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F



C7



Bb



Dm



Am



Gm7

## Waltzing Matilda

(DANS NU, MATILDA)

Eng.tekst: A.B.Paterson

Dansk tekst: Lulu Ziegler/V.Skaarup

Musik: Marie Cowan

På den stø-reslet-te glø-der et en-somt bål, her har en mand fun-det hvil for en nat.Og han

ser ind i il-den, tan-ken går mod fjer-ne mål, hvor er den pi-ge,som han har for-ladt?

Dans nu,Ma-til-da, dans nu,Ma-til- da, dans nu Ma-til-da,i af-ten for mig.Jeg vil

glem-me den sorg, som boe-de dy-best i mit sind, når du vil dan-se,Ma - til - da for mig.

Dans nu Ma-til - da, dans nu, Ma-til-da, dans nu Ma-til-da, i af-ten for mig.Jeg vil

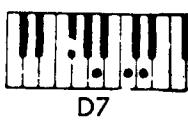
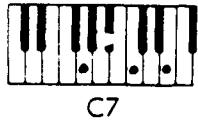
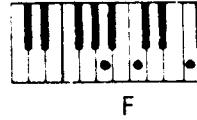
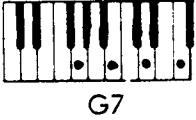
glem-med den sorg,som boe-de dy-best i mit sind, når du vil dan-se, Ma -til-də,for mig.

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong  
Under the shade of a collibah tree.

And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled.  
"You'll come awaltzing Matilda with me!"

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
you'll come awaltzing Matilda with me,  
and he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled.  
"You'll come awaltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,  
you'll come awaltzing Matilda with me,  
and he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled.  
"You'll come awaltzing Matilda with me."



## Vaya con dios

Org. tekst & musik: Larry Russell/  
Inez Jamas/Buddy Paper

**C** Now the ha-ci-en-das park the town is sleeping. Now the time has come to part,

**C** **F** **C** **G7** the time for wee --ping. Va - ya con di - os my där - ling va - ya con

**G7** **C** di-os my love. Now the vil-lage bells are soft - ly ring-ing if you  
mis-sion

**C** **F** **C** li-sten with your heart, you'll hear them sing-ing. Va - ya con di - os my där - ling,

**G7** **C** **Gm7** **C7** va - ya con di - os my love. Where ev - er you may be I'll be be-

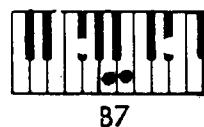
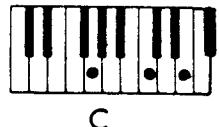
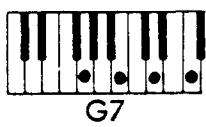
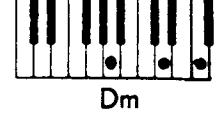
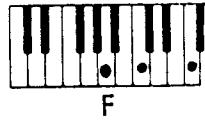
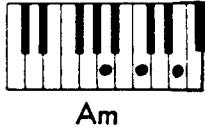
**F** **Gm7** **C7** **F** **Am7** side you, Al - though ma - ny mil - lion dreams a way. Each night I'll say a pray'r  
you're

**D7** **G** **Am7** **D7** **G7** a pray'r to guide you, to hast-en ev - 'ry lone-ly hour of ev - 'ry lone-ly

**C** **G7** day. Now the dawn is break-ing thro' a gray to - mor - row, but the

**C** **F** mem-o-ries we share are there to bor-row. Va - ya con di - os my

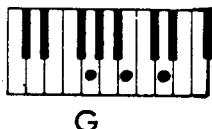
**C** **G7** **C** där - ling, Va - ya con di - os my love.



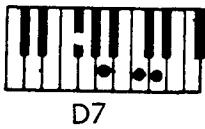
## Theme from Love Story

Musik:Francic Lai.

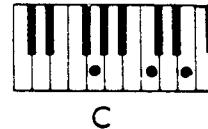
The musical score consists of eight staves of music, each starting with a different chord: Am, E7, F, A, G7, C, Dm, and B7. The music is in 4/4 time and uses a treble clef. The notes are primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with some quarter notes. The chords are indicated above the staves. The score is divided into two sections: section 1 (staves 1-4) and section 2 (staves 5-8). The first section ends with a repeat sign and a '1.' above the staff. The second section begins with a '2.' above the staff.



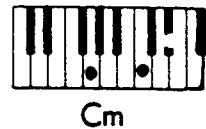
G



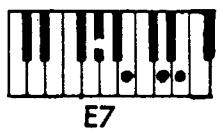
D7



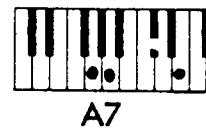
C



Cm



E7



A7

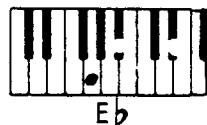
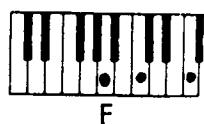
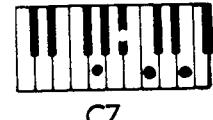
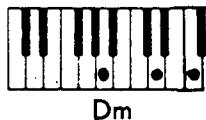
## Susanne, Birgitte og Hanne

Tekst: Erik Leth

Musik: Sven Gyldmark

Musical score for the song "Susanne, Birgitte og Hanne". The score consists of five staves of music in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal line is accompanied by piano chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Al-le sφ-mænd er gla-de for pi -ger. Men min skat, du kan sto-le på mig. Det er  
 fuld-stændig sandt, når jeg si - ger, at mit hjer - te kun ban-ker for dig. Og lidt for Su -  
 san-ne, Bir - git-te og Han-ne, og To-ve og An-ne og Liz-zie og  
 Kiss. For -u-den Ag - ne - te, E - li - sa og Gre - the,  
 og An-ne-me - re - te, og Mol-ly og Lis.



## Speak softly love

Tekst: Larry Kusik

Musik: Nina Rota

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. Chords are indicated above the staff at the beginning of each line. The lyrics are written below the notes. The chords are: Dm, Gm, Dm, Gm, Gdim, Dm, A7, Dm, F, Eb, Gm, A7, Dm, Gm, A7, Dm, F, Eb, Gm, A7, Dm, Gm, Gdim, Dm, A7, Dm.

Speak soft-ly love and hold me warm a-gainst your heart,  
I feel your words the ten-der  
trem-b-ling mo-ments start. We're in a world our ver-y own,  
shar-ing a love that on-ly few have ev-er known. Wine colo-red days,  
warmed by the sun, deep vel-vet nights when we are one.  
Speak soft-ly love so no-one hears us but the sky. The vows of love we make will  
live un-til we die. My life is yours and all be - cause  
you came in - to my world with love, so soft-ly love.

2. Regnen drypped' ned fra himlen.

Teinten drypped' ned fra mig.

Drippe, drappe, dryppe op og ned ad Solitudevej.

Næsesløret og pleurøsen

hængte li'som sørgeflag.

Jeg var gennemblødt, så undertøjet føltes  
nærmet som et grødomslag.

Og min stråhat - den hang her og buede sig.

Om man'da'n. I regnvejr. På Solitudevej.

Og så åbnedes skoenes snude sig.

Om man'da'n. I regnvejr. På Solitudevej.

Kjolen hang som en gulvklud med ikk' en plissé.

Og dér stod jeg klam som en ål i gelé.

Både sorg og forkølelse truede mig.

Om man'da'n. I regnvejr. På Solitudevej.

3. Men tålmodighed belønnes:

Pludselig så jeg Kaj.

Og det var, som solen skinned' over Solitudevej.

Men med eet blev solen borte.

Jeg blegned' som en selleri.

Det gik op for mig, at Kaj han sikkert ikke  
var mig rigtig tro, fordi

i hans kølvand der viste en skude sig.

Om man'da'n. I regnvejr. På Solitudevej.

Til hans mund med et trykkys hun sugede sig.

Om man'da'n. I regnvejr. På Solitudevej.

Ind i porten skrás overfor så jeg de gled

og på tredie sal blev et gardin rullet ned.

Og der stod jeg, mens de leged' brudeleg.

Om man'da'n. I regnvejr. På Solitudevej.

4. Nu' jeg altså en slags enke.

Jeg blev aldrig gift med Kaj.

Ensom bor jeg i mit jomfrubur på Solitudevej.

Og især når det er mandag,

og især når det er regn,

ka' jeg bli' så melankolsk, når jeg sidder  
der og kikker ned på vej'n.

Så vemondig bedugger min rude sig.

Om man'da'n. I regnvejr. På Solitudevej.

Mens jeg sidder og syr på stra-pude-maj.

