

INDHOLD

Side	
56	A Little Bit More
21	Anemoner i november
19	A Whiter Shade of Pale
33	Bye Bye Blackbird
3	Carolina Moon
9	Chanson d'amour
5	Da farfar var ung
60	Danse med mig ind i lykken
34	Dansevise
31	Dejlig er sommernatten
25	Det gamle træ
36	Du burde købe dig en tyrolerhat
50	Du er min sang
32	Du spørger min dreng
38	En duftende hvid jasmin
22	En jeg kan elske
41	Exodus
40	Harry Lime Theme, The
24	Hvide måge
26	Hymne a l'amour
14	I den syvende himmel
30	J'attendrai
42	Krøller eller ej
2	Kufsteinerlied
12	La mer
48	Lazy River
37	Med Kronborg om styrbord igen
15	Mormors kolonihavehus
10	My Way
18	Nevertheless
8	Nina, kære Nina
52	Oppe på bjerget
6	Pigalle
58	She
20	Smil igen lille ven
39	Snevalsen
49	Spinning Wheel
16	Stardust
4	Så længe jeg lever
45	Tak for gode som for onde år
28	Till then
23	To lys på et bord
44	Under den hvide bro
54	Wollesens Boogie Woogie vals
46	Yesterday When I Was Young
13	You're Nobody 'till Somebody Loves You

Alfabetisk oversigt over indholdet i
MELODIBOG-SERIEN bag i bogen

Dm Gm7 C7 Fmaj7
way. Ye-ster-day when I was young, so man-y drink-ing songs were waiting to be

B♭ Gm A7
sung, so man-y way-ward plea-sures lay in store for me and so much pain my

Dm Gm7
daz-zled eyes re-fused to see, I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran

C7 Fmaj7 B♭
out, I nev-er stopped to think what life was all a - bout, and ev -'ry con-ver-

Gm A7 Dm D.S. al coda
sa-tion I can now re - call con-cerned it-self with me and noth-ing else at all. Ye-ster-

Coda
Dm Gm A7
play. There are so man-y songs in me that won't be sung, I feel the bit-ter

Dm G Gm
taste of tears up- on my tongue, the time has come for me to pay for

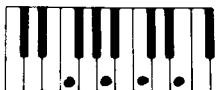
Dm A7 Gm Dm Gm6 Dm
yes-ter - day when I was young.



Gm7



C7



Fmaj7



Bb



Gm6



G7



A7



Dm



G



G m

Yesterday When I Was Young

Eng. tekst: Herbert Kretzmer

Musik: Charles Aznavour

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

Ye-ster - day when I was young, the taste of life was sweet as rain up - on a
day the moon was blue and ev-'ry cra-zy day brought something new to

Bb Gm6 A7

tongue, I teased at life as if it were a fool-ish game, the way the eve-ning
do I used my ma-gic age as if it were a wand and nev-er saw the

Dm Gm7

breeze may tease a can-dle flame. The thou-sand dreams I dreamed, the splen-did things I
waste and emp-ti-ness be - yond. The game of love I played with ar - ro - gance and

C7 Fmaj7 Bb

planned I al-ways built, a - las, on weak and shift-ing sand. I lived by night and
pride and ev-'ry flame I lit too quickly quick-ly died. The friends I made all

Gm6 A7 Dm til coda

shunned the nak-ed light of day and on - ly now I see how the years ran a -
seemed somehow to drift a - way and on- ly I am left onstage to end the

ment: } Wol-le-sens Boo-gie woo-gie vals, Wol-le-sens Boo-gie woo-gie vals { Hvem er det som han kan
vons- } Og hver-anden gang vi

F C A G7

tak-ke for at nav-net Wol-le-sen er ble-vet kendt? Det' } Wolle-sens Boo-gie woogie Boogie woogie
spil-ler den, så får han pen-ge til en kaf-fe-punch, for }

C 1 2 C7 F

Boo-gie woogie Boogie vals. Da vals. At val -se Hon-ky Ton-ky sy-nes Wolle-sen er li'- så

C

sjovt som at gå ud og sol-de, men Char-les Boo-gie og de an-dre Boo-gie's sy-nes han, at

A7 D7

neg-re-ne kan selv be-holde. For defter ik-ke rigtig den mu-sik, som passer til de sto-re stær-ke bon-de-

G7 Gdim G7

knol-de. Det skal vær' tre slag i tak-ten, tre slag i tak-ten: En, to, tre, en, to, tre. Og

C F C G7

der-for kompo-nered Wol-lesen den lil-le spe-ci-el-le me-lo-di: Wol-le-sens Boo-aie

C F

woo-gie vals, Wol-le-sens Boo-gie woo-gie vals. Der er godt med landlig hyg-ge, der er har-mo-

C A G7 C

ni og der er po-e-si i Wol-le-sens Boogie woogie Boogie woogie Boogie woogie Boogie

F C

vals. Hej, Hon-ky Ton-ky Tonk, Tjafs Bom, Hon-ky Ton-ky Tonk, Tjafs Bom

G7 C C7 F

Hon-ky Ton-ky Tonk, Tjafs Bom, swing lidt i val-se-takt. Hej Hon-ky Ton-ky Tonk,

C A7 Dm G7 F C

Tonk, Tjafs Bom, Honky Tonky Tonk, Tjafs Bom. Det her er swing, det har Wol-le-sen sagt.



C



A7



Dm



Fm



D7



G7



G



Am



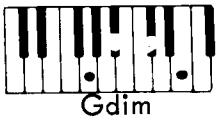
F



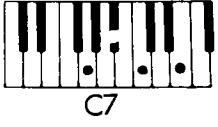
E7



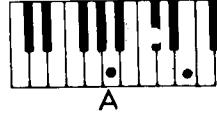
F#dim



Gdim



C7



A

Wollesens Boogie Woogie vals

Tekst: Epe

Musik: Povel Ramel

3/4

C A7 Dm Fm G7 C

Fra Har-lem til Bæ-lum der er der jo fak-tisk en lang vej pr. skib og pr. vogn. Al-

A7 Dm Fm G7 C

li-ge-vel kom der for-le-den en pla-de fra Sta-ter-ne hjem til Hr Wol-le-sens sogn. Og

D7 G Am D7

søn-nen, den un-ge Mads, som var en hund ef-ter jazz, han blev be-gej-stret og spil-le - de

G D7 F E7

pla-den til fryd for sta-den. Den gam-le han strøg sit skæg og tog fi - o - len fra væg, så la' han

Am D7 G C A7 F

ø - ret til grammo - fo-nen og lyt- ted' til to-nen. Han øen-dre-de rytm-en på nord-jysk ma-

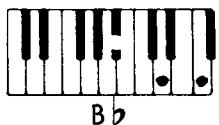
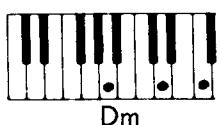
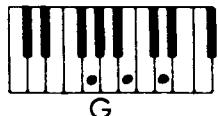
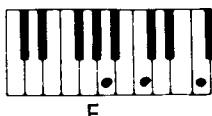
F#dim G D7 G Gdim

ner, så blev den kendt af hvert bud og af hver en gros-ser', og blev fløj-tet i hvert et kvar -

G C F C

ter:

{ Den spil-les al-le ste-der, hvor der ba-re er et gan-ske lil- le in-STRU-
no-der-ne blev trykket, solg-tes al - le ek-sem-pla-rer li- ge med det



Under den hvide bro

Dansk tekst: Axel Andreasen

(Sous les ponts de Paris)

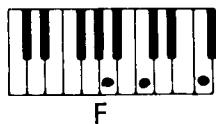
Musik: Vincent Scotto

F Hvor sɒlv - ka - na - ler - ne sig sno i - gen - nem par - ken tyst,
Gm **C7** **F** i
G7 **C7** **F** må - nens skær den hvi - de bro sig hvæl-ver dob-belt lyst. Fra par - kens

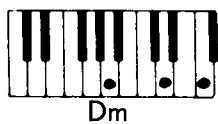
C gem en skyg - ge frem på sɒlv-strømmen sag-te-lig gli - der, der ly - der
G7 **C7** sang til ci - ther - klang om el-skov til e- vi-ge ti - der. Un - der den

C hvi - de bro, stand-ser en båd med to, og gen-nem
G7 **C7** vår-nat-ten hvi-sker en stem- me, el - ske - de al-drug jeg kun - ne dig glem - me.

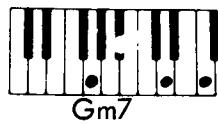
F E - vigt fra den - ne nat er du mit hjer - tes skat,
Gm **C7** kom lad os sɒ - ge vor kær-lig-heds- bo un - der den hvi - de bro.



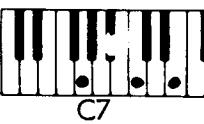
F



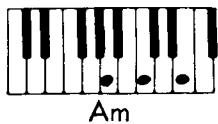
Dm



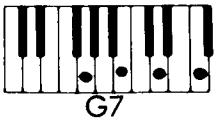
Gm7



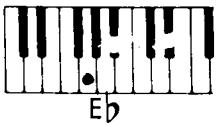
C7



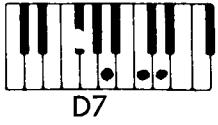
Am



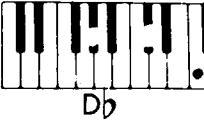
G7



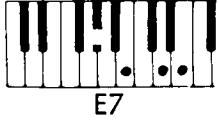
Eb



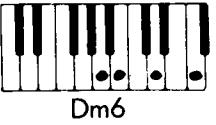
D7



D9



E7



Dm6



A9dim

To lys på et bord

Tekst: Ida From

Musik: Bjarne Hoyer

F 3 Dm 3 Gm7 3 C7 3 F 3 Gm7 3
 To lys på et bord, tre for- lø -sen-de ord, fi-re glas fyldt med ung -dommens

Am C7 3 Dm 3 Gm7 3 Eb 3 D7 3 Gm7 3 G7
 mod. Fem slags smil til des-sert seks små kys tre til hver blev be-talt med vort hjer-te-

Gm7 3 C7 3 F 3 Dm 3 Gm7 3 C7 3 F 3 Gm7 3
 blod. En ond pa-ro-di på den tids po-e- si, det er alt, hvad der fin- des i

Am C7 3 Dm 3 Gm7 3 Eb 3 D7 3 G7 3 Db 3 C7
 dag, for de smil og de ord, der blev sagt ved det bord, har vi glemt midt ti-dens

F E7 Am 3 Dm 3 E7 3 Am 3 Eb
 jag. Hvor -dan er det sket, har vi slet ik-ke set, at de lys brændte hur-tigt

Dm6 E7 Am 3 Dm6 3 E7 3 Am 3 A9dim
 ned, at ti - den, der kom, blev så håb - løs og tom, hvor-for skal det va -re

C7 F 3 Dm 3 Gm7 3 C7 3 F 3 Gm7 3
 ved? To lys på et bord, tre for-lø -sen-de ord, fi-re glas fyldt med ung -dommens

Am C7 3 Dm 3 Gm7 3 Eb 3 D7 3 G7 3 Db 3 C7 F
 mod. Fem slags smil til des-sert, seks små kys tre til hver, blev be-talt med vort hjer-te-blød.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first two staves are in common time, and the third staff begins with a measure in common time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Staff 1:

- Chorus: Am (3) Gm (3) C7 F Dm Gm (3) C C+ (3)
- Lyrics: pray that our loss is noth-ing but time, till then let's dream of what there will be, till

Staff 2:

- Chorus: F Dm Gm A7 B♭ Bdim F D7
- Lyrics: then we'll call on each mem-o-ry, till then when I will hold you a-gain, please

Staff 3:

- Measure 1: G7 C7 F (Till :||)
- Measure 2: G C7 F (then.)
- Lyrics: wait till then. Till wait till then.

