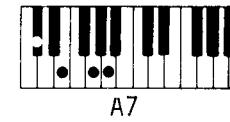
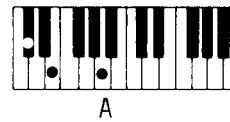
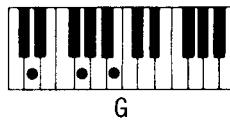
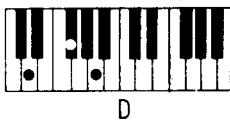


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VENTE PÅ FAR

Musik og tekst: Caroline Schytte Jensen

The musical score consists of four staves of music in 2/4 time, key of D major (two sharps). The vocal line is accompanied by piano chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are integrated into the melody.

Chords shown above the staff:

- Staff 1: D, G, A, A7
- Staff 2: D, A7, D
- Staff 3: A7, D, D, G
- Staff 4: G, D, A7, D

Lyrics (from top to bottom):

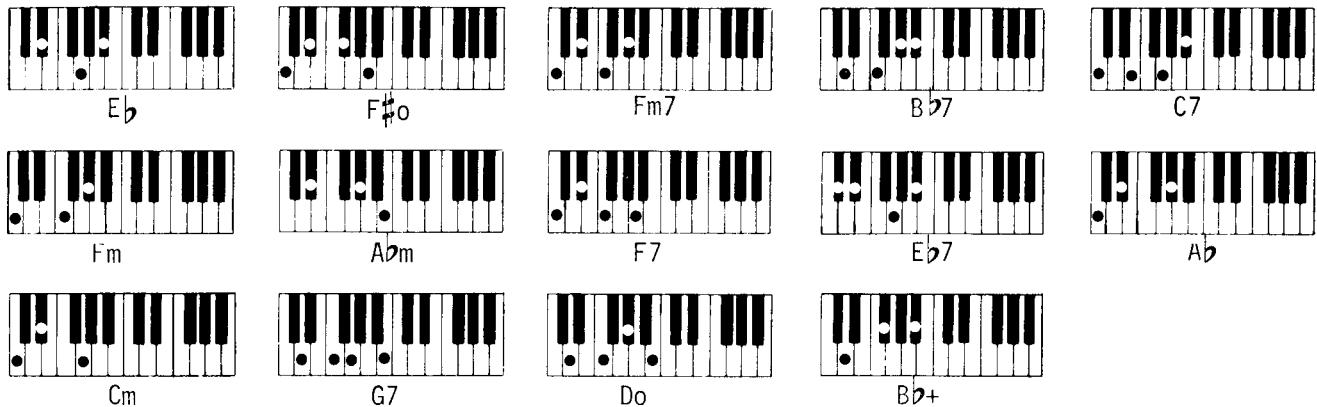
Tre søde små-børn med øjne blå, stil-le i skum-ring-en sam-men står,
føl-ger med øj-ne-ne al- le dem, som hist fra by-en nu ven-der hjem. De
ven - ter på far, ven - ter på far,
stir-rer ud på ga - den og ven - ter på far.

Gabriel er i sit sjette år,
ryster betæksomt sit brune hår,
trykker mod ruden sin pande tæt,
stirrer, til nakken bli'r ganske træt:
Han venter på far, venter på far,
stirrer ud på gaden og venter på far.

Anna Marie ved siden står,
sød liden dukke på fire år,
små gule krøller om kinden slår,
øjnene store og spændende står:
Hun venter på far, venter på far,
Åh - ja, du kan tro - hun venter på far.

Lille baby er Christian,
næppe sin længsel han styre kan.
Papa ham lovede noget rart,
derfor han tænker, han kommer snart.
Kommer ej far? Kommer ej far?
Længselsfuldt han spørger: Kommer ej far?

Længe de venter, de søde små,
mange forbi deres vindu' gå.
Endelig. Nej - er det? Jo - så - mæn.
Alle de springer mod døren hen:
Der kommer Far! Der kommer Far!
Hurra! Højt de jubler: Der kommer Far.



TWO SLEEPY PEOPLE

Musik og tekst: Frank Loesser, Hoagy Carmichael

Eb F#o Fm7 3 Bb7 Eb 3
 Here we are, out of cig-a -ret-tes, Holding hands and yawning,
 Here we are, in the co-z-y chair, Picking on a wishbone,

Fm 3 Bb7 Eb C7 Fm Adm
 Look how late it gets, Two sleep-y people, by dawn's ear-ly right, And
 From the Frig-id-aire, Two sleep-y people with noth-ing to say, And

1. Eb F7 Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb F7 Bb7 Eb Eb7 3
 too much in love to say Goodnight. too much in love to break away. Do you re-

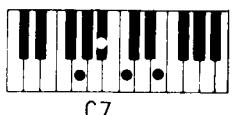
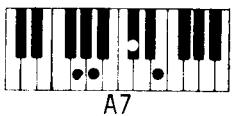
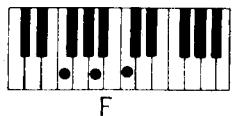
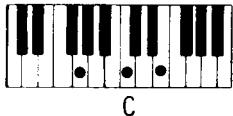
Ab Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Cm G7 Cm Eb
 mem-ber the nights we used to linger in the hall? Father did-n't like you at

Ab Bb7 3 Eb Bb7 Eb Do C7
 all. Do you re- mem-ber the rea-son why we mar-ried in the fall? To

F7 3 Fm7 Bb+ Eb F#o Fm7 3 Bb7
 rent this little nest, and get a bit of rest. Well, here we are just about the same,

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb C7
 Foggy lit-tle fel-la, Drowsy lit-tle dame, Two sleep-y peo - ple, by

Fm Adm Eb F7 Bb7 Eb
 dawn's ear-ly light, and too much in love to say Good - night.



TIL PINSE NÅR SKOVEN BLI'R RIGTIG GRØN

Traditional

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time (indicated by '3'). The first staff starts with a C major chord (C, E, G). The second staff starts with a D minor chord (D, F#, A). The third staff starts with a G7 chord (G, B, D, F#). The fourth staff starts with an F major chord (F, A, C). The fifth staff starts with an A7 chord (A, C#, E, G#). The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the chords. The music includes various note values such as quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, with rests indicated by vertical dashes.

Til Pin - se, når sko - ven bli'r rig - tig grøn, så skal vi der -
 ud hver en gård-mands- són, og så er det skik-ken nu her til lands,at
 svinge de pi - ger i ly - stig dans. Tra-la la la la la la la
 la tra la la la la la la la la, Tra-la la la la la la la
 la la tra la la.

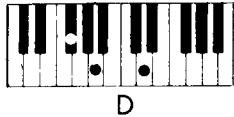
Der så jeg en pige nu sidste vår ak, gid at hun kommer igen iår,
 for alle og enhver var hun ej til fals, jeg fik hende dog til en wienvivals.
 Trala la la....

I ansigtet var hun så rund og trind, så blød og dejlig var hendes kind,
 og aldrig en pænere krop jeg så, en ternet kjole hun havde på.
 Trala la la....

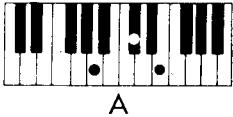
Hver morgen, når jeg til mit arbejd' går, jeg ser, hvorledes at skoven står,
 hver sildige aften, når jeg kommer hjem, så tager jeg straks almanakken frem.
 Trala la la....

Den Pinse den kommer så sent i år, den vistnok galt i almanakken står,
 og længe det varer med storm og slud, mon skoven aldrig vil springe ud.
 Trala la la....

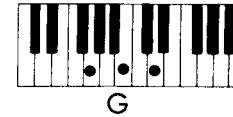
Men kommer så en gang den gode tid, så skal jeg pynte mig ret med flid,
 og træffer jeg så på min raske tøs, ja, så skal dansen gå rigtig løs.
 Trala la la....



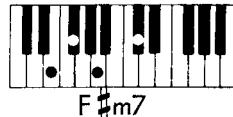
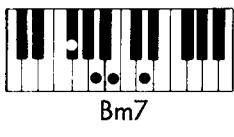
D



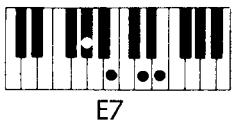
A



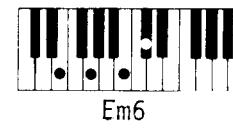
G

C[#]m7F[#]m7

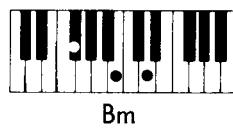
Bm7



E7



Em6

F[#]7

Bm

Temaet fra »DUS MED DYRENE«

Musik: Antonio Vivaldi

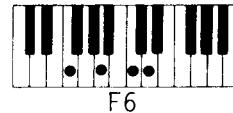
The sheet music displays the musical theme from Antonio Vivaldi's composition. The music is arranged in ten staves, each beginning with a different chord. The chords are labeled above the staves: D, A, D, G, C[#]m7, F[#]m7, Bm7, E7, A, A, Em6, F[#]7, Bm, Bm, F[#]7 (trill), Bm, D, A, D, G, A, D, A, D, A, D.



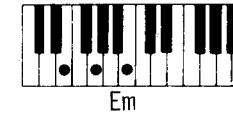
C



D9+11



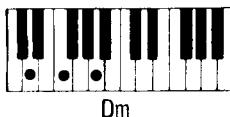
F6



Em



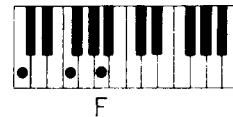
G7



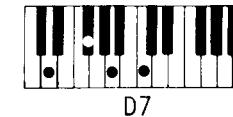
Dm



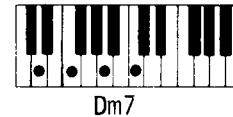
C7



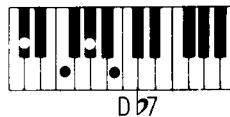
F



D7



Dm7



D7

TAKE THE 'A' TRAIN

Musik: Billy Strayhorn

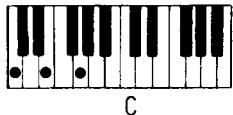
The musical score consists of eight staves of music in common time, treble clef, and C major. The chords used are C, D9+11, F6, Em, G7, Dm, D7, and C7. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with each line of text corresponding to a specific chord or measure.

Chords indicated above the staff:

- Measure 1: C, D9+11, F6
- Measure 2: You must take the "A" train to
- Measure 3: F6, Em, G7, C
- Measure 4: go to Su-gar Hill way up in Har-lem. If
- Measure 5: C, D9+11, Dm, Em, G7
- Measure 6: you miss the "A" train, you'll find you've missed the quickest way to
- Measure 7: C, C7, F
- Measure 8: Har-lem. Hur-ry, get on now it's com-ing,
- Measure 9: F, D7, Dm7, D7b7
- Measure 10: Listen to those rails -a- trum-ming All
- Measure 11: C
- Measure 12: 'board get on the "A" train Dm
- Measure 13: Dm, Em, G7, 1C
- Measure 14: 2C, G7, C
- Measure 15: you will be on Sugar Hill in Har-lem. Har-lem.

Text below the staff:

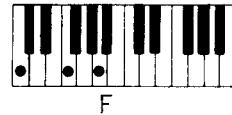
- You must take the "A" train to
- go to Su-gar Hill way up in Har-lem. If
- you miss the "A" train, you'll find you've missed the quickest way to
- Har-lem. Hur-ry, get on now it's com-ing,
- Listen to those rails -a- trum-ming All
- 'board get on the "A" train soon
- you will be on Sugar Hill in Har-lem. Har-lem.



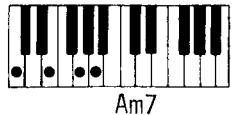
C



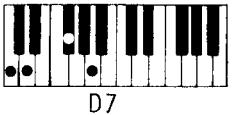
G7



F



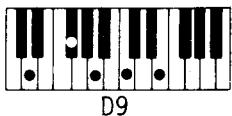
Am7



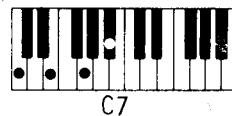
D7



Am



D9



C7

SÅ GÅR VI TIL ENKEBAL

Musik: J. Martin
Tekst: Gustav Winckler

Refræn:

Så
Så
går vi til en - ke - bal
går hun til en - ke - bal
hjem - me i vor

F C Am7 D7 G7
dan - se - hal der er fest og go' mu - sik og ku - lør-te lam-per.

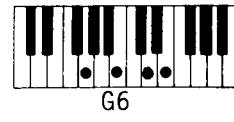
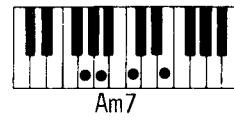
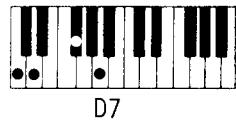
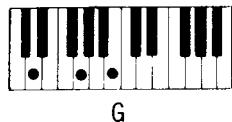
C G7 C F
Er du træt og sur og bleg kom så ba - re

F C Am D9 G7 C Fine
den - ne vej der er os - se plads til dig.
1. Min
2. Jeg

C C7 F C Am
mand ta'r næsten al-tid bort for han er i- di- ot med spørt så jeg går og
ken - der man-ge søger pi'r der har en ven, men når de si'r: Kom vi går til

Am7 D7 G7 C C C7 F
ke- der mig. Pluds'lig fik jeg så i-de'n mens han sad i
bal på kro'n. så ser han al-tid muggen ud og lig-ner mest det

F C Am D9 G7 C D.S.al
ko-mi - te'n rendte jeg den an - den vej.
sjette bud jeg for-står hun mi- ster tro'n.
Fine.