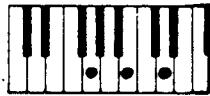
Om man'da'n. I regnvejr. På Solitudevej

Der er dryp ned fra himlen og dryp i mit blik.

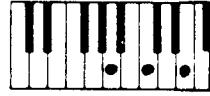
Og vi græder omkap med en ostebutik.

Og jeg drømmer om Kaj - uh, det studekvai.

Om man'da'n. I regnvejr. På Solitudevej.



G



Am



D7



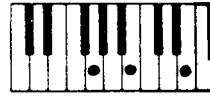
A7



C



D



Em



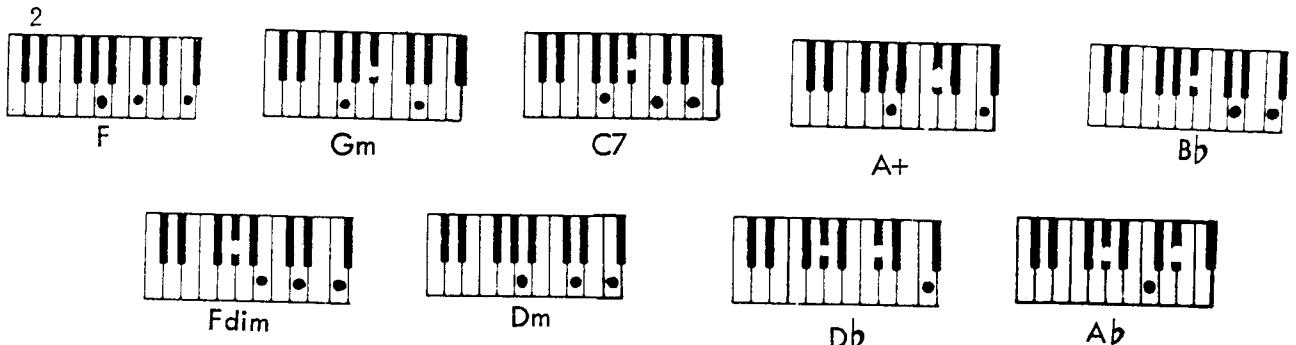
B7

## Solitudevej

Tekst: Poeten

Musik: Sven Gyldmark

G Am D7  
 Jeg er alt-så døbt Ger-tru-de. Og min ven han hed-der Kaj. Så en man-dag sku han  
 G D7  
 mør-demig på So-li - tu - de - vej. Der stod jeg, og det blev regn- vejr. Ti-den gik, men in-gen  
 A7 D A7 D7  
 Kaj. Men jo me-re kold tog klamt det blev, jo me-re læng-sels-ful dog varm blev jeg. Uh, man  
 G C D7  
 træn-ger til en te'r for - gu - de sig. Om man-da'n. I regn-vejr. På So-li - tu - de -  
 G C D7  
 vej. For der er ik-ke mun - tert der - u - de, nej. Om man'-dan. I  
 G B7 Em  
 regn-vejr. På So-li - tu - de - vej. Så med eet var der li - som en tan-ke, der  
 A7 D7 G  
 sa': "Hvis nu Kaj er brændt ud, og så bli'r du brændt a'?" Det var ik-ke en  
 C D7 G  
 tan - ke, der hue - de mig. Om man'-dan i regn-vejr. På So-li - tu - de - vej.



## Smoke gets in your eyes

Tekst: Otto Harbach

Musik: Jerome Kern

F Gm C7 F A+ Bb Fdim  
They asked me how I knew my true love was true,  
I of course re-

F Dm Gm C7 F C7 F  
plied, "Something he-re side, can-not be de - nied".  
They said "someday you'll

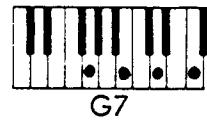
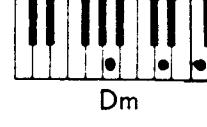
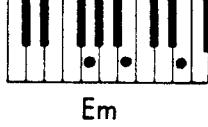
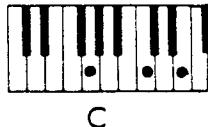
Gm C7 F A+ Bb Fdim F Dm Gm C7  
find, all who love are blind. When your hearts on fire, you must re-a- lize smoke  
gets in your

F Db A+ Bb Fdim  
eyes." So I chaffed them and I gai - ly laughed  
to thing they could doubt my

Ab Db C7 Gm  
love. Yet to - day my love was flown a - way, I am with - out my

C7 F Gm C7 F A+ Bb Fdim  
love. Now laughing friends de-ride tears I can-not hide,  
so I smiled and

F Dm Gm C7 F  
say, "When a love-ly flame dies, smoke gets in your eyes."



## Sangfugl

Dansk tekst: Sven Buemann

Musik & org. tekst:  
Gene MacLellan

**C                    Em                    Dm                    G7**

Nu lig-ger ver-den dæk-kethvid af sne  
var så ung og hå -bet var så grønt,  
nu en-gang skal ske.  
alt var ba - re skønt.

En sang-fugl syn-ger somden al-tid sang,  
Nu ved jeg at jeg nar-re-de mig selv,  
for -års-tid,hvor blom-sterslik-ker sol-skin da-gen lang.  
in -gen-ting at drøm-me om når han har sagt far -

**G7**

1.                    2.

Sne-engør mit sind så koldtog hårdt,  
borf. Det er for-bi med ham som jeg ku' li'  
ta' mig med og syng mig glad og fri.

åh,sang-fugl gid din sang ku' smelte sne og kul-de  
du lil-le sang-fugl

**C                    Em                    Dm                    G7**

vint-ren her er alt for kold,når hjer-tet har det li'-som dit,  
med når du fly'r bort til et sted,hvor smuk-ke blom-ster ik-ke blom-strer nærså kort.

**C                    Em                    Dm                    G7**



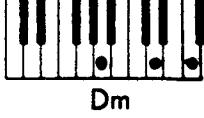
8



G7



1



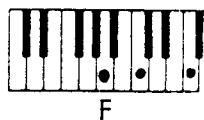
Dm

## Paper roses

Dansk tekst: Stig Lange

Org.tekst & musik:  
Janice Torre/Spielman

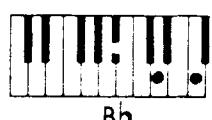
Jeg ser det he-le klart i di-ne φi - ne, de si'er mig al-ting  
 hen-syns-løst og hårdt. Du holdt mig hen med blom-ster og med løg-ne  
 de skøn-ne ro-ser le-ved' alt for kort- Vis-ne ro-ser, vis-ne  
 ro - ser, in- tet le - ver i al e - vig - hed. Hvert et min - de,  
 ro - sen gem - mer, er nu vis - net som din kær - lig - hed.



F



Dm



B♭



C7



Gm7

## Only sixteen

Musik og eng. tekst:  
Barbara Campbell

The musical score consists of six staves of music. Chords are indicated above the staff and below the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes corresponding to each staff. The chords are: F, Dm, B♭, C7, B♭, C7, F, F, Dm; B♭, C7, B♭, C7, F, Dm, B♭, C7; B♭, C7, F, Dm, B♭, C7, B♭, C7; F, Gm7, C7, F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F; B♭, C7, F, Dm, G7, C7, F, Dm, B♭, C7; B♭, C7, F, Dm, B♭, C7, B♭, C7, F.

She was on-ly six-teen, on-ly six-teen, I loved her so, but she was too young to  
 fall in love, and I was too young to know. We'd laugh and we'd sing and do the little things  
 that made my heart glow, but she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to  
 know. Why did I give my heart so fast, it nev-er will hap-pen a - gain, but  
 I was a more lad of six-teen, I've aged a year since then. She was on-ly six-teen, on-ly six-teen,  
 With eyes that would glow, but she was too young to fall in love, and I was too young to know.



G



Em



Am



D7

## Oh, Carol!

Tekst: Howard Greenfield.

Musik: Neil Sedaka

G Em 3 Am

Oh, Ca-rol, I am but a fool, Dar-ling I love you though you treat me

D7 G Em 3 Am

cruel. You hurt me and you make me cry, but if you

Am D7 G

leave me, I will surely die. Dar-ling there will nev-er be an- oth-er,

Em 3 Am

'Cause I love you so. Don't ev-er leave me, say you'll nev-er

D7 G Em

go. I will al-ways want you for my sweet-heart, No mat-ter what you do.

Am D7 G

Oh, Oh, Oh, Ca-rol, I'm so in love with you.

Sheet music for the song "Oh, Carol!" featuring lyrics and chords (G, Em, Am, D7) above the vocal line. The music is in G major, common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal line includes several melodic phrases with harmonic support from the chords.