Hvordan kan hver en time for dig,
gå hen og få betydning for mig?

Hvordan kan en banal melodi få stor værdi?

Hvordan kan ubetyd'lige ord

gå hen og sætte dybere spor?

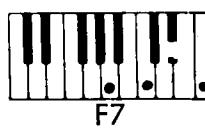
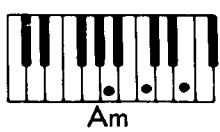
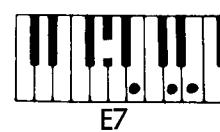
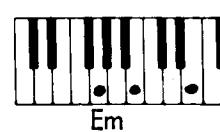
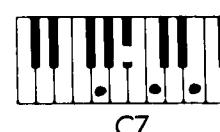
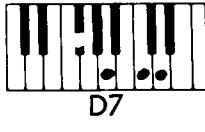
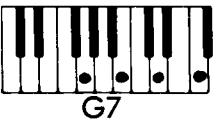
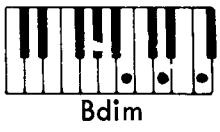
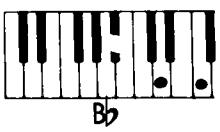
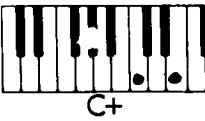
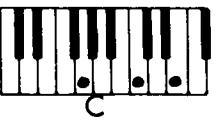
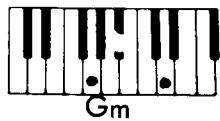
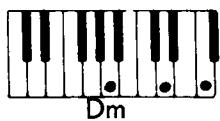
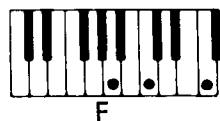
Hvordan kan et refrains poesi få stor værdi?

Hvordan kan man huske alle ting,
der vedrører dig og mig?

Hvordan kan man gå så glad omkring,
forklar mig hvordan, jeg ved jo du kan.

Hvordan kan selv et håndtryk fra dig,
gå hen og få betydning for mig?

Hvordan kan blot en drøms fantasi få stor værdi?



Till Then

Eng. tekst & musik:

Guy Wood, Sol Marcus, Eddie Seiler

Dansk tekstd: Robert Arnold

Slowly

F Dm Gm 3 C C+ F Dm Gm 3 A7

Till then my dar-ling please wait for me, till then no mat-ter when it will be, one

Bb Bdim F 3 D7 G7 Gm C7 F Dm

day I know I'll be back a-gain, please wait, till then. Our dreams will live tho'

Gm 3 C C+ F Dm A7 Bb Bdim

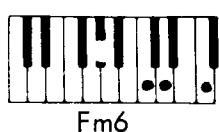
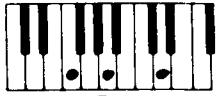
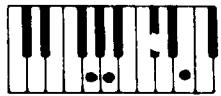
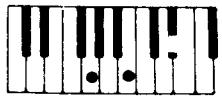
we are a -part, our love, I know will keep in our hearts, till then when all the

F D7 G7 C7 F E7 Am E7

world will be free, please wait for me. All- though there are o-ceans we must cross, and

Am F7 E7 Am E7

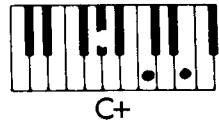
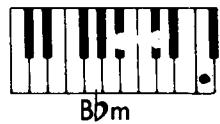
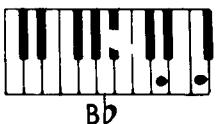
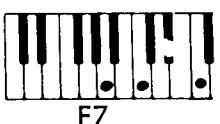
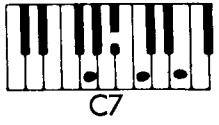
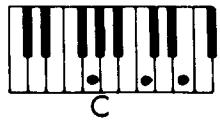
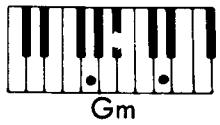
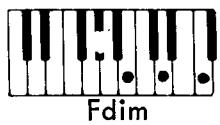
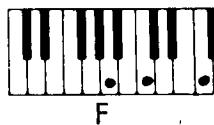
mountains that we we must climb. I know ev- 'ry gain must have a loss, so



The Harry Lime Theme

Musik: Anton Karas

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation for a single melodic line. The key signature varies throughout the piece, indicated by various sharps and flats. Chords are labeled above the staff at specific points: C, G7, G+, C, G7, A7, Dm, G7, C, Fm, G7, C, G7, C, G7, C, G7, C, G7, C, D.C.al (D.C. al).



Danse med mig ind i lykken

Org. tekst: Kurt Hertha

(Tanze mit mir in den Morgen)

Dansk tekst: Allan Honde

Musik: Kurt Göetz

1-2-3: Dan-se med dig } ind i lyk- ken,
4: Dan-se med mig

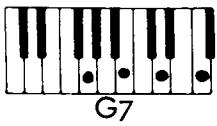
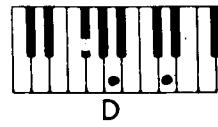
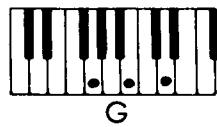
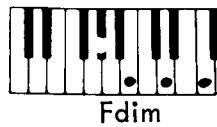
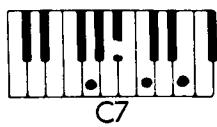
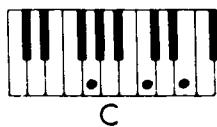
dan - se til nat - ten er

endt Drøm - me til stjer - ner - ne bleg - ner i den
dej - lig - ste nat jeg har kendt.

1. Lad os dan-se til so - len står
2. Jeg vil dan-se til so - len står
3. La' os dan-se til so - len står

op i - gen sa' jeg glad til dig og du lo til mig og da mor - ge - nen kom vid - ste
op i - gen kom en mand og sa' og dit svar var ja han var flot og du svig - ted' din
op i - gen rin - ged' jeg og sa' straks den næ - ste dag og du hu - sked at jeg var din

jeg min ven at mit hjer - te til - hø - rer dig.
hjer - te - ven jeg var en - som da dugik din vej.
hjer - te - ven så ved mid - nat sa' du til mig.



Tak for gode som for onde år

(Silver Threads among the Gold)

Dansk tekst: Sigfred Pedersen

Musik: H.P. Danks

A musical score for a voice and piano. The vocal part is in treble clef, 4/4 time. The piano part shows chords above the staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The chords are: C, G7, C, G7 (verse 1); C, G7, C, G7 (verse 2); G7, C, G, G7 (verse 3); C, D, Fdim, D, G, G7 (verse 4); C, G7, C, G7 (verse 5); C, G, G7, C (verse 6); D, Fdim, D, G7, C, G7 (verse 7); C, G7, C, G7 (verse 8).

Snart skal li - vets af - ten - klok - ker rin - ge sol - falds- ti - men
 ind, sølv - stænk i de gyld - ne lok - ker,
 fu - rer på din fi - ne kind. Lad os grå - ne sam - men
 du og jeg du er sta - dig ung for mig.
 Skænk mig al - der - dom - mens stil - hed skøn som vå - rens vil - tre
 leg. Tak for go - de som for on - de år.
 Sølv - stænk i dit gyld - ne hår, ly - ser om din fi - ne
 tin - ding, li - vet mod sin af - ten går.



F



Bb



C7



Gm7



F7



Bbm



C

Så længe jeg lever

Tekst og musik: John Mogensen

Så læn - ge jeg le - ver så læn - ge mit hjer - te slår så læn - ge
 vil jeg el - ske dig men du er en rul - le - sten
 du har ik - ke nok i een. Derfor må du gå din e - gen vej
 fine. Du si'r du har en an - den ven Hvad jeg si'r de
 fryg - ted' mest er hændt mig nu i - gen Du for - tæl - ler li - som
 vi - se mænd jeg hå - ber de for - står Hvad de ta - - ler
 sidst at det den sto - re kærlig - hed O - kay min blomst be - hold ham blot i
 om, jeg tror det næppe simpelthen fordi de al - drig prø - ved' det - te helt
 fred. Så forbi. så

D.S. al fine

and each kiss an in-spir - a - tion, But that was long a-go: now my con-so-la - tion is
 in the star dust of a song. Be -side a gar - den wall when stars are bright
 You are in my arms, The night-in -gale tells his fair-y tale of pa-ra-dise, where ro-ses
 grew Tho' I dream in vain, In my heart it will re - main, My star dust melo-dy
 The me-mo-ry of love's re - frain. Sometimes I train.

Ved skumringstide drømmer jeg om dig.

Natten vågner etter af sin blund.

Hver lille stjerne lyser for mig,
minder mit hjerte om vor afskedsstund.

Du gik fra mig på denne , stille sti,
men din melodi har hjertet gemt.

Kærligheden til dig rummes deri.

De toner har jeg aldrig glemt.

Der er en drøm, som du og jeg har drømt engang.

Drømmen om en sang.

Den melodi har en poesi
om hvert et yndigt rendezvous.

Husker du endnu

hvert et kys og hvad du svor mig?

Men det er længst forbi.

Alt om dig betror jeg en ensom stjerne i min sang:

En lønlig, lille sti og du og jeg
sammen kind mod kind,

en nattergal kender al min kval
om lykken som var min en gang.

Ensamt nynner jeg,
hvad du sang så sødt for mig.

Mit hjertes melodi
min poesi min sang om dig.



C



F9



E7



A7



Dm



B7



Em



C#dim



F#dim



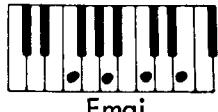
G7



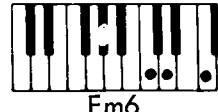
C+



F6



Fmaj



Fm6



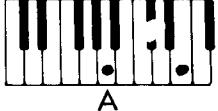
Gdim



G+



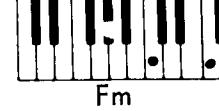
D7



A



F



Fm



Ab



Am

Stardust

Dansk tekst: Erik Leth

Eng. tekst: Mitchell Parish

Musik: Hoagy Carmichael

C F9 E7 A7
 And now the purple dusk of twi-light time Steals a cross the meadows of my heart,
 Dm C Am B7 Em C#dim G7
 high up in the sky the lit-tle stars climb, all-ways remind-ing me that we're a- part.
 C F9 E7 A7
 You wandered down the lane and far a - way, leaving me a song that will not die,
 Dm Em 3 F#dim G7 C C+
 love is now the star dust of ye-ster-day, the music of the years gone by. Sometimes I
 F6 Dm Fmaj Fm6
 won-der why I spend the lone- ly night, dream-ing of a song, the
 C Em C#dim Dm Gdim Dm Gdim G7
 mel-o-dy haunts my re-ve rie, And I am once a-gain with you, When our love was new,



E7



A7



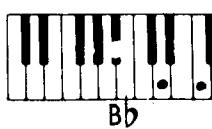
D7



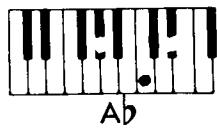
G



C



Bb



Ab

Spinning Wheel

Tekst & musik:
David Clayton Thomas

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G

What goes up must come down, spin-nig wheel got to go 'round.