SOMMEREN DET HÆNDTE

(Quando M'Innamoro)

Musik: D. Pace, M. Pazeri, R. Livraghi

Dansk tekst: Lise Helmgaard

Beguine

Jeg husker gan-ske klart det var ved stran-den
Nu er jeg her i - gen kom-met til - ba - ge

Som-me - ren, so - len, ha - vet, vi traf hin an - den.
men det er læn- ge sid'n, hvor er de da - ge.

Luf-ten var dej- lig varm og lun om kin - den,
Det fø- les me - get tomt nu og hvor er so - len,

Langs med en sand-hvid strand, der le-ge-d' vin - den.
in - tet er her af

Al-ting det var så skønt som man ku' øn - ske,

ha - vet det ly - ste grønt Det var den
det som var den

G GΔ7 G6

som -mer da det hændte somme-ren som vend-te op og ned på he- le mit liv.

D7 Am7

Da jeg mød-te dig så blev du glad for mig og

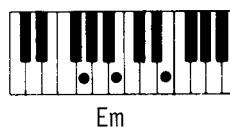
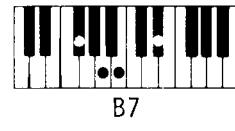
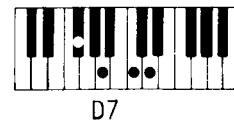
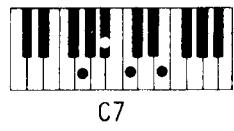
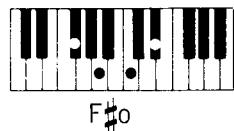
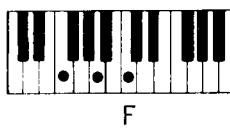
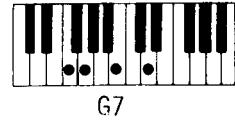
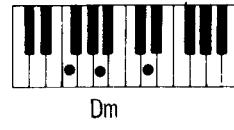
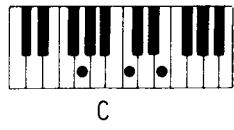
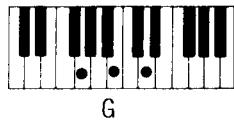
D7 G Fine

si - den fulg-tes vi hånd i hånd. D.S.al Fine e al Fine

Bassolo on Lower manual

D.S.al Fine

1. Soldaterkammerater, når vi går i flok,
syng så den der kvikker, selv på nummer sjok,
hvis ham i spidsen råber, at vi synger sløjt,
spids så den store mund og fløjt.
2. Soldaterkammerater, syng så godt I kan,
alle mand som een og een som alle mand.
Slår stemmebåndet knuder eller går i stå,
hvad så, det fløjter vi da på.
3. Soldaterkammerater, livet går sin gang,
men vi glemmer aldrig vores egen sang,
og når vi træder an til march den sidste dag
hør så, det kæmpetrommeslag.



SOLDATER-KAMMERATER

Musik: Gustav Winckler, George Swensson

Tekst: Victor Skaarup

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. It features chords A♭Δ7, G, C, Dm, G7, and C. The second staff continues with chords C, Dm, G7, and C. The third staff begins with F and F♯, followed by lyrics: "da-ter-kamme-ra-ter når vi går i flok, syng så den der kvikker selv på nummer sjok. Hvis". The fourth staff starts with F and F♯, followed by lyrics: "ham i spid-sen rå-ber at vi synger sløjt, spids så den sto-re mund og fløjt:". The fifth staff starts with C, Dm, G7, and C. The sixth staff concludes with C, Dm, D7, G, D7, G7, and C, ending with a final cadence and the word "Fine.".



SKIP TO MY LOU

Traditional

D

Flies in the but - ter-milk, two by two, flies in the but-ter-milk,

A7 **D**

two by two, flies in the but-ter - milk, two by two,

A7 **D**

Skip to my Lou, my dar - ling. She's gone a - gain,

D **A7**

skip to my Lou, she's gone a - gain, skip to my Lou, she's

D **A7** **D**

gone a-gain, skip to my Lou, skip to my Lou, my dar - ling.

I've lost my girl, now what'll I do.

I'll get another, a better one too.

Pa's got a shotgun, number thirtytwo.

My girl wears a number nine shoe.

Gone again, now what'll I do.

I'll get another one sweeter than you.

Kitten in the haymow, mew, mew, mew.

I'll get her back in spite of you.

We'll keep it up 'til half past two.

Stole my partner, skip to my Lou.

C7
no chords

dø. Da la la la la la la la la la la

F

la la la la da da uh.

2. Åh, du var dælernedme dejlig, da du sa' til mig, la la la la
må jeg godt ha' lov at invitere dig, la la la
på en middag i min papas pizzabar, la la la la
og jeg sukkede og sa'e hva'be'har', la la la
og Fellini spillede på violin, la la la uh
og du sang sonater i det klare måneskin.

Åh, Luigi, måneskin, min Luigi se Venedig og dø.

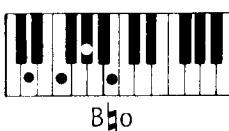
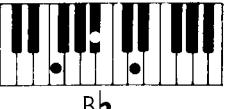
Oh bella mama concero...

Åh, min Luigi, åh, åh, åh, min Luigi se Venedig og dø.

3. Åh du var smuk som en pudderkvist på fingrene la la la la
og gadelysene de flimrede la la la
da du fulgte med mig hjem til mit hotel, la la la la
natportierensov og det var vores held la la la
jeg ka' huske skægstubbene på din kind la la la uh
da du sang sonater i det klare måneskin.

Åh, Luigi, måneskin, åh Luigi se Venedig og dø.

Da la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, la la la, da da uh.



SE VENEDIG OG DØ

Musik og tekst: Gasolin

F **Gm7** **C7**

1. Åh, Lu-i -gi, ja, nu skri-ver jeg i-gen, La la la la. Ka' du hu-ske

C7 **F** **C7** **F**

at du var min sør-de ven, la la la. Da vi sad og kys-sed' i gon-

Gm7 **C7** **F**

do -ler- ne, la la la la. Og du tog mig kærligt på ga - jo-ler - ne,

F **C7** **F** **Gm7**

la la la. Ka' du hu-ske da du sa - e jeg er din. La la la

C7 **D7** **Gm7** **F** **Bb** **Bho** **F**

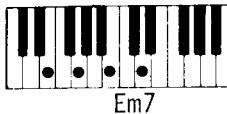
la, og du sang so-na - ter i det kla - re må - ne - skin. Äh, Lu-

C7 **F** **C7**

i - gi må - ne - skin Åh, Lu - i - gi se Ve-

F **C7** **F** **C7**

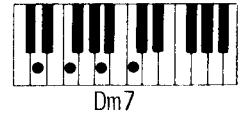
ne - dig og dø. 2. Åh, du var D.S. al



Em7



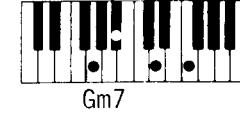
Eb7



Dm7



G7(b5)



Gm7



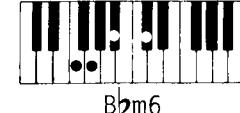
Gb7



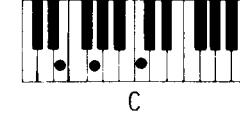
Fa7



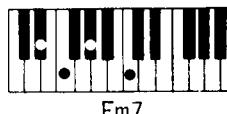
Bb7



Bbm6



C



Fm7



Bb7(b9)



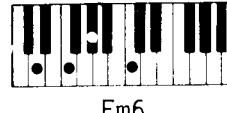
EbΔ7



AbΔ7



DbΔ7



Fm6



AbΔ7



EbΔ7



D7

SAMBA DE UMA NOTA SO

(One Note Samba)

Musik: Antonio Carlos Jobim

Brazilian samba

Brazilian samba

Copyright © 1961, 1962, 1964 by Antonio Carlos Jobim

For Danmark: Gustav Winckler ApS., Greve Strand

Trykt med tilladelse af Gustav Winckler ApS.



G



Bm7



Bb7



D7



D6



D+



G7



C



Em



Am



Bm



Gm6



D



Eo

ROCK-A-BYE-BABY

Traditional

Eng. vals

3

G Bm7 G Bb7 D7 D6 D7

Hush-a - bye Ba - by on the tree top When the wind blows, the
Hush-a - bye Ba - by on the tree top When the sun shines, the

G Bb7 D7 G Bm7 G7 C Em

cra - die will rock, When the bough breaks the cra - dle will fall
wind will drop When the wind stops, the Ba - by won't cry

Am G Em Am D7 G Bm

down will come Ba - by, cra - dle and all. (nynnes)

Hush- a - bye Ba - by, hush- a - bye - bye.

G7 Bm Gm6 D Eo D7

Rock-a - bye Ba - by the cra - dle is green, Father's a
Hush-a - bye Ba - by on the tree top When the wind

D6 D7 G Bb7 D D+ G Bm7

no - ble - man, mo - ther's a queen, Bet - ty's a la - dy and
blows, the cra - dle will rock, When the bough breaks, the

G7 C Em Am G Em Am D7 G

wears a gold ring, John-ny's a drummer he drums for the king.
cra - dle will fall, down will come Ba - by, cra - dle and all.

Gm7-5 C7-9 C7 Fm7 Abm Gm7 Ao Fm7 Bb7 Eb Dbb

smiling through, And spread a little happiness till dreams come true.
vin-ster i, så tag din chance før den går din dør for - bi.

Eb Eb7 Ab Eb Eb7 Bb7 C Co Bb

Surely you'll be wise to make the best of ev- 'ry blues day,
Fan-ger du blot so - len i dit sind, og du kan smi - le,

Bb7 Cm Co Bb Bb7 Ab Gm Cm6 Ab6 Cm

Don't you rea- lize you'll find next Mon- day or next Tues-day your
bæ - rer det dig let som som - mer-vejr og vind de man - ge og

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb Cm Gm

gol -den shoes day? Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky
lan - ge mi - le. Oven- o - over sky- er- ne er himlen blå. you
pas

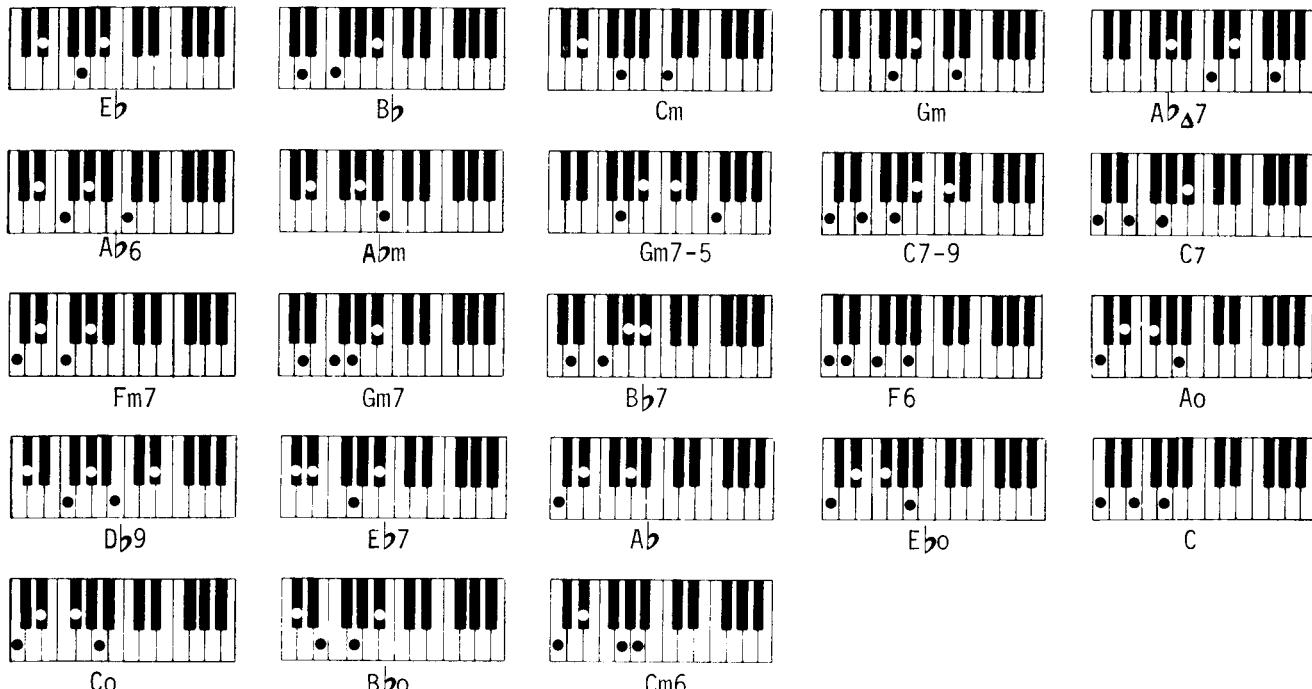
Ab7 Ab6 Abm Gm7-5 C7-9 C7 Fm7 Abm Gm7 Ao

must'n't sigh, And you must'n't cry, Just spread a lit-tle happi-ness as
ba - re på, før du ser dig om, for-gyl -der so-len dig i-gen fra

Fm7 Bb7 1. Eb Eb7 Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb Db9 Eb

you go by. by.
til . tå .

by.
tå .