F



C7



Bb



Am



Dm

## Ob la di Ob la da

Tekst & musik:  
John Lennon/Paul McCartney

1. Des-mond had a bar-row in the mar-ket place, Mol-ly is the
2. Des-mond takes a trol-ley to the jewel-ler's store, Buys a twen-ty
3. Hap-py ev-er af-ter in the mar -ket place, Des-mond lets the

sin-ger in a band.  
ca-rat gol-den ring.  
chil-dren lend a hand.

Des-mond says to Mol-ly, girl I like your face  
Takes it back to Mol-ly, wai-ting at the door  
Mol-ly stays at home and does her pret-ty face

and Mol-ly says this as she takes him by the hand.)  
and as he gives it to her she be-gins to sing.  
and in the eve-ning she still sings it with the band.)

Ob-la-di, ob-la-

da, life goes on bra.

La la how the life goes on.

Ob-la-

di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra.

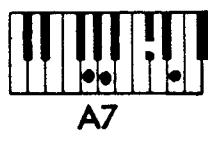
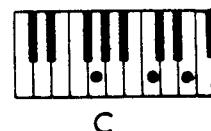
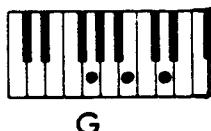
La la how the life goes on.

Fine

on. In a cou-ple of years they have built a home sweet home with a couple of

kids run-ning in the yard of Des-mond and Mol-ly Jones.

D.S.  
al Fine



## O, Marie, jeg vil hjem

Dansk tekst: Allan Honde

Musik: Mel Tillis/Marijohn Wilkin

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff starts with a G chord. The lyrics are:

En sør-dag midt i vå-ren drog sol-da-ten ud. Han rejs-te med sorg frasin un-ge brud. Han  
måt-te af-sted på de-res bryl-lups-dag, for at tje-ne sin kon - ge, sit land og flag.

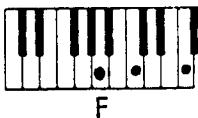
The second staff starts with a C chord. The lyrics are:

O, Ma - ri - e, jeg vil hjem til dig. O, Ma - ri - e, jeg vil hjem til dig. Jeg

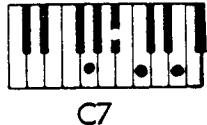
The third staff starts with a C#dim chord. The lyrics are:

sav-ner dig her ved min si - de, O, Ma - ri - e, jeg vil hjem.

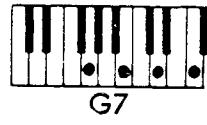
Chords indicated above the staff include G, D7, G, C, G, D7, G, C, C#dim, G, A7, D7, G.



F



C7



G7

# Musik, musik, musik

Dansk tekst: Peter Spar.

Eng.tekst & musik:  
Stephan Weiss/Bernie Baum

Gram-mo-fo-nen går i stå, læg en an-den pla-de på, al - le rå-ber  
 Put an-oth-er nick-el on, in thenick-el o - de - on, all I want is

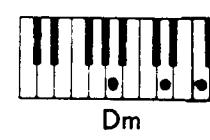
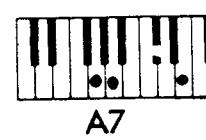
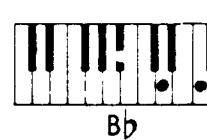
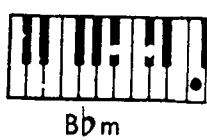
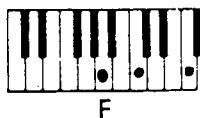
om at få mu - sik, mu-sik, mu - si - ken. Alt for dig jeg gø-re vil,  
 hav-ing you and mu-sic, mü-sic, mu - sic. I'd do an - y - thing for you,

blot jeg får lidt sang og spil, for jeg går og træn-ger til mu - sik, mu-sik, mu-  
 an - y -thing you'd want me to, all I want is kis-sing you and mu-sic, mu-sic,

si - ken. San - ge, og kæl-ne klan-ge, det bed-ste ved mu-sik, ja  
 mu - sic. Clos - er, my dear, come clo - ser, the ni - cest part of an-y

prøv og gæt -, er når vi dan-ser gan-ske tæt, men gram-mo-fo-nen går i stå,  
 me - lo-dy is when your dan-cing close to me, so, put an-oth -er nick-el in,

kys man ik-ke skal for-små, men jeg bet nu om at få mu - sik, mu-sik, mu-si-ken.  
 in the nick-el o - de - on, all I want is lov-ing you and mu-sic, mu - sic, mu-sic.



## Moonlight serenade

Eng. tekst: Mitchell Parish

Musik: Glenn Miller

F                    Fdim                    Gm7                    C7                    F  
 I stand at your gate and the song that I sing is of moon-light, I stand, and I

D7                    F                    Bbm                    C7  
 wait, for the touch of your hand in the June night, the ro-ses, are sigh-ing a moon-light se-re-

F                    Fdim                    Gm7                    C7                    F  
 nade, the stars are a - glow, and to-night how their light sets dream-ing, My love, do you me

D7                    F                    Bbm                    C7  
 know, that your eyes are like stars bright-beam-ing? I bring you and sing you a moon-light se-re-

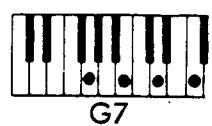
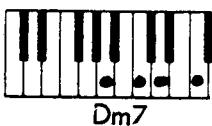
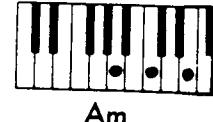
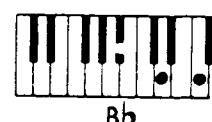
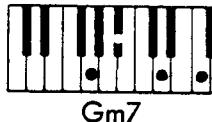
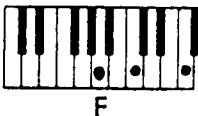
ly

F                    Bb                    Bbm                    A7                    Dm  
 nade. Let us stray, till break of day, in love's val-ley of dreams. Just you and I, a

D7                    Bbm                    F                    Fdim  
 sum-mer-sky, a heav-en-ly breeze kis-sing the trees, so don't let me wait, come to

Gm7                    C7                    F  
 me ten-der-ly in the June night, I stand at your gate and I sing you a song in the

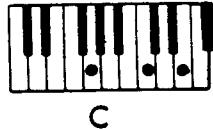
D7                    F                    Bbm                    C7                    F  
 moon-light, a love song, my dar-ling, a moon-light se-re - nade.



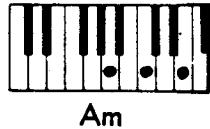
## Mini - midi - maxi-girl

Musik & tekst: Kai Ewans/  
Volmer Sørensen

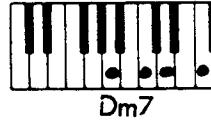
Om du i mi-mi el-ler mi-di el-ler ma-xi, det syn's du sel' be-ty-der no'et  
 men jeg si'r  
 nej, for pi-gen in-den-i er hen-de jeg ka' li' og hun har sagt, hun os-se el-skter  
 mig. Om du' i mi-ni el-ler mi-di el-ler ma-xi, det ka' de an-dre gå og kig-ge på værs-  
 go', kom ba-re her og se på hva' en-hver ka' se, men re-sten vi - ses kun når vi er  
 to. Du er min mi-ni-girl, min maxi - girl, min mi - ni og mi-di-ma-xi - girl ja, du er, du er min  
 mi-ni-girl, min ma-xi-girl, min mi - ni-og mi-di-ma-xi, mi-ni - og mi-di - ma-xi,  
 mi-ni-midi-ma-xi - girl og du er min... og jeg er din. Pi-ger vil ha' lov at  
 klæ' sig ef-ter al-ler - sid - ste mo - de det ka' der ik-ke øen-dres på, så hvor-for  
 vi-se det der su-re ho'-de, ta' det som et go-de, sig som så: Om du' i  
 D.S.al Fine.



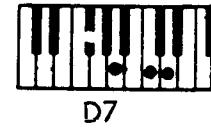
C



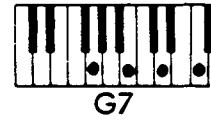
Am



Dm7



D7



G7

## Memories of you

Tekst: Andy Razaf

Musik: Eubie Blake

4

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The first staff starts with a C major chord (C, E, G). The lyrics are: "Wa - king skies at sun-rise ev-'ry sun-set too, seems to be bring-ing me". The second staff starts with a Dm7 chord. The lyrics are: "Me-mo-ries of you. Here and there, ev-'ry-where, scenes that we once knew,". The third staff starts with a C major chord. The lyrics are: "and they all just re-call, Me-mo-ries of you. How I wish I could for-get those". The fourth staff starts with an Am chord. The lyrics are: "hap-py ye-ster-years, That have left a ro -sa - ry of tears. Your face beams,". The fifth staff starts with a Dm7 chord. The lyrics are: "in my dreams, spite of all I do. Ev -'ry-thing seems to bring Me-mo-ries of you."

