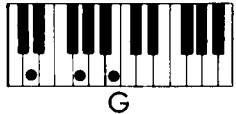
F+

NÅR BLADENE FALDER

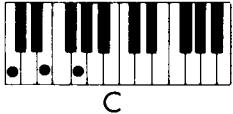
Musik: Bjarne Hoyer

Tekst: Aase Gjødsbøl Krogh

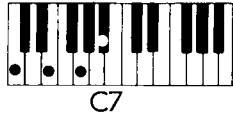
F Am G[#]
 Når bla - de - ne fal - der, er vin - te - ren nær, den som - mer, der
 Cm D7 Gm E^b7 D7 Gm
 gik, bli'r et min - de. Vi to skal en - gang, som de blad - lø - se
 Gm G7 C7 Gm C7 F Am
 træ'r, se ung - dom - mens som - mer for - svin - de. Når bla - de - ne
 G[#] Gm C7 Gm C7 F A7(F+) B^b
 fal - der, er vin - ter på vej, og skyg - ger-ne vok - ser sig lan - ge,
 D7 Gm C7 B^bm F Am D7 Gm Am
 men blot jeg må de - le min vin - ter med dig, bli'r al - ting så
 G7 C7 1¹ F Dm 3² videre: G7 C7 2² F B^bm F Fine
 lyst for mig.
verse: F B^bm C7 F G7 C7 F
 Fug-le-sang og grøn - ne træ'r, sol-skin som-mer- vejr hvor na-tu - ren
 Fo Gm C7 Gm A7 D7 Gm
 le-ver i kær - lig - hed, al-ting blomstrer i det fri, den tid el- sker
 Gm G7 C C^o C7
 vi, men plud's-lig er som - ren for - bi... Når



2

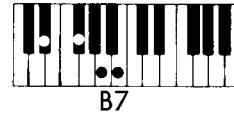


5

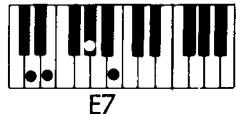


13

Go



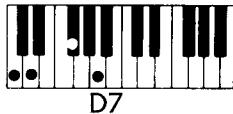
B7



E7



A7

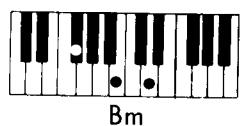
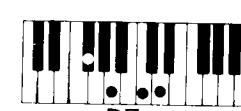
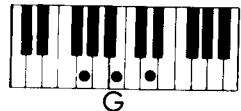


D7

NOBODY KNOWS THE TROUBLE I'VE SEEN

Traditional

No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I've seen, No - bod - y knows but
 Je - sus. No - bod - y knows the trou - ble I've seen, Glo - ry Hal - le -
 lu - ja. Some-times I'm feeling so far down, Oh, yes, Lord, But
 my sal - va - tion can be found in Thee, dear Lord. Oh, No-bod - y knows the
 trou - ble I've seen, No-bod - y knows but Je - sus. No - bod - y knows the
 trou - ble I've seen, Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah. lu - jah.



MÅSKE KU' VI

Musik og tekst: Sebastian

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in G major, common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal line is accompanied by piano chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. Measure numbers 30 and 31 are marked above the first and third staves respectively.

Chords: G, C, Am, Am7, D7, Bm

Lyrics:

- Line 1: Må-ske ku' vi be-sti-ge bjer-ge vi har så tit
- Line 2: lø-bet pan-den mod en mur må-ske ku' vi
- Line 3: si-ge det ær - ligt det'sagt så tit i en
- Line 4: bran-dert, tom - me ord. Må - ske ku' vi
- Line 5: må-ske ku' vi fin-de noget at bru - ge hin - an-den til.
- Line 6: Jeg tror jeg er for træt nu til det.
- Line 7: (empty staff)
- Line 8: Må-ske

2. Måske ku' vi
finde værdier
andre end dem
vi tvungne ta'r imod.

Måske ku' vi
måske ku' vi
finde noget at
bruge hinanden til
jeg tror jeg er
for træt nu til det.

3. Måske ku' vi
blive lidt rigere
nu hvor vi er
velfærdets offerblod.

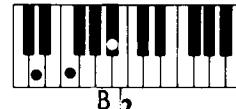
Måske ku' vi
måske ku' vi
finde noget at
bruge hinanden til
jeg tror jeg er
for træt nu til det.



Cm



A♭



B♭



E♭

MOONLIGHT SHADOW

Musik og tekst: Mike Oldfield

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for piano. The first staff starts with a Cm chord. The lyrics are: "The last that ever she saw him carried away by a moonlight shadow he passed on worried and warning". The second staff starts with an E♭ chord. The lyrics are: "carried away by a moon-light sha-dow Lost in a rid-dle that". The third staff starts with a B♭ chord. The lyrics are: "sa-tur-day night Far a-way on the oth-er side He was". The fourth staff starts with an E♭ chord. The lyrics are: "caught in the middle of a desperate fight, and she could'nt find how to push". The fifth staff starts with a B♭ chord. The lyrics are: "through. 2. The trough. I stay I pray see". The sixth staff starts with an E♭ chord. The lyrics are: "you in heav-en far a-way. one day. D.S.".

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

I stay, I pray
See you in heaven
Far away.
I stay, I pray
See you in heaven
one day.

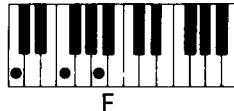
Four A.M. in the morning
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
I watch your vision forming
Carried away by a moonlight shadow.
The stars move slowly in a silvery night
Far away on the other side will you come
to talk to me this night,
but she couldn't find how to push through.

I stay, I pray
See you in heaven.
Far away.
I stay, I pray
See you in heaven
one day.

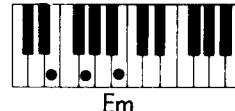
Caught in the middle of a hundred and five
The night was heavy and the air was alive
but she couldn't find how to push through.
Carried away by a moonlight shadow
Far away on the other side...



C



F



Em



G7

29

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Traditional

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time with a key signature of one flat. The first staff starts with a C major chord (C, E, G) followed by an F major chord (F, A, C). The lyrics "Michael, row the boat a - shore, Hal - le - lu - jah, Mi - chael" are written below the notes. The second staff begins with an Em chord (E, G, B), followed by an F chord, an Em chord, a G7 chord, and a C chord. The lyrics "row the boat a - shore, Hal - le - lu - ja. Si - ster help to trim the" follow. The third staff starts with a C chord, followed by an F chord, a C chord, and an Em chord. The lyrics "sail, Hal - le - lu - jah, Si - ster help to trim the" are written. The fourth staff starts with an F chord, followed by an Em chord, a G7 chord, and a C chord. The lyrics "sail, Hal - le - lu - ja. Mi - chael, row jah." are written.

Michael, row the boat ashore,
Halleluja,
Michael row the boat ashore,
Halleluja.

Jordan river is a chilly cold,
Halleluja,
Kills the body but not the soul,
Halleluja.

Michael, row the boat ashore,
Halleluja,
Michael, row the boat ashore,
Halleluja.

Jordan river is deep and wide,
Halleluja,
Milk and honey on the other side,
Halleluja.

E♭ B♭7 E♭
 Look for the sil-ver li - ning When e'er a

E♭ A♭ E♭ B♭7
 cloud ap - pears in the blue. Re - mem - ber some - where

B♭7 E♭ Cm F7
 the sun is shi - ning, And so the right thing to

B♭7 E♭ B♭7 E♭ B♭7
 do is make it shine for you. A heart full of joy and

E♭ B♭7
 glad - ness Will al - ways ban - ish sad -ness and

A♭ A♭6 F7
 strife So all-ways look for the sil-ver

E♭ A♭m6 B♭7
 li - ning, And try to find the sun - ny side of

1 E♭ Cm E♭ Cm Gm Fm A♭6 B♭7 | 2 E♭ Cm E♭ Cm E♭
 life. life.



Eb



Bb



Cm



Gm



Ab



Fm



Bb7



Fm6/Bb



F7



Ab6



Abm6

Look for the silver lining
 Look for the silver lining

LOOK FOR THE SILVER LINING

Musik: Jerome Kern

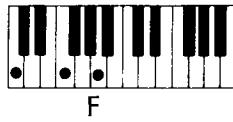
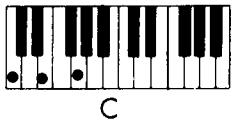
Tekst: Bud de Sylva

He: Please don't be of-fend-ed if I preach to you a while,
 She: As I wash my dish-es, I'll be fol-low-ing your plan,

Tears are out of place in eyes that were meant to smile.
 Till I see the briht-ness in ev-'ry pot and pan.

There's a way to make your ver-y big-est troub-les small.
 I am sure your point of view will ease the dai-ly grind,

Here's the hap-py se-cret of it all.
 So I'll keep re-peat-ing in my mind.



LITTLE BROWN JUG

Traditional

My wife and I live all alone, in a little brown hut we
 call our own. She loves gin, and I love rum, Tell you what it is, Don't
 we have fun? Ha - Ha - Ha - 'tis you and me,
 Little Brown jug, Don't I love thee. Ha - Ha - Ha - 'tis
 you and me, Little Brown Jug, Don't I love thee.