E7 A7 D7 G D7

Talk-in' 'bout your troubles, it's a cry -in' sin. Ride a paint-ed po-ny, let your

E7 A7 D7 G

spin-nig wheel spin You got no mo-ney, you got no home,

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G

Spin-nig wheel all a-lone. Talk-in' 'bout your troubles and you, You ne-ver learn.

D7

Ride a painted po-ny, let your spin-nig wheel turn. Give your fine di -

Bb Ab G C

recting sign on the straight and nar-row high - way. Would you mind a re-

Bb Ab G Ab

flecting sign? Just let it shine with - in your mind. And show you the

Bb C E7 E7 A7

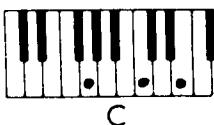
col-ours that are real. Some-one is wait-ing

D7 G E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7

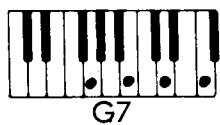
just for you Spinning wheel spin -ning true. Drop all your troubles on the

D7 G D7

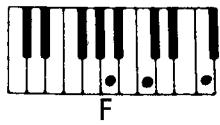
riv-er side, Catch a painted po-ny, let the spin-nig wheel fly.



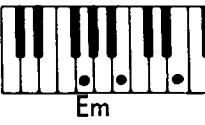
C



G7



F



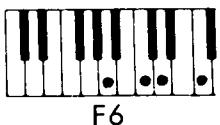
Em



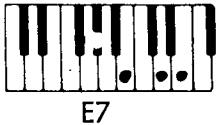
F#dim



G+



F6



E7

Snevalsen

Dansk tekst: Viggo Happel

Trad.

3/4 time signature, treble clef.

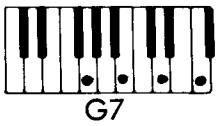
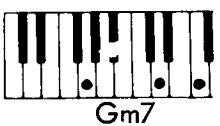
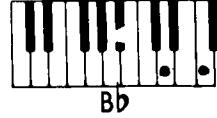
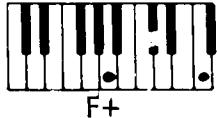
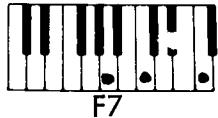
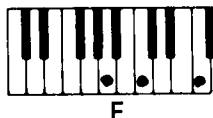
Chords: C, G7, F, Em, F6, G+, E7, F#dim, C.

Lyrics:

No'en ka' li' en for - års - dag,
det bli'r de - res e - gen sag,
an-dre el - sker som-mer - skov'n,
når der' fug - le - sang for - ov'n,
el - ler gyl - dent ef - ter - år
med de far - ver al - ting får,
gi' mig hel' re vin - te - ren,
jeg vil syn - ge en sang om den:
Der er sne, sne, sne, sne,
hvor man kig - ger hen.
He-le ver - den er
ren og fin i - gen.
Når de små fnug dan - ser,
dan - ser vi med dem
og
syn - ger en sne - vals, der kal - der hu - mφ - ret frem.
(Der er) frem.

Der er digtet mange vers
om et år på kryds og tværs.
Rim på sommer, vår og høst
er poetens sidste trøst.
Der er skrevet lidt om jul
og om urt og busk i skjul -
ord som kulde, frost og hvidt -
ja, dem hører man ikke så tit.

Der er sne, sne, sne, sne,
hvor man kikker hen.
Hele verden er
ren og fin igen.
Når de små fnug danser,
danser vi med dem
og synger en snevals,
der kalder humφret frem.



Smil igen lille ven

Musik & tekst: Keld Heick

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') and treble clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the chords above them. The chords are: F, C7, F+, Bb, Bbm, F, F7, Bb, F, Gm7, F, Bb, F, G7, C7, F, Bb, F, Gm7, F, C7, F. The lyrics describe a person's thoughts about life, mentioning forgetting many things, being sad, and having a friend named Smil i - gen.

Man glemmer let så mange ting, selv om ti - den går så husker jeg end -
nu den-gang jeg kun var el' - ve år: En dag var jeg u - lyk' - lig verden syn - tes trist og
grå, da hør-te jeg de ord, som jeg så of-te tæn-ker på: Smil i - gen, lille
ven, tør få-ren af din kind, det hjæl-per ik - ke spor at væ - re trist og
sur. Hold nu op, lá nu vær', det he - le går så - mænd langt bed-re end du
tror - op med ho' - det, smil i - gen.

Det hænder ofte, folk er utilfredse, det' måske,
fordi de tænker alt for meget på penge og succes.
Hvergang jeg har det li'sådan - det sker jo undertiden,
så husker jeg de ord, som jeg har hørt for længe sid'n:
Smil igen lille ven etc.....

Forleden græd min egen lille són, og jeg forstod,
han havde et problem, han syntes alt var ham imod.
Jeg så han var ulyk'lig - som jeg selv jo var engang,
og trøsted ham det bedste, som jeg kunne, mens jeg sang:
Smil igen, lille ven etc.....

She may be the mirror of my dream, a smile re-flec-ted in a
 Me I'll take her laugh-ter and her tears and make them all my sou-ven-

stream, she may not be what she may seem in-side her shell.
 irs. For where she goes I've got to

She who always seems so hap-py in a crowd, whose eyes can be so pri-vate and so

proud, no one's al-lowed to see them when they cry.

She may be the love that cannot hope to last, may come to me from sha-dows of the

past, that I re-mem-ber till the day I die.

Coda

 be. The mean-ing of my life is she mm she.



Dm



Fdim



G6



B7



Em



Bbdim



Bm



Em7



A7



E7



Bb



F



Eb



Gm7



C7



D



E

She

Tekst: Herbert Kretzmer

Musik: Charles Aznavour

Moderato

Musical score for 'She' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the staff or below the lyrics.

Staff 1: D (lyrics: She may-be the face I can't for- get, a trace of plea-sure or re -)

Staff 2: G6 (lyrics: gret, may be my trea-sure or the price I have to pay.)

Staff 3: Em (lyrics: She may be the song that sum-mer sings) Bbdim (lyrics: may be the chill that aut - umn)

Staff 4: D Bm Em7 A7 D A7 (lyrics: brings, may be a hun-dred dif-ferent things, with-in the mea-sure of a day)

Staff 5: D (lyrics: She may be the beau-ty or the beast, She may be the fam-ine or the)

Staff 6: G6 (lyrics: She may be the reas -on I sur - vive, the why and where-fore I'm a -)

Staff 7: G6 (lyrics: feast, may turn each day in - to a) D (lyrics: heav-en rough and) B7 (lyrics: or a hell ready years,

F C+ F D7 Am7 D7 Am7
går det løs. Ris -len- de kil-de af løgn fra en lil - le zi-
D7 G7 C Am G+
geu - ner - tøs. Bi-ler "en mass'" ved et glæ-dens pa -lads det er
C G7 F
li - vet på Place Pi - gal-le. Gan-ske di - skret er en pi - ge be -
G7 1 C Cm 2 C
redt ja, og så har man set Pi - gal-le. Man må gal - le.

C'est un' rue, C'est un' place, C'est même tout un quartier,
On en parle, on y passe, On y vient du monde entier
Per chée aux flancs de Pana me
De loin elle vous sourit,
Car elle reflète l'âme, La douceur et l'esprit de Paris .

Un p'tit jet d'eau Un station de métro
En tourée de bistrots Pigalle,
Grands magasins Ateliers de rapins
Restaurants pour rupins Pigalle.
Là c'est l'chanteur des carr'fours qui fredonn' les succés du jour,
Ici l'athlète en maillot Oui soulèv les poids d'cent kilogs.

Hôtels meublés Discrètement éclairés
Où l'on n'fait que passer Pigalle
Et vers minuit Un refrain qui s'enfuit
D'une boîte de nuit Pigalle.

On y croise, Des visages, Communs ou sensationnels,
On y parle, des langages, Comme à la tour de Babe! .
Et quand vient le crépuscule,
C'est le grand marché d'amour,
C'est le coin où déambulent, Ceux qui prennent l'annit pour le jour.

Girls et mann'quins Gitan's aux yeux malins
Qui lisent dans les mains Pigalle
Clochards cam'lots Tenanciers de bistrots
Trafiquants de coco Pigalle
Petit's femm's qai vous sou rient En vous disant: "Tu viens cheri"
Et Prosper qui dans un coin Discrètement surveill' son gagn'pain

Un p'tit jet d'eau Un station de métro
En tourée de bistrots Pigalle
Ca vit ca gueul'Les gens di ront c'qu'ils veul'nt
Mais au monde y'a qu'un seul Pigalle.



C



Am



G+



G7



F



C7



C+



D7



Am7



Cm



Fm



Bb7



Eb

Pigalle

Dansk tekst: Aase Gjødsbøl Krogh

Georges Ulmer, Geo Koger

Cm
 For os al - le har Pi - gal - le, en e - gen stem-ningsfuld
 fal - de for Pi - gal - le, her mφ - des de, der kan

G7
 klang. Her er spro - get, ba - belsk bro - get, livs - glæden dan - ser can -
 le. Der er hyg - ge, som kan smyk - ke, ba - re en for - tovs - ca -

Cm
 can. Far - ver og lys i ka - ska - der ska - ber et
 fe. Og som små gni - ster der fæn - ger selv i en

E♭
 fest - pa - ra - dis, blandt dis - se mun - tre fa - ca - der lig - ger e - ven - tyr -
 travl tra - fi - kant, flam - mer de fran - ske re - fri - ner skabt af ga - der - nes

G7 C Am G+ C
 by - en Pa - ris. Grand' to - i - lett' og en fed - tet ka - sket bli'r ge - myt - lig til

G7 F G7
 eet Pi - gal - le, "kjo - le og hvidt" spi - ser ger - ne pomm's frit's med en grumset ban -

G+ C C7
 dit Pi - gal - le Små kar - ru - sel - ler, trom - pe - ter, der smel - der, nu

I see the moon, the moon sees me,
down thro' the leaves of the old oak tree.
Please let the light that shines on me,
shine on the one I love.

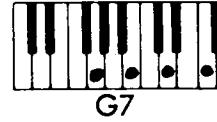
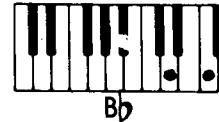
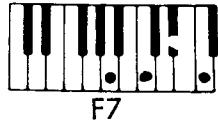
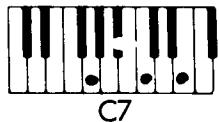
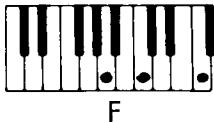
Over the mountain, over the sea,
back where my heart is longing to be.
Please let the light that shines on me,
shine on the one I love.

I hear the lark, the lark hears me,
singing a song with a memory.
Please let the lark that sings to me,
sing to the one I love.

Over the mountain, over the sea,
back where my heart is longing to be.
Please let the lark that sings to me
sing to the one I love.

I kiss the rose, the rose kisses me,
fragrant as only a rose can be.
Please take the kiss that comforts me
back to the one I love.

Over the mountain, over the sea,
back where my heart is longing to be.
Please take the kiss that comforts me,
back to the one I love.



Oppe på bjerget

(I See the Moon)

Dansk tekst: B. Linz

Musik & eng.tekst:
Meredith Willson

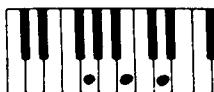
The musical score consists of three staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 4/4 time signature. It features chords F, C7, and F. The lyrics are: "Må-ne, min ven, du ler til mig spre-der dit sølv o-ver sti og vei," followed by a repeat sign. The middle staff continues with chords F, F7, Bb, G7, and C7, with lyrics: "du, som står un - ge hjer-ter nær, skin .på min hjer-tens - kær." The bottom staff concludes with chords F, C7, and F, with lyrics: "Op o-ver bjer - get, tit - ter du frem, der,hvor jeg al- tid øn- sker mig hen." The score ends with a final chord F, a repeat sign, and the lyrics "Du, som står un .- ge hjer - ter nær, skin på min hjer-tens - kær." The section ends with a bracket labeled "1-etc. F" and "fine F".