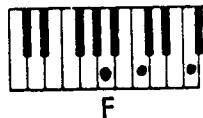
C Am Dm7 G7 C  
Wa - king skies at sun-rise ev-'ry sun-set too, seems to be bring-ing me

Dm7 G7 C C Am Dm7 G7 C  
Me-mo-ries of you. Here and there, ev-'ry-where, scenes that we once knew,

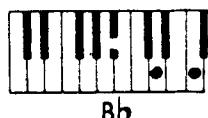
C Am C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7  
and they all just re-call, Me-mo-ries of you. How I wish I could for-get those

Am D7 C D7 G7 C Am  
hap-py ye-ster-years, That have left a ro -sa - ry of tears. Your face beams,

Dm7 G7 C D7 C Am C Am Dm7 G7 C  
in my dreams, spite of all I do. Ev -'ry-thing seems to bring Me-mo-ries of you.



F



Bb



C7



Gm7

## Melodie d'Amour

Dansk tekst: Knud Pheiffer

Eng.tekst: Leo Johns  
Musik: Henri Salvador

F B<sub>b</sub> C7 F C7  
 Me-lo-die d'A-mour bring en sang til min kæ-re. Flyv, min fugl og syng

F B<sub>b</sub> C7 F  
 syng om kær-lig-hed. Me-lo-die d'A-mour syng kun en se-re-na-de.

Gm7 C7 F Fine.  
 Flyv og kom i-gen fra min hjer-te-ven. Ja, sig, jeg ven-ter her,

C7 F  
 sig{hun} er så kær. In-gen sto-re ord, tæl-ler her på jord. Hvis

B<sub>b</sub> F  
 vi går hver for sig, pi-ner det kun mig. Jeg læn-ges mer' og mer'

C7 F B<sub>b</sub> F C7 F %  
 jeg hå-ber kun og be'r at{hun} i mør-gen ved lidt mer' om kær-lig-hed, Ja,

D.S. al Fine.

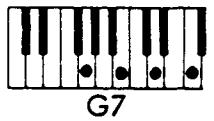
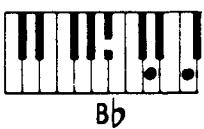
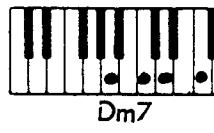
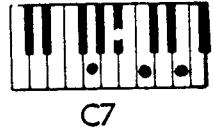
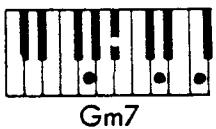
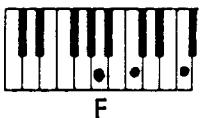
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Distribution: Stockholms Musikproduktion, Stockholm.

For Danmark & Island: IMUDICO A/S, København.



## Lille fregnede Louise

Dansk tekst: Susanne Palsbo

Org. tekst & musik:  
Thore Skogman

F Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7

Jeg har mødt Miss Frankrig, jeg har set Miss Chi-le, næsten alle verdens flotte miss'er har jeg  
 mødt. Bil-led-skøn-ne var de, og som de ku' smi -le. Men da jeg kom hjem igen, så mød-te jeg en  
 sjæl-lands-kig, og hun var det sør-de-ste af alt, hvad der er sødt. Lil-le freg-ne-de Lou  
 i - se fra Ka - ri - se, blev Miss Fak-se nu i år, al - le dren-ge-sjær-ter

C7 F C7 F

slår, når hun gen-nem by -en går, lil - le freg-ne-de Lou - i - se fra Ka  
 ri - se er så blond som ru-gens strå og den dej-lig-ste, som jeg i ver - den

F Fine // Bb

så. Hun skal ik - ke la - ves om og ha' lagt teint og dres - se - res til bi

F Gm7 C7 F

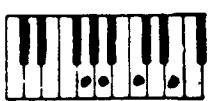
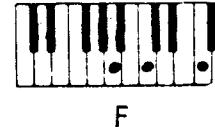
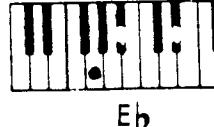
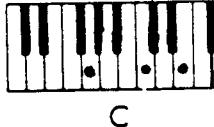
ki - ni - man - ne - quin, som hun er er hun så lif - lig som en ju - ni - klø - ver - eng.

Bb F

Hun får al - drig di - a - dem og her - me - lin, men hun syn's nu og så selv, hun er så

C G7 C7 D.S.al Fine

fin i sin ny-e lær - reds - kje - le der er blå som en lu - pin. Lil - le freg-ne-de Lou



Am7

D7

## Lady Madonna

Org.tekst og musik:  
John Lennon/Paul McCartney

**Music Staff 1:**

G C G C G  
 1. La-dy Ma - don-na, child-ren at your feet won-der how you  
 2. La -dy Ma- don -na, ba - by at your breast, won-der how you  
 man -age to make ends meet? Who finds the mo-ney when you pay the  
 man -age to feed the rest. La - dy Ma - don- na ly-ing on the  
 rent, did you think that mon-ey was heav-en sent? Fri-day night ar-  
 bed, lis-ten to the mus-ic play-ing in your head. Tues-day night ter-  
 rives with our a suit -case, Sun -day morning creep-ing like a nun,  
 noon is nev-er end- ing, Wednes-day morn-ing pa -pers did-n't come,  
 C7 F Bb Gm  
 Monday's child has learned to tie his shoe- lace. } See how they  
 Thurs-day's night your stock-ing needed mend-ing. }  
 run. 1 D7 2 D7 G C G  
 La-dy Ma - don- na, child-ren at your  
 feet, won-der how you man -age to make ends meet.

**Music Staff 2:**

C G C G E $\flat$  G



Cm



Fm



G7



Eb



Bb7



Ab



D7

## La Seine



Tekst & musik:  
Guy Lafarge/Flavien Monod

3/4 time signature, C major key signature.

**Chorus:**

Cm      Fm      Cm      Fm  
 La Seine est a - ven - tu - reu - se      de Cha - til - lon à Mé - ry

G7      Cm  
 et son hu - meur voy-a - geu - se      flâne à tra - vers le pa - ys.....

Eb      Bb7      Eb      Gdim      Fm  
 El - le se fait lan - gou - reu - se,      de Ju - vi - sy a Choi - sy

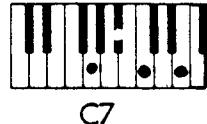
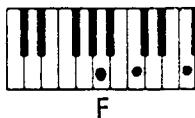
Cm      Ab      Fm      G7  
 pour a - bor - der, l'âme heu-reu - se,      l'a-mou-reux quelle à choi - sy.      Ell' rou -

C      G7  
 cou - le, cou - le, cou - le      dès qu'ille en - tre dans Pa - ris.      Ell' s'en -

C  
 rou - le, rou - le, rou - le      au - tour de ses quais fleu - ris.      El - le

Gdim      G7  
 chan-te, chan-te, chan-te, chan-te, chant' le jour et la nuit,      car la

C      D7      G7      C  
 Seine est une a - man - te      et son a - mant c'est Pa - ris.



## Blame it on the Bossa Nova

Tekst & musik:  
Barry Mann/ Cynthia Weill

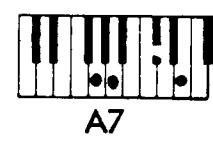
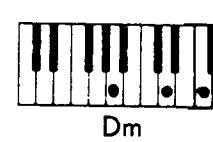
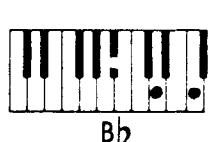
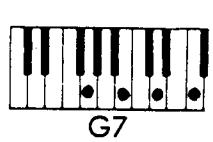
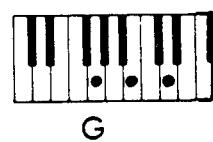
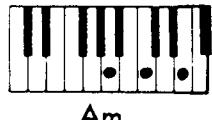
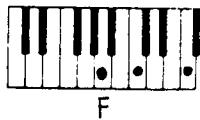
I was at a dance girl when she caught my eye, stand-in' all a-  
 lone, raise look-in' sad and shy we be-gan to dance sway-in' to and  
 fro, and soon I knew I'd never let her go. Blame it on the Bos-sa  
 bout I'm gon-na say to them with-out a doubt, No-va with its mag-ic spell,  
 well. Oh, it all be-gan with just one lit-tle dance, but soon it en-ded up a big ro-  
 mance, Blame it on the Bos-sa No-va the dance of love. Now was it the  
 moon or the stars a - bove? Now was it the tune? The  
 Bos-sa No-va. The dance of love. Now that lit-tle love.