Li - se - lot - te lær os din ly- sti - ge sang. Der går
 un - ge mænd rundt på sti og vej, som kun drøm - mer om at bli' gift med
 dig. Men du æn - ser knap, den-ne bej - ler - flok, Sø-de tøs, for dig er bjer - get
 nok. Der går nok. 2. En nok.

En jæger drog mod bjergets top en forårsdag i Maj,
 der mødte han den søde Liselotte på sin vej.

De smiled' lidt forlegne til hinanden begge to,
 men før sol gik ned så nynned' de i takt:

Tra la la la la la la,
 tra la la la la la.

- Bare syng - hvis det er svært at få det sagt:

Tra la la la la la,
 tra la la la la.

Liselote - Liselotte

sødet er dit smil

- let er din gang.

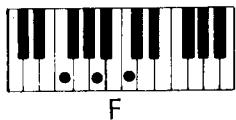
Liselotte - Liselotte

lær mig din lystige sang.

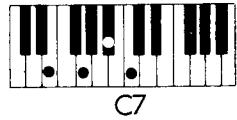
Der går ingen mænd rundt på sti og vej,
 for din jægermand er nu gift med dig.

Og en dag så får I en børneflok.

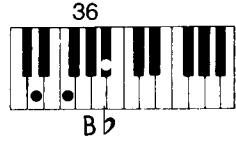
- Søde tøs, først da vil du ha' nok.



F



C7



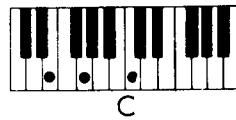
Bb



G7



G



C

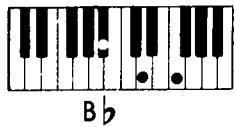
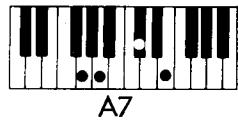
LISELOTTE

(Köhler Liesel)

Musik: Karl Th. Uhlisch

Tekst: Nero Young

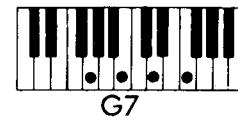
Et sted i Har - zens bjer - ge bor en tøs på syt - ten år,
 og hen - des øj - ne skin - ner li' - så brunt som hen - des
 hår. En kul - svi'r - dat - ter - som na - tu - ren gav det
 ly - se sind. Hun går rundt og syn - ger he-le da-gen lang: Tra-la-
 la - la - la - la, Tra-la - la - la - la la. Og i da - len hør' man
 hendes gla-de sang, Tra la - la - la - la, Tra - la - la - la - la.
 Li - se - lot - te, Li - se -
 lot - te. Sødt er dit smil, let er din gang. Li - se - lot - te,

B_b

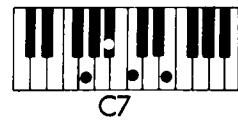
A7



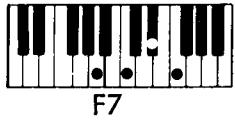
D7



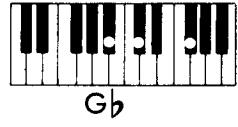
G7



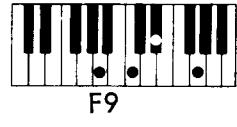
C7



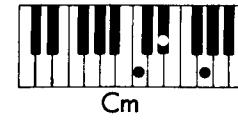
F7



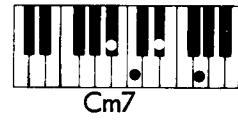
Gb



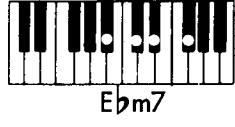
F9



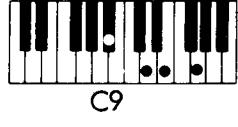
Cm



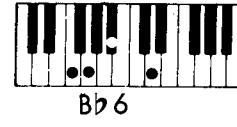
Cm7



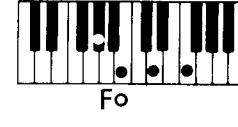
Ebm7



C9



Bb6



Fo

LILLE OLE – GIV MIG EN DRØM

(Mister Sandman)

Musik og tekst: Pat Ballard

Dansk tekst: Knud Pheiffer

Sheet music for "LILLE OLE – GIV MIG EN DRØM". The music is in common time, key signature B-flat major (two flats). The lyrics are in Danish. Chords are indicated above the staff.

Chords:

- B_b
- A7
- D7
- G7
- C7
- F7
- Ebm6
- Bb6
- C9
- F7
- Bb6
- Fo
- F9
- F7
- Bb
- Cm
- Cm7

Lyrics:

Lil-le O - le, gi' mig en drøm. Jeg læn-ges
ef - ter at se no - get kønt, så bli'r min tvivl og
læng-sel vel bor - te? Så får jeg ti-mer, sam er alt for
kor - te. O - le, jer tror, du ved,
jeg går og sav-ner lidt kær - lig - hed. Vis mig alt,
hvad der er kønt lil-le O - le gi' mig en drøm.
Lil - le

G G+ Am Am7 D7

dreng, jeg vil øn - ske for dig, at du bli-ver bed - re end
 dreng, jeg vil øn - ske for dig, at du bli-ver bed - re end

G maj7 G^o E7 Dm6/B E7 Am

jeg. Jeg vil - le så me - get, og nå' - de så lidt, men
 jeg. Jeg vil, du skal syn- ge og dan - se og le, om

A9 D7 E^o F^o D7

du, kam - me - rat, du skal dri - ve det vidt. Min
 og - så jeg selv ik - ke får det at se. Min

G G+ Am Am7 D7

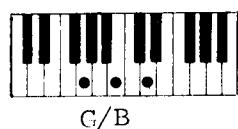
dreng, jeg må skil - les fra dig, vi skal ik - ke mer' sam - me
 dreng, du skal vok - se dig stor til glæ - de og gavn for din

B7 Dm6/B E7 Am Cm6

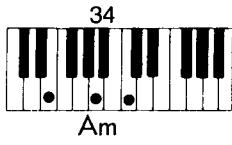
vej. Det kan ske at en dag, du en ny "Pap- pa" har, -glem dog
 mor. Glem mig ej, lille sön, bed for mig- lil- le sön. - tag mig

A7/E E^b+ D7 1 G D7 2 G

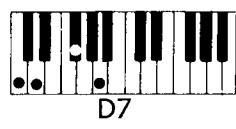
al - drig din far, kam - me - rat. Min
 med i din bøn, kam- me - - rat.



G/B

B^bO-E9

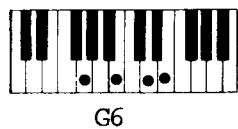
Am



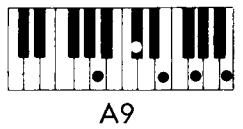
D7



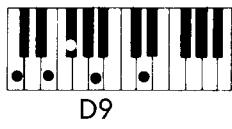
Gmaj7



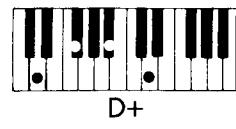
G6



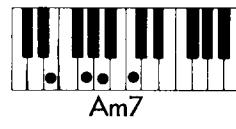
A9



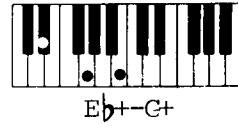
D9



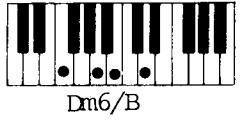
D+



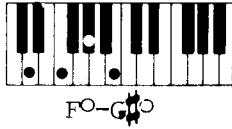
Am7



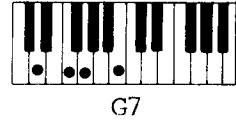
Eb+-G+



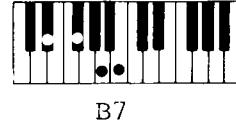
Dm6/B



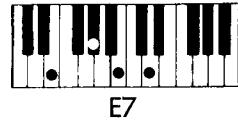
F9-G9



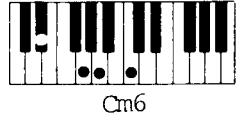
G7



B7



E7



Cm6



A7

LILLE KAMMERAT

(Little Pal)

Musik: Jolson, de Sylva, Brown, Henderson

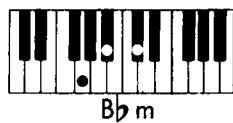
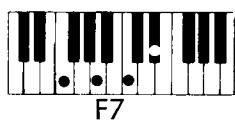
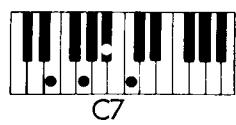
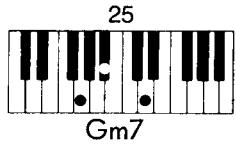
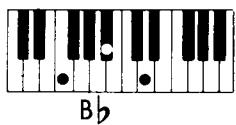
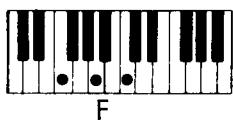
Dansk tekst: Paul Anker