Lærke, du sang en sang for mig,
toner om lykke og elskovsleg,
du, som står unge hjerter nær,
syng for min hjertenskær.

Flyv gennem dalen, flyv til min ven,
der, hvor jeg altid ønsker mig hen.
Du, som står unge hjerter nær,
syng for min hjertenskær.

Rosen så rød er vort symbol,
gløder så hedt under sommersol,
den, som står alle hjerter nær,
gi'r jeg min hjertenskær.

Oppe på bjerget ses vi igen,
der, hvor jeg altid ønsker mig hen,
alt det, der står mit hjerte nær,
får da min hjertenskær.



G



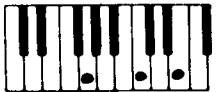
Am



D7



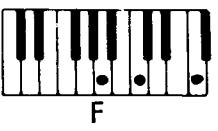
D



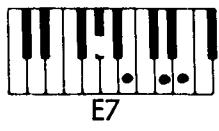
C



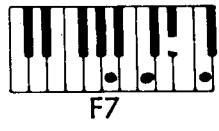
C#dim



F



E7



F7

Nina, kære Nina

Tekst & musik: John Mogensen

Sheet music for piano with lyrics in Danish. The music is in 4/4 time, key signature of one sharp (F#). The chords used are G, Am, D7, D, C, C#dim, F, E7, and F7.

Jeg er in-gen krø-sus i den sto-re flo-te stil. In-gen kæm-pe-

vil-la, hver-ken sejl-båd el-ler bil. Mange vil vist me-ne, at jeg

ba-re er et nul, men jeg e-jer no-get, der er me-re værd end guld.

Ni-na, kæ-re Ni-na, nu er du min. Ni-na kæ-re

Ni-na, og jeg blev din. Du fandt et træ i sko-ven, som langsomt syg-ned'

hen. Du kom som regn fra o-ven. Nu tri-ves det i - gen.

Første gang vi mødtes var jeg sikker i min sag
 Du var drømmepigen - det var dig, jeg ville ha'.
 Mellem mange andre, som du li'så nemt ku' få
 valgte du så mig, det vil jeg aldrig helt forstå.

Nina, kære Nina etc..... .

Jeg er intet særligt, det er den barske virk'lighed.
 Et ka' jeg dog gi' dig, simpelthen min kærlighed.
 Ta' det som et løfte, og jeg si'r det kun fordi
 jeg skal værne om dig, indtil livet er forbi.

Nina, kære Nina etc..... .



C



F#dim



B7



G7



Gm6



A+



Dm7



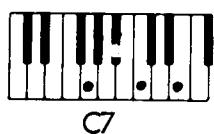
D7



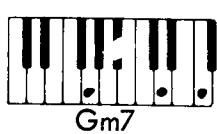
A7



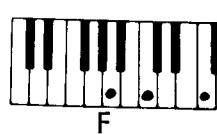
Ab7



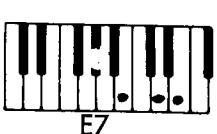
C7



Gm7



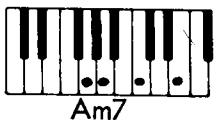
F



E7



Eb7



Am7

Nevertheless

Org.tekst & musik:
Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby

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

Chords:

- Staff 1: C, F#dim, B7, G7, Gm6, A+
- Staff 2: Dm7, G7, D7, G7, C, Dm7, G7, C
- Staff 3: F#dim, B7, G7, Gm6, A7, Dm7, G7
- Staff 4: D7, G7, C, Ab7, C, C7, Gm7, C7, Gm7, C7
- Staff 5: F, F / E7, Eb7, D7, Am7, Am7, D7, G7
- Staff 6: Eb7, G7, C, F#dim, B7, G7, Gm6, A7, Dm7, G7, D7, G7, C, Ab7, C

Lyrics:

May-be I'm right, and maybe I'm wrong, and may-be I'm weak, and may-be I'm strong, but
 nev-er-the-less I'm in love with you
 May-be I'll win, and
 may-be I'll lose, and may-be I'm in, for cry-ing the blues: But nev-er-the-less, I'm in
 love with you. Somehow, I know at a glance, the ter-rib-le chan-ces I'm
 ta - king. Fine at the start, then left with a heart, that is break-ing.
 May-be I'll live, a life of re-gret, and may-be I'll give much
 more than I'll get, but nev-er-the-less I'm in love with you.

Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab6 Abmaj7 Cm7

times I'm sure you knew when I bit off more than I could chew. But through it
man what has he got, if not him-self then he has not to say the

Fm Bb7 Gm7 Cm7

all things when there was doubt I ate it up and spit it out. I faced it
he'd tru - ly feel and not the words of one who kneels. The re - cord

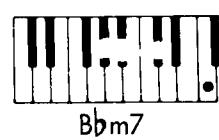
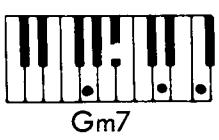
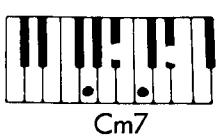
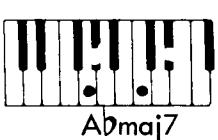
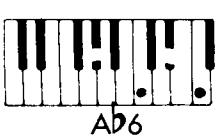
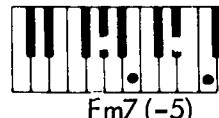
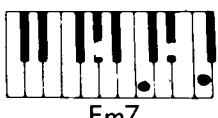
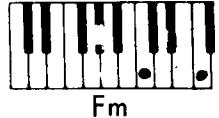
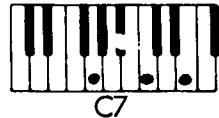
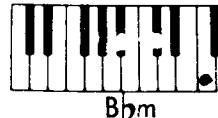
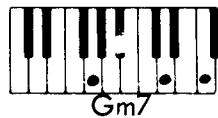
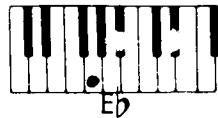
Fm7 til coda Bb7 Fm7(-5) Eb

all shows and I stood tall and did it my way. I've

D.S.al
Coda

Coda Bb7 Fm7 Eb

blows and did it my way.



My Way

Eng. tekst: Paul Anka

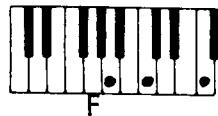
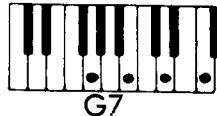
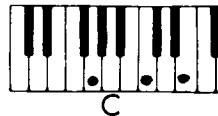
Musik: Claude Francoise,
Jacques Revaux

1. And now the end is near and so I face the fi-nal cur-tain, my
 2. -grets I've had a few but then a- gain to few to men-tion, I
 3. loved I've laughed and cried I've had my fill my share of lo -sing, and

friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm cer-tain. I've
 did what I had to do, and saw it through with-out ex-emp-tion. I
 now, as tears sub-side, I find it all so a- mus-ing. To

lived a life that's full, I've tra-velled each and ev'-ry high-way, and
 planned each char - ted course, each care-full step a-long the by - way and
 think, I did all that and may I say, not in a shy way. Oh

more, much more than this. I did it my way. Re-
 more, much more than this. I did it my way.
 no, oh no not me. I did it my way. Yes there were
 way. For what is a



Mormors kolonihavehus

Tekst: Erik Clausen

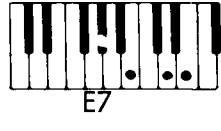
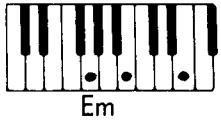
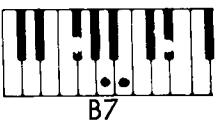
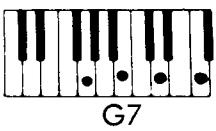
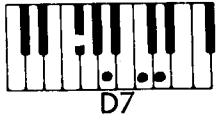
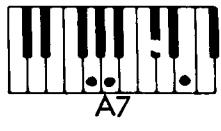
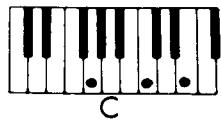
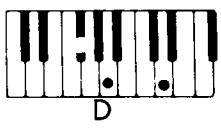
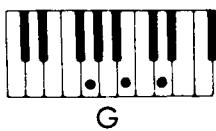
Musik: Leif Sylvester Petersen

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with a C major chord (C, E, G) followed by a G7 chord (G, B, D, F#). The lyrics are: "Bag på cyklen, hju-let snur-rer far han gri - ner og mor hun kur - rer det er". The second staff starts with an F major chord followed by a C major chord. The lyrics are: "fri-dag og vi er sam-men, so-len skin-ner o-ver Sor-te-dam-men. Det var et". The third staff starts with an F major chord followed by a C major chord. The lyrics are: "liv i sus og dus i mor-morskolo - ni - ha - ve - hus, i mor - mors". The fourth staff starts with a C major chord followed by an F major chord, then a C major chord. The lyrics are: "ko - lo - ni - ha - ve - hus. (Hu-set) hus.". The score includes various dynamics and rests.

Huset er grønt, det hedder Bella-Vista
 vandet koger, og primussen gnistrer
 haven og tapetet blomstrer rødt og grønt
 himlen er blå og livet det er skønt.
 Det var et liv i sus og dus
 i mormors kolonihavehus,
 i mormors kolonihavehus.

Fætter Frede viser Frida, han ka' stå på hænder
 Valde vil osse, men han taber sine tænder
 mormor si'r: Musik ska' vi ha'
 og hun henter sin harmonika.
 Det var et liv i sus og dus,
 i mormors kolonihavehus,
 i mormors kolonihavehus.

Solen går ned, og vi kører hjem
 bag byens silhuet titter stjernerne frem
 rådhusurets klokker slår til tiden
 og det har de gjort mange gange siden.
 Det var et liv i sus og dus
 i mormors kolonihavehus,
 i mormors kolonihavehus.



Med Kronborg om styrbord igen

Tekst: Hans Hartvig Seedorf

Musik: Niels Clemmensen

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time (indicated by '4') with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are integrated into the music, with chords indicated above the notes. The chords follow a repeating pattern: G, D, C, G, G; D, G, D, C, G, D, A7; D, D7, G, D7, G7, C, G; D, B7, Em, D7, G7, C, D7; and G, Em, E7, Am, D7. The lyrics describe a scene from Hamlet, featuring the King of Denmark's ship, the weather, and the crew's actions.

Der gyn-ger en ø bag de hav-vå-de mil, og selv blev i bøl-ger den døbt. Den gav si-ne døt-re sit dej-lig-ste smil, dens sør-ner i skum-sprøjt blev svøbt. Hvor vi - de de van-dred', hvor fjernt de end for: Mod Dan-mark drog drømme-ne hen... En nat mel-lem stjer-ner, der funk-led af nord, lå sam-let som ter-ner det sej- len-de kor med Kron - borg om styr - bord i - gen. (2. Vor) gen.

Vor udve blev lænket til trækfuglens vej,
mod sommer og sol fløj den frem.
Men sådt har din mildhed, du regnvåde maj,
kaldt vinterens flygtninge hjem.
Til redernes vugger i krat og ved kær
går trækfuglelængsterne hen.
Da bruser i luften den vingede hær.
Og skuden kipper til lørke og stær -
Med Kronborg om styrbord igen.