F                            C7                            C7

F                            Bb                            F

C7                            F                            C7

F                            Bb                            1. F                            2. F



## Ich bin vom Kopf bis Fuss

Tekst & musik:  
Friedrich Holländer

**F** **Am** **C7** **Gm** **C7**

Ein rätselhafter Schimmer, ein je ne sais pas quoi, liegt in den Augen

**Gm** **F** **C7** **F** **Am** **C**

im-mer bei ei-ner schö-nen Frau. Doch wenn sich mei-ne Au-gen bei ei-nem vis a

**G** **F** **C** **G7** **C7** **F**

vis ganz tief in sei-ne sau-gen, was spre-chen dann sie? Ich bin von

**Bb** **F** **Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F**

Kopf bis Fuss auf Lie-be ein-ge - stellt, denn das ist mei-ne Welt und sonst gar - nichts.

**Bb** **F** **Dm** **Gm**

Das ist, was soll ich ma-chen mei- ne Na - tur: Ich kann halt lie-ben

**C7** **F** **A7** **Dm**

nur und sonst gar-nichts. Männer um - schwirrn mich Motten um das Licht, und wie

**G** **C7** **F** **Bb**

wenn sie ver - bren-nen, ja da-für kann ich nicht. Ich bin von Kopf bis Fuss auf

**F** **Dm** **Gm** **C7** **F**

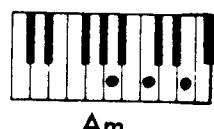
Lie-be ein - ge - stellt, denn das ist mei-ne Welt und sonst gar - nichts.



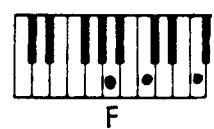
C



E7



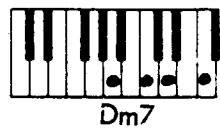
Am



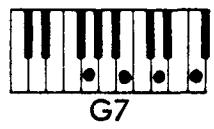
F



F#dim



Dm7



G7



D7

## Hymn to freedom

Tekst: Harriette Hamilton

Musik: Oscar Peterson

Musical score for "Hymn to freedom" in 4/4 time. The vocal part is in soprano clef. Chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff. The score consists of six staves of music.

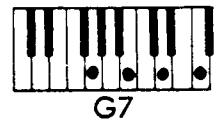
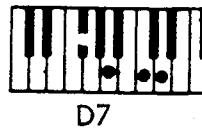
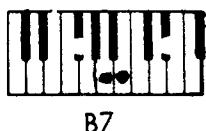
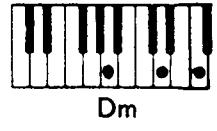
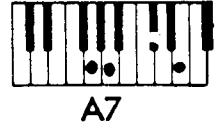
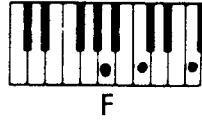
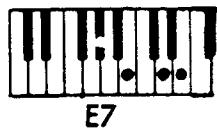
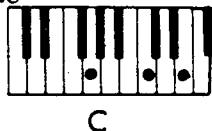
C E7 Am C F F#dim C      F F#dim C Am  
 When ev'ry heart joins ev'ry heart and to - geth-er yearns for lib-er-ty

D7 G7 C E7 Am C F F#dim C      F F#dim  
 that's when we'll be free. When ev'ry hand joins ev'ry hand and to-geth-ermoulds our

Am Dm7 G7 C G7 C E7  
 de-sti- ny, that's when we'll be free. An-y hour, an-y day, the timesoon will

Am C F F#dim C Am D7 G7 C E7 Am C  
 come when men will live in dig-ni-ty, that's when we'll be free. When ev'ry man

F F#dim C F F#dim C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C  
 joins in our song, and to - geth-ersing in har-mo-ny, that's when we'll be free.

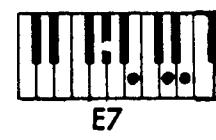
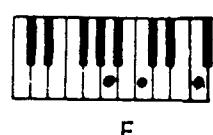


## Hold me

Tekst & musik: Little Jack Little/  
David Oppenheim/Ira Schuster

A musical score for the song "Hold me" in 4/4 time. The vocal melody is shown on a treble clef staff with lyrics below it. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, E7, F, A7, Dm, B7, C, D7, G7, C, E7, F, A7, Dm. The lyrics are:

Hold me Ho-ney won't you hold me hold me never let me  
 go. Take me Ho-ney won't you take me never to for-  
 sake me 'cause I love you so. Thrill me let your kis-ses  
 thrill me. Just like you a-lone can do. Hold me  
 ten-der-ly en - fold me, nev-er try to hold me from you.



## Hallelujah

Dansk tekst: Keld Heick

Musik: K.Oshrat/S.Orr

**C**

Em Am

Hal-le - lu - jah, syng en sang  
lu - jah, hånd i hånd Hal-le - lu - jah, sæt glæ-den i  
gang tak for nat-ten, der gik  
bånd vil vi fly - ve af-sted på hæld for ly-set og for li -vet selv, tak for  
da'n i dag og da'n der sa' far - vel. fra det der tyn-ger og som for-års-sne smel-ter  
hver en byr-de væk Hal-le-luh- jah.) Hal-le - lu - jah, kær-lig - hed

Dm7 G7 F C Am

Em Am

Hal-le- lu - jah, for ven-skab og fred Hal-le - lu - jah, du dej-li-ge

C E7 Am Dm7 G7 F F#dim

stjer- ne der fø-der den ny-e dag Hal-le-lu - jah. Hal-le- jah.

1 C 2 C

C

Em Am

Hal-le - lu - jah, til en - hver Hal-le - lu - jah til fjern og til

Dm7 G7 F F#dim C E7 Am Dm7

nær. Hal - le - lu - jah, vi hyl-der vor jord med ba-re et en-kelt ord

G7 C

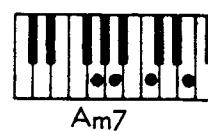
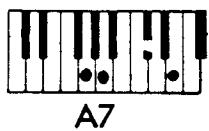
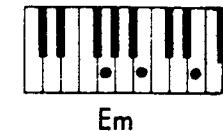
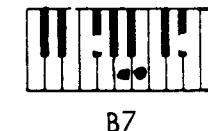
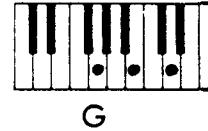
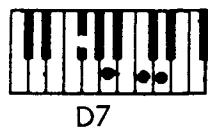
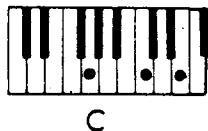
Em Am

Hal-lu-le - jah. Hal-le - lu - jah, kær - lig - hed Hal-le -

lu - jah, for ven-skab og fred Hal-le - lu - jah, du dej-li-ge

C E7 Am Dm7 G7 F F#dim

stjer-ne, der fø-der den ny-e dag Hal - le - lu - jah.



## Good morning starshine

Tekst: James Rado/Gerome Ragni  
Musik: Galt McDermot

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are placed below each staff. Chords are indicated above the staff or by arrows pointing to specific notes. The lyrics are:

Good mor-ning star-shine the earth says "Hel-lo", you twink-le a - bove us

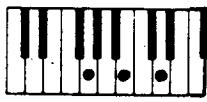
we twink-le be - low. Good mor-ning star-shine you lead us a - long.

My love and me as we sing our ear-ly mor-ning sing-ing song. Glid-dy glup gloo-py

py

Nib-by nab-by noo-py la la la la lo. Sab-basib-by sab- ba Noo-py ab - ba nab - ba

le le lo lo. Too-by oo-by wal-la, Noo-by ab - ba nab - ba, ear-ly mor-nings sing-ing song.



G



Am7



D7



Em



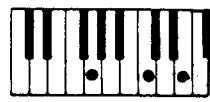
A7



D



Cdim



C



Bm



E7

## Go away, little girl

Tekst & musik:  
Gerry Goffin / Carole King

4

G

Go - a - way, lit-tle girl, go a - way, lit-tle girl, I'm

Am7 D7 G Em

not sup-posed to be a - lone with you. I know that your lips are

A7 D Cdim Em A7

sweet, but our lips must nev-er meet. I be - long to some-one else, and I must be

Am7 D7 G

true. Oh, go a - way, lit-tle girl, go a - way, lit-tle girl,

Am7 DZ G C

it's hurt-ing me more each min-ute that you de - lay. When you are near me like this

C Bm E7 Am7 DZ G

you much too hard to re-sist, so go a - way, lit-tle girl, before I beg you to stay.