OVENOVER SKYERNE ER HIMLEN BLÅ

(Spread a Little Happiness)

Musik: Vivian Ellis

Engelsk tekst: Clifford Grey

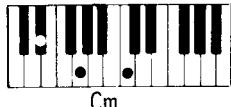
Dansk tekst: Holger Bech

Slowfox.

Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky, You mustn't sigh, And you
O-ven-o-ver sky-er - ne er him-len blå, pas ba-re på, før du

mustn't cry, Just spread a little happiness as you go by: Please
ser dig om, for- gyl- der solen dig i-gen fra top til tå, pas

try. What's the use of worrying and feeling blue? When days are long keep on
på. Li-vet er jo bare som et lot-te- ri med små og sto - re ge -



Ab7

D7b5

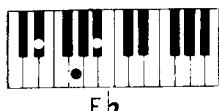
Eb7

MY FUNNY VALENTINE

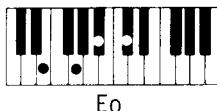
Musik: Richard Rodgers

Tekst: Lorenz Hart

Cm Cm(Δ7) Cm7 F
 My fun - ny Val - en - tine. Sweet com - ic Val - en - tine,
 Ab Fm Cm F
 You make me smile with my heart. Your looks are
 G7 Cm7 F7 Ab
 laugh-a - ble, Un - pho - to - graph - a - ble, Yet, you're my
 Fm7 Abm Bb7 EΔ
 fav - 'rite work of art. Is your fig - ure less than
 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
 Greek, is your mouth a lit - tle weak, when you o - pen it to
 Cm Fm Ab7 G7 Cm(Δ7)
 speak, Are you smart? But don't change a hair for me,
 Cm7 F7 Ab D7b5 G7
 Not if you care for me, Stay lit - tle Val - en - tine,
 Cm EΔ7 Ab Fm7 Bb7
 stay. Each day is Val - en - tine's
 1. Eb Ab7 3. G7 2. Eb



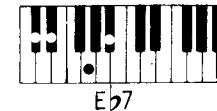
Eb



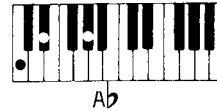
Eo



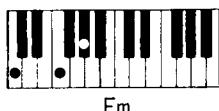
Bb7



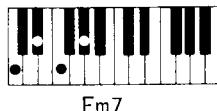
Eb7



Ad



Fm



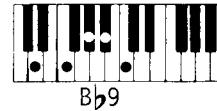
Fm7



Gm7



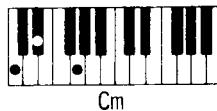
Fo



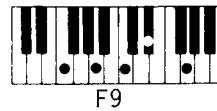
Bb9



Dbb9



Cm



F9

MISS OTIS REGRETS (She's Unable To Lunch Today)

Musik og tekst: Cole Porter

Slowfox

The musical score consists of six staves of music. Each staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff at the beginning of each measure. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Chords:

- Staff 1: Eb, Eo, Bb7, Eb, Eb7
- Staff 2: Ab, Fm, Eb
- Staff 3: Fm, Fm7, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb7
- Staff 4: day. She is sor-ry to be de - layed, But last
- Staff 5: eve - ning down in Lov - er's Lane she strayed,
- Staff 6: Ma - dam, Miss O - tis regrets she's un - a - ble to lunch to -

Lyrics:

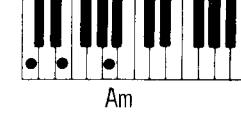
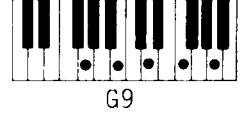
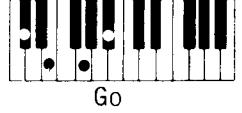
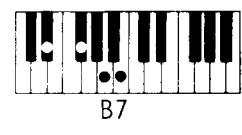
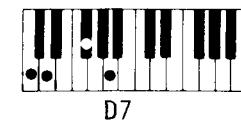
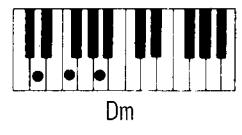
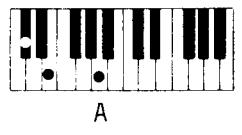
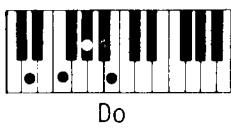
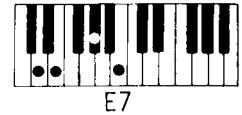
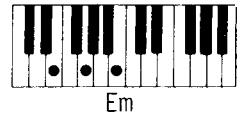
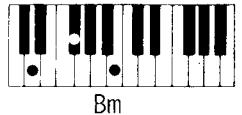
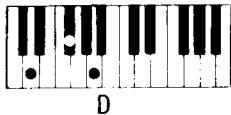
Miss Otis regrets she's un - able to lunch to - day,
Ma-dam, Miss O-tis regrets she's un- a-ble to lunch to -
day. She is sor-ry to be de - layed, But last
eve - ning down in Lov - er's Lane she strayed,
Ma - dam, Miss O - tis regrets she's un - a - ble to lunch to -
day.

Chorus:

1.2. Eb 3. Eb
2. When she 3. When the day.

2. When she woke up and found that her dream of love was gone, Madam,
She ran to the man who had led her so far astray,
And from under her velvet gown,
She drew out a gun and shot her lover down, Madam,
Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today.

3. When the mob came and got her and dragged her from the jail, Madam,
They strung her upon the old willow across the way,
And the moment before she died,
She lifted up her lovely head and cried, Madam,
"Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today."



KÆRLIGHEDENS KARRUSEL

Musik: Oscar Straus

(La Ronde de l'amour)

Dansk tekst: Mogens Dam

Animato

Refr.:
 D Bm Em A7 - D A7 D A7
 Kær-lig-he-den lokker os al-le, kom, lad os
 Alt i verden danser og drejer,

D E7 A7 D A7 Do D A7 D A7
 dan-se, du og jeg. Hø-rer vi den kælent os kal-de, drejer vi al-le sam-me

D A E7 A E7 A E7 A
 vej. Kon-ger, præster, statsmænd og svajer, borger og bon-de er dens træl. Sødt for-

A E7 A Dm A E7 A7 D
 el-sket, håbløst vi dre-je'r rundt med den gamle kar-ru- sel. Fuld af fest og

A7 D A7 D E7 A7 D A7
 far-ver der lok-ke'r, drejer sig lykkens luft-ka-stel. Hør, de rin-ge'r, hjertets små

Dc D A7 D A7 D D7 Verse G Am D7
 klokker i kærlig-he-den karru-sel. Al-ting her i ver-den

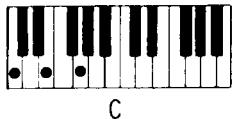
G G D7 G7 C Am D G Go Am D7 G
 dre-je'r, jorden går rundt, so-len slår takt. Bøl-gen vug-ge'r, pal-men svaj-er

G9 C A7 D7 G7 C Am D7 A7 D7 G A7
 fug-len svær-mer, fi-sken le-ge'r, vi leger med i selv samme takt.

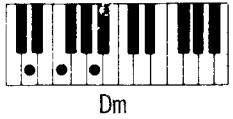
D.S.al

Coda

\oplus CODA D Em B7 G D A7 D
 sel.



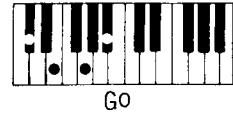
C



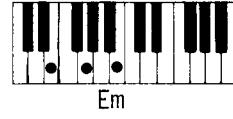
Dm



G7



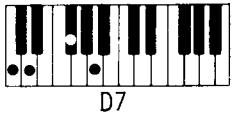
Go



Em



Am



D7



F

KOM MAJ, DU SØDE MILDE

Musik: W.A. Mozart

Tekst: C.A. Overbeck

The sheet music consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in common time (indicated by '3/4' on the first staff). The piano accompaniment includes chords in various keys: C, Dm, G7, C, Dm, Go, G7, C, Em, Am, D7, G, C, F, C, G7, and C. The lyrics are written below each staff.

Stave 1 (Vocal):

C
Kom maj, du - du
Du der - for
sø - de, mil skyn
smukt dig - - - -
gør kom sko - ven
maj, kæ - re

Stave 2 (Piano):

Dm
at - ter grøn,
maj, o kom,
og lad ved
at snart vi
bæk og kil - de
kan be - gyn - de
vi - på

Stave 3 (Vocal):

G7
Dm
C
o - len blom - stre skøn.
mar - ken vor - spring - om.
Hvor vil - le jeg dog
Men frem - for alt du

Stave 4 (Piano):

G
C
Em Am
ger - ne, at - jeg - i - gen - den så.
man ge vi o ler ta - den ge med,
Ak, og nat - ter -

Stave 5 (Vocal):

C
F
C
maj, hvor ger - ne i - gen - - - -
ga - le - san - ge og kuk - - - -
ken mar - - - - tag
med.

Stave 6 (Piano):

C
G
C
maj, hvor ger - ne i - gen - - - -
ga - le - san - ge og kuk - - - -
ken mar - - - - tag
med.



Am7



D



G



C



Em



Bsus



D7



B7



Am



A



F



E

KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

(Søgte mit indre)

Musik: Charles Fox

Engelsk tekst: Norman Gimbel

Dansk tekst: Sebastian

Slowly

Am7 D G C

I heard he sang a good song I heard he had a style
Man sa'e han sang om an - det end havd der før var hørt

Am7 D Em Bsus Em

and so I came to see him to li-sten for a - while
jeg gemte mig blandt andre dog blev jeg for- ført

Am7 D7 G B7

And there he was this young boy a stranger to my eyes.
Han var så ung men tryl - led' en fremmed for mit syn.

Em Am D7 G

Strumming my pain with his fin - gers Sing-ing my life with his words
Søg - te mit ind - re med to - ner bandt mig i län-ker med ord

Em Am D7

Killing me soft - ly with his song, Killing me soft - ly with his
brænd-te i stil - hed mit for - svar, trængte sig helt ind med sin

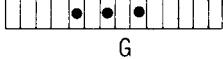
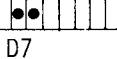
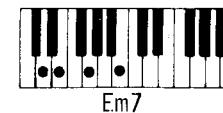
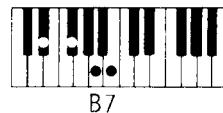
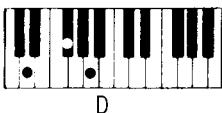
C G C

song telling my whole life with his words killing me soft -
sang. Li - ge på en gang var mit liv flam-mende op -

F E

ly rør with his song.
ved hans sang.

D.C.



JEG HAVDE ENGANG EN BÅD

(Jeg havde en gång en båd)

Trad.arr. og svensk tekst: Cornelis Vreeswijk

Dansk tekst: Kay Rostgård Fröhne

D

Jeg hav -de en gang en båd med sejl og med ruf og køl,

D F#m7 B7 Em7

men det er så länge sid'n, så länge sid'n.

A7 D D7 G

Sig mig så du hvor er den nu?

G7 D Em7 A7

Jeg gad nok vi - de hvor er den nu?

1. 2. 3. 4. D 5. D

Jeg

D Bm7 Em7 A7 D

Jeg gad nok vi - de hvor er den nu? rit...

Jeg havde engang en drøm
jeg tro'de at den var sand
så vågned' jeg af min søvn og drømmen forsvandt.
Sig mig så du, hvor er den nu?
Jeg gad nok vide, hvor er den nu.

Der var engang en soldat
han kyssed' sin mor farvel
Han sa' til sin pige: Du, jeg kommer igen.
Sig mig så du, hvor er han nu?
Jeg gad nok vide, hvor er han nu?

Der var engang en by,
i parkerne leged' børn
Så slap man en bombe løs, og byen forsvandt.
Sig mig så du, hvor er den nu?
Jeg gad nok vide, hvor er den nu?

Jeg havde engang en båd
jeg drømte engang en drøm
Men det er så länge sid'n, så länge sid'n.
Sig mig så du, hvor er de nu?
Jeg gad nok vide, hvor er de nu?
Jeg gad nok vide, hvor er de nu?

G7 Gb7 Db7 F7 Refr.
 ja, så går det he-le af sig selv. Lil- le kas-se-ro-le,

Eb6 F7 Eb6 F7 Bb
 nu ska' vi to trol -de, alt hvad vi har lært.

Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm C7
 Nu skal al - le dren - ge so-ve in-den län- ge, det er me - get

F7 Bb D7 Gm
 svært. Kas-se - rol -le, du skal snur-re til de so - ver i en

Eb F7 Bb Bb7
 lille lun og læk - ker seng, og hvis de ik- ke gør det,

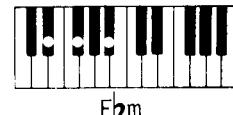
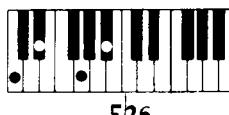
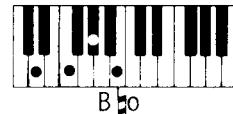
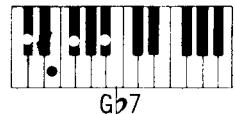
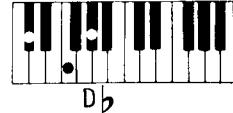
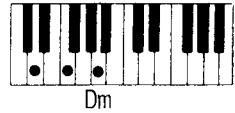
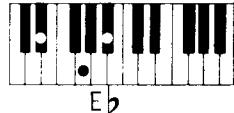
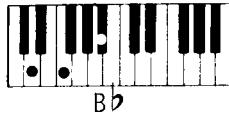
Eb Ebm Bb F7 Bb F7 Bb
 bli'r jeg nok lidt striks, for jeg er en rig-tig gam-mel køk - ken-heks.