Hvor danskeren vandrer, i øst eller vest,
der følger ham trygt som et smil,
et minde om marker, der bølger i blæst,
et sus fra den stævnede pil.
Da synes ham verden så mærkelig trang,
thi alle hans tanker vil hen,
til timen hvor rugmarkens rislende sang
skal hilse hans dagværk når selv han engang
får Kronborg om styrbord igen.

For hjemve og udve, vort stridige sind,
blev sundet den blånende port.
Til togts har den kaldt, og hos den står vi ind,
når dåden for Danmark er gjort.
Og skimter vi bøgen bag Åsgårdes strand,
da hilser vi søen som ven.
Thi bølger og bøge, der smykker vort land,
er skønnest den dag, hvor en sejlende mand -
har Kronborg om styrbord igen.



F



C7



Bbm



A7



Bb



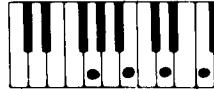
D7



Gm



F#dim



G7



Cm



Dm



Gm7



Dm7



Bdim



E7



Eb7

Lazy River

Tekst & musik:

Hoagy Carmichael, Sidney Arodi

Moderat tempo

F C7 F Bbm F A7
 I like la-zzy wea-ther, I like la-zzy days, can't be blamed for hav-ing la-zzy

Bb D7 Gm F#dim Gm G7 Gm C7
 ways. Some old la-zzy riv-er sleeps be-side my door, whis-p'ring to the sun-lit shore.

D7 Cm D7 G7
 Up a la-zzy riv-er by the old mill-run, that la-zzy, la-zzy riv-er in the

Dm7 G7 C7
 noon-day sun, lin-ger in the shade of a kind old tree,

F C7 F C7 D7
 Throw a-way your troub-les, dream a dream with me. Up a la-zzy riv-er where the

Cm D7 G7 Dm7 G7
 rob-in's song, a-wakes a bright new morn-ing! we can loaf a-long,

Bb Bdim F D7 G7 C7
 blueskies up a-bove, ev'-ry-one's in love, Up a la-zzy riv-er how

F D7 G7 C7
 hap-py you can be, Up a la-zzy riv-er with me. me.



F



Dm



Gm7



C7



A7



Bb



D7



Gm



G7



E7



A



F#m



Bm7

La Mer

Fransk tekst & musik:
Charles Trenet, Albert Lasry

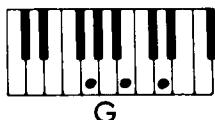
The musical score consists of ten staves of music for piano. Each staff includes a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff, and lyrics are written below the notes. The chords and lyrics correspond to the keyboard diagrams at the top of the page.

Chords:

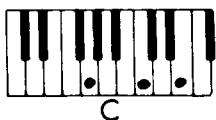
- Staff 1: F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, A7, Dm, C7
- Staff 2: F, Dm, Bb, D7, Gm, C7, Dm, Bb, G7, C7
- Staff 3: F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, A7, Dm, C7
- Staff 4: F, Dm, Bb, D7, Gm, C7, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, E7
- Staff 5: A, F#m, Bm7, E7, A, F#m, Bm, E7, A, G7, C, Am
- Staff 6: Dm, G7, C, Am, Dm, G7, C, C, C7, Am, C7, F, Dm
- Staff 7: Gm, C7, F, Dm, Gm7, C7, F, A7, Dm, C7, F, Dm
- Staff 8: Bb, D7, Gm, C7, Dm, Bb, G, C7, F, C7, G, C7, F

Lyrics:

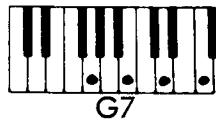
La mer Qu'on voit dan - ser le long des gol - fes clairs A des re -
flets d'ar - gent La mer, Des re - flets chan - geants Sous la plui - e... La
mer Au ciel d'e - té con - fond Ses blancs mou - tons A - vec les
anges si purs La mer ber - gè - re - da zur In - fi - ni - e Voy -
ez Près des é - tangs Ces grands ro - seaux mouil - lés Voy - ez
Ces oi - seaux blancs Et ces mai - sons rouil - lées La mer
Les a ber - cès Le long des gol - fes clairs Et d'une chan - son d'a - mour, la
mer A ber - cé mon cœur pour la vi - - e. La vi - - e.



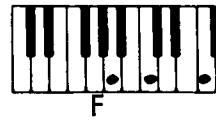
G



C



G7



F

Kufsteinerlied

Musik: Karl Ganzer

The sheet music consists of eight staves of music for a single instrument, likely a piano or organ. The music is in common time (indicated by '4'). The chords used are G, C, G7, F, and G. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with some bass clef sections. The first staff starts with G, followed by C, then G7, then F, then G. The second staff starts with G7, followed by C, then F, then G. The third staff starts with C, followed by G7, then C, then C. The fourth staff starts with F, followed by F, then G7, then C, then G7. The fifth staff starts with G, followed by G, then C, then C. The sixth staff starts with G7, followed by a bracket labeled '1' over C, then C, then C. The seventh staff starts with a bracket labeled '2' over G7, followed by C, then a bracket labeled '2' over G7, then C. The eighth staff ends with a double bar line.

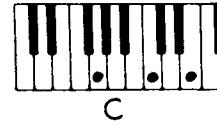
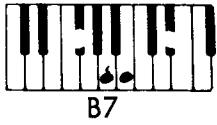
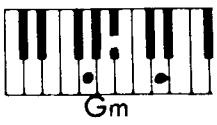
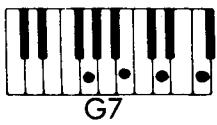
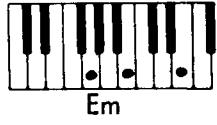
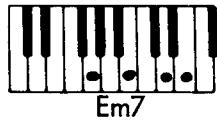
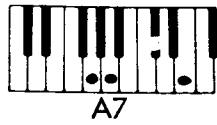
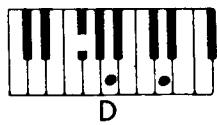
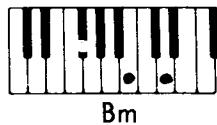
Em A D G D A7 D Bm
 fi -re eller tres har krøl-ler el -ler ej

G A 3— D Bm Em A D Bm Em A7 3—
 For en ting er

Am D 3— G Gm D B7
 gi - vet vi hå-ber al - le på at de må få de ting de øn-skør sig, læn-ge

Em A D G D A ||% D.S. al ♪
 le-ve al-le børn med krøl-ler el - ler ej.

Em A D Bm Em A 3— D D D C D
 krøl-ler el - ler ej.



Tekst: Keld Heick

Krøller eller ej

Musik: Tommy Seebach

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first staff starts with Bm, followed by lyrics: Jeg har en spon på to med store lyse krøller. The second staff starts with Bm, followed by lyrics: Jeg har en dreng på tre med store brune øjne. The third staff starts with G, followed by lyrics: en O. K. måske men ingen er bedre end han for han er bare helt speciel hvis jeg må si'e det selv. The fourth staff starts with Gm, followed by lyrics: Krøller eller ej vi el-skter vo-re børn. The fifth staff starts with Em7, followed by lyrics: Bru-ne øj-ne eller ej I el-skter je-res børn for en tinger gi-. The sixth staff starts with D, followed by lyrics: vet vi går og hå-ber på at de må få de ting de ønsker sig, om de'



C



G7



G+



Dm



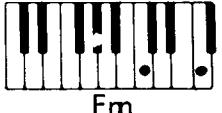
F



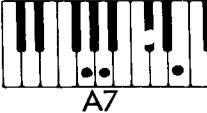
B



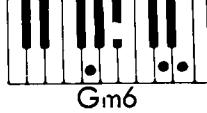
C7



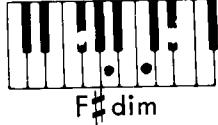
Fm



A7



Gm6



F# dim

J'attendrai

Fransk tekst: Louis Poterat

Musik: Dino Olivieri

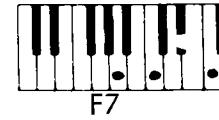
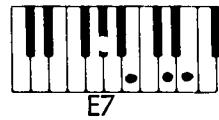
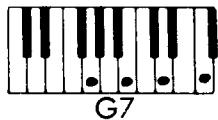
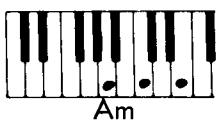
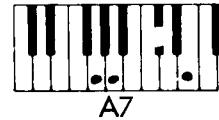
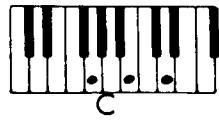
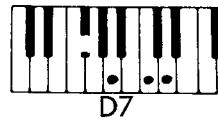
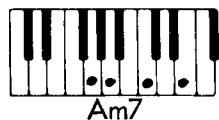
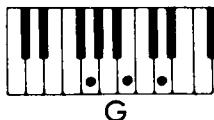
medium tempo.

Chords indicated in the score:

- Staff 1: C, G7, C, G+, C
- Staff 2: G+, Dm, G7, Dm, F
- Staff 3: B, Dm, G7, G+, C, C7
- Staff 4: F, Fm, C, A7, Dm
- Staff 5: G7, C, G+, C
- Staff 6: G+, C
- Staff 7: Gm6, A7
- Staff 8: Dm, F#dim, G7, G+
- Staff 9: C, A7, Dm, G7, C
- Staff 10: -

Lyrics (translated from French):

J'attendrai Le jour et le nuit J'attendrai toujours
Ton retour J'attendrai Car l'oisiveté qui s'ennuie
fuit Vient chercher l'oubli Dans son nid. Le temps passe et court
En battant tristement Dans mon cœur plus lourd Et pourtant j'attend-
rai Ton retour. J'attendrai Le vent m'apporte
des bruits lointains Guettant ma porte J'écoute en-
vain Hélas plus rien Plus rien ne vient J'attend-
tour Et pourtant j'attendrai Ton retour,



I den syvende himmel

(Ich tanze mit dir in den Himmel hinein)

Dansk tekst: Flemming Geill

Musik: Friedrich Schröder

The musical score consists of ten staves of music in 3/4 time, major key, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below each staff. Chords are indicated above the staff at the beginning of each measure.

verse: Hver-gang valse-toner klin-ger, fø-ler jeg min fod får vin - ger, og-så mit hjer-te er
 flag-ren-de let. Hæ-vet o-ver alt, som tyn-ger hø-rer jeg, hvor-dan det syn - ger,
 sam-men med dit i en sa-lig du - et. Jeg dan-ser med dig i tre fjer- de - dels
 takt li-ge ind i den sy - ven - de him-mel. Hvor hjer-ter-nes ban- ken har
 e - vig - heds magt, hvor man el - sker be - ru - set og svim-mel.

Bå - ret af to - ner - nes vug-gen-de strøm, drøm - mer vi sam - men en
 kær- lig-heds - drøm. Jeg dan - ser med dig i tre fjer - de - dels takt, li-ge
 ind i den sy - ven - de him - mel.

A musical score consisting of four staves of music in G major, common time. The lyrics are in French and are placed below each staff. Chords are indicated above the staff.

Staff 1:

- Chords: C#dim, B7, D, G.
- Lyrics: fe-rais teindre en blon-de Si tu me le de-man-dais J'i-rais de-cro-cher la lu-ne J'i-rais

Staff 2:

- Chords: Em, B7, C#m, B.
- Lyrics: vo-ler la for-tu-ne Si tu me le de-man-dais J'i-rais loin de ma pa-trie Je re-

Staff 3:

- Chords: F#7, B7, Am, G.
- Lyrics: nie-rais mes a-mis Si tu me le de-man-dais. On peut bien ri-re de moi. Je fe-

Staff 4:

- Chords: B7, Em, Am, B, D7.
- Lyrics: rais n'im-por-te quoi, Si tu me le de-man-dais. Si un

ment.