D7



C



Cdim



C#dim



G7



Fm



Bb7



Eb



Cm

## Giv me a kiss to build a dream on

Tekst & musik:  
Bert Kalmar/Harry Ruby/  
Oscar Hammerstein II

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in common time (indicated by a '4'). The vocal line is in soprano clef. Chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line.

**Chords:**

- Staff 1: C, Cdim, G7, Cdim
- Staff 2: G7, Cdim, G7, C
- Staff 3: C, Cdim, G7, Cdim
- Staff 4: G7, Cdim, G7, C
- Staff 5: Fm, Bb7, Eb, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Fm, G7, Cm
- Staff 6: D7, G7, C, Cdim, G7, Cdim
- Staff 7: G7, Cdim, G7, C
- Staff 8: G7, Cdim, G7, C

**Lyrics:**

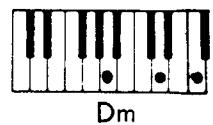
Give me a kiss to build a dream on and my im-ag-i-na-tion will thrive up-on that  
 kiss. Sweet-heart I ask no more than this a kiss to build a dream on.  
 Give me a kiss be-fore you leave me and my im-ag-i-na-tion will feed my hun-gry  
 heart. Leave me one thing be-fore we part a kiss to build a dream on. When I'm a-  
 lone with my fan-cies I'll be with you weav-ing ro-man-ces  
 mak-ing be-lieve they're true. Give me your lips for just a mo-ment and my im-ag-i-na-tion will make that  
 live. Give me what you a-longe can give a kiss to build a dream on.



C



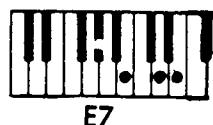
Am



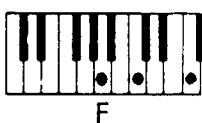
Dm



G7



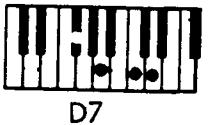
E7



F



A7



D7

## Forår i æteren

Tekst: Vibeke Flach

Musik: Knud Vad-Thomsen

Før det a-nes her i stu-en er det vår på him-mel-bu-en, helt der op-pe er nu vint'ren på re-sø-de vår på hił-ten må vel skær-pe ap-pe -tit-ten, for det svin-der af den grøn-ne må-ne

tur. Bli-de to-ners tryl-le-ri-er ly-der o-ver him-mel-sti-er, him-mel-har-perski-fter om fra mol til ost. Det kan ik -ke ses fra jor-den, men den kug-le er for-lo-ren, der på vræng-en skæ-res ud som him-mel

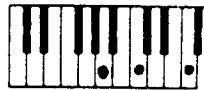
dur.) For klo-der, må-ner, so-le prø-ver hver sin nye kjo-le væ-vet ind med spek-trets far-ve-sym-fo-kost.)

ni. Ko-me-ter og pla-ne-ter le-ger læ-rer på ka-te-der, stjer-ne-børn stu-de-rer strå-le-te-o-

ri. Al-le små er for-års-kå-de, eng-le-børn, der gör sig vå-de, hæng's til

tør-re, mens de blæ-ser på trom-pet. På vor jord er folk for-tum-let, og de

smi-ler, de, der skum-led'-al-le tæn-ker: No-get må der væ-re sket. Al den sket.



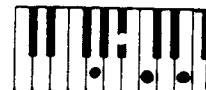
F



Bb



Gm



C7



Am7



Dm7



Bbm



Eb



Ab



Db

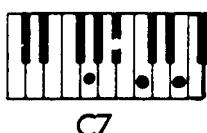
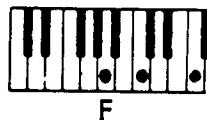
## Et maintenant

(ENDNU EN DAG)

Dansk tekst: Aase Gjødsbøl Krogh

Musik: Gilbert Bécaud

Musical score for the song "Et maintenant" (Endnu en dag) by Gilbert Bécaud. The score consists of ten staves of music for voice and piano. The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the chords above them. The chords are: F, Bb, F, Gm (first section); F, Bb, F (second section); Gm, F, Gm, C7 (third section); Am7, Dm7, Gm, C7 (fourth section); F, Bbm, Bbm, Bbm (fifth section); Eb, Ab, Db, Bbm (sixth section); Gm, C7, Gm, C7 (seventh section); F, Bb, F, Gm (eighth section); F, Bb, F, Gm, C7, F (ninth section); and F, Bb, F, Gm, C7, F (tenth section). The lyrics describe a day with long shadows and a bright sun, a day without you where the singer feels worthless, and a quiet night where the singer has heard nothing. The singer's love for the forest is mentioned, along with their desire to set up camp, find a friend, and go hunting. The final section expresses a desire to live in the moment, to be happy, and to let go of the past.



## Du skal tro på mig

Dansk tekst: Peter Mynte

Musik & org.tekst:  
Johnny Ward

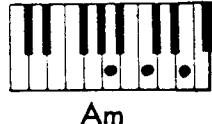
**Chords:** F, Cdim, Gm, C7, Gm, C7, F, F, C7, Gm, Bb, Gm7, F, F, C dim, Gm, C7, Gm, C7.

**Lyrics:**

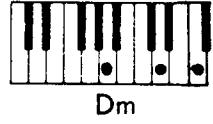
Du ska' tro på mig, du er min længsel,  
den jeg sto-ler på  
så du må ik-ke gå. Rin-gen du gav mig kan in-gen ta' fra mig, så kæ-re, tro på  
mig.  
 1. Jeg har al - tid øn - sket, at du skal tro på mig, jeg har in-ge  
 2. Man-ge, man-ge gan- ge har jeg nu sagt til dig, jeg kan ik-ke  
an-den end dig. du er den jeg el-sker, men du vil gå din vej. Jeg  
le - ve u-den dig. Men når vi så skæn-des, så vil du al-tid gå, så  
hå-ber på, du vil for-stå, men du vil al - tid gå. } Du ska' tro på  
glem-mer du, hvad jeg har sagt og næg-ter at for - stå. }  
 mig, du er min længsel, den jeg sto - ler på så du må ik-ke gå.  
 Rin-gen du gav mig kan in-gen ta' fra mig, så kæ-re, tro på mig.



C



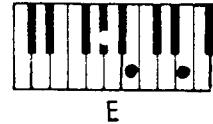
Am



Dm



Cdim



E

## Djengis Khan

Dansk tekst: Keld Heick

Org. tekst & musik:  
Ralph Siegel/B. Meinunger

Am C  
 De red om kap med vin-den o-ver slet - ter - ne he - le da'n, en  
 pi'r han pe-ge-d' på fandt al-le hur-tigt vej til hans telt,  
 han  
 en-kelt sty-red al - de-ma-rio-net-ter-ne Djen-gis Khan,  
 spurg-te al-drig først så han fik al-drigej, i - de- elt.  
 og den der kom i vej - en blev  
 Han o - ver-tal-te let og be-

Am C Dm Cdim  
 straks hug-get ned, de kend-te in-gen nå - de, kun gru - som-hed, når al-lestyr - ted frem som vil-de  
 hæn-digt en-hver, de ga' ham al-le ret, når han hæ-ved sit sværd, det var et godt og slå'n - de ar - gu -  
 dyr..... Djeng-Djeng-Djen-gis Khan, hei ven-ner, hvem vinder? Mænd, kvinder, alle kender  
 ment.....