Lil-le kam-me -rat, jeg må af -sted,
 Fra den dag, du kom i ver -den ind,
 du, min dreng kan ik-ke føl- ge
 har du væ- ret so-len i mit

med.
 sind. Lov at væ -re god, hvad der så
 Det er al -tid dig, jeg tæn -ker
 sker,
 på,

selv om far kan ik - ke se dig mer.
 - jeg har drømt om alt det du skal nå.
 Nu bli'r li-vet hårdt og ondt for
 Hvad jeg øn-sker her på den-ne

mig
 jord, - gid det on-de al- drig ram - mer
 er at du må bli- ve som jeg dig:
 Min
 Min



25

JEG VIL VENTE VED TELEFONEN

(He'll Have To Go)

Musik: Joe Allison, Audrey Allison

Dansk tekst: Robert Arnold

3

Jeg vil ven-te ved te-le -fo -nen på dit svar,
sta-dig er mig du el-sker og har kær,
og først nu kan jeg for-vil jeg be' dig mest af

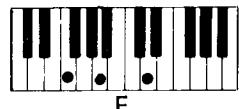
stå, hvor såd du var... Må-ske der er et lil-le håb for mig end-nu,
alt, at væ-re fair. Det var for-kert, jeg var ja-loux, det ser jeg nu.

for det vi fandt, er alt for smukt, at slå i - tu. Hvis det
Det vi har

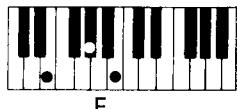
fun-det, er alt for smukt, at slå i - tu. Hvis du tror på mig, som

jeg på dig, vil jeg se dig ung og glad. Tog du fejl så vil jeg gå min vej u-den
bit-ter-hed og had. Jeg vil ven-te ved te-le -fo -nen på dit svar,

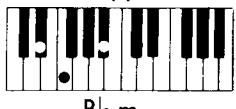
for først nu kan jeg for-stå, hvor såd du var... Må-ske der er et lil-le
håb for mig end-nu, for det vi fandt, er alt for smukt, at slå i-tu.



F



E



Bbm



Gm



C7



Co



Am



C6



Ebm



D7



Bb6



Bo



Fmaj7



C7(-9)



Gmsus

JEG SENDER MINE TANKER

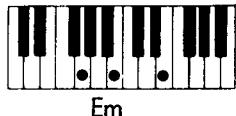
Musik: Bob Farley

Tekst: Allan Hondé

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the chords above them. The chords are: F, E, Bbm, F, F, E; F, Bbm, Gm, C7, C7, C0, C7, Am, Gm; Gm, C7, Gmsus, Am, C7, F6, F, E; F, Bbm, F, C6, Ebm6, D7; Gm, Bb6, Bo, F, Fmaj7; F, C0, D7, Bb, C7(b9), F, Bbm, F. The lyrics are: Jeg sen - der mi - ne tan - ker, jeg sen - der; dig et brev, du ved, mit hjer - te ban - ker; i hvert et ord, jeg skrev. Nu er det; læn - ge si - den, du gav mig din mund og; hånd, og min - des du mon ti - den,; da vi knyt - ted' hjer - ter - nes bånd.



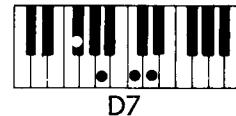
G



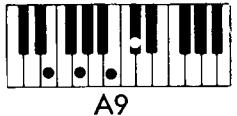
Em



Am



D7



A9

39

JEG ER IKKE SOM DE ANDRE

Musik og tekst: Jens Bjørn, Jens Memphis

The musical score consists of five staves of music in 3/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#), and treble clef. The chords used are G, Em, Am, D7, and A9. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with each line of text corresponding to a specific staff and measure. The first staff starts with G, followed by Em, Am, and D7. The second staff starts with G, followed by A9, D7, G, and ends with a fermata. The third staff starts with G, followed by Em, A7, D7, G, and ends with a fermata. The fourth staff starts with A9, followed by D7, G, Em, and Am. The fifth staff starts with D7, followed by G, A9, D7, G, and ends with a fermata.

Jeg er ik - ke som de an- dre, jeg er no - get for mig selv. På lan-de -
ve-je-ne må jeg van-dre til den dag jeg må si' far-vel. Selvom nat-ten er sort som
tjæ-re, viser stjer-nerne mig vej. Jeg finder al-tid et sted at væ-re. Jeg skal
nok fin-de vej til dig. Pi-gen so -ver i sin køj-e, hen-des vin-due står på
klem. Da pluds'lig hører hun nogen støje. Er det ham, er han kom-met hjem? Jeg er

Hun løfted' hc'det fra sin pude
lagde armen om sit bryst
Hun spurgte: Hvem banker på min rude
længe før det er blevet lyst?

Jeg er ikke som de andre etc...

Han svared': Tag din lysestage
gå til dør'n og luk mig ind
for jeg har vandret i mange dage
gennem regn, pløre, frost og vind.

Jeg er ikke som de andre etc...

Hun lukked' døren op med glæde
modtog ham med kys og kram
og hun løfted' sit sengeklæde
for at dele sin seng med ham.

Jeg er ikke som de andre etc...

Nu skinner solen på din rude
jeg må op og gå min vej
Og alt vil være skønt derude
siden jeg har vær't hos dig.

Jeg er ikke som de andre etc...

45

JEG ER IKKE DEN SIDSTE ZIGEUNER

Musik: Hans Schreiber

Tekst: Arvid Müller

Ski-bet ligger både dybt og tungt
stæv-ner mod et fjernt og
frem - med punkt.
Sig så ba-re jeg er angst og fejg
mit liv er mit,
der-for Good - bye.
Jeg er
ik - ke den sid - ste zi - gój - ner
vi er fler, og - så
du, ta'r du med?
Jeg vil fin - de et sted hvor jeg øj - ner,
jeg får lov til at le - ve i fred.
Alt hvad jeg
vil, det er kun det at væ - re til, væ - re mig, ik - ke brik i et spil.
Hvis jeg næg - ter det er jeg en løg - ner,
jeg vil væk, fra en
ver - den i kiv.
Jeg er ik - ke den sid - ste zi - gój - ner,
der vil le - ve det dej - li - ge liv.
Jeg er liv.

Fm B^{flat}7 Ebmaj7 / Bbm6 C7 /

one long stair-case just go-ing up and one e-ven long-er com-ing down. And

Fm F[#] G7 C7 F

one more lead-ing no-where just for show. I'd fill my yard with chicks and

G7 C A7(b9) Dm7

tur -keys and geese and ducks for the town to see and hear. Squawk-ing just as

G7 C C7 Fm

nois - i - ly as they can. And each loud quack and cluck and

B^{flat}7 Ebmaj7 / Bbm6 C7 / Fm

gob -ble and honk will land like a trum-pet on the ear. As if to say here

F[#] G7 D.C. Coda al coda Cm

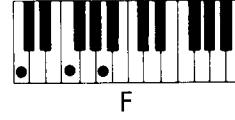
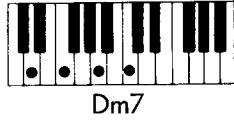
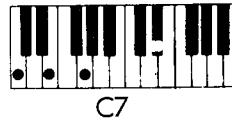
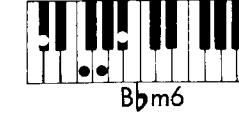
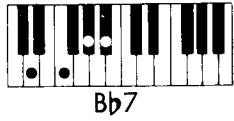
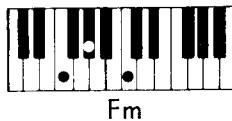
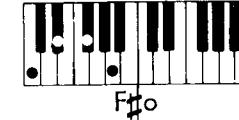
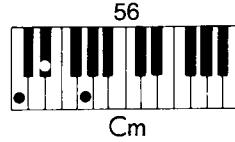
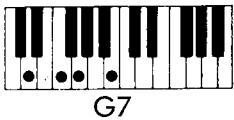
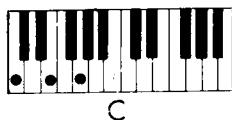
lives a wealth-y man. li-on and the lamp,

G7 Cm G7 Cm A7(b9)

You de-creed I should be what I am. Would it spoil some vast e-ter-nal plan,

D7(b9) C G7 C

If I were a wealth-y man?

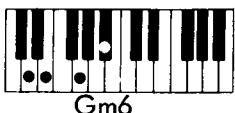
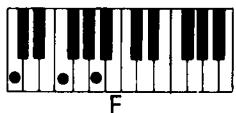
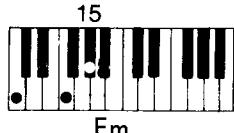
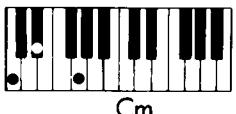


IF I WERE A RICH MAN

Musik: Jerry Bock
Tekst: Sheldon Harnick

The musical score consists of six staves of music. Chords are indicated above the staff at the start of each line. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff starts with C. The second staff starts with C, followed by G7, Cm, and F#o. The third staff starts with G7, followed by C. The fourth staff starts with C, followed by G7 and a 'to coda' instruction. The fifth staff starts with Cm, followed by D7(b9), G7, and C. The sixth staff starts with Fm, followed by Bb7, Ebmaj7, and a ending section starting with Bbm6 and C7.