De'r no'en der si'r man ska' ha' sexappeal
 hvis man vil ha' en mand der kører bil.

Personlig tror jeg nu, at man,
 hvis man vil ha' en mand
 på hekseri og den slags,
 må ha' lidt forstand.

Det er ikke så svært som man tror,
 når man bare får fat på de rigtige troldformularer
 og hvis man er ven med en god kasserolle,
 så er det nu ikke så umuligt at trolde,
 ja, så går det hele af sig selv.

Lille kasserolle, tror du vi ka' trolde,
 så han elsker mig?
 Hvis du bare snurre, når hans mave knurre,
 går det som en leg.
 Kasserolle, jeg tror sagtens vi kan trylle
 døren op til mandens kærlighed.
 Det klarer kasserollen næsten uden sex
 for jeg er en riktig lille køkkenheks.



JEG ER EN RIGTIG LILLE KØKKENHEKS

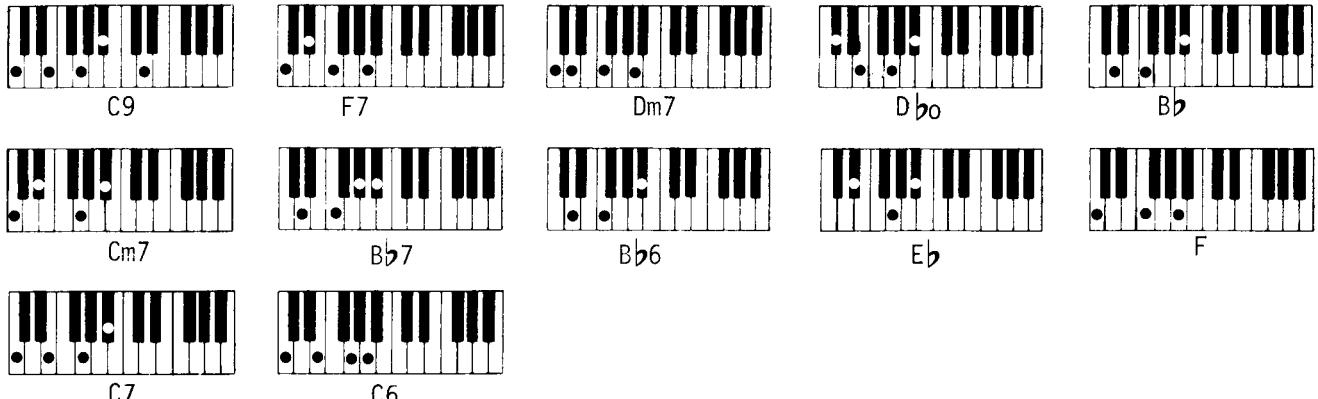
(Fra »Vi som går køkkenvejen«)

Musik: Hans Schreiber

Tekst: Perrik

Verse

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the voice, starting in common time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "Der var engang en kas-se-ro-lle, som blev kendt i he-le ver-den vi-den". The piano accompaniment starts with chords B♭, E♭, Dm / F7 / B♭, E♭. The second staff continues with Dm / F7 / B♭, E♭, Dm, F7, followed by lyrics: "om, for-di man kun-ne tryl-le med den, hvis da el-lers man på". The third staff begins with B♭, F, B♭, E♭, B♭, followed by lyrics: "hek-se - ri og den slags hav - de lidt for-stand.". The dynamic ff is indicated at the end of this section. The fourth staff begins with B♭, E♭, B♭, followed by lyrics: "er ikke så svært som man tror, når man bare får fat på de rige-tige trold-formula-re-r". The fifth staff begins with E♭, A7, E♭, followed by lyrics: "og hvis man er ven med en god kasse-rolle så er det nu ikk' så u-muligt at trolde". The dynamic p is indicated at the end of this section.



JEEPERS CREEPERS

Musik: Harry Warren

Tekst: Johnny Mercer

C9 F7 Dm7 D9 Cm7 F7 Bb C9 F7
 Jeep-ers creep-ers, Where'd you get those peep-ers? Jeep - ers
 Dm7 D9 Cm7 F7 Bb C9 F / Dm7 D9
 creep- ers, Where'd you get those eyes? Gosh all git up,
 Cm7 F Bb C9 F7 Dm7 D9 Cm7 F
 How'd they get so lit up? Gosh all git up, How'd they get that
 Bb Bb7 Bb6 Eb Bb7 Eb
 size? Gol - ly gee, When you turn those heat-ers on,
 C7 C6 F C7 F C9 F7
 Woe is me, Got to put my cheat-ers on. Jeep - ers
 Dm7 D9 Cm7 F Bb C9 F7 Dm7 G7
 creep-ers, Where'd you get those peep- ers? Oh, Those weep - ers,
 Cm7 F Bb G7 Cm7 F Bb
 How they hyp - no - tize, Where'd you get those eyes.



IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Musik: Harold Arlen

Tekst: Billy Rose, E.Y. Harburg

G G[#]o Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G D7 G

Say, it's only a pa-ter moon, Sai-ling o-ver a card-board sea.

G G9/B C Am7 Am7b5 D7 G D+

But it would-n't be make be-lieve if you be-lieved in me.

G G[#]o Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G D7 G

Yes, it's only a can -vas sky, Hang-ing o-ver a mus-lin tree,

G G9/B C Am7 Am7b5 D7 G

But it would-n't be make believe if you be-lieved in me. With-

C6 Cm7 G[#]7 Am7 G D7 G C6 Cm7

out your love it's a hon - ky - tonk pa - rade. With - out your

G[#]7 G Dm E7 A9 D9+ G[#]o

love, it's a mel-o- dy played in a pen-ny ar-cade. It's a Barnum and

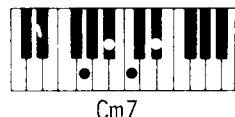
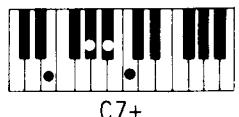
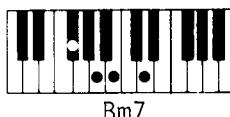
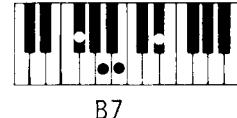
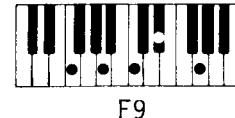
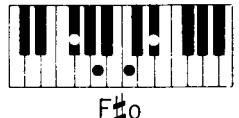
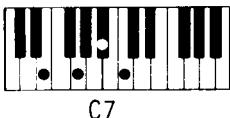
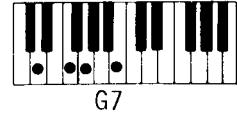
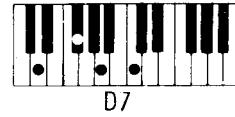
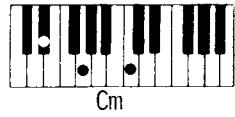
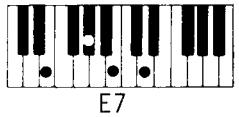
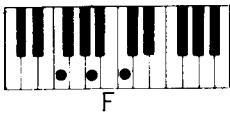
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G D7 G G

Bai - ley world, Just as pho-ny as it can be, But it would-n't be

C Am7 Am7b5 D7

make be-lieve if you be-lieved in me.

1. G Am7 D7 | 2. G



I'M GETTING SENTIMENTAL OVER YOU

Musik: Geo Bassman

Tekst: Ned Washington

F E7 Cm D7 G7

C7 F F#o C7 F E7 Cm

D7 G7 C7 F E7

Am F9 B7 Bm7 E7

E7 Am 3 F#o 3 C7 F E7

Cm D7 G7 C7 C7+ F Cm D7

D7 G7 C7 F 1. F 2. F

Never thought I'd fall, but now I hear love call, I'm get-ting sen-ti-
men-tal o-ver you. Things you say and do, just thrill me thro' and
thro'. I'm get-ting sen-ti-men-tal o-ver you.

I thought I was hap-py, I could live with-out love, Now I must ad-
mit that love is all I'm thinking of. Won't you please be kind, And
just make up your mind, That you'll be sweet and gen-tle, Be gen-tle with me?

Be-cause I'm sen-ti-men-tal o-ver you.



C



G7



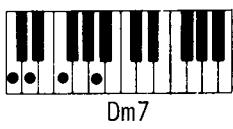
C7



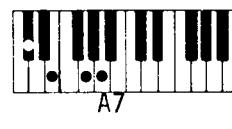
F



Fm



Dm7



A7

I WANT TO BE HAPPY

Musik: Vincent Youmans

Tekst: Irving Caesar

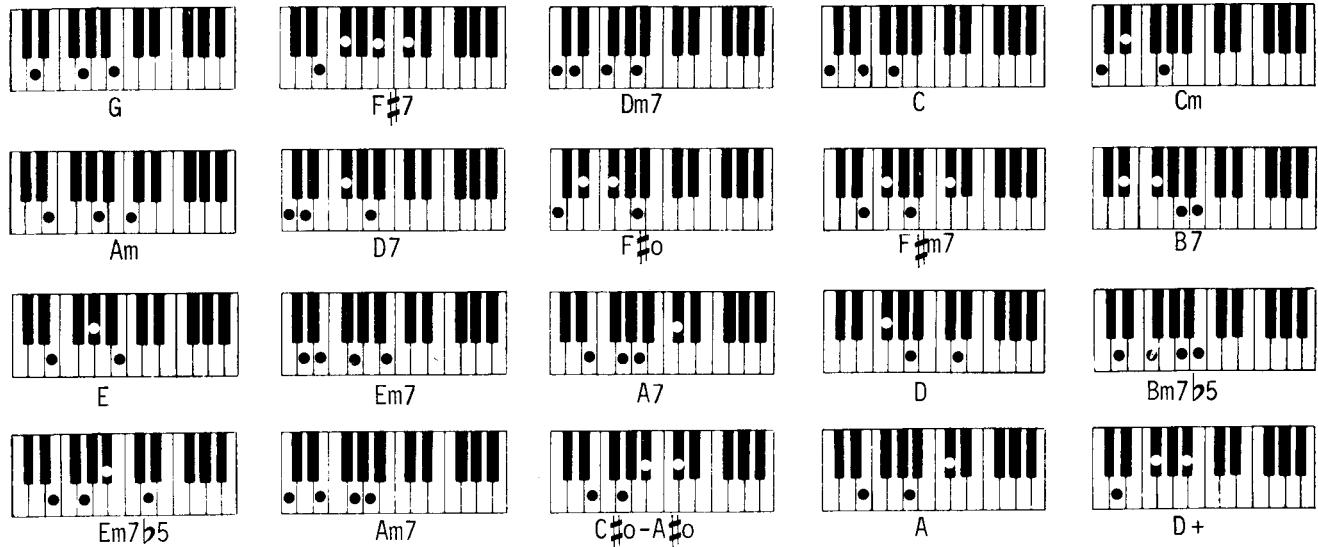
Quickstep

Music score for 'I Want to Be Happy' in Quickstep style, featuring lyrics and chords:

Chords: C, G7, C7, F, Fm, A7, Dm7.

Lyrics:

- Chorus: I want to be happy, But I won't be happy
- Chorus: till I make you happy too. Life's really
- Chorus: worth living when we are mirth giving Why can't I give some to
- Chorus: you? When skies are grey and you say you are
- Chorus: blue, I'll send the sun smiling through.
- Chorus: I want to be happy, But I won't be happy Till I make
- Chorus: you happy too. too.



I REMEMBER YOU

Musik: Victor Schertzinger

Tekst: Johnny Mercer

G F#7 G Dm7 C
 I re - mem - ber you, you're the one who made my dreams come true. A
 Cm F#o G Am D7 G F#7 G
 few kiss-es a - go. I re - mem-ber you, you're the one who
 Dm7 C Cm F#o G C
 said: "I love you too", I do, did - n't you know? I re - mem-ber
 F#m7 B7 E F#m7 B7 E Am7 A7 - 3 - D
 too a dist-ant bell, And stars that fell like rain, out of the blue.
 F#7 B7 F#7 G F#7 G Bm7b5 E7
 When my life is thru, And the an-gels ask me to re -
 Am Cm - 3 - G A7 F#7 G Em7b5
 call The thrill of them all, Then I shall tell them I re -
 Am7 D7 1. G C#o Am7 D+ 2. G A#o G
 mem - ber you. you.

Am C Cm G
 Ba - by. I love you and don't you for-get it, That makes ^{sev-en} times twenty

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff starts with an Am chord, followed by a C chord, then a Cm chord, and finally a G chord. The lyrics "Ba - by." are aligned with the Am chord, and "I love you and don't you for-get it, That makes sev-en times twenty" are aligned with the Cm chord. The bottom staff starts with a Bb chord, followed by an Am chord, a D7 chord, an Am7 chord, a D7 chord, a G chord, and a G7 chord. The lyrics "that I said it, I don't see how you can for-get it now." are aligned with the G7 chord.

Bb Am D7 Am7 D7 G G7
 that I said it, I don't see how you can for-get it now. I

This musical score continues from the previous one. The top staff shows a Bb chord followed by an Am chord, a D7 chord, an Am7 chord, a D7 chord, a G chord, and a G7 chord. The lyrics "that I said it, I don't see how you can for-get it now." are aligned with the G7 chord. The bottom staff shows a C chord followed by a Dm7 chord and a G7 chord. The lyrics "I love you in the springtime, I love you in the Fall," are aligned with the G7 chord.