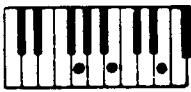
Am C Dm  
 Djeng-Djeng-Djen-gis Khan, han ved, at de ved, at han ved, at de er bange. Nætter-ne er lan-ge,  
 han skå-ler, deskå-ler, hvem stoler på mon-go-ler. Og med grusom lat-ter,

Am Dm Cdim E Am  
 kvinder, vin og san-ge er hans løn for hvert sejr-rikt slag. Djeng-Djeng -

C Am C  
 Djeng is Khan, hei ven ner, hvem Mænd, kvin der, alle kender, Djeng Djeng Djen- hans skå-ler, deskå-  
 vin-der? gis Khan, ter,

Dm Am Dm  
 hvem stoler på mon-go-ler. Og med grusom lat-ter, vild og voldsom lat-ter, hyl-der han sig

1. E Am | 2. E Am  
 sel' med vel-be - hag. De sel' med vel-be - hag.



Em



37



6



D



C

## Disco tango

Tekst: Keld Heick

Musik: Tommy Seebach

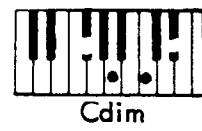
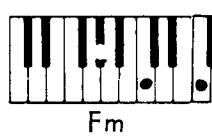
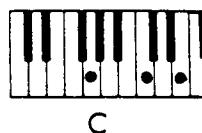
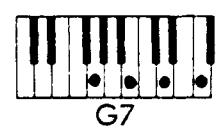
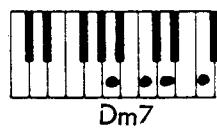
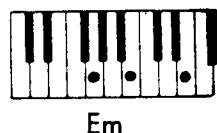
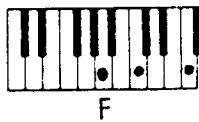
Em B7 Em  
 Hun er en stjer-ne på et dan-se-gulv slår John Travolta i en  
 B7 G D Am  
 rock'n roll. På dis-co-te-ke t'a'r hun keg-ler og der kan man se demstå i  
 Em D C Em B7  
 kφ og skæ-ve hve-gang hun gör sin en-tre. Om da-gen le-ver hun et hun-de-liv  
 Em B7  
 og dyr-ker sko - le - ri dt som tids-for-driv,  
 G D Am  
 men så når mør-ke-t fal-der på er hun den der står af Hun kræ-ver  
 Am Em D C Em D B7  
 ac-tion, det det sam-me hver e-ne-ste dag. Kor: Hva mon det er hun vil ha:  
 Em B7  
 Dis-co Tan-go a la carte og godt med garni - tu - re flugt og fart en joo-key u-den  
 Em  
 hest, der disc-er op med nyt fra U.S. A. Soul, reg-gae el-ler pop.  
 B7  
 Bach er li - ge-fedt om da'n, Bet-ho-ven får end-nu sin bid af ka'en, men nat-me-nu-en  
 Em  
 hed-der lidt bi - zart, en Dis-co Tan-go a la carte.

La la la la la la la la. Den sid-ste vals gav du  
 mig, vi var a - le - ne i ver - den, jeg  
 blev for glad for dig, og nu står jeg her med smer - ten.

Tro'de hvert sekund på, hvad du sa'e.  
 Dele godt og ondt er, hvad vi ska'.  
 Jeg lærte så, du kun elsker dig selv.  
 Jeg ejed ingenting, da du sa'e farvel.

Den sidste vals du gav mig,  
 vi var alene i verden.  
 jeg blev så glad for dig,  
 og nu står jeg her med smerten.

Det' forbi med os -  
 du gør det, du vil,  
 men jeg hører orkestret, der spiller:  
 La la la la la la,  
 la la la la la la.  
 Den sidste vals, du gav mig,  
 vi var alene i verden.  
 Jeg blev for glad for dig,  
 og nu står jeg her med smerten.  
 (La la la la la la.)



## Den sidste vals

Dansk tekst: Peter Mynte

Musik: Barry Mason

3/4

F Em Dm7

Jeg tænk-te, ska' jeg gå nu el- ler hva', or-ke-stret tak-ked'

G7 C F Em

af for i da'. Da så jeg dig og da blev he-le aft'-nen ny,

Dm7 G7 C G7 C

en lille pi-ge en-som og sky. Den sid-ste vals gav du

F G7 C

mig. Vi var a - le - ne i ver - den, jeg blev for

F G7 1. C 2. C

glad for dig, og nu står jeg her med smer - ten. smer - ten.

F Fm C

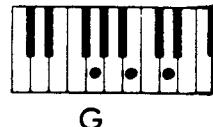
Det' for - bi med os, du gør det, du vil, men jeg hø - rer or-

Cdim Dm7 G7 F Em

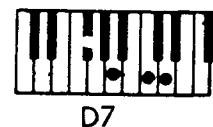
ke - stret, der spel - ler: La la la la la la la la la.



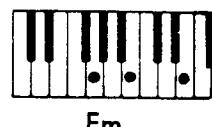
C



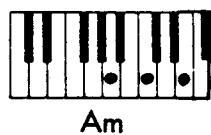
G



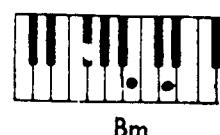
D7



Em



Am



Bm

## Colorado

Dansk tekst: Poul Borum

Musik & org.tekst:  
R. & F. Boland

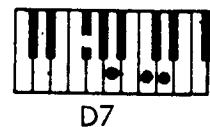
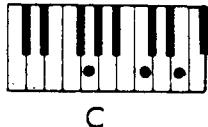
C G D7 G C G D7 G C G  
 Oh, oh, Co-lo-ra - do, åh tag mig med til Co-lo-ra - do, oh, oh,

D7 G C G D7 Em Am Bm D7  
 Co-lo-ra - do, jeg vil af - sted til Co-lo-ra - do, Oh, Co - lo-ra -

G Em  
 do. 1. Det' et sted hvor jeg fø-ler mig fri, fuld af sol-skin  
 2. Jeg vil lig- ge i stjer-ner-nes skær, i en dej-lig

Am Bm D7 G Em  
 og ly-sen-de regn-bu'er og med sør-er de spej-lersig i, dy-be flo-der og bjer-ge med  
 og drøm-men-de stem-ning, jeg er næ-sten al-e-re-de der, jeg er at-ter hos den jeg har

Am Bm D7 G  
 sne og med vind-stil-le da - ge og næt-ter: Co-lo - ra-do, Co-lo - ra - do.  
 kær. Åh, jeg kom-mer, jeg kan ik-ke ven-te: " " " " "



## Can anyone explain

Org tekst & musik:  
Bennie Benjamin/George Weiss

C  
Can an-y-one ex-plain the thrill of a kiss? No, no, no. But

C  
when two ea-ger lips are passed a-gainst yours, you'll know, yes you'll know. Can an-y-one ex-plain the

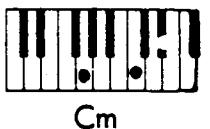
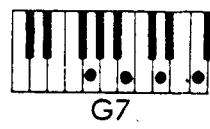
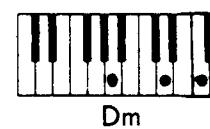
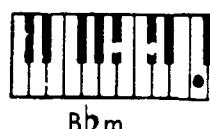
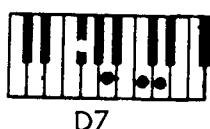
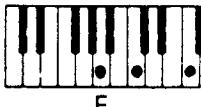
Cdim G7  
glow of ro-mance? No, no, no. But when you hear the phrase, it's you I a-dore, you'll

C G7 C G7 C D7  
know, yes you'll know, And you will find to give love a start, don't think with your mind, just

G7 C Cdim  
feel with your heart. Can an-y-one ex-plain the won-der of love? No, no,

G7 D7 G7 C  
no But now that you and I are shar-ing a sigh, we know, yes, we know.

C7 F C7 F Cm F  
 mit-ting some proph-et of doom to wipe ev- 'ry smile a - way:  
 Bb Fdim Am D7 Gm C7 F  
 Life is the cab - a - ret, old chum, come to the cab- a - ret,  
 Bbm F Dm  
 Come taste the wine, come hear the band, come blow the horn, start  
 G7 C7 F C7  
 cel-e -bra-ting, right this way, your ta - ble's wai-ting. Start by ad - mit-ting from  
 F C7 F Cm F  
 cra-dle to tomb, to is - n't that long a stay:  
 Bb Fdim Am D7 Bb Fdim  
 Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum, come to the cab - a -  
 Am D7 Gm C7 F  
 ret, old chum, so come to the cab - a - ret.



## Cabaret

Org.tekst & musik:  
John Kander/ Fred Ebb

F                    C7                    F                    C7                    F

What good is sit - ting a - lone in your room?  
Put down the knit - ting the book and the broom,

Come hear the  
time for a

B♭                    Fdim                    Am                    D7                    Gm

mu - sic        play.                    Life is a                    cab - a - ret, old chum,                    come to the  
hol - y - day.