If I were a rich man, Dai-dle,dee-dle,daidle,dig-guh,digguh,deedle,dai-dle dum.
 All day long I'd bid-dy,bid-dy, bum, If I were a wealth-y man.
 Would'nt have to work hard, Dai-dle, dee- dle, dai-dle dig-guh, dig-guh,dee - dle, dai-dle dum.
 If I were a Lord, who made the bid-dy, bid-dy rich, dig-guh, dig-guh deedle dai-dle man. I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the do - zen,Right in the middle of the town.
 There could be fine tin roof with real wood- en floors be - low.



I LOVE PARIS

Musik og tekst: Cole Porter

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in common time, treble clef, and includes lyrics. The piano part shows chords and bass notes. Key changes are marked above the staff.

Chords:

- Staff 1: Cm
- Staff 2: G7
- Staff 3: Fm
- Staff 4: C
- Staff 5: Co
- Staff 6: F
- Staff 7: Gm6
- Staff 8: Dm7

Lyrics:

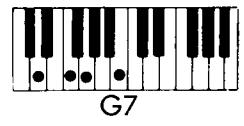
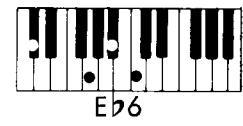
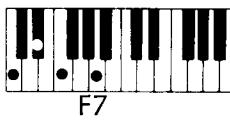
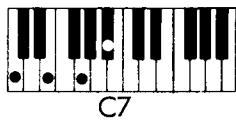
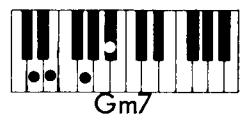
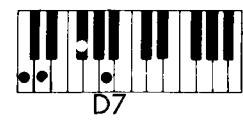
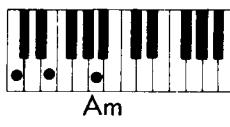
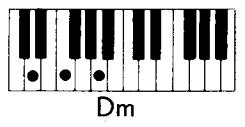
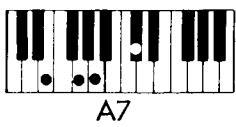
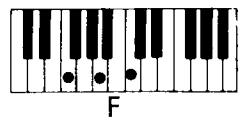
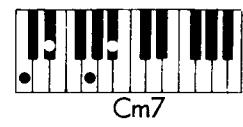
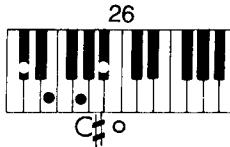
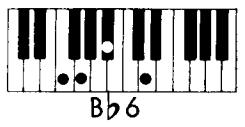
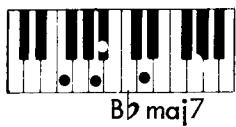
I love Pa - ris in the spring-time. I love
 Pa - ris in the fall. I love Pa - ris in the
 win-ter, when it driz-zles. I love Pa - ris in the sum-mer, when it
 siz-zles. I love Pa - ris ev -'ry mo - ment,
 ev - 'ry mo - ment of the year. I love
 Pa - ris, why, oh why do I love Pa - ris? Be-cause my love is
 near. Be -cause my lcve Be -cause my
 love is near.

Copyright © 1953 by Cole Porter

Buxton Hill Music Corp., New York

For Skandinavien & Finland: Chappell Nordiska AB, Solna

Trykt med tilladelse af Chappell Nordiska AB



I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

Musik: George Cory
Tekst: Douglass Cross

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. Chords are indicated above the staff at the beginning of each line. The lyrics are written below the notes. Measure numbers 26 and 27 are indicated above the staff.

Chords:

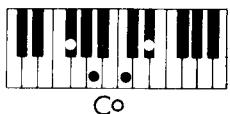
- Staff 1: B♭ maj7, B♭ 6, C♯ 0, Cm7
- Staff 2: Cm7, F, B♭ maj7, B♭ 6, Cm7, C♯ 0, B♭ maj7, B♭ 6, A7
- Staff 3: Dm, Am, D7, Gm7, C7, F7sus4
- Staff 4: F7, B♭ maj7, B♭ 6, C♯ 0, Cm7
- Staff 5: G7, C7, F7, E♭ 6, D7, G7
- Staff 6: G7, C7, F7, E♭ 6, D7, G7
- Staff 7: B♭ 6, F7, B♭ 6, D7, G7
- Staff 8: B♭ 6, F7, B♭ 6, D7, G7
- Staff 9: B♭ 6, F7, B♭ 6, D7, G7
- Staff 10: B♭ 6, F7, B♭ 6, D7, G7

Lyrics:

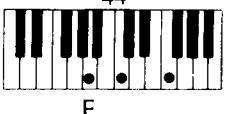
I left my heart in San Fran-cis-co,
High on a hill
it calls to me. To be where lit-tle ca-ble cars climb
half-way to the stars. The morn-ing fog may chill the air, I don't
care. My love waits there In San Fran-cis-co,
A-bove the
blue and win-dy sea. When I come home to
you, San Fran-cis-co, Your gol-den sun will shine for
me. I left my



6



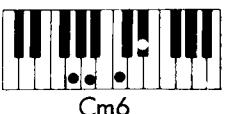
C



F



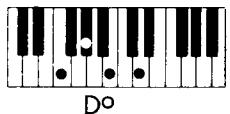
G7



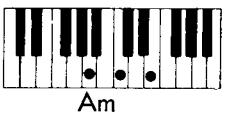
Cm6



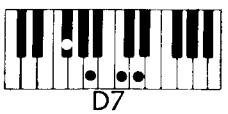
6



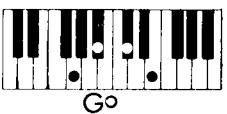
Do



Am



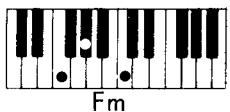
D7



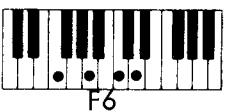
Go



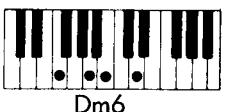
G-4



Fm



F6



Dm6

I KONGENS KLÆ'R

Musik: Sven Gyldmark
Tekst: Poeten

• 1987 • 80(1)

C Co C G7 Co
 Frem med fuld mu - sik. Op, små pi- ger, og kik.
 Ih, hvor de kik-ker og smi-ler i-mens. Her kommer pi-gernes Jens. Væ - re mi - li-

C Co C Cm6 G Do
 tær det er sundt for enhver. Det får et mandfolk gjort ud af en klods.
 Am D7 G C G7 Go
 Ba-re se på os. Vi er blom-sten af den dan - ske hær i
 pi'r'vil ha' en hjer - tens -kær i

G7 G+ C Cp
 Kon - gens klæ'r, i Kon - gens klæ'r. Og man ser først hvad en
 Kon - gens klæ'r, i Kon - gens klæ'r. Man kan smel - te selv en

G7 F Fm G7 Do F6 G7 1 C G7
 mand er værd, når han går i Kon- gens klæ'r. Al-le
 fri - gi - daire, hvis man går i Kon- gens

2 C C7 F F6 C6
 klæ'r. Men skal vi slås så går vi på med næb og klø'r. Vi kla- rer

D7 G7 C Co
 alt med vo - res go'e solda-ter - hu -mør. Ja, man fløj - ter som en

G Go G7 G Co
 for- års - stær i Kon - gens klæ'r i Kon- gens klæ'r. Gen-nem blæst og

Co G F Fm G7 Do Dm6 G7 C F6 C
 sol og reg - ne - vejr, frem-ad march i Kon- gens klæ'r.

C D9
 når de går af og ny-der fre-den og roen men det er nu vi vil

G7 C C7 F
 se no-get nyt på ta-pe-tet. Tag fat på de der nulmænd der har

G7 Gm C7 F
 de-res på det tør-re griner i skægget på be-kostning af de små lidt

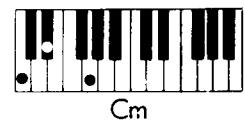
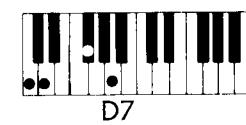
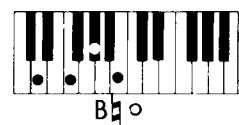
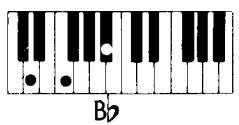
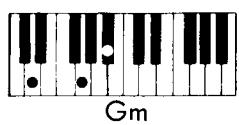
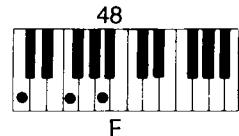
B♭ B♭ F D7 G7
 fiks, lidt faks, de fin-der et hul så træk-pro-cen-ten ras-ler

G7(-) C7 F G7
 ned på et nul. Hvad ra-ger det dog dem at folk be-ta-ler o-ver fyr-re,

Gm C7 F B♭ B♭
 man-ge må af med mere og prø-ve at for-stå hvor-dan, hva' fa'en er

F Cm D7 G7(-) C7 F D.S.
 den po-se min? Man knokler løs men er ba-re til grin. Hvad al-

D7 G
 Alt under et kort og godt: råbes: Røv og gulg-sand.



