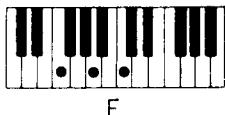


## INDHOLD

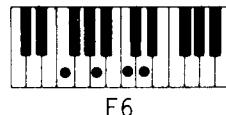
	Side
Alfie .....	41
Amors rænker .....	14
Blå viol .....	20
Braend dine skibe .....	12
Buttons and Bows .....	29
Burning Bridges .....	12
Cool Water .....	4
Den lille skomager .....	22
Den sidste ting jeg vil .....	19
Early One Morning .....	25
En mægtig smart – men meget sart bikini .....	48
Fangekoret af operaen 'Nebukadnezer' .....	47
Flicka från Backafall .....	27
Flyv lykkefugl .....	32
Funiculi, Funicula .....	35
Go Tell It On The Mountain .....	17
Gå hånd i hånd med mig .....	42
Hippy Hippy Shake, The .....	6
Hvorfor går Louise til bal .....	34
Hvorfor skal man gå rundt og la' sig tygne .....	35
I Got Plenty O'Nuttin' .....	21
I'm Beginning To See The Light .....	45
It Could Happen To You .....	44
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polkadot Bikini ....	48
Joshua Fit The Battle Of Jericho.....	26
Just In Time .....	18
Kærlighed og ægteskab .....	14
La Bostella .....	9
La Cumparsita .....	10
Lad os gøre alting sammen .....	15
Last Thing On My Mind, The .....	19
Let Me Be There .....	15
Lille Lise let-på-tråd .....	38
Little Shoemaker, The .....	22
Lossepladsen bløder .....	43
Love And Marriage .....	14
Love Me or Leave Me .....	8
Men'sker bliver spist i Polynesien .....	11
Min student fra Upsala .....	23
My Heart Belongs To Daddy .....	49
My Special Angel .....	46
Nana .....	16
Oh, What A Beautiful Morning .....	40
Out of nowhere .....	36
She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain .....	28
Skibshunden .....	13
Song Sung Blue .....	7
Thank Heaven For Little Girls .....	31
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Vinterbyøster .....	24
Vi skynder os langsomt .....	30
Walk Hand In Hand .....	42
We'll Sing In The Sunshine .....	30
Zambesi .....	37



C



F



F6



G7



Eb

# VINTERBYØSTER

Musik: Niels Jørgen Steen

Tekst: Asger Pedersen

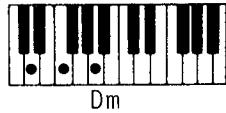
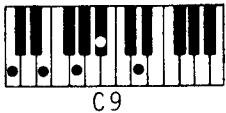
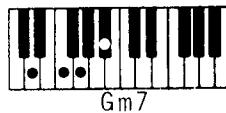
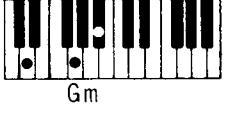
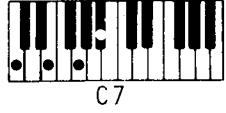
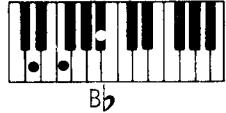
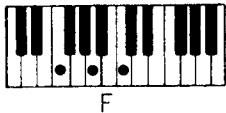
The musical score consists of five staves of music for a single voice. The chords indicated above the staves are C, F, G7, C, F6, C, G7, C, Eb, F, G7, C, Eb, F7, C, G7, C, G7, C, and G7. The lyrics are as follows:

Vinter-by - ø - ster, ja, Vin-ter-by - ø - ster, det'  
der jeg er post. I regn og slud,  
i sne og frost skal po-sten ud når  
man er post og ik-ke en kry - ster i Vin-ter-by - ø -  
ster det' dér jeg er post.

Vinterbyøster, ja, Vinterbyøster -  
det' der jeg er post.  
Jeg ta'r den med ro, det kan I tro,  
men hvis jeg vil, så kører jeg til,  
så jorden den ryster i Vinterbyøster...  
det' der jeg er post.

Vinterbyøster, ja, Vinterbyøster -  
det' der jeg er post.  
Jeg lider af tørst og det er slemt,  
men når den er størst, så finder jeg nemt  
en kaffesøster i Vinterbyøster...  
det' der jeg er post.