C Dm7 G7
 love you in the springtime, I love you in the Fall, I

G7 Go G7 Go G7 C G7
 love you at a par - ty. We al - ways have a ball, And

This musical score continues from the previous ones. The top staff shows a C chord followed by a Dm7 chord and a G7 chord. The lyrics "I love you in the springtime, I love you in the Fall, I" are aligned with the G7 chord. The bottom staff shows a G7 chord followed by a Go chord, a G7 chord, a Go chord, a G7 chord, a C chord, and a G7 chord. The lyrics "love you at a par - ty. We al - ways have a ball, And" are aligned with the G7 chord.

C A7 Dm
 when you're in my arms, dear, I love you most of all.

This musical score continues from the previous ones. The top staff shows a C chord followed by an A7 chord and a Dm chord. The lyrics "when you're in my arms, dear, I love you most of all." are aligned with the Dm chord. The bottom staff shows a C chord followed by an A7 chord and a Dm chord. The lyrics "when you're in my arms, dear, I love you most of all." are aligned with the Dm chord.

F > C Dm G7 C C7 F F#
 In the morning and in the evening and when it's cloudy or clear. I'm in love in you,

This musical score continues from the previous ones. The top staff shows an F chord followed by a C chord, a Dm chord, a G7 chord, a C chord, a C7 chord, an F chord, and an F# chord. The lyrics "In the morning and in the evening and when it's cloudy or clear. I'm in love in you," are aligned with the F# chord. The bottom staff shows a C chord followed by an A7 chord, a Dm7 chord, a G7 chord, a C chord, and a D7 chord. The lyrics "In the morning and in the evening and when it's cloudy or clear. I'm in love in you," are aligned with the D7 chord.

C A7 Dm7 G7 C D7 D. C. al &
 So in love with you ev'-ry day of the year.

This musical score continues from the previous ones. The top staff shows a C chord followed by an A7 chord, a Dm7 chord, a G7 chord, a C chord, and a D7 chord. The lyrics "So in love with you ev'-ry day of the year." are aligned with the D7 chord. The bottom staff shows a C chord followed by an A7 chord, a Dm7 chord, a G7 chord, a C chord, and a D7 chord. The lyrics "So in love with you ev'-ry day of the year." are aligned with the D7 chord.

G C Cm G
 now. I love you and don't you for-get it, There, that's one more time

This musical score continues from the previous ones. The top staff shows a G chord followed by a C chord, then a Cm chord and a G chord. The lyrics "now. I love you and don't you for-get it, There, that's one more time" are aligned with the G chord. The bottom staff shows a Bb chord followed by an Am chord, a D7 chord, an Am7 chord, a D+ chord, and a G chord. The lyrics "now. I love you and don't you for-get it, There, that's one more time" are aligned with the G chord.

Bb Am D7 Am7 D+ G > > >
 that I said it, I don't see how you can for-get it now.

This musical score continues from the previous ones. The top staff shows a Bb chord followed by an Am chord, a D7 chord, an Am7 chord, a D+ chord, and a G chord. The lyrics "that I said it, I don't see how you can for-get it now." are aligned with the G chord. The bottom staff shows a Bb chord followed by an Am chord, a D7 chord, an Am7 chord, a D+ chord, and a G chord. The lyrics "that I said it, I don't see how you can for-get it now." are aligned with the G chord.



G

G[#]o

Am7



D7



E7



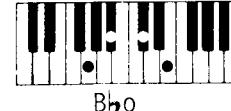
Am



C



Cm

B_b7

D+



Dm7



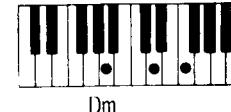
G7



Go



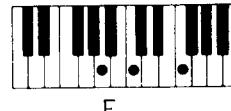
A7



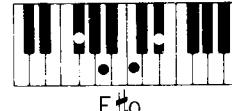
Dm



C7



F

F[#]o

I LOVE YOU AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT

Musik: Henry Mancini

Tekst: Al Stillman

Samba

G

I love you and don't you for-get it. I love you and don't you for-get it.

G G[#]o Am7 D7

I love you and don't you for-get it, Ba - by. Love me, too and you

Am7 D7 Am7 D7

won't re-gret it. Love me, too and you won't re-gret it. Love me too and you

D7 G

won't re-gret it, Ba - by. I love you and don't you forget it.

G E7

I love you and don't you for-get it I love you and don't you for-get it



C



Dm



G7



C+



F



A7



F#o



Am7



Cm6

HØNSEFARMEN

Musik og tekst: Gustav Winckler, Bent Werther

C

Vi har en hønse-farm - men vi fik aldrig nogen æg -

Dm

en stor fin hønse - farm - men vi fik aldrig nogen æg -

G7

min ko - ne ja - ger - si-ne høns og kla-ger -

C

men de be - ha-ger ikke at læg' - bar'et lille,lille,bitte

A7 Dm G7

æg, men så kom Kar - lo - min na - bos ha - ne

C+ F

han fløj over heg-net - og nu bor han hos os.

C C+ F F#o Am7 Cm6 G7

De lægger æg nu i lange ba - ner ja, de lægger æg nu

G7 C C+ F F#o Am7

som om det var på ak-kord, de lægger æg nu i lange ba - ner

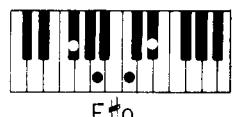
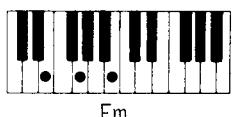
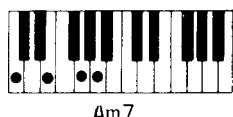
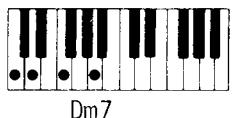
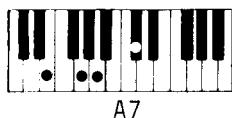
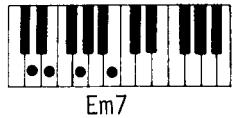
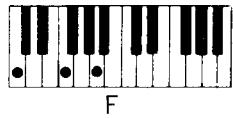
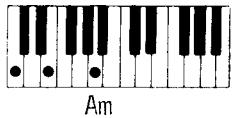
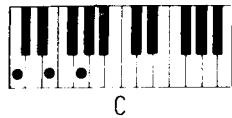
Am7 Cm6 G7

så æg-eks-por - ten den ble' en rekord. rit... vi - kord.

1. C II 3. C

2. Vi har en grisesti - men der er ingen grise i,
en stor fin grisesti, men der er ingen grise i
min kone jager - den gamle so og hun klager
for den behager, ikke at få en enkelt lille gris
men så kom Karlo'en' da' til gården
han så på sagen - (og) nu bor han hos os.

Så vi får grise i lange baner, ja, vi får grise, som det var (på) akkord.
Så vi får grise i lange baner, så svinepuklen den blev en rekord.



HVOR ER ALLE DRØMMENE DU DRØMTE

(Vart tar alla vackra drömmar vägen)

Musik: Torgny Söderberg

Dansk tekst: Thøger Olesen

Verse.

C G Am F G C Em7

F A7 Dm A7 Dm7 G G7

C G7 C C7 F Am

Dm D7 G C G Am Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7

Refr. F G7 Em Am Dm A7 Dm7

G7 C Am D7 Dm7 G7 F#o

F G7 Em Am Dm A7 Dm7

F G Em Am D7 G

1. C G7 n.c. 2. C G7 C

Hjemme var der bang og lynnedsdag,
pigens gamle fik en prop.
Alle lejlighedens vindu's-fag
var desværre lukket op.
Så igennem flere gader
hørte man den vrede fader:

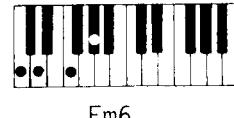
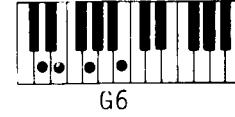
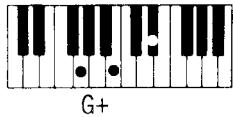
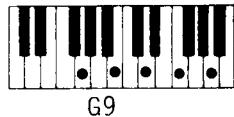
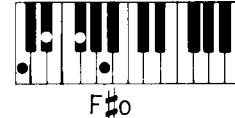
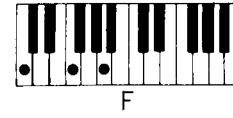
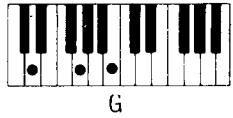
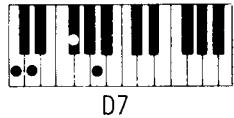
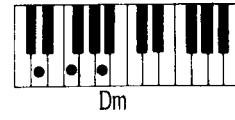
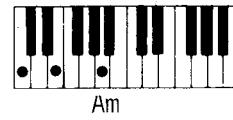
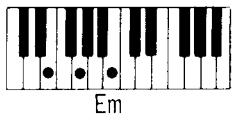
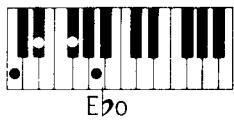
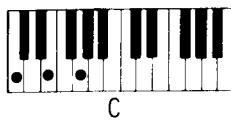
"Hvem har du kysset i din gadedør,
lille Ann-Mari'?"
Nå, har du mistet nog't, du havde før?
Svar, din... kolibri.
(Og) hvor skal du hen i den balladebør
med stritfjer og facadeslør?
Er du måske i ambassadeklør
-oh fy, oh føj, oh tvi.
Du skal vist ha' dig et par flade, før
samtal'n er forbi.
"Hvem har du kysset i din gadedør,
lille Ann-Mari'?"
-Nå?"

Hele gaden hørte øretæv'n,
- sjask. Hvorefter far forsvandt.
Ned, De ved, i fred og smøre kæv'n.
Væk fra alt det tøsefjant.
Men på tredie sal derhjemme
lød nu moders milde stemme:

"Hvem har du kysset i din gadedør,
lille Ann-Mari'?"
Ham der, det lange oransjaderør?
Ham ka' j'ikke li'.
Mor kom jo selv engang til skade før,
en aften i en gadedør.
(Og) så ku' jeg gå på mine flade fø'er
helt hjem fra Springforbi.
Du skal få kaffe med rouladebrø'er,
hvis blot du vil si',
-hvem har du kysset i din gadedør,
lille Ann-Mari'?"
-Hvem?"

Lille Ann-Mari' har øvelse
i at lukke munden i.
Men det er vel nok en prøvelse
at gå gennem Pustervi'.
Når hun kommer, råber dreng'ne
meget højt og gennemtræng'ne:

"Hvem har du kysset i din gadedør,
lille Ann-Mari'?"
Før bed du kun i chokoladefrø'r
- den tid er forbi.
Ham der, det lange oransjaderør,
du stod så ømt og aede før,
han har en kær'ste i hver gadedør
i hele Pustervi'.
Tit lærer pigebørn at grade, før
de får talt til ni.
"Hvem har du kysset i din gadedør,
lille Ann-Mari'?"
-Arv?"



HVEM HAR DU KYSET I DIN GADEDØR

Musik: Sven Gyldmark

Tekst: Poeten

C Eb7 Em Am Dm G7 C
 Lille Ann Ma-ri' blev kon-fir - mer't, fest i he-le Pu - ster-vi.

C Eb7 Em Am D7 G
 Så blev hendes rygte ram - po - ner't. Mandag aften klok-ken ti.

F F#7 C A7 D7 G9 G+
 Alle hendes små ven - in - der spør i dag med rø-de kin - der:

C Am Dmsus G7 Dm G6 G7 C
 "Hvem har du kys-set i din ga - de - dør, lil - le Ann Ma - ri'?"

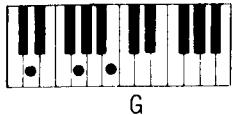
C Am Dmsus G7 Dm G6 G7 C
 Al - le de dy-di - ge pa - ra - de - mó'r spræng's af ja - lou - si.

F C C#7 Dm G7 C D7 Fm6 G
 Uh, og de glor på hendes ga-de - dør, som kø - er på en la - de- dør

F C C#7 D7 G7
 Selv er de nem-lig no'ne fla- de kø'r som in - gen mænd kan li'.

C Am Dmsus G7 Dm G6 G7 C G+
 Smæk-fuld af sladder og bal-la - de spør he - le Pu - ster - vi':

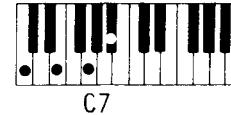
C Am Dmsus G7 Do D9 G7 C >
 "Hvem har du kysset i din ga - de - dør, - lil - le Ann Ma - ri'? Arv"



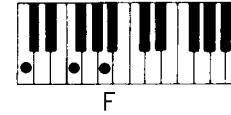
G



Gm7



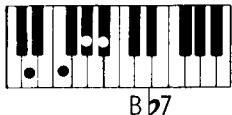
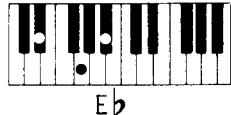
C7



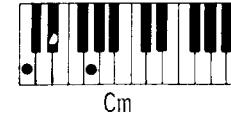
F



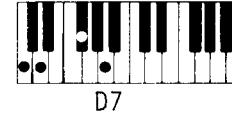
Fm7

B^b7E^b

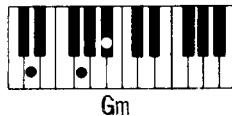
G7



Cm



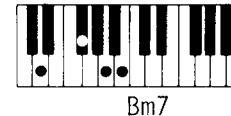
D7



Gm



Am7



Bm7

HOW HIGH THE MOON

Musik: Morgan Lewis

Tekst: Nancy Hamilton

G Gm7

Somewhere there's mu - sic, How faint the tune

C7 F Fm7

Some-where there's heav - en How high the moon.