HVAD TÆNKER DE PÅ

Musik og tekst: John Mogensen

C

Hvad tæn - ker de på in-de på Christians-borg når de tæn-ker
 de

C

tror vist de pas-ser en kam-pe flok får lagt i lær-ker.
 det

F

vrim-ler med floskler man hør-te i går,
 hvad med et sprog he - le

F **D9**

folket for-står. Der er jo an - dre trods alt som har lært al - fa -

G **C**

be-tet. Tål - mo - dig-hed er jo en dyd, hvis man gider at

C

ven-te det gi-der vi ik - ke, find på no-get nyt der gi'r

G7 **F**

ren - te. Det er os der be-ta - ler den fe-de pen-sion

verse 4

Dm F G B_b Dm F A7 Dm F

moth-er, tell your child-ren, Not to do what I have done. Spend your lives in

G B_b Dm A7 Dm F

sin and mis-er-y In the house of the Ris-ing Sun.

G B_b Dm A7 Dm A7

5. Well I've got

verse 5-6

Dm F G B_b Dm F A7

one foot on the plat-form The oth - er foot on the train. I'm
is a house in New-Or -leans They call the Ris-ing Sun. And it's

Dm F G B_b Dm A7

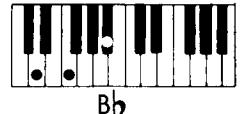
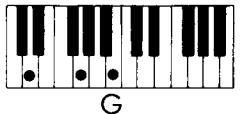
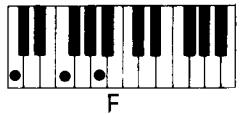
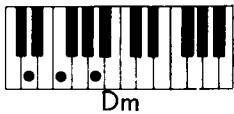
go -ing back to New-Or -leans To wear that ball and
been the ruin of man- y a poor boy, And God, I know I'm

Dm F G B_b

chain.
one.

Dm A7 1 Dm A7 2 Dm

6. Well, there



HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Trad. arr.: Alan Price

verse 1

3 Dm F G B_b Dm F A7

There is a house in New Or -leans, They call the Ri-sing Sun And it's

Dm F G B_b Dm A7 Dm F

been the ruin of man- y a poor boy, And God, I know I,m one.

G B_b Dm A7 Dm A7 2. My

verse 2-3

Dm F G B_b Dm F A7 Dm F

moth-er was a tai -lor, Sewed my new blue jeans, My fath-er was a
on -ly thing a gamb-ler needs. Is a suit-case and a trunk, and the on -ly time he'll

G B_b Dm F Dm F

gam blin' man Down in New- Or- leans.
be sat-is- fied Is when he's all a- drunk.

G B_b Dm A7

1. Dm A7 2. Dm A7

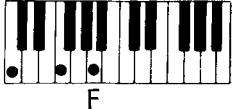
3. Now the 4. Oh,



Gm7



C7



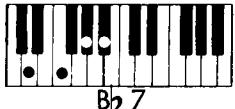
F



Fo7



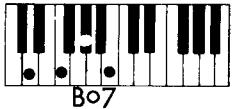
G7



Bb7



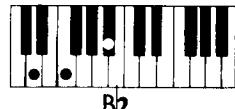
Go7



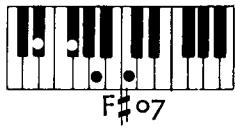
Bo7



F7



Bb



F#o7

HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

Musik: Thomas »Fats« Waller

Tekst: Andy Razaf

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. Chords are indicated above the staff or below the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Chords:

- Staff 1: Gm7, C7, Gm7, C7, Gm7
- Staff 2: C7, F, C7, F
- Staff 3: F, Fo7, Gm7, C7, Gm7, C7, Gm7
- Staff 4: C7, F, G7, C7, F, Bb7
- Staff 5: F, F7, Go7, Bb7, F7, Bb, F, Bb
- Staff 6: G7, F#o7, Go7, G7, C, G7, C7, Gm7, C7
- Staff 7: Gm7, C7, Gm7, C7
- Staff 8: F, G7, C7, F, Fo7, F, Bb, F

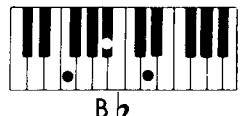
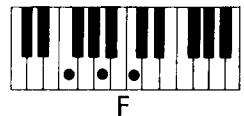
Lyrics:

Ev'-ry hon-ey bee, fills with jealous-y When they see you out with
 me, I don't blame them, goodness knows, Hon-ey-suck-le Rose.

When you're passin' by, flowers droop and sigh, and I know the rea-son
 why, You're much sweeter, goodness knows, Ho-ney-suck - le Rose.

Don't by sug-ar You just have to touch my cup,
 You're my su - gar, It's sweet when you stir it up. When I'm takin' sips
 from your tas-ty lips, Seems the hon-ey fair - ly drips, You're con-fec-tion,

good-ness knows, Hon-ey-suck-le Rose. Rose.



12

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HAND

Traditional

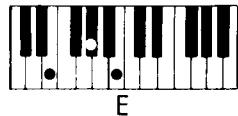
The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff starts with a C7 chord, followed by an F chord, and then a B_b chord. The second staff begins with an F chord. The third staff begins with an F chord. The fourth staff begins with an F chord. The fifth staff begins with an F chord. The sixth staff begins with an F chord.

Chords indicated above the music:

- Staff 1: C7, F, B_b
- Staff 2: F
- Staff 3: C7
- Staff 4: F
- Staff 5: C7
- Staff 6: F

Lyrics:

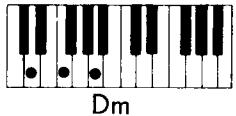
He's got the whole world in His hands, He's got the whole wide world
in His hands. He's got the whole world in His hands. He's got the whole world in His
hands. He's got the earth and sky in His hands, He's got the night and day
He's got the land and sea in His hands, He's got the wind and rain
He's got the young and old in His hands, He's got the rich and poor
in His hands, He's got the sun and moon in His hands,
in His hands, He's got the spring and fall in His hands, He's got the
in His hands, Yes, He's got ev -' ry one in His hands,
whole world in His hands. He's got the hands. He's got the whole world
in His hands, He's got the whole wide world in His hands, He's got the whole world
in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.



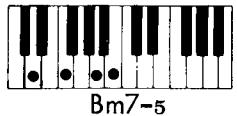
E



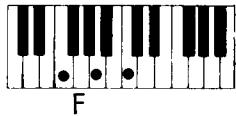
Am



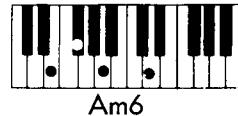
Dm



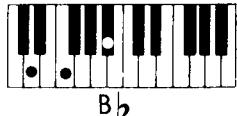
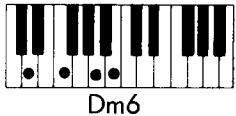
Bm7-5



F



Am6

B_b

Dm6

HAVA NAGILA

Traditional

Music Score for Hava Nagila:

The score consists of four staves of music for a single performer. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the fourth staff is in 6/8 time (indicated by a '6'). The key signature varies throughout the piece, indicated by the letter names above the staves (E, Am, Dm, Bm7-5, F, Am6, Bb, Dm6). The vocal line includes lyrics in Hebrew and English.

Chords and Key Signatures:

- Staff 1: E, Am, Dm, Bm7-5, E
- Staff 2: E, Dm, E
- Staff 3: Am, to coda, E, Dm, E, E, Bm7-5, E
- Staff 4: Dm, Am, Dm, > Bm7-5, E, Dm, E
- Staff 5: Am, F, Am6, F
- Staff 6: Am, F, Am6, F, Dm, Bb, Dm6, Dm, Bb
- Staff 7: Dm6, E, Am
- Staff 8: CODA (6/8 time): E, Dm, E, Am

Lyrics:

Ha - va na - gi - la, Ha - va na - gi - la, Ha - va na - gi - la,
v' - nis m' cha. Ha - va na - gi - la, Ha - va na - gi - la,
to coda E Dm E E Bm7-5 E >
Ha - va na - gi - la v' - nis m' - cha. Ha - va n' - ra - n' - na.
Dm Am Dm > Bm7-5 E Dm E
Ha - va n' - ra - n' - na. Ha - va n' - ra - n' - na. v' - nin - m' - cha.

U - ru, u - ru a - chim, U - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me ach,
Am F Am6 F Dm Bb Dm6 Dm Bb
u - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me - ach, U - ru a - chim b' - lev sa - me - ach, u - ru a - chim b' -
Dm6 E Am
lev sa - me - ach, u - ru a - chim, u - ru a - chim, B' - lev sa - me - ach. D.S.al ♫
CODA E Dm - 3 - E Am
v' - nis - m' - cha.

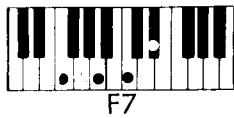
ond og streng, så var han trods alt de - res
 dreng, ja, ja, ja, ja, så
 var han trods alt de-res dreng. 2. Da han drog dreng.