G



B7



Em



Am



D7



G+



C



Cm6



Cm



C♯ dim



D



C♯m



B



F♯7

Hymne A L'Amour

Tekst: Edith Piaf

Musik:
Marguerite Monnot

G B7 Em Am D7

Le ciel bleu sur nous peut s'e-crou-ler, Et la ter - re peut bien s'effon-drer Peu m'im-jour la vie t'ar-rache a moi, Si tu meurs, que tu sois loin de moi, Peu m'im-

G G+ C Cm6 G Am D7 G B7

por - te si tu m'ai-mes Je me moque du monde en-tier Tant qu'l'a-mour i - nond ra mes ma-
por - te si tu m'ai-mes Car moi je mour -rai -aus si Nous au -rons pour nous l'e- ter -ni-

Em Am D7 G G+ C Cm

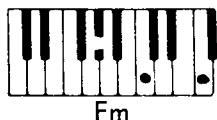
tins, Que mon corps fre-mi -ra sous tes mains Peu m'impore les grands pro-bles-mes Mon a-
te Dans le bleu de tout'l'im men- si - te Dans le ciel plus de pro-bles-mes Dieu re-

G Am D7 al coda G Em

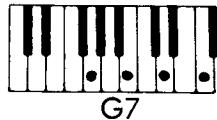
mour puis-que tu m'ai - mes J'i -rais jus-qu'an bout du mon-de, Je me
u - nit ceux qui s'ai -



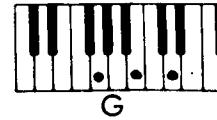
Cm



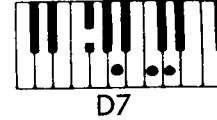
Fm



G7



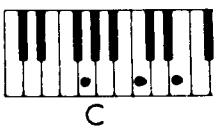
G



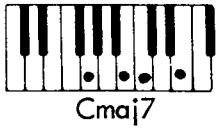
D7



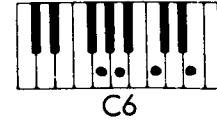
D⁰dim



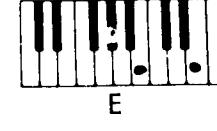
C



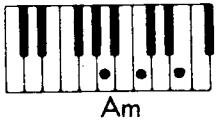
Cmaj7



C6



E



Am



Edim



Fdim



A⁰⁷



F

Hvide måge

Tekst: Kim Holter

Musik: Walther Lance

Cm Fm G7 Cm
 U-de fra fremme-de lan-de u-de fra sø-man-dens vej

Fm G D⁰dim G C
 fjernt fra de hjemli-ge stran-de, fly-vermin hil-sentil dig. Hvi - de

C D⁰dim G7 C
 må - ge hils mi-ne kæ - re, hvi-de må - ge flyv nu hjemog

C Cmaj7 C6 C D⁰dim G7
 hils fra mig. Hvi - de må - ge vin-den vil bæ - re,

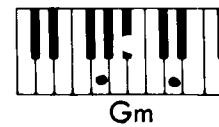
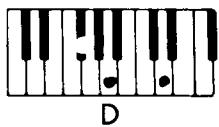
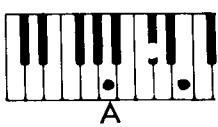
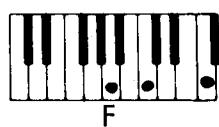
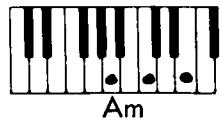
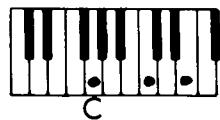
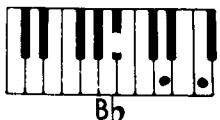
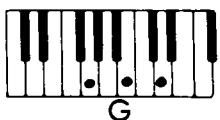
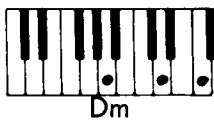
C Fm C C
 o - ver bøl - ger - ne den lan- ge, lan- ge vej. Fy - ret

F Fm C. E Am
 glim-ter mig i mør - de fra det fjer - ne, som en hil - sen

G Fdim D⁰dim Fdim G7 C
 fra den sto - re by. Hvi - de må - ge,

D⁰dim G7 G7
 hils mi-ne kæ - re og for - tæl dem, at vi snart skal ses på -

1 C A⁰⁷ C C F C G C
 ny

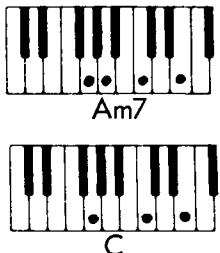
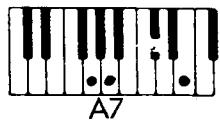
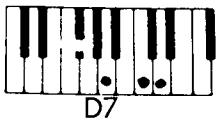
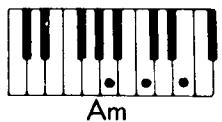
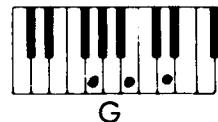


Exodus

Musik: Ernest Gold

Langsamt tempo

The sheet music consists of eight staves of musical notation for a single instrument. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). Below each staff, the chords are labeled: Dm, G, Bb, C, Dm, Am; F, G, A, Am, D, Dm; Am, Gm, Am, C, Dm, A; Dm, G, Bb, C, Dm, Am; F, G, A, Am, D, Dm, Am; Gm, Am, Bb, C, Dm; Am, Dm, Am, Dm, C, Bb, A. The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with various rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano).



En jeg kan elske

(Someone to Love)

Dansk tekst: Mona Ortær

Musik: Ernie Pontecelli, Gordon Rees

G Am D7 G D7
Drømmen om ham jeg skal el-ske en-gang den har be-sat mig hver dag fø-les lang

G Am A7 D7 Am7 D7
jeg går og hå-ber at skæb-nen en dag skæn-ker mig ham jeg vil ha. Jeg vil ha'

G C D7 G D7
en jeg kan el-ske og hol-de i hånd, ender vil bin-des med kær-li-ge bånd,

G G7 C D7
en der i mod-gang og glæ-de er min hvor findes han, er du til, er jeg

G D7 G Am D7
din. Jeg blev for-el-sket men ham jeg ku' li fulg-tes med ti-den og
Jeg hå-ber ti-den vil æn-dre sig lidt lad os i-gen få det

G D7 G Am A7
var lidt for fri, al-ting sku' væ-re så hårdt og bru-talt, al ro-man-tik fik han
he-le lidt blidt, når man er at-ten, for-vir-ret og vred, spør' man hvad er kær-lig-

D7 Am7 D7 **G** C D7
kvalt. Jeg vil ha' en jeg kan el-ske og hol-de i hånd ender vil bin-des med
hed.

G D7 **G** G7 C Am D7
kær-li-ge bånd en der i mod-gang og glæ-de er min hvor fin-des han,
1 G D7 2 G
er du til er jeg din. din.



F



AΔdim



Gm



C7



F7



F+



Bb



Bdim



Bbm6



Gm7



C+



D7

En duftende hvid Jasmin

(Tulpen aus Amsterdam)

Dansk tekst: Peter Mynte

Musik: Ralf Arnie

3

F AΔdim Gm C7

Vil du glæ - de mig, så sen - der du en duf - ten - de hvid jas -

Gm C7 Gm C7 C+ F

min, for min lyk - ke - blomst den ken - der du, duf - ten - de

F7 F+ F7 F+ F

hvid jas - min. I min stu - e ly - ser let og fin en

Bb Bdim F

duf - ten - de hvid jas - min vi er ven - ner, hier - tet ban - ker,

C F Bb Bbm6 F

for jeg ken - der di - ne tan - ker, du har sagt mig: Jeg er din,

Gm7 C7 1 F 2 D7

med en duf - ten - de hvid jas - min. (Vil du) min,

Gm C7 F Bb F

med en duf - ten - de hvid jas - min.



C



G7



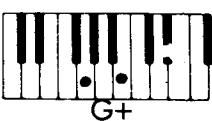
A



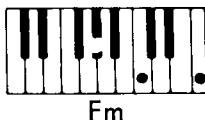
Dm



C7



G+



Fm

Du spørger min dreng

(Violen)

Tekst: A.M.Glückstad

Musik: H.C.Lumbye

Du spør - ger, min dreng, hvad jeg vil med den vis - ne vi - ol,
hvis bla - de er tør - re som bø- ger - nes i min re - ol.

Med fri - ske og grøn - ne vi - o - ler og ro - ser af
smuk - keste sort, du vil mig be - løn - ne, i - fald jeg vil

ka - ste den bort.

Se den ting begriber du ikke, før du bliver stor,
og meget min lille, du end skal erfare på jord.
Din moder jo rakte med kærlige hænder mig rødmende den,
den dag, da hun sagte fremstammed': Min kæreste ven.

Og når så engang, jeg skal samles med hende igen,
da komme vel fremmede folk på mit kammer herhen,
de kaste til side, violen, billetter og lokken og kram,
thi ingen kan vide, hvad værd det har ejet for ham.

Thi minderne ser du, min ven, er vor dyreste skat,
de følge som drømme os selv i den mørkeste nat.
Så læg kun i graven hos mig du den blomst med det visnede løv,
i dødningehaven er jeg som violen blot støv.

Er der mon ord der dæk-ker og gir et bil-le-de af dig
 et godt por-træt der ty-de-ligt si'r du er sim-pelthen hvad en-hver må ønske sig
 Du er den sang vi al-le træn-ger til en me-loди der gør mig glæde og smil
 du er min glød du er min in - dre ild du er min sang du er min sang. Mu-
 sik er li-vet selv og den har ner-ve krop og sjæl, det'en her-lig Rock and Roll der
 ram-mer mi - ig bræn-der i mit blod og lø-ber vid'-re som en flod der bli'r
 ved og bli'r ved u-den mål el-ler med bar' i en u - en-de-lig-hed. D.S. al $\ddot{\text{O}}$
 F $\ddot{\text{B}}$ D^{\flat} Dm7 C6 G7 G7 Gm7 C7
 F Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 F
 Dm $\text{D}^{\flat}\text{+}$ Dm7 G G7 Gm7 C F
 E (4-beat rytme m. vekselbas) Edim E A
 G F6 Edim G7
 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Gm C7
 F F F F^{\sharp} A^{\flat} F



F

F[#]

A♭



E♭



D



D7



Gm



C



Fmaj7



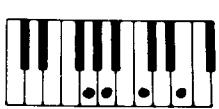
E



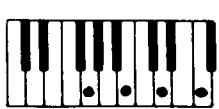
A7



Dm7



C6



G7



Gm7



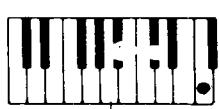
C7



Dm



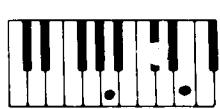
D7+



Bbm



Edim



A



F6

Du er min sang (I Write the Songs)

Dansk tekst: Keld Heick
Meget langsomt

Musik & org. tekst:
Bruce Johnston

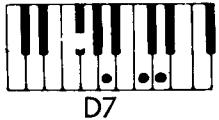
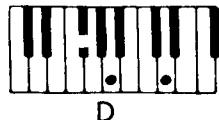
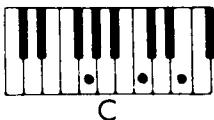
The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first staff starts with a F major chord. The second staff begins with an Eb major chord. The third staff starts with an A7 chord. The fourth staff begins with a Dm7 chord. The fifth staff begins with a Gm7 chord.