B^b7 E^b G7 Cm D7 Gm

There is no moon a - bove When love is far a - way, too,

Gm Cm G Am7 D7 Bm7 B^b7

Till it comes true That you love me as I love

Am7 D7 G Gm7

you. Some-where there's mu - sic, It's where you are

C7 F Fm7

Some-where there's hea - ven, How near, how far

B^b7 E^b G7 Cm D7 G G7

The dark - est night would shine if you would come to me soon,

C Cm Bm7 B^b7 Am7 D7

Un - til you will, How still my heart, How high the

i G

moon.

2 G

Some-where there's moon.

G Am7 C G D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
 love, my love. (Boy&Girl:) True love means planning a life for two,

Am7 D7 G E7
 be-ing to -geth-er the whole day through. True love means waiting and

Am7 A7 D7 Am7 D7
 hoping that soon wish-es we've made will come true. my

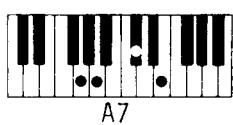
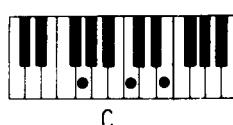
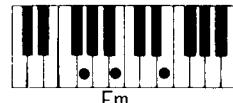
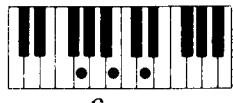
G Am7 C G D7 G Em7
 love, my love. (Boy:) Hey, Hey Paula, I've been

Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7
 waiting for you. Hey, Hey, Paul. I want to mar-ry you too.

G Em7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7
 (Boy & Girl:) True love means planning a life for two, be-ing to- geth-er the

G E7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7
 whole day through. True love means wait-ing and hop- ing that soon

A7 D7 C G Am7 G
 wishes we've made will come true, my love, my love.



HEY PAULA

Musik og tekst: Ray Hilderbrand

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff shows a boy's vocal line with chords D7, G, Em7, Am7, D7, G, and Em. The lyrics are: (Boy:) Hey, Hey, Paula. I wanna marry you. Hey, Hey, Paula, no - one else will ever do. I've waited so long, for school to be through.

The second staff continues the boy's line with chords Am7, D7, G, Em7, G, and Em7. The lyrics are: Paul-a, I can't wait no more for you, my love, my love.

The third staff begins with a girl's vocal line (Girl:) Hey Paul. The lyrics are: Hey Paul. I've been waiting for you, Hey, Hey, Hey,

The fourth staff continues the girl's line with chords G, Em7, Am7, D7, G, and Em. The lyrics are: Paul. I wan-na mar-ry you too, if you love me true, if

The fifth staff concludes the song with chords G, Em7, Am7, and D7. The lyrics are: you love me still, our love will al-ways be real, my

F/A Csus F/A Csus F/A Csus C7

know how it feels to have wings on your heels, And to fly down the street in a

F Dm6 E7 Am

trance. You fly down the street on a chance that you'll meet, And you

Dm7 (tacet.....) Gsus G7 C_A9 C

meet not real-ly by chance. Don't cry, young lov - ers, What

C_A7 C6 C_A7 C6 Dm7/B G7/B

ev - er you do. Don't cry be - cause I'm a - lone.

Fm/C G7/B Eb/Bb G7/B Dm7 Gsus G7

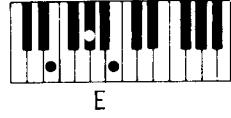
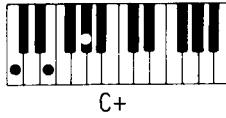
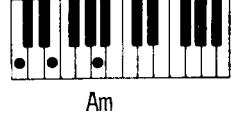
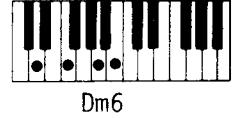
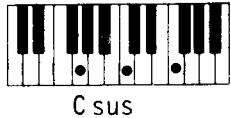
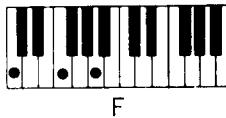
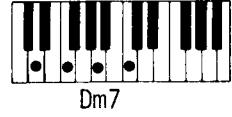
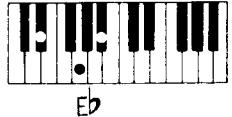
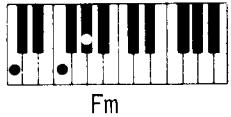
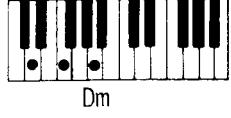
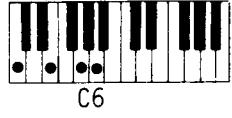
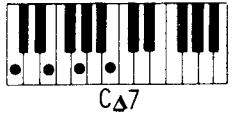
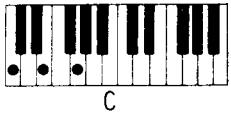
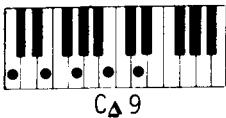
All of my mem -'ries are hap -py to - night, I've had a love of my

C9 C7 F/A Fm/A C+ C6

own, I've had a love of my own like yours,

Dm Eb G7 1. C G7 2. C

I've had a love of my own. Hel - own.

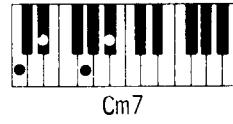
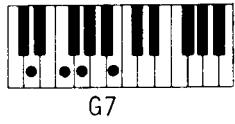
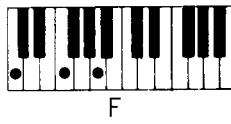
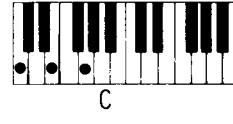
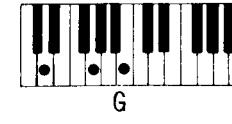
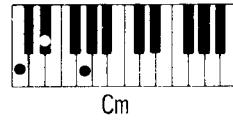
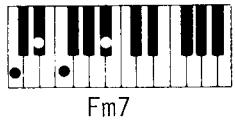
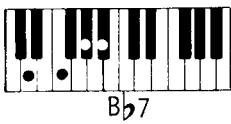
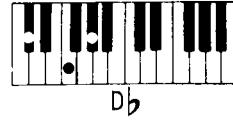
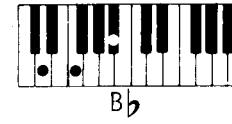
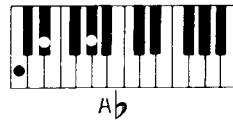
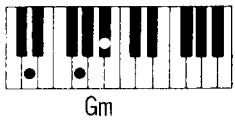
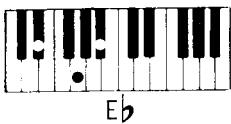


HELLO YOUNG LOVERS

Musik: Richard Rodgers

Tekst: Oscar Hammerstein II

The musical score consists of three staves of music in 3/4 time. The first staff starts with a CΔ9 chord, followed by a C chord, a CΔ7 chord, a C6 chord, and another CΔ7 chord. The lyrics for this section are: "Hel - lo, young lov-ers, Who - ev - er you are, I hope, your brave, young lov-ers, and fol-low your star, Be brave, and". The second staff begins with a C6 chord, followed by a Dm/B chord, a G7/B chord, an Fm/C chord, a G7/B chord, and an Eb/Bb chord. The lyrics for this section are: "trou-bles are few. All my good wish - es go with you to- faithful and true. Cling ver - y close to each oth - er to-". The third staff begins with a G7/B chord, followed by a Dm7 chord, a Gsus chord, a G7 chord, a C chord, and a section ending with a C chord. The lyrics for this section are: "night, I've been in love like you. Be I night, I've been in love like you." The score includes a 1. C ending and a 2. C ending.



GEORGY GIRL

Musik: Tom Springfield

Tekst: Jim Dale

Hey there! Geor - gy girl. Swingin down the street so fan-cy free
 No-bod-y you meet could ev-er see the loneli-ness there in-side you. Hey there!
 Geor-gy girl. Why do all the boys just pass you by? Could it be you just don't
 try or is it the clothes you wear? You're always window shop-ping but
 nev-er stop- ping to buy. So shed those dowdy feath-ers and fly
 a lit-tle bit. Hey there! Geor - gy girl. There's an-other Geor - gy
 deep in-side Bring out all the love you hide and oh, what a
 change there'd be, The world would see a new Geor - gy
 girl.

1. E_b G_m A_b B_b7 | 2. E_b

Fra væggen kigger Rafaels to engle med et smil
 på kakkelovn og piedestal og stol i klunkestil,
 mens købmand Jensen og hans hustrus dobbeltkontrafej
 gi'r datteren formaning om at følge dydens vej.
 Og vejen har hun nøje fulgt i tresindstyve år,
 den agter hun at følge til den stilie kirkegård.
 Thi savned' vejen krydderduft af småsynd og af fejl,
 så stiger duften dobbelt såd af hendes gadespejl.

For livet er hun bange, hun går meget nødigt ud,
 og alt, hvad hun behøver, får hun bragt pr. post og bud,
 men om den lille købstads hele liv og brogethed
 ved frøken Signe Jensen overmåde god besked.
 Når lægens són og præstens datter vandrer arm i arm,
 så bli'r det registreret bag den hvide vindueskarm,
 og hvis en tørstig synder finder gaden lidt for stejl,
 så huskes det bag frøken Signe Jensens gadespejl.

En del af byens folk kan Signe afgjort ikke li'
 til gengæld nyder andre hendes varme sympati,
 hun holder sig urokkeligt til een gang afsagt dom,
 enhver forbliver sort, som på den sorte liste kom.
 Og dersom en af den slags folk passerer hendes dør,
 så lyner gadespejlet vredt, og skødehunden gør.
 Men hvergang byens præst står gaden op for fulde sejl,
 så leger nådens sol i frøken Jensens gadespejl.

En lille, gammel dame mellem plys og porcelæn,
 som vandrer ad den lige vej, kedsommelig og pæn,
 bevogtet af en hedengangen faders strenge blik
 og Rafaels to engle fra det kendte kobberstik.
 En lille, gammel dame ved et evigt broderi,
 som ængstelig for livet lader livet gå forbi,
 hun soner me'r end rigeligt sin fryd ved Næstens fejl,
 man under hende ganske hendes lille gadespejl.



F



F7



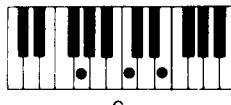
B♭



Gm



G7



C



C+



C7



D♭7



Am



E7



A♭9



F#m6



B♭9



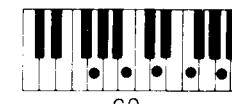
E



B♭9



B♭m



G9

GADESPEJLET

Musik: Knud Vad Thomsen

Tekst: Jens Louis Petersen

F F7 B♭ Gm

På by-ens ho-ved - ga-de i en stu-e net og pæn, bor

F G7 C7 C+ F F7

frø-ken Signe Jensen mellem plys og por-ce-læn, en lille, ældre dame af en

B♭ Gm F Gm C7 F D♭7 F

hverdagsgrå sta-tur, som hæger om sin gravhund og sit stil-le jomfru -bur. Og

Am E7 Am A♭9 C G7

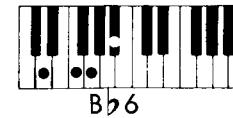
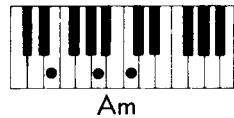
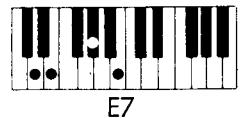
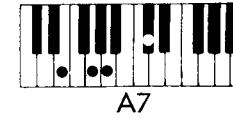
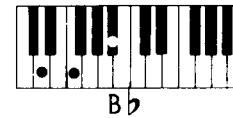
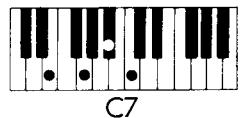
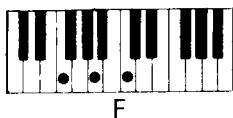
uden-for går livet hendes vinduesplads forbi, i-mens hun flittigt virker på et

C Fm6 C C+ F F7 B♭ B♭9

evigt bro-de-ri. Men da-gen lang man møde kan-den sag slår aldrig fejl, et

F A♭9 F7 B♭9 B♭m 1234. G9 Am C7 F | 5. G9 Am C7 F

ø-jenpar i frøken Signe Jen-sens ga-despejl. 2.Fra. 5.lil-le gadespejl.



FALLERI OG FALLERA

Traditional
Dansk tekst: Otto Leisner

(American Patrol)

F

Kam og hør en sang med godt humør og har du lyst, så syng den lisom

F C7 F G7 C7

jeg. Se so-len den skinner sky-er-ne svin-der, li-vet bli'r en leg.

F

Kom og hør en sang med godt hu-mør, ja, syng på livets ly-se lande - vej. Ta'

B♭ C7 F

hver be-kym-ring dag for dag i ræk-ke og hver for sig. Fal-le - ri og fal- le-

C7 F

ra, ha, ha, ha, fal-le - ra. Jeg er den fød-te op - ti - mist. Jeg

C7 F

ta'r det he-le o-ven - fra, for al-ting ord-ner sig til sidst. Hvor -

B♭ F C7 F

for gå rundt og ærg - re sig i - hjel o - ver no'et sam er en ba-ga - tel.