Da han drog bort,
 fra hjemmet så han ikke
 sin moders sorg
 og hendes tårefyldte blikke.
 Han så sig ej, tilbage - så kun frem,
 og glemte snart sit barndomshjem.

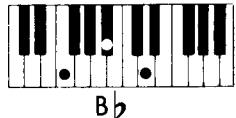
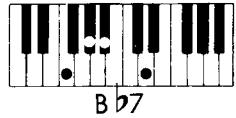
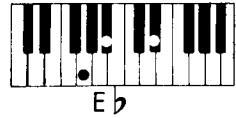
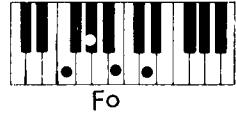
Han tro'de livets vej
 var fyldt med lykkeleg,
 men han så aldrig lykken smile, nej.
 Han glemte mor og far,
 men selvom verden var
 så ond og streng,
 så var han trods alt deres dreng,
 ja, ja, ja, ja,
 så var han trods alt deres dreng.

Og tiden gik,
 den unge mand blev moden.
 Han falmed som
 en blomst man rykker op med roden,
 men i sin sorg han så en dør på klem,
 ja, døren til sit barndomshjem.

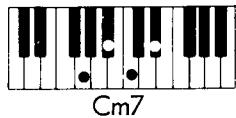
Han vidste livets vej
 var ingen lykkeleg,
 for han så aldrig lykken smile, nej.
 Han genså far og mor,
 for selvom denne jord
 var ond og streng,
 så var han trods alt deres dreng,
 ja, ja, ja, ja,
 så var han trods alt deres dreng.



F7

B_bB_b7E_bF_#

Cm



Cm7

HAN VAR - TRODS ALT - DERES DRENG

(Der verlorene Sohn)

Musik: Henderson-Lex

Tekst: Per Jørn

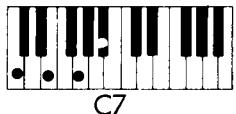
Han var så ung, så glad og fyldt med længs - ler
 og kend- te ik - ke den - ne ver - dens sorg og trængs - ler
 Han vil - le frem i ver - den, ba - re frem,
 så han for - lod sit barn-doms -
 hjem. Han tro' - de li - vets vej var
 fyldt med lyk - ke - leg, men han så al - drig
 lyk- ken smi - le - nej. Han glem - te mor og
 far, men selv - om ver - den var så



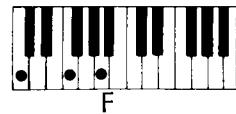
C



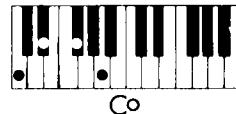
G7+



C7



F



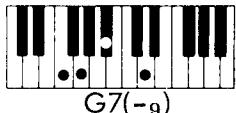
Co



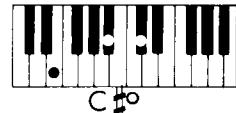
A7



D7



G7(-9)



C#o

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Traditional

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with a C major chord, followed by a G7+ chord, then a C major chord again. The lyrics are: "Fran-kie and John-ny were sweethearts, Oh, what a cou - ple in love." The second staff starts with an F major chord, followed by a C major chord, then an F major chord, a Co chord, a C major chord, and an A7 chord. The lyrics are: "Fran-kie was loy-al to John-ny, Just as true as stars a -bove, He was her man," and "But he done her wrong." The third staff starts with a D7 chord, followed by a G7 chord, then a G7(9b) chord, a C major chord, a C#o chord, and then a sequence of chords: G7, G7+, C6, C6. The lyrics for this part are: "But he done her wrong."

Frankie went down to the drug-store
Some ice-cream she wanted to buy
The soda jerk told her that Johnny
Was makin' love to Nellie Bly
He was her man,
But he was doin' her wrong.

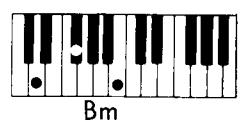
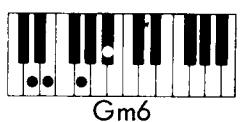
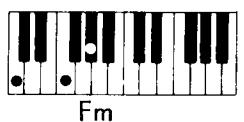
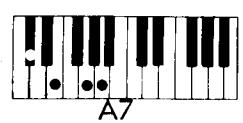
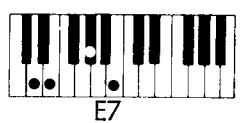
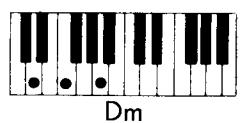
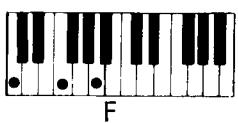
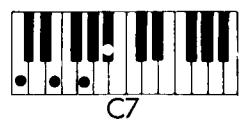
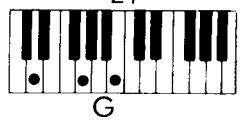
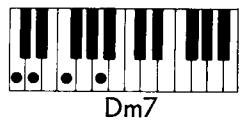
Frankie's dad was a police-man
She stole his old forty-four gun
Then back to the drug-store she beat it
Just as fast as she could run
After her man,
Who was doin' her wrong.

Frankie peeked in on the party
She got a surprise when she saw
That Nellie and Johnny were makin' love
And sippin' soda thru a straw
He was her man,
But he was doin' her wrong.

Frankie flew into a tantrum
She wipped out that old forty-four
And her root-ta-ti-toot that gal did shoot
Right thru that hard-wood swingin' door
She shot her man,
'Cause he was doin' her wrong.

Bring on your crepe and your flowers
And bring on your rubber tyred hack
'Cause there's eight men to go to the grave-yard
But only seven are comin' back.
She shoot her man,
'Cause he was doin' her wrong.

This is the end of my story
And this is the end of my song,
Frankie is down in the jail-house
And she cries the whole night long
"He was my man,
But he done me wrong."



FLY ME TO THE MOON

Musik og tekst: Bart Howard

Am Dm7 G Cmaj7 C7 F
 Fly me to the moon and let me play a-mong the stars, Let me see what

Dm E7 Am A7 Dm G7
 spring is like on Ju - pi - ter and Mars. In oth - er words hold my

Cmaj7 C Dm7 G7 Fm C Bm E7
 hand, In oth - er words, Dar-ling kiss me.

Am Dm7 G Cmaj7 C7 F
 Fill my heart with song, and let me sing for- ev-er more. You are all I

Dm E7 Am A7 Dm G7
 long for all I wor - ship and a - dore. In oth - er words please be

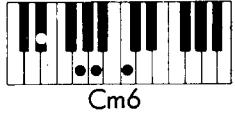
Gm6 A7 Dm7 G7-9 C |¹ Dm E7 |² C :||
 true. In oth- er words I love you.



G



Am



Cm6



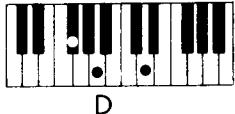
Cm



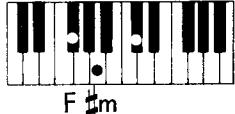
Em



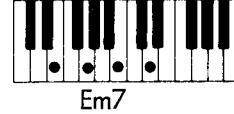
A



D



F#m



Em7



Dm7

EVERLASTING LOVE

Musik og tekst: Buzz Cason, Mac Gayden

Bb6

G Am Cm G
Hearts go a - stray leav-ing hurt when they go,
Filled with re-gret, I come back beg-gin' you,
I went a -
For-give, for-

Am Cm6 1 G 2 Em A
way, just when you need-ed me so.
get, where's the love we once knew?

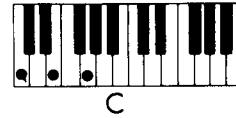
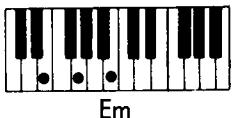
D F#m/C# G/B
O - pen up your eyes, then you'll re-al ize Here I stand with
Where life's riv-er flows no one real-ly knows.Till someone's there to

Em7 G A D F#m/C#
my ev-er -last-ing love. Need you by my side, girl to be my
show the way to last-ing love. Like the sun that shines, end-less- ly it

G/B Em7 G A D F#m/C#
bride, You'll never be de-nied ev-er-last-ing love. From the ver-y
shines, You al-ways will be mine,it's e-ter-nal love. When oth-er loves are

F#m/C# G Em7 G A
start, o -pen up your heart, Be a lasting part of ev-er-last-ing
gone, ours will still be strong,We have our ver-y own ev-er-last-ing

D Dm7/A Bb6 1 D 2 D Fine. D.S.al
love.
love.



EL CONDOR PASA

Musik: J. Milchberg, D. Robles

Tekst: Paul Simon

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail,
for-rest than a street Yes I would.