Chords:

- Staff 1: F, F# (F#), A♭ (A♭), F
- Staff 2: E♭, D, D7, Gm, C, Fmaj7, F
- Staff 3: A7, Dm7, C6, G7, /, Gm7, C7
- Staff 4: Dm, D7+, Dm7, G7, Gm7, B♭m, F, F# (F#), A, F
- Staff 5: Du er den sang vi al-le træn-ger til, en me-lo-di der gør mig glæde og smil

Lyrics:

Hvor ska' jeg nu be-gyn-de jeg mang-ler de rig-ti-ge ord
hvor-dan kan jeg bedst be-skri-ve dig og si-ge hvad jeg fø-ler og tæn-ker og tror.
Du er den sang vi al-le træn-ger til en me-lo-di der gør mig glæde og smil
Du er min glød du er min in-dre ild du er min sang du er min sang



Du burde købe dig en tyrolerhat

(Ich kauf mir lieber einen Tyrolerhut)

Dansk tekst: Robert Arnold

Musik: Charly Niessen

Jeg har været på tour-ne,
hav-de in-gen stor suc-ces,
men den klo-ge di-rek-tør klap-ped' mig på
skuld'-ren, Johnny sæ han ta' og hør.
Du bur-de kø - be
dig en ty - ro - ler - hat, folk vil ger-ne ha' no't at gri-ne a'. Du bur-de
kø - be dig en ty - ro - ler - hat, så tror jeg det gli-der glat.

Ak, min tegnebog er tom,
det er no't vi' fælles om,
men når jeg betaler skat
tænker jeg - når det' på lommeoret jeg får fat.

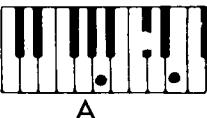
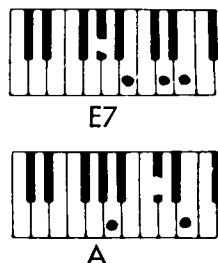
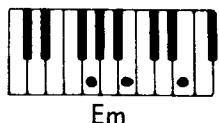
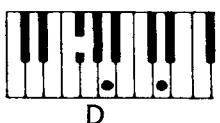
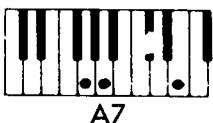
Du burde købe dig etc.....

Verden styr's af kluge mænd
men der' ingen skæg ved den.
Bedre bli'r det først den da'
alle statsmænd slår sig løs og lær' at slappe af.

De burde købe sig etc.....

Det ka' ske at du bli'r sur,
og jeg ka' osse ta' en tur.
Men min kur slår aldrig fejl,
på med hatten og spring hen og se dig i et spejl.

Du burde købe dig etc.....



Det gamle træ

Tekst: H.C. Andersen

Ukendt komponist

Det gam-le træ, o lad detstå, ind - til det dør af æl - de. Så
man-ge ting, det hu - sker på, hvad kan det ik - ke mel - de. Vi
det så fuldt med blom-ster så, de fri-ske gre - ne hæl - de. Det
gam-le træ, o lad detstå, det må l ik - ke fæl - de.

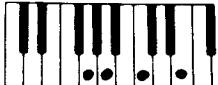
Nu vil jeg da på vandring gå,
men det kan jeg ej fornemme,
man rejser ud for hjem at nå,
thi bedst er det dog hjemme.
Når træet her har blomster på,
det vil min hjemkomst melde.
Det gamle træ, o, lad det stå,
det må l ikke følde.



G



C



Am7



D7



E7



A7



Bb dim



B7



Cm

Dejlig er sommernatten

(Dansen går på Svinnsta skär)

Dansk tekst: John D. Jensen

Musik: Gideon Wahlberg

3 4

Som-mer og vin-ter og høst og vår har hver sin e - gen char - - me,
Hu - sker du val-sen vi dan-sed' til i ly - se fe - rie - næt - - ter,

men som det dej - lig - ste for mig står den ly - se ju - ni - nat.
Hvis du vil gø - re mig glad så spil den kend - te me - lo - di.

Li - vet er her - ligt når dan - sen går med dig i mi - ne ar - - me,
A - ner du mon hvad jeg tæn - ker på, det tror jeg nok, du gæt - - ter,

Det er den skøn - ne - ste stund i år, mit hjer - tes e - gen skat:
smi - let gi'r lys til to øj - ne blå, så fyldt med skæl - me - ri:

chor:

Dej - lig er som - mer nat - - ten, ung-dom-men hol - der a' den,

stjerner-ne blin - ker så ven - ligt ned, fug - le - ne kvid - rer om kær - lig - hed,

Hør blot de lok - ken - de to - - ner, op - pe fra træ - er - nes kro - - ner,

he - le gud A - mors or - - ke - ster ta'r fat i en som - mer - - nat.

Am D7 Am C Am F Am
os to, dig og mig? Jeg dan-ser og dan-ser og stand-ser og san-ser kun

F7 E7 Am G Am G verse: Am G Am G
dig, hvor-for løb du dog din vej? Kom i - gen kom i - gen kom i -
Am G Am Dm
gen du min el-ske- de ven. Kom i - gen, kom i - gen, Hvor du

Am G Am Dm G7 C Am
øn-skør det, dan-ser vi hen. Kom, lad os dan - se

F G7 C Am Dm E7 Am Am7
alt kan der ske. Kom lad os dan - se lad os
Dm Dm6 Dm Dm7
dan - se lad os le....

E7 Et D.S. al to Coda

Coda Am G Am G Am Am
vej. Kom i - gen, kom i - gen, El - ske - de ven.

Bb Am Bb Am Bb A Am
Et



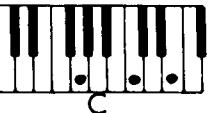
Am7



D7



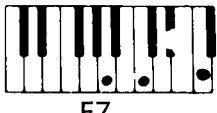
Am



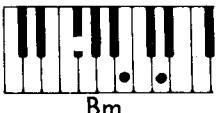
C



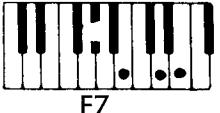
Fmaj7



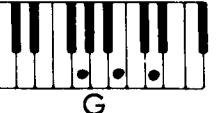
F7



Bm



E7



G



Dm



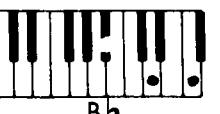
G7



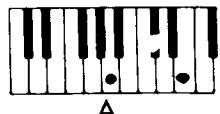
Dm6



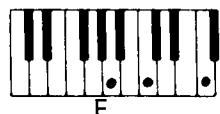
Dm7



Bb



A



F

Dansevise

Tekst: Sejr Volmer Sørensen

Musik: Otto Francker

3/4

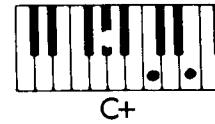
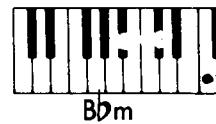
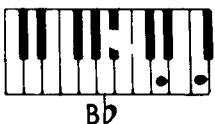
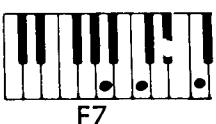
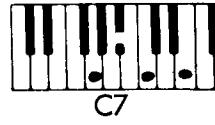
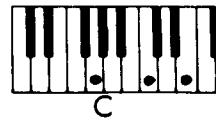
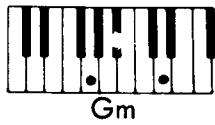
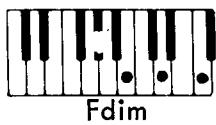
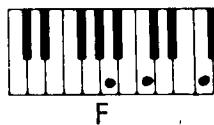
Et sol-streif i en vand-pyt et lil-le kind-kys af en vind kat
sølv-fløjt fra en træ-top en svag tag-fat-lyd af en af en kat

og si-vet, der nyn-ner, at li-vet be-gyn-dersit spind i dit sind. Et
en ris-len i bæk-ken, en hvis-len i hæk-ken der

si'r at det ik-ke mer er nat. Dug-våd lig-ger en-gen, jom-fru

dag-gry går til ro. Da-gen står puk-kåd ud af sen-gen og går

o-ver so-lens bro. Og os to? Hvad med os to? Ja, hvad med



Danse med mig ind i lykken

Org. tekst: Kurt Hertha

(Tanzte mit mir in den Morgen)

Dansk tekst: Allan Honde

Musik: Kurt Göetz

1-2-3: Dan-se med dig } ind i lyk- ken,
4: Dan-se med mig

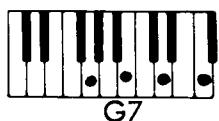
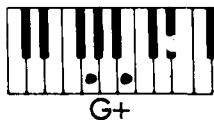
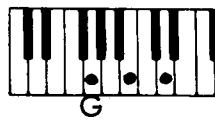
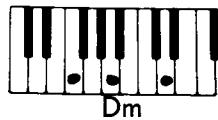
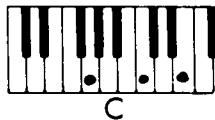
dan - se til nat - ten er

endt Drøm - me til stjer - ner - ne bleg - ner i den
dej - lig - ste nat jeg har kendt.

1. Lad os dan-se til so - len står
2. Jeg vil dan-se til so - len står
3. La' os dan-se til so - len står

op i - gen sa' jeg glad til dig og du lo til mig og da mor - ge - nen kom vid - ste
op i - gen kom en mand og sa' og dit svar var ja han var flot og du svig - ted' din
op i - gen rin - ged' jeg og sa' straks den næ - ste dag og du hu - sked at jeg var din

jeg min ven at mit hjer - te til - hø - rer dig.
hjer - te - ven jeg var en - som da dugik din vej.
hjer - te - ven så ved mid - nat sa' du til mig.



Da farfar var ung

(Joey Moroney)

Dansk tekst: Thøger Olesen

Musik & org. tekst: Gerry Madigan

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C'). The top staff starts with a C major chord. The middle staff starts with a G major chord. The bottom staff starts with a G7 chord. The lyrics are as follows:

Hvod'n gik det til da far - far var ung? Da far - far var
ung, da far - far var ung. Hvod'n gik det til, da far - far var
ung, far - far var frisk og ung.

fine

Når høsten var bjerged så bød man til fest,
farfar kom først med vogn og med hest.

Når mænd dansed ud i sølvknapped vest,
så dansede farfar bedst.

En pige i'n kjole så dejlig og rød
smiled til farfar, og straks ble' han blød.
Han smiled til hende - og ih, hvor han nød,
at pige var glad og sød.

Ja, såd'n gik det til da farfar var ung etc.....

Ja, pige var dejlig, og farfar var kæk
de dansede sammen no'n timer i træk.
De fulgtes fra festen - og snart ble de væk
bag naboens tjørnehæk.

Der skete no't yndigt med kys og med klem,
men naboens forkarl kom listende frem.
Han grined ad parret, var hånlig og slem,
og så blev der slagsmål mellem dem.

Ja, såd'n gik det til da farfar var ung etc.....

Hva' skete med pige i kjolen så rød?
Hun passer vor's børn og hun bager vort brød.
Hun elskes af børn'ne og fortæller med glød
om farfar der var så sød.

Hvod'n gik det til da farfar var ung etc.....