Vinterbyøster, ja, Vinterbyøster -  
det' der jeg er post.  
Jeg tror, jeg har slidt mig blå og gul,  
men jeg siger skidt, for nu er det jul,  
og ih, hvor det trøster i Vinterbyøster...  
det' der jeg er post.



# VI SKYNDER OS LANGSOMT

(We'll Sing in the Sunshine)

Musik: Gale Garnett

Dansk tekst: Thøger Olesen

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first four staves are for a vocal part, and the last two are for a piano or guitar part. Chords are indicated above the staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal parts, corresponding to the chords.

**Chords:**

- F (Staff 1)
- F7 (Staff 1)
- B♭7 (Staff 1)
- C7 (Staff 1)
- Gm7 (Staff 2)
- C9 (Staff 2)
- Dm (Staff 2)
- C7 (Staff 3)
- Gm (Staff 3)
- F (Staff 3)
- Gm7 (Staff 4)
- C7 (Staff 4)
- F (Staff 4)
- B♭ (Staff 5)
- Gm (Staff 5)
- Gm7 (Staff 6)
- C9 (Staff 6)
- F (Staff 6)
- Dm (Staff 6)
- F (Staff 7)
- B♭ (Staff 7)
- F (Staff 7)
- Gm (Staff 8)
- C7 (Staff 8)
- F (Staff 8)

**Lyrics:**

1. In - gen ner - ve - pil - ler      og in - gen me - di - cin  
        kan hjæl - pe på hu - mør - ret,      og  
        ø - ge e - ner - gi'n      som at skyn-de sig lang - somt,  
        en dag el - ler to.      Vi skyn - der os lang -  
        somt      og fal - der lidt til ro.  
        2. Der'  
        3. Vi  
        4. De      ro.

Verse 2: Der' masser af problemer, man slider som en træl,  
       man syn's det hele ramler, men det går alligevel.

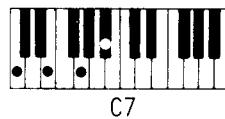
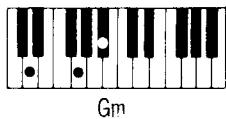
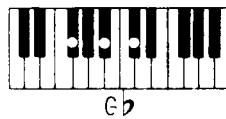
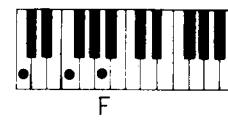
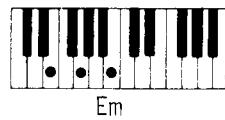
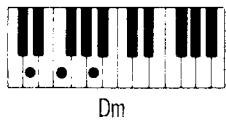
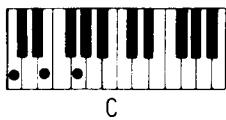
Refr.: Når man skynder sig langsomt ... osv.

Verse 3: Vi er som flu'r i flasker, vi summer vildt omkring,  
       når vi vil nå det hele, så når vi ingenting.

Refr.: Så lad os skynde os langsomt ... osv.

Verse 4: De små og enkle glæder, dem farer vi forbi,  
       men vi kan få revanche og gör' hvad vi ka' li'.

Refr.: Når vi skynder os langsomt en dag eller to,  
       vi skynder os langsomt og falder lidt til ro.



# VASKEPIGERNE I PORTUGAL

(Les Lavandieres du Portugal)

Musik: André Popp

Dansk tekst: Erik Thernow

The musical score consists of ten staves of music for voice and piano. Chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The chords used include C, Dm, Em, G7, F, Gb, Gm, C7, and F.

**Chords:**

- Stave 1: C, Dm, C, Em, C, Dm, C, Dm
- Stave 2: C, Dm, C, Dm, C, Dm, C, G7, C, G7
- Stave 3: C, G7, C, G7, C, G7, C
- Stave 4: C, C7, F, Gb, F, Gm, C7, F, C7
- Stave 5: G7, C, F, Gb, F, Gm, C7, F, C7
- Stave 6: F, C7, F, Gb, F, Gm, C7, F, C7
- Stave 7: Gb, F, Gm, C7, F, C7, F
- Stave 8: C7, F, C7, F
- Stave 9: F, C7, F, C7, F
- Stave 10: F, C7, F, C7, F