If I could, I sure- ly would. Hm - -

I'd rather be a ham-mer than a nail,
I'd rath-er feel the earth be-neath my feet, Yes I would,

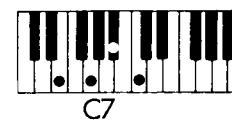
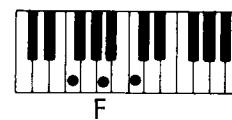
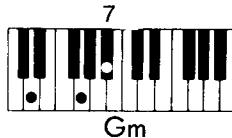
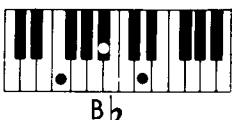
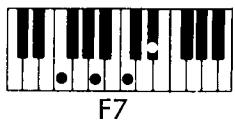
If I on -ly could I sure- ly would. Hm - -

A - way, I'd rath-er sail a -way, Like a swan

That's here and gone. A man gets tied up to the ground,

He gives the world it's saddest sound. it's sad-dest sound.

I'd



DU LILLE SVALE

Traditional

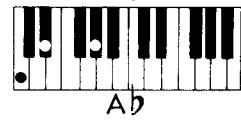
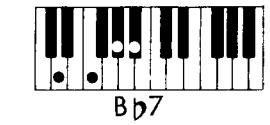
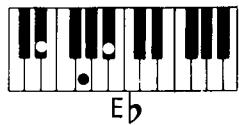
The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/4 time signature. It includes a bracketed section labeled '(forspil)' and shows chords F, F7, Bb, and Gm. The second staff begins with F, followed by C7, F, Bb, F, and ends with F. The lyrics 'Du lil - le sva -' are written below the notes. The third staff continues with F, Gm, and C7, with lyrics 'le du sam for - år brin - ger,' 'hjem til vort kæ -', and 're'. The fourth staff starts with C7, followed by F, and ends with F7. The lyrics 'gam - le Dan - ne - vang.' and 'Sig mig, hvor vil du hvi - le' are written below. The fifth staff starts with F7, followed by Bb, and ends with Gm. The lyrics 'di - ne vin - ger' and 'og hvem vil du for - lys - te' are written below. The sixth staff starts with C7, followed by F, Bb, F, and ends with C7 and F. The lyrics 'med din sang.' and '2. Husk - slår.' are written below.

Husker du, da roserne vi plukked',
fiskerflåden styred ind mod land?
Fuglen til sin lille rede iler,
og nattergalen sine triller slår.

Jeg er forladt og ene må jeg vandre,
hvorhen min tunge skæbne fører mig.
Vi skilles ej i håbet fra hverandre,
for kun en tanke sender jeg til dig.

Hvorfor bad du om mit unge hjerte?
Hvorfor bad du om at elske mig?
Hvorfor voldte du mig al den smerte,
og hvorfor var du utro imod mig?

Jeg forstod, at jeg var dig for ringe,
du forlod mig i min fattigdom,
men trods alt en hilsen jeg dig bringe:
Ah, min ven, hvor var jeg lykkelig.



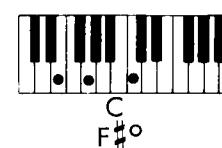
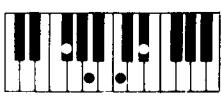
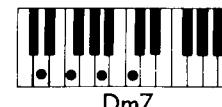
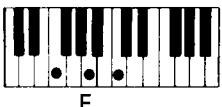
28

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Traditional

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The first staff starts in C major (two sharps) and transitions to E♭ major (one sharp). The second staff begins in B♭7. The third staff begins in E♭ major. The fourth staff begins in B♭7. The fifth staff begins in E♭ major. The sixth staff begins in B♭7. The seventh staff begins in A♭ major (one flat). The eighth staff concludes with E♭ major.

Gon-na lay down my sword and shield Down by the riv-er - side,
Down by the riv-er - side, Down by the riv-er - side, Gon-na
lay down my sword and shield Down by the riv - er - side,
I'll stud - y war no more, I ain't gon - na
stud-y war no more, I ain't gon-na stud-y war no more, I ain't gon-na
stud-y for war no more.



DET VAR PÅ RUNDETÅRN

Musik: Sven Gyldmark

Tekst: Victor Skaarup

1. Der er en kam-pe, som ra-ger så højt og så stolt op i-mod sky-
2. Bor-ge-ri si-ger dig tak for det tårn, du os ga', Kri-stian den Fjer-

en. O-ver tre-hun-dre-de år har den holdt vagt ved vor dejli-ge by:
de. Det er et syn, som en-hver hol-der a', jeg har det aller-mest kær:

var på Run-de-tårn, jeg fandt min lyk-ke, mit

hjer-te ham-red' højt det sid-ste styk-ke. Jeg

troe-de først, det var den stej-le turs be-svær-lig-hed,

så gik det op for mig, det var af ba-re kær-lig-

hed. Vi stod og kig-ged' ned på by-ens

C7
vrim-mel, så smi-led' du til mig, og

Bb C7 F
jeg blev svim-mel. På sør-dag, når vi to-i-

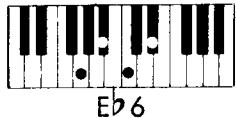
F7 Bb Bbm F
gen ta'r ud en tur, så går'n op i det kæ-re

Dm G7 C7 F
gam-le Run-de-tårn.

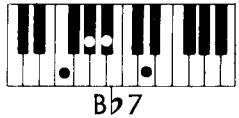
bi.
Det sker kun een gang,
at lyk-ken smi - ler,
og smi-ler den så smil i - gen,
for lyk-ken flyg - ter,
men ti - den i - ler,
så nyd din ung-doms - vår, min ven.
Det bli'r i li - vet,
kun een gang gi - vet,
thi for-ärs -
drømmen le-ver kun i maj.

Vi har ømme, hede drømme,
drømme om evige bånd,
til en stemme be'r os glemme:
Ræk mig til afsked din hånd.
Så drukner solen bag en sky,
og man forstår påny:

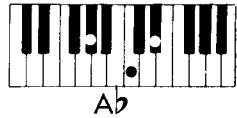
Det sker kun een gang
og aldrig mere,
det er måske kun drømmeri,
det bli'r i livet
kun een gang givet,
i morgen er nok alt forbi.
Det sker kun eer gang
at lykken smiler,
og smiler den
så smil igen,
for lykken flygter,
men tiden iler,
så nyd din ungdomsvår, min ven.
Det bli'r i livet
kun een gang givet,
thi forårsdrømmen lever kun i maj.



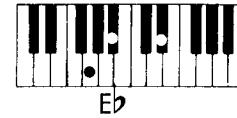
Eb6



Bb7



Ab



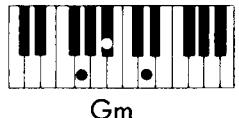
Eb



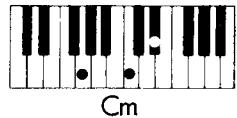
D7



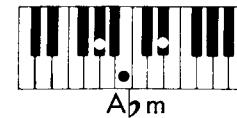
Gm6



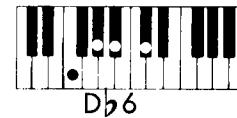
Gm



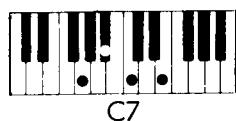
Cm



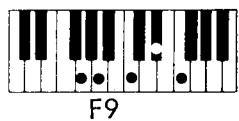
Abm



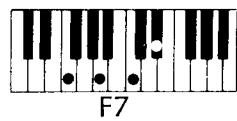
Db6



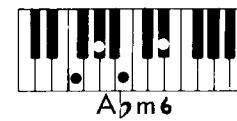
C7



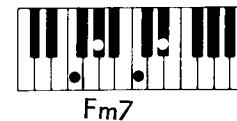
F9



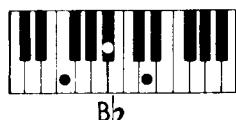
F7



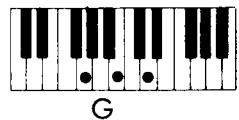
Abm6



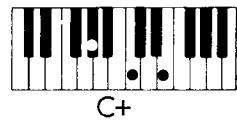
Fm7



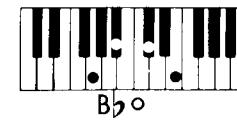
Bb



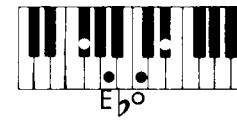
G



C+



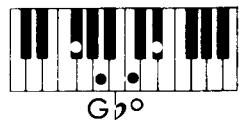
Bbo



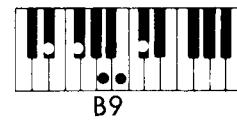
Eb7



F7/5



Gbo



B9

DET SKER KUN EEN GANG OG ALDRIG MERE

(Das gibt's nur einmahl!)

Musik: Werner R. Heymann

Dansk tekst: Ahl-Nielsen

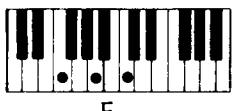
The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time (C) with a key signature of one flat (F#). The vocal line is accompanied by piano chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are in Danish and describe a fleeting moment of happiness and love.