C7                    1 F                    C7                    2 F                    B♭m                    F

ca - ba - ret.                    ret.                    Come taste the wine,                    come hear the band,

Dm                    G7                    C7                    F

come blow the horn, start cel - e-brat-ing, right this way, your ta-ble's wait-ing. No use per-

sted, mi-ne bre-ve tog du med, du' li-ge-glad med mig, men jeg si'r al-li - ge -  
 vel: Brænd mi-ne bre-ve lov mig det, dem skal den  
 an-den ik-ke se. Brænd mi-ne bre. - ve, de be - ty - der ik-ke  
 spor, brænd dem og glemså hvert et ord. Nu for-står jeg,  
 du kun gør de ting, du vil. Du vin-der kær-lig - he -dens svæ-re spil.  
 Der-for be'r jeg dig om no'et, det er kun en lil-le ting, og gan-ske  
 li - ge - til. Brænd mi-ne bre-ve, lov mig det, dem skal den  
 an-den ik-ke se. Brænd mi-ne bre-ve, de be - ty - der ik-ke  
 spor, brænd dem og glem så hvert et ord.



6



1

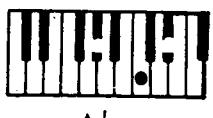
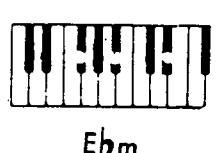
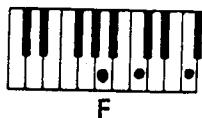


D7

## Brænd mine breve

Dansk tekst: Allan Hønde

Org. tekst & musik:  
J. L. Finneran



## Breaking up is hard to do

Tekst & musik:  
Neil Sedaka/Howard Greenfield

F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7

Don't take your love a-way from me, don't you leave my heart in mi-se-ry,

F A7 Dm G7 C7 F Dm

yet you know that I'll be blue, 'cause break-ing up is hard to do. Re-mem-ber when you

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F A7 Dm

held me tight and you kis-sed me all through the night? Think of all what we've been through and

G7 C7 F Fm Bb Fm Bb

break-ing up is hard to do, they say that break-ing up is hard to do,

Eb Ebm Ab Eb Ab Db

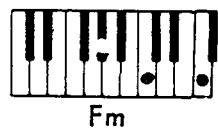
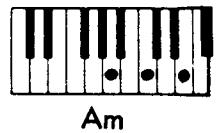
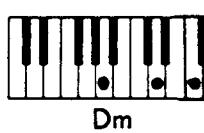
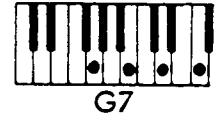
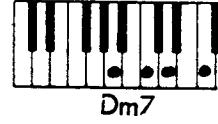
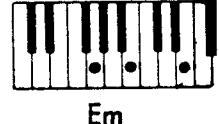
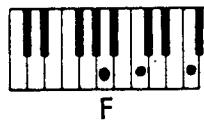
and I know that I know it's true don't say that this is the end. In-stead of break-ing up I wish that

C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm

we we-re-mak-ing up a-gain. I beg of you, don't say good-bye. Can't we give our love an-

Gm7 C7 F A7 Dm G7 C7 F

oth-er try? Come on, ba-by, let's start a new, 'cause break-ing up is hard to do.

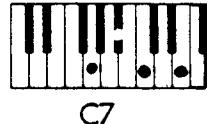
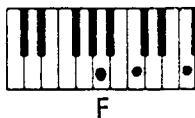


## Born free

Tekst: Don Black

Musik: John Barry

A musical score for 'Born free' with lyrics and chords. The score consists of six staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The first staff starts with a C major chord (C, E, G). The lyrics are: 'Born free, as free as the wind blows, as free as the grass grows, born'. The second staff starts with a Dm7 chord (D, F, A, C) followed by a G7 chord (G, B, D, F). The lyrics are: 'free to fol-low your heart. Live free and beau-ty sur-rounds you,'. The third staff starts with a F major chord (F, A, C) followed by an Em chord (E, G, B). The lyrics are: 'the world still a -stounds you, each time you look at a star. Stay free'. The fourth staff starts with a Dm chord (D, F, A) followed by a G7 chord (G, B, D, F). The lyrics are: 'where no walls di - vide you, you're free as a roar- ing tide so'. The fifth staff starts with a C major chord (C, E, G) followed by an F major chord (F, A, C). The lyrics are: 'there's no need to hide. Born free, and life is worth liv - ing,'. The sixth staff starts with an F major chord (F, A, C) followed by an Em chord (E, G, B). The lyrics are: 'but on-ly worth liv - ing 'cause you're born free.'



## Blame it on the Bossa Nova

Tekst & musik:  
Barry Mann/ Cynthia Weill

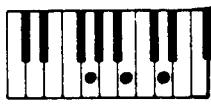
I was at a dance girl when she caught my eye, stand-in' all a-  
 lone, raise look-in' sad and shy we be-gan to dance sway-in' to and  
 fro, and soon I knew I'd never let her go. Blame it on the Bos-sa  
 bout I'm gon-na say to them with-out a doubt, Blame it on the Bos-sa  
 No-va with its mag-ic spell, Blame it on the Bos-sa No-va that she did so  
 well. Oh, it all be-gan with just one lit-tle dance, but soon it en-ded up a big ro-  
 mance, Blame it on the Bos-sa No-va the dance of love. Now was it the  
 moon or the stars a - bove? Now was it the tune? The  
 Bos-sa No-va. The dance of love. Now that lit-tle love.

F                            C7                            C7

F                            Bb                            F

C7                            F                            C7

F                            Bb                            1. F                            2. F



G



Am



B7



Em



E7



A7



D7



Dm

# Be my love

Tekst: Sammy Cahn

Musik: Nicholas Brodszky

G Am B7 Em  
 Be my love, for no one else can end this yearn-ing. This need that

B7 E7 Am G  
 you and you a - lone cre- ate. Just fill my arms the way you've filled my dreams

Em A7 Am D7 G  
 the dreams that you in-spire with ev'-ry sweet de-sire. Be my love, and

Am B7 Em  
 with your kis-ses set me burn-ing, one kiss is all I need to seal my

B7 E7 Am G Am  
 fate, and hand in hand, we'll find love's prom-ised land. There's be no one but you, for

D7 Dm E7 Am D7 G  
 me e - ter - nal - ly, if you will be my love.



F



Cm



Bb



Bb m

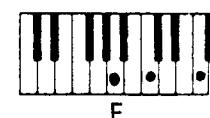


D7

## Bare 16 år

Dansk tekst: Aase Gjødsbøl Krogh

Musik: Hubert Giraud



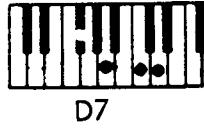
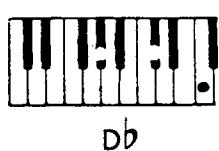
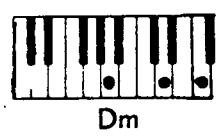
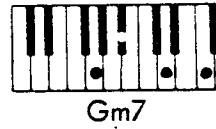
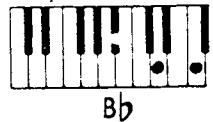
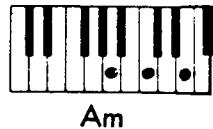
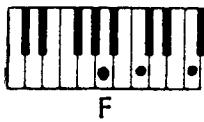
## Aquarius

Tekst: James Rado/Gerome Ragni

Musik: Galt MacDermot

When the moon is in the seventh house, and Ju - pi - ter  
 a - ligns with Mars, then peace will guide the plan-ets, and  
 love will steer the stars. This is the dawn-ing of the age of A - quar-i - us, the  
 age of A - quar - i - us. A -  
 quar-i - us. Fine. Har-mo-ny and un-der - stand - ing, sym-pa-thy and trust a-  
 bound-ing. No more false-hoods or de - ri - sions, gol-den liv-ing dreams of vi-sions, my-stic  
 crys-tal rev - e - la - tion, and the mind's true lib-er - a - tion, A - quar - i - us,  
 A - quar-i - us. When the

D.S.al Fine. %



## What a wonderful world

Tekst & musik:  
George D. Weis/George Douglas

F Am Bb Am Gm7 F A7 Dm  
 I see trees of green, red roses too, I see them bloom for me and you, and I

Db Gm7 C7 F C7 F Am  
 think to my - self what a won-der-ful world. I see skies of blue and

Bb Am Gm7 F A7 Dm Db  
 clouds of white, the bright bles-sed day, the dark sac-red night, and I think to my-self

Gm7 C7 F C7 F  
 what a won-der-ful world. The co-lour of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, are

C7 F Dm Am Dm Am  
 also on the fa-ces of peo-ple go-ing by, I see friends sha-king hands, say-in' "How do you do",

Dm F#dim Gm7 C7 F Am Bb Am  
 They're real-ly say-in' "I love you," I hear ba - bies cry, I watch them grow.

Gm7 F A7 Dm Db Gm7 C7 F  
 They'll learn much more than I'll ev-er know and I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.

D7 G7 Gm7 C7 F  
 Yes, I think to my-self what a won-der-ful world.