B♭ F C7 F

Ta' det let og sig så til dig selv, "Pyt, det går al - li-ge - vel". He - le

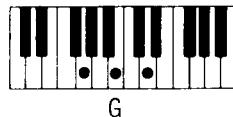
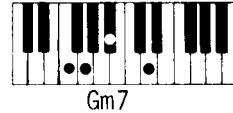
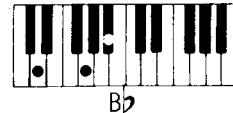
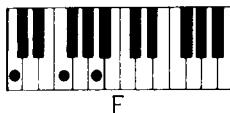
F A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm C7 F C7 F

li -vet, fal-le-ri det bli'r bedre, det er gi-vet, fal-le- ra. Væk med al -le su-re

E7 Am E7 Am B♭6 C7 B♭6 C7

mi-ner, fal-le-ri, jeg ved ik-ke, hva'det lig-ner, fal-le-ra.

D.S. al Fine.



EN YNDIG OG FRYDEFULD SOMMERTID

Traditional

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time with a treble clef. Chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Chords: F, Dm, C, Dm, B7, C, F, Dm, B7, C, F, C, Gm7, C, A7, Dm, G, C, A7, F, B7, C, Dm, G, C, A7, F.

Lyrics:

En yn - dig og frys - de - fuld som - mer - tid i
al sin her - lig - hed. Den glæ - der og trø - ster så
man - gen en alt ved Guds kær - lig - hed. Den fø - rer blom-ster-
ska - ren frem og ro - sen rød så
dej - lig og sød den ser du da i - gen.

Blandt alle disse blommer ved jeg en,
en rose for dem alle,
udsprungen af en dejlig gren,
udaf en yndig stamme.
Vel er der mange smukke til,
men jeg for sandhed sige vil:
Han overgår dem alle.

Går jeg om dagen ud eller ind,
ihvor det være må,
da er du stedse i mit sind,
om natten ligeså.
Og når jeg sover sådelig,
om dig jeg drømmer lykkelig,
ret som du hos mig var.



F



A7



Gm



Bbm6



Dm



G7



C7



A+



Bb



Bbm



F7

DU OG JEG VIL ALTID VÆRE VENNER

(Bedstefar og Dorthe)

Musik: Torsten Leiling

Tekst: Sven Bueman

Slowly

Verse:

F A7 Gm Bbm6 F Dm G7 C7

Kom og sæt dig her min egen pi-ge find din plads i bedstefaders arm.

F A7 Gm Bbm6 F Dm G7 C F C7

Her i vo-res e-get lille ri-ge er vi fjernt fra verdens strid og larm. Du og

Refr: F A+ Gm G7 C7 F

jeg vil altid væ - re venn-ner, vi to kom-mer aldrig op at slås, on-de

F A+ Gm G7 C7 G7 F

ord er no'et vi ikke ken-der, der er fred og tryghed her hos os. Selv når

Bb Bbm F C7 F F7

him-lens skyer er lidt sor-te og det he - le lig-ger gråt i gråt, er der

Bb Bbm F C7 F F

smil hos bedste-far og Dor-te vi to, vi vil al-tid ha' det godt.

Syn's du vi skal snakke lidt om landet? Med prins Hamlets borg ved Øresund.
Ja, og kongens slot og alt det andet.. Hør så her, og hold din såde mund..

Du og jeg vil altid være venner, der var lyse nætter i det land,
og så meget, Dorte ikke kender, grønne bøge ned mod Østerstrand.
Der løb bedste rundt i stumpet skjorte,
ved et stråtækt hus i lykkeleg.

Og så kom jeg her og mødte Dorte, ja, så kom jeg her og mødte dig.

Dengang drog jeg ud fra det derhjemme, for at samle pengesækken fuld,
nu er bare Dortes glade stemme, mere værd for mig end gods og guld..

Du og jeg vil altid være venner, Dorte er den største skat jeg har,
her i dine såde barnehænder, ligger lykken gemt for bedstefar.
Men engang, når bedstefar er borte,
fra sin egen lille øjesten,
hvem skal så gå aftentur med Dorte? Du skal se, der kommer sikkert een.

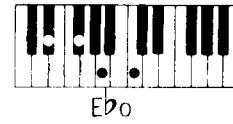
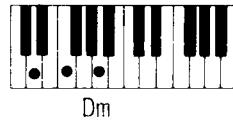
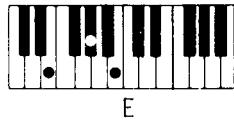
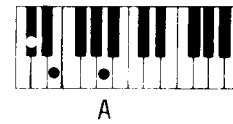
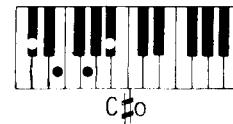
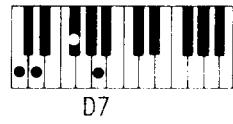
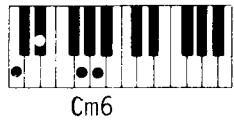
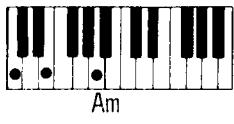
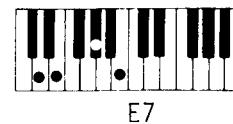
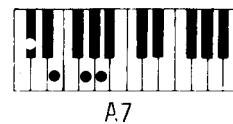
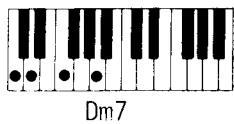
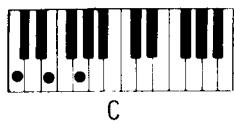
Da jeg lå i vuggen,
da forsvandt min far
nu er jeg den eneste,
som stakkels moar har.
Så man må jo bøje sig -
ta' imod dressur,
det er ikke let,
når man nu er en vild natur.

Jeg ku' li' at gå med tøj,
der var lidt for spraglet i kulør'n,
men det må jeg ikke for moar.
Jeg ku' li' at se en film
af dem der er forbudt for børn,
men det må jeg ikke for moar.
Jeg må ikke holde guldfisk,
mor er nemlig så jaloux -
Vi skal altid spille skak
og vinde garn og stange buh,
man får lyst til at sige
både fanden, helvede og sgu,
men det må jeg ikke for moar.

Mor siger piger kun
gør et mandfolk sorg.
Jeg ser aldrig andre pi'r
end tante Ingeborg -
Men når det bli'r forår
rundt i skov og eng,
så'r det meget, meget svært
at vær' en artig dreng.

Tænk engang at ta' i skoven
med en rigtig pige på,
næh, det må jeg ikke for moar.
Eller bare gå til julebal
i K.F.U.M.K.,
Men det må jeg ikke for moar.
Jeg må ikk' engang få breve
fra min halvkusine Kar'n,
det er osse trist man stadigvæk
ska' vær' så uerfar'n.
Jeg ku' ellers godt ha' tænkt mig
at bli' fader til et barn,
men det må jeg ikke for moar.

Af og til så ku' jeg tænke mig
og flytte hjemmefra,
(Kor) men det må han ikke for moar.
Eller bare lægge mit
kamelhårsmauebælte af -
(Kor) Men det må han ikke for moar.
Eller slå et slag i bordet,
så man ikke var til grin,
eller la' mig adoptere at
en anden mor end min -
Jeg ku' faktisk godt ha' tænkt mig
hend' den sorte Josefin,
men det må jeg ikke for moar.



DET MÅ JEG IKKE FOR MOAR

Musik: Sven Gyldmark

Tekst: Poeten

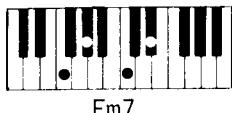
Verse

C Dm7 G7 C A7 Dm7
 Jeg er fem-og-fyr-re, jeg er mors dreng. Det er hende der be-stemmer,
 G7 C G7 C Dm7 E7 Am
 når jeg skal i seng. Mor sad mig i læ-re, no-get i en bank,
 Cm6 G D7 G Refr: C C#o
 nu er jeg kontor-chef, men jeg savner Jeg vil ger-ne sige op i ban-ken
 G7 nu lidt pjank.
 C C#o G7
 selvom jeg får ros, men det må jeg ik-ke for moar. Det har
 al-tid vær't min drøm at gå til sós og bli' ma-tros, men det må jeg ik-ke for
 C Am E F C
 moar. Jeg ku' os-se godt ha'tænkt mig og få lov at bli-ve fri for hver
 F C F E A7 Dm
 af-ten, at sku' ned og luf-te Del-le klokken ti og i stedet selv gå ind et sted der
 C E2o G7 C
 ikk' er mæl-ke-ri. men det må jeg ik-ke for mo - ar.

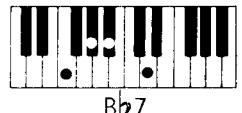
Fm7 3 B7 3 Gm 3 C7
 Bøh-mænd og skal - ler mu - sik og ra - bal - der I - sted -
 Fm7 D7b5 Gm9 F#9
 ga - de et dej - liqt sted.
 Fm9 F#m9 Gm9 F#m9 Fm9 ||
 FINE.

Men så kom Willy, en fredag aften,
 han sku' ud og ha' lidt sjov,
 men han blev vist lidt for grov.
 Da han så Laila,
 så sa'e han hejsa.
 Du er en dejlig discosteg,
 kom her og dans en dans med mig.
 Men Egon var der straks,
 og Willy han fik klaps,
 og så kom politiet
 og tog alle med.
 Istedgade, i Istedgade,
 er der altid en hel del ballade.
 I Istedgade, i Istedgade.
 Bøhmænd og skaller,
 musik og rabalder
 Istedgade, et dejligt stea.

Hun hedder Laila, og hun er danser,
 men hun ser lidt ked'lig ud,
 ligner mest en vredet klud.
 Og hendes øjne har mistet glansen,
 og den mascara hun har på
 den er meget kraftig blå.
 Og baren passer Knud,
 for Egon tog et skud,
 og der går nok en lille måned,
 før han kommer ud.
 Istedgade, i Istedgade,
 er der altid en hel del ballade.
 I Istedgade, i Istedgade.
 Bøhmænd og skaller,
 musik og rabalder
 Istedgade, et dejligt sted.



Fm7



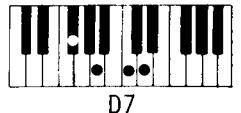
Bb7



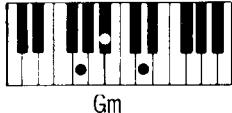
EbΔ7



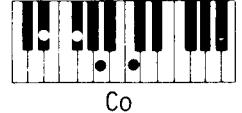
Am7b5



D7



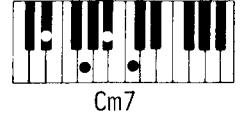
Gm



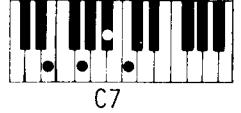
Co



Gm7



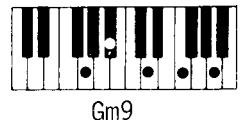
Cm7



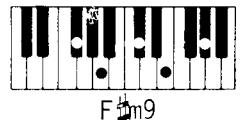
C7



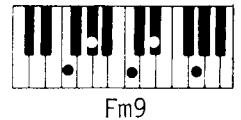
D7b5



Gm9



F#m9



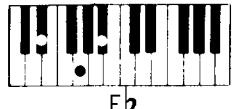
Fm9

COPACABANA

Musik: Barry Manilow

Dansk tekst: Allan Sørensen

Fm7 Bb7 EbΔ7
 Hun hed-der Lai-la, og hun er dan-ser hun er
 Am7b5 D7 Gm
 rig-tig ma -jet ud i sit dis-co dan-ser - skrud. Hun ka'det
 Fm7 Bb7 EbΔ7 Am7b5 D7
 he-le på høje hæ-le hun vil være dis-co star og mens
 Gm Co Gm Co Gm
 E-gon pas-ser bar,så ta'r hun rig-tig fat og knokler løs hver nat, de er
 Cm7 D7 Gm D7/F# Gm7/F
 un-ge og el-skær hin-an-den så går al-ting glat. I-sted-
 Fm7 Bb7 EbΔ7 Fm7 Bb7
 ga-de i I-sted-ga-de er der al-tid en hel del bal-
 EbΔ7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Gm7 C7
 la-de I I-sted - ga-de i I-sted - ga - de.



Eb



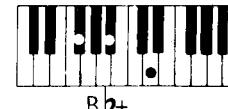
C7



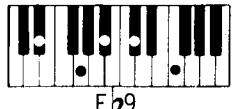
F7



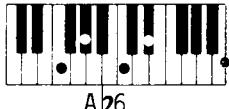
Bb6/7



Bb+



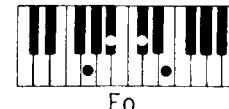
Eb9



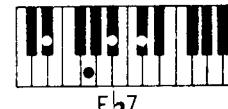
A76



Ao



Eo



Eb7



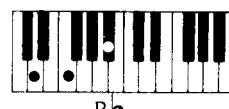
D7



D7b



Bb7



Bb

BLUE AND SENTIMENTAL

Musik: Count Basie

Tekst: Jerry Livingston, Mach David

Slow

Sheet music for piano and vocal. The vocal part consists of lyrics and corresponding piano chords.