Chords:

- Staff 1: Eb6, Bb7, Eb6, Bb7, Eb, Ab
- Staff 2: Eb, D7, Gm6, D7, Gm6, D7, Gm
- Staff 3: Cm, Gm, Ab, Abm6, Eb, D7, C7
- Staff 4: F9, F7, Bb7, Abm6, Bb7, Eb, Bb7
- Staff 5: Eb, Ab, Eb, Bb7, Fm7, Bb, Eb, Cm, F7

Lyrics:

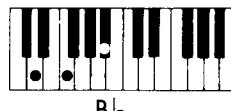
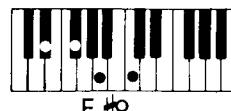
Man kan hvi - le lidt og smi - le midt i det trav - le-ste
jag. men mi - rak - ler tror vi stak - ler ik - ke, der
fin - des i dag, Så, hvis jeg får en hjer-tens - kær,
er ver-dens en- de nær. Det sker kun een gang og al-drig
me - re, det er må - ske, kun drøm - me - ri, det bli'r i
li - vet, kun een gang gi - vet, i mor-gen er nok alt for -



F



F7

B_bF_{#o}

C7



Gm7

COTTONFIELDS

Musik og tekst: Huddie Ledbetter

When I was a lit-tle ba-by my moth-er rocked me in the cra-dle
sound a lit-tle fun-ny but you did'n't make very much mon-ey In them
home in Ar-kan-sas peo-ple ask me what you come here for,

old, old cotton fields at home

When I was a lit-tle
It may sound a lit-tle
I was home in Ar-kan-

ba-ba my moth-er rocked me in the cra-dle
fun-ny but you did-n't make very much money, In them old, old cot-ton fields at
sas peo-ple ask me what you come here for,

home. Oh when them cot-ton bolls got rotten you could'n't pick ve-ry much

cot-ton in them old cot-ton fields at home. It was down in Lou'-si

an-a just a mile from Tex-ar-ka-na And them old, old cot-ton fields at

home.

2. It may
3. I was

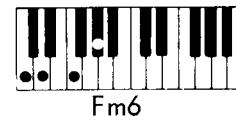
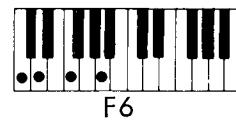
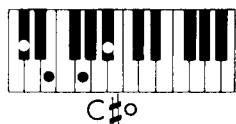
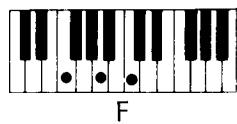
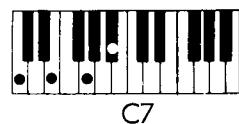
home.

Jeg ved, et pindsvin godt kan være prikken
 og lege nålepude og bli' stikken
 men fyren her var venlig hele tiden,
 hvorfor han var så glad, forstod jeg siden.
 Hr. pindsvin kaldte i en munter tone - -
 fra solbærbuske svarede hans kone,
 og fire børn kom frem fra deres gemmer -
 de sang i kor med rene, klare stemmer:

Når bare man har det godt,
 når bare man har det godt,
 hva' gör det så , man ikke er smuk?
 Når bare man har det godt,
 når bare man har det godt,
 gör det så no't, man ikke er smuk?

Jeg ved, de'er men'sker, der ka' gå og sukke,
 fordi de syn's, de ikke selv er smukke -
 en smule grimhed spiller ingen rolle,
 når bare ikke hjertene er kolde.
 To øjne, der er levende og varme,
 ka' gi' en grimrian en masse charme.
 Det hjälper ikke spor med suk og snøften - -
 nej, syng dig glad som pindsvinet i grøften:

Når bare man har det godt,
 når bare man har det godt,
 hva' gör det så , man ikke er smuk?
 Når bare man har det godt,
 når bare man har det godt,
 gör det så no't, man ikke er smuk?



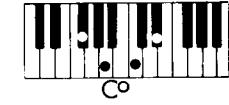
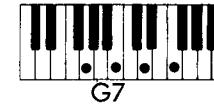
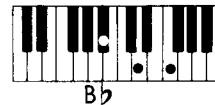
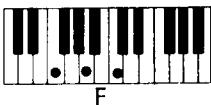
46

BARE MAN HAR DET GODET

Musik: Hans Ole Nielsen

Tekst: Thøger Olesen

Jeg så den grøn-ne skov, og jeg gik ind i'n, der mød-te jeg det
 flin-ke lil -le pind-svin, jeg hør-te først en dyb og dæm-pet
 snøf-ten, så pus-led' det i bla-de-ne i grøf-ten.
 Så så jeg fy - ren klart mod græs-sets grøn- hed og
 sa'e:Hr. pindsvin De er in -gen skøn-hed, den sva-red' ro-ligt
 med en ven -lig grym- ten: Hvad rol - le spiller fak-tisk os-se
 syn -ten? Når ba-re man har det godt, ja, bare man har det
 godt, hva' gör det så, man ik - ke er smuk? Når bare man har det
 godt, ja, bare man har det godt, gör det så no't man ik - ke er smuk?
 Jeg smuk - ?



ANNELISE

(Anneliese)

Musik: Hans-Arno Simon

Dansk tekst: Peter Spar

50

An - ne - li - se, åh, An - ne - li - se, du tæn - der mit hjer-te i

brand. An - ne - li - se, åh, An - ne - li - se, hvor - när vil du

ha' mig til mand. Jeg har ven-tet alt for län - ge og for mi - ne

sid - ste penge har jeg købt en flot bu - ket, så bar' hold op og vær' ko - ket.

Hvis du ik - ke snart vil svare, er mit un - ge liv i fa-re, for så hop - per

jeg i van-det, el - ler laver no - get an - det. An - ne - li - se, åh, An - ne -

li - se, hvor - dan skal jeg hol - de det ud? An - ne - li - se, åh, Fine.

An - ne - li - se, hvor - när vil du væ - re min brud?

Der gik et år, før hun hør - te mit gla - de og lyk' - li - ge

hjer - tes bøn. Der gik et år til, så fik vi en dej - lig søn.

da - gen lang. Når det bli'r af - ten, så ber' hun mig om en sang.

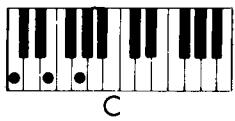
Og til næ - ste som - mer, så får vi os en pi - ge - lil, An - ne - li - se

Det er een be - stent, hun vil høre, en som hun ka' li', og så syn - ger

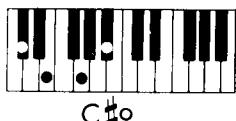
D.C.al

fine.

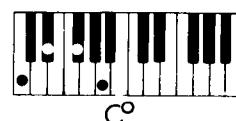
si' r, at det er da gan - ske li - ge - til. Vi er så jeg vo - res kendings - me - lo - di.



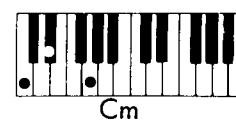
C

C[#]o

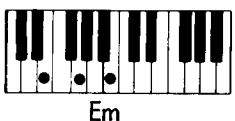
G7



Co



Cm



Em



Am



D7



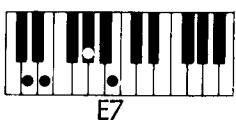
Dm



A7



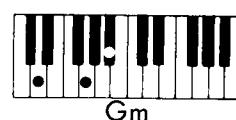
Ab7



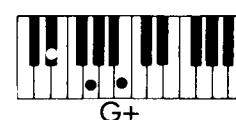
E7



Fm



Gm



G+

ALL OF ME

Musik og tekst: Seymour Simons, Gerald Marks

C C[#]o G7 C Co G7
 You took my kiss-es and you took my love, You taught me how to care.
 C Cm G Em Am D7 G7
 Am I to be - just the rem-nant of a one-sid-ed love af - fair?
 D7 G7 C Co Dm A7 Ab7 G7
 All you took, I glad-ly gave, There's noth-ing left for me to save.
 C — 3 — E7 A7
 All of me why not take All of me, Can't you see
 A7 — 3 — Dm E7 — 3 —
 I'm no good with-out you. Take my lips I want to
 Am D7 — 3 — G7
 lose them, Take my arms, I'll nev-er use them,
 C — 3 — E7 A7
 Your good-bye, left me with eyes that cry, How can I
 A7 — 3 — Dm Fm C Gm
 go on dear with-out you. You took the part that once was my
 A7 Fm G7 1 C Co Dm G+ 2 C Fm C
 heart, So why not take All of me. me.

A HANDFUL OF SONGS

Musik og tekst: Lionel Bart, Michael Pratt, Tommy Steele

I've got a hand-ful of songs to sing you, Can't stop my voice when it
More-ov-er wher-ev-er we may room to Or an-y shore where we
longs to sing you New songs, and blue songs and songs to bring you
may be blown to We'll know that we're gon-na feel at home to
Hap-pi-ness no more no-less. La Bel-la Mu-si-ca
Jazz and cha-cha-cha Ca-lyp-sos and street vendor cries. Strains of
old re-fra-ins sleepy time ba-by lul-a-bies. I've got a hand-ful of
songs to sing you I've got a heart-ful of love to bring you
True love for you love, and love's a thing you keep So here's a
hand-ful of songs going cheap just a hand-ful of songs
Just a hand-ful of songs, on-ly a hand-ful of songs.