Bb



C7



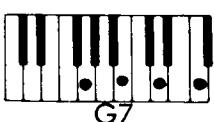
Cm7



F



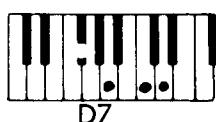
F+



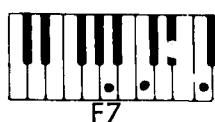
G7



Cm



D7



F7

Chanson D'Amour

Medium rock tempo

Tekst & musik: Wayne Shanklin

Chan - son d'a - mour ra da da da da

play en-core. Here in my heart

ra da da da da more and more

Chan - son d'a - mour ra da da da da,

je t'a-dore Each time I hear

ra da da da da chan-son, chan-son d'a-mour.

Ev'-ry time I hear chan-son, chan-son d'a-mour.



G



A7



Am7



D7



D



B



A



D+



C



Cm



G7

Carolina Moon

Tekst & musik:

Benny Davis, Joe Burke

Valse moderato

The moon was shi - ning bright in Ca-ro - li - na, the night we said good-

bye so ten-der - ly. And now that I'm a - way from Car-o - li -

na, won't some-body tell the moon for me, Oh, Car-o - li-na moon keep

shi - ning, Shi - ning on the one who waits for me.

Car - o - li-na moon, I'm pi - ning, Pi - ning for the place I long to

be. How I'm ho-ping to-night, you'll go, Go to the right win - dow,

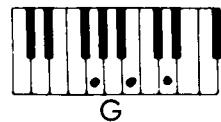
scat-ter your light, say I'm al - right, please do. Tell her that I'm

blue and lone - ly, Dream - y Car - o - li - na

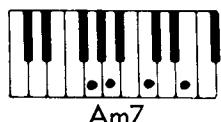
moon.

1 G D7 || 2 G

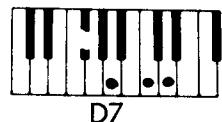
The musical score consists of eight staves of music for piano. The first staff starts with G major (G, B, D) followed by a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics "The moon was shi - ning bright in Ca-ro - li - na, the night we said good-bye so ten-der - ly." are written below the notes. Chords shown are G, A7, Am7, D+, and C. The second staff begins with D7, followed by G major. The lyrics "And now that I'm a - way from Car-o - li - na, won't some-body tell the moon for me, Oh, Car-o - li-na moon keep" are written below. Chords shown are D7, G, and D. The third staff begins with B major (B, D, F#), followed by A major (A, C#, E). The lyrics "shi - ning, Shi - ning on the one who waits for me." are written below. Chords shown are B, A, A7, Am7, D+, and G. The fourth staff begins with C major (C, E, G), followed by C major (C, E, G). The lyrics "Car - o - li-na moon, I'm pi - ning, Pi - ning for the place I long to be." are written below. Chords shown are C, Cm, G, and D7. The fifth staff begins with G major (G, B, D), followed by G7. The lyrics "How I'm ho-ping to-night, you'll go, Go to the right win - dow," are written below. Chords shown are G, G7, C, and G. The sixth staff begins with A7. The lyrics "scat-ter your light, say I'm al - right, please do. Tell her that I'm blue and lone - ly, Dream - y Car - o - li - na" are written below. Chords shown are A7, Am7, D+, and G. The seventh staff begins with G major (G, B, D). The lyrics "moon." are written below. Chords shown are G and D7. The eighth staff begins with G major (G, B, D). The lyrics "moon." are written below. Chords shown are G and D7.



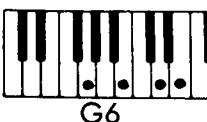
G



Am7



D7



G6



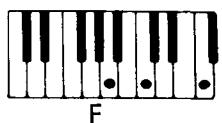
Gdim



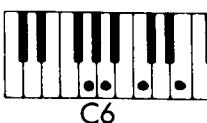
G7



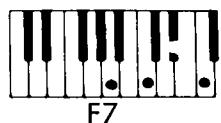
Am



F



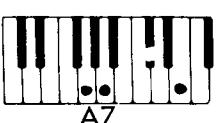
C6



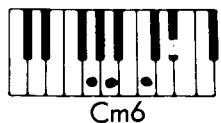
F7



E7



A7



Cm6

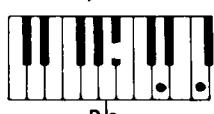
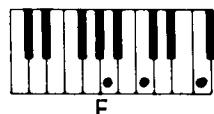
Bye Bye Blackbird

Eng. tekst: Mort Dixon

Musik: Ray Henderson

Musical score for 'Bye Bye Blackbird' in 4/4 time, key of G major. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics. Chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are:

Pack up all my care and woe, here I go sing-ing low, Bye
 bye Black-bird.
 Where some-bod-y waits for me sug-ar's sweet
 so is she Bye bye Black-bird.
 No one here can
 love and un-der - stand me, oh, what hard luck sto-ries they all
 hand me. Make my bed and light the light I'll ar-rive late to-night
 Am7 D7 G F7 E7
 Black-bird bye bye. 1 G 2 G fine.



Anemoner i november

Tekst: Susanne Palsbo

Musik: Ella Heiberg

F C F C7 Fm C7
 Der er folk, der si - ger, i - det de rynker pan-den, vint'ren er så dy-ster og så
 Så er det det-sam-me, om vin-ter-regnen si-ver, el -ler sneen dæk-ker mark og
 Hør det al - le -sam-men, lad kær-lig-he-den rå-de, følg dens ly-sekal-den, hvis I

Fm Ab Eb7 Ab G7 C G7
 svær. men når lyk-ken fyl- der hjer-te til helt til randen, ser man li -vet i et for - års -
 jord. Den, der er for- el- sket, ser de hvi-de driver, som det før-ste for-års-blom-ster-
 kan. En for-el-sket pi- ge er af lyk-kens nåde dronning i sit e -get drøm-me-

C C7 F C7 F C+ F A7
 skær. Jeg pluk-ker a -ne-moner i no - vem-ber og kvi-ste af den ly-se-grøn-ne
 flor. Man land. Man

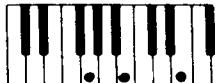
Bb D7 Gm D7 Gm G7 Gm7 C7
 lind, jeg hø-rer gø-gen kuk-ke i de - cem-ber, og glade lær-ker synger vå-ren ind, i
 Bb E7 A Cm6 D7 Gm

luf-ten er der duft af hy-a- cin -ter, og so-lenskin-nerså det er en lyst, man

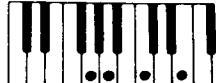
G7 E7 F Gm7 C7 1. F 2. F F
 glem-mer ganske simpelt det er vin-ter, når man har lyk-kens forår i sit bryst. bryst.



C



Cmaj7



Am7



F6



Fmaj7



G7



Dm7



Em7

A Whiter Shade Of Pale

Tekst & musik:
Keith Reid and Gary Brooker

moderat tempo

The musical score consists of eight staves of music in common time, treble clef, and 4/4. Each staff begins with a specific chord (C, Cmaj7, Am7, F6, Fmaj7, Dm7, G7, Em7) indicated by a Roman numeral above the staff. The lyrics are placed below the corresponding staves, aligned with the chords. The score concludes with a 'Til Coda' instruction.

Chords: C, Cmaj7, Am7, F6, Fmaj7, Dm7, G7, Em7

Lyrics:

- We skipped the light fan-dan-go and turned cartwheels cross the floor
- I was feel-ing kind of sea-sick but the crowd called out for more
- The room was humming hard-er as the ceil-ing flew a - way -
- when we called out for an- oth-er drink the wai-ter brought a tray- and so it
- was that la - ter as the mil-ler told his tale — that her face at first just
- ghost-ly turned a whi- ter shade of pale

love you a lit-tle bit more. Got to say a few things that have
 feel-ing all-right and you're

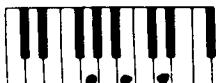
been on my mind, and you know where my mind has been. I guess I learned a les-
 ready for me, I know that I'm rea-dy for you. We bet.-ter get it on

son and now cause we now the time to be-gin. So if you're got a whole life to live

through And when your bo-dy's had e -nough of me, and I'm lay-

in' flat out on the floor, when you think I've loved you

all I can, I'm gon-na love you a lit-tle bit more Fine
 When your



G



E7



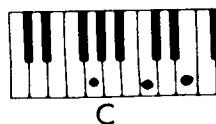
Am



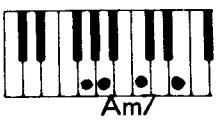
Cm6



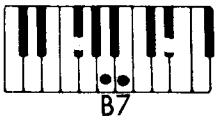
D7



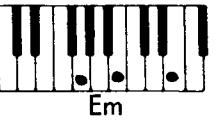
C



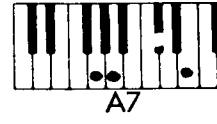
Am7



B7



Em



A7

A Little Bit More

Tekst & musik: Bobby Gosh

Moderat tempo

The musical score consists of ten staves of music for piano. Each staff includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. Chords are indicated above the staff or below the notes. The lyrics are written below each staff, corresponding to the chords. The chords used are G, E7, Am, Cm6, D7, C, B7, Em, A7, G, and Am7. The lyrics describe various intimate moments between two people, such as being tired, being touched, and being kissed.

Moderat tempo

G E7 Am
 When your bo-dy's had e-nough of me, and I'm lay-ing flat out of the floor.

Cm6 G D7
 When you think I've loved you all I can, I'm gon-na love you a lit-tle bit more.

G C Am7 D7
 Come on over here and lay by my side. I've got to be touch-in' you.

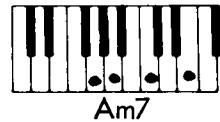
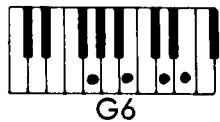
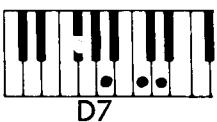
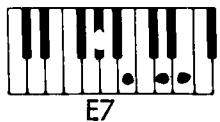
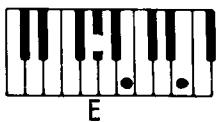
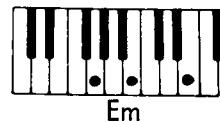
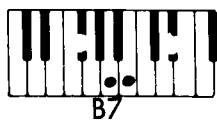
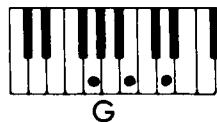
G B7 Em A7
 Let me rub your ti-red shoul-ders the way I used to do.

D7 G C Am7 D7
 Look in-to my eyes and give me that smile, the one that al-ways turn me on

G B7 Em A7
 and let me take your hair down 'cause we're stayin' up to greet the sun

D7 G E7
 And when your bod-y's had e-nough of me, and I'm lay-

Am Cm6 G
 in' flat out of the floor, when you think I've loved you all I can, I'm gon-na



A7

You're Nobody 'til Somebody Loves You

Tekst & musik: Russ Morgan,
Larry Stock & James Cavanaugh

Moderato

G B7 Em B7 E E7

Some look for glo-ry, It's still the old sto-ry of love ver-sus glo-ry, and when

Am D7 G B7 E7

all is said and done, You're no - bod - y 'til some-bod - y loves you,

Am D7 G6 G

you're no - bod - y 'til some-bod - y cares. You may be king, you

Gdim Am7 A7

may pos - sess the world and it's gold. But gold won't bring you hap-pi - ness when

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G B7 E7

you're gro-wing old. The world still is the same, you'll nev-er change it, as

Am E7 Am Am7 C Gdim G F

sure as the stars shine a - bove. You're no - bod - y 'til some-bod - y loves

E7 Am D7 1 G Am D7 2 G C G

you, so find your-self some-bod - y to love. You're love.