Chords:

- Eb
- C7
- F7
- Bb6/7
- F7
- Bb6/7
- Eb
- Bb+
- Eb
- C7
- F7
- Bb6/7
- F7
- Bb6/7
- F7
- Bb6/7
- Eb
- Ao
- Eb9
- Ab6
- Ao
- Eb
- Eb7
- Ab6
- Ao
- Eb
- Eo
- Bb
- Bb+
- Eb
- C7
- F7
- Bb6/7
- F7
- Bb6/7
- Eb7
- D7
- D7b
- C7
- F7
- Bb7
- Eb

Lyrics:

Blue and senti-mental My dreams are blue Just won't come
dreams, true dreams I
find Blue and sen-ti - men-tal. I can't forget you,
My heart won't let you out of my mind. It rains all the time since you
said goodbye, The skies and my eyes and my heart all cry,
Blue and sen-ti - men-tal if you don't want me. Why do you haunt me and
keep me feel - ing Blue and sen - ti - men-tal.

Fortælles: Muzakken som de spiller synes jeg er skide go'
når jeg stamper med på rytm'en så knirker mine sko
og nede for enden af den lange lyse hal
ka' jeg se det store ur med de magiske tal.

Synges: Det siger blip-båt og Gud hvor går det godt
vi har hvad vi skal ha' af både stort og småt
blip-båt og Gud hvor går det godt.
Vi har hvad vi skal ha' af både stort og småt.

Fortælles: Når klokken den er tolv så slår jeg knappen på stand-by
og går op i kantinen, det går jo som en leg
der møder jeg de andre, vi si'r dav og hej med dig
og læser vores avis sådan stille hver for sig.

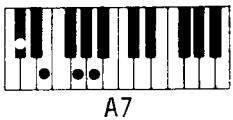
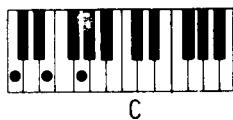
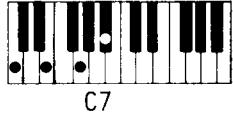
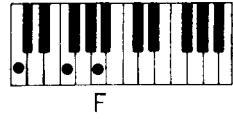
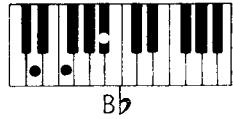
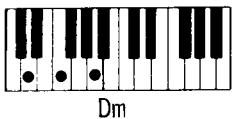
Synges: Og tænker blip-båt og Gud hvor går det godt
vi har hvad vi skal ha' af både stort og småt
blip-båt og Gud hvor går det godt
vi har hvad vi skal ha' af både stort og småt.

Fortælles: Og falder tiden mig for lang, tænker jeg på Linda Friis
ja, det er altså min veninde og hun er kold som en is
men det at hun er kold det er lige det jeg ka' li'
især når hun kommer med et lille mopset skrig.

Synges: Hun stønner: Blip-båt og Gud hvor var det godt
jeg fik hvad jeg sku' ha' af både stort og småt
ja, blip-båt og Gud hvor var det godt
jeg fik hvad jeg sku' ha' af både stort og småt.

Fortælles: Og når så dagen er forbi, så ta'r jeg gryden hjem,
min kone hun er skredet men jeg er nu heller ikke nem
jeg tænder for min fjerner og blunder bare lidt
og vågner med et sæt når den summer, ja, sådan går det tit.

Synges: Den siger blip-båt og Gud hvor går det godt
vi har hvad vi ska' ha' af både stort og småt.
Ja, blip-båt og Gud hvor går det godt
vi har hvad vi ska' ha' af både stort og småt.



BLIP BÅT

Musik og tekst: Kim Larsen

Verse

Dm A B♭ F B♭ B♭/C C7 F

står ved min maskine på min dejlige fabrik, så' jeg glad for at leve, de' da

Fortælles: Når jeg

C F 3 C B♭ 3 F B♭ 3 F

klart, er det ik! Mine hænder er bløde som en anden og jeg har masser af tid til funktionærers

Refr:

Synges: Dm A7 B♭ F

min børne- Det siger blip - båt, og Gud, hvor går det godt Vi kryds og tværs.

B♭ F C7 F Dm A7

har hvad vi ska' ha' af både stort og småt Ja, blip - båt, og

B♭ F B♭ F C7 F

Gud hvor går det godt. Vi har hvad vi ska' ha' af både stort og småt.



G



Em6



D7



Em



Am



G+



F#7



D#7



D



E7



A7



B



Eo



G7



Cm

AVE MARIA

Musik: Franz Schubert

Slow

Sheet music for Ave Maria by Franz Schubert, arranged for piano and voice. The music is in G major and common time. The vocal part includes lyrics in Latin and Italian, with piano accompaniment chords indicated above the staff.

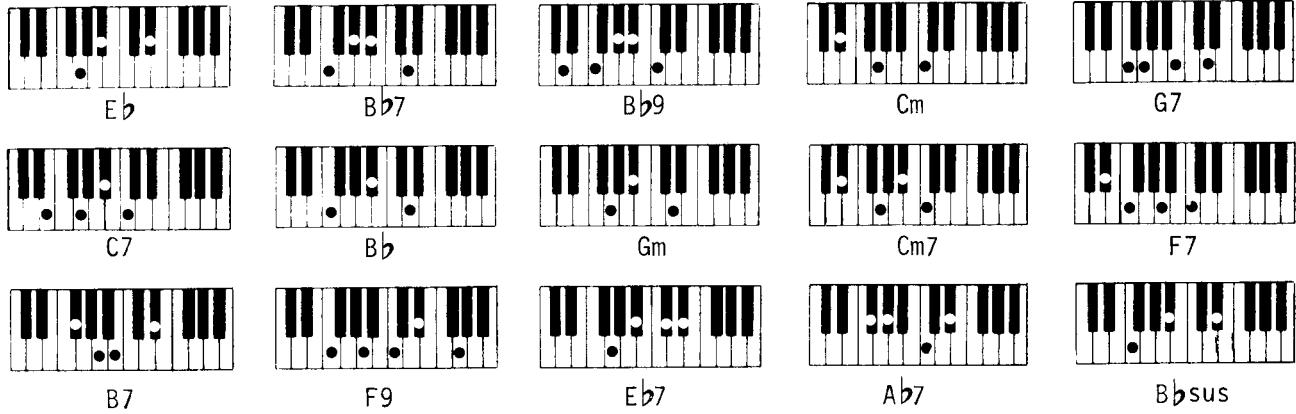
Chords:

- G, Em6, G, D7, Em, Am, D7
- G, G+, Em6, Em, F#7
- D#7, Em6, D, E7
- D, A7 3, D7
- G, D, Em
- D, B, Am, Eo
- D, G, Em6, G, D7, G, G7, Am, Cm, G

Lyrics:

A - ve Ma - ri - a Ver - gin del
 ciel. Sov - ra - na di grazia ma - dre Pi - a, che
 ac-co - gli og ni or fer - vente pre - ghie - ra, Non ne - gar a ques - to do - len - te mio
 cuor Prego al su - o do - lor. Sper - du - ta l'al - ma mia ri -
 corre a te E pien di pe - ne siu - mi - li ai tuoi pied, T'in -
 vo che at - tende che tu le di - a La graz - ia che so - lo tu puoi do -
 nar. A - ve Ma - ri - a a. rit...

B_{b7/F} B_b E_b G₇ C₇ F₉ B_{b7}
 twice. Now I ask you ve-ry con - fi - den-tial-ly, ain't she
 E_b E_{b7} A_{b7} E_b
 nice? Just cast an eye in her di - rek - tion.
 E_b E_{b7} A_{b7} E_b B_b sus B_{b7}
 Oh me Oh my, Ain't that per- fec - tion?
 E_{b/G} B_{7/Gb} B_{b7/F Bb} E_{b/G} B_{7/Gb} B_{b7/F Bb} E_b G₇
 I re - peat, don't you think that's kind of neat? And I ask you ve-ry
 C₇ F₉ B_{b7} 1. E_b B_{b7} || 2. E_b A_{b7} E_b
 con - fi - den - tial-ly, Ain't she sweet? sweet?



AIN'T SHE SWEET

Musik: Milton Ager
Tekst: Jack Yellen

Verse

E_b B_b7 E_b B_b9 E_b B_b9 E_b

There she is. There she is. There's what keeps me up at night.
Tell me where. Tell me where. Have you seen on just like that?

C7 G7 Cm G7 Cm G7 Cm

Oh, gee whiz. Oh, gee whiz. There's why I can't eat a bite
I de - clare, I de- clare, That sure is worth looking at.

B_b7 E_b C7 B_b

Those flaming eyes. That flaming youth. Oh, Mis-ter,
Oh, boy how sweet Those lips must be. Gaze on it.

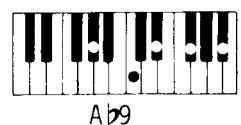
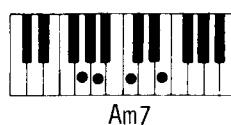
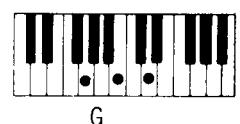
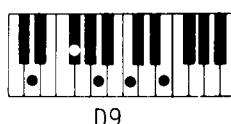
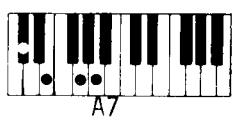
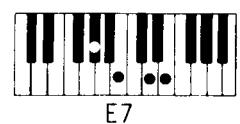
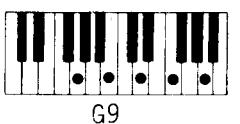
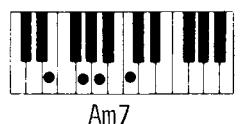
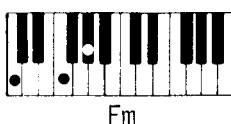
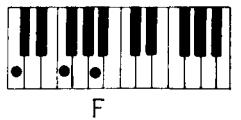
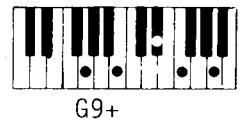
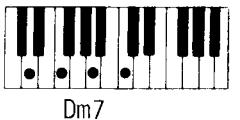
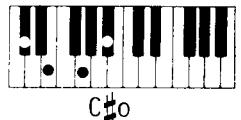
Gm Cm7 F7 B_b7 Refr: E_b/G B7/G_b B_b7/F B_b

Oh, Sister. Tell me the truth. Ain't she sweet? See her
Dog- gon it. Now an-swer me. com-ing down the street. Now I ask you ve-ry con-fi-den- tial-ly

E_b/G B7/G_b B_b7/F B_b E_b G7 C7

F9 B_b7 E_b B_b7 E_b/G B7/G_b B_b7/F B_b E_b/G B7/G_b

ain't she sweet? Ain't she nice? Look her o- ver once or



AIN'T MISBEHAVIN'

Musik: Thomas Waller, Harry Brooks

Tekst: Andy Razaf

Chords:

- C
- C#o
- Dm7
- G9+/E♭
- C/E
- C7
- F
- Fm
- C
- Am7
- Dm7
- G9
- E7
- A7
- D9
- G+/+
- C
- C7
- F#o
- Fm
- C/E
- E7
- Am
- F
- D9
- A7
- G/D
- G6/D
- Am7
- D9
- G7
- A7
- D9
- G7
- C
- C#o
- Dm
- G9+/E♭
- C/E
- F
- Fm
- C/E
- Am7
- Dm7
- G9
- C
- Aflat9
- C

Lyrics:

No one to talk with, all by my-self, No one to walk with, but
I know for cer-tain, the one I love, I'm thru with flirtin', it's

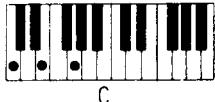
I'm hap-py on the shelf, just you I'm thinking of, Ain't misbe-havin', I'm sav-ing my love for

you. you.

Like Jack Horner, in the corner, Don't go no-where, what do I care,

Your kis-ses are worth wait-in' for, be - lieve me I don't stay out late,
don't care to go, I'm home a-bout eight, just me and my ra-di-o.

Ain't misbehavin' I'm sav-in' my love for you.



ÅH, DET ER SØNDAG

(Oh, Lonesome Me)

Musik og tekst: Don Gibson
Dansk tekst: Robert Arnold

C G7 F G D7

Mor-genstund har guld i mund det si-ge- man,
by - en hol-der fridag, alt er fred og ro,
Ev'-ry-bod-y's go- ing out and hav-in' fun
bad mis-take I'm makin' by just han-gin' round
men jeg vil sc -ve
det er, som den be-
I'm just a fool for
I know that I should

G7 C C7

li'-så læn-ge som jeg kan.
væ-ger sig på liste- sko.
stay-in' home and havin' none.
have some fun and paint the town.
En stem-me in -den i mig syn-ge-
En grå-spurv i en vand-pyt får sit
I can't get o-ver how she set me
A love-sick fool that's blind
and just can't

F G7 1. C 2. C

glad. Åh, det er sön - dag. Og sön- dag. På
bad. Åh, det er sön - dag. Og sön- dag. På
free. Oh, Lonesome me. A me. I'll
see. Oh, Lonesome me.

G D7

hjørnet af en vej står en og ven-ter mig. Han får ik-ke lov at ven-te
bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free. Flirt-ing with the boys
with all her

D/

G

læn-ge. Vi går en tur og ser på vin-du'r her og der. At
charms But I still love her so, and brother, don't you know I'd

D7 G G7 C

kig-ge ko-ster nem-lig in-ge- pen- ge. Åh! De go - de ti-mer
wel-come her right back here in my arms. Well, there must be some way

C G7

i - ler i en rask ga - lop, og man -dag mor -gen,
I can lose these lone-some blues. For - get a - bout the

G7 C C7

når man så står tid-lig op, så læn-ge- man mod den dag, man kan
past and find some-bod - y new I've thought of ev-'rything from A to

F G7 C

si': Åh, det er sön- dag.
z Oh, Lonesome me.