**Lyrics:**

Ver-dens dej-ligste va-ske-pi'er kan man fin-de i Por-tu-gal. Skal man  
tro, hvad de kloge si'er, er de skøn-nest i Se-tu-bal. Gå langs flo-den og hør dig  
mæt på de krib-len-de me-lo-di-er, pi-ge-fød-der og mag-le-bræt i en  
ryt-me så blidt ko-ket: Lad os tje-ne til dagligt brød og en sød flaske man-za-  
nil-la. Hel're tje-ne til dagligt brød end at tig-ge om el-skovs glød. Va-ske-  
pi-ge fra Por-tu-gal, le ad mæn-de-ne he-le da-gen, men i nat vil dit i-de-  
al gi'dig drøm-men-es sø-de kval. Klap-klap, Klap-klap, ja,  
slå med dit mag-le-bræt Klap-klap, Klap-klap, i nat vil du sove  
tæt. Ver-dens



Bb7



4



C7

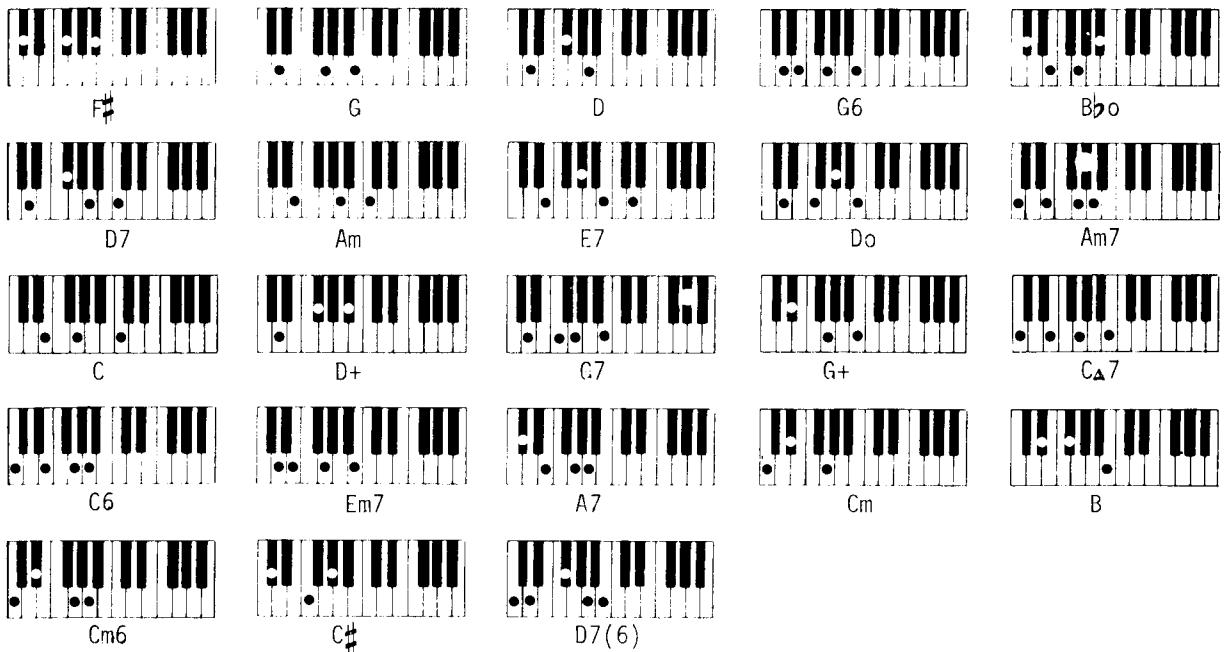


C

# THE HIPPY HIPPY SHAKE

Musik og tekst: C. Romera

B<sup>b7</sup> F  
 For goodness sake I got the Hip-py Hip-py Shake I got the  
 B<sup>b7</sup> C7 F  
 shake I got the hippy hip-py shake I can't sit still  
 F B<sup>b7</sup>  
 with the hippy hippy shake I get my thrill now with the hip-py hippy  
 B<sup>b7</sup> C7 B<sup>b7</sup>  
 shake Yeah it's in the back the hip- py hip-py  
 F C F  
 shake. Well now you shake it to the left, You  
 F  
 shake it to the right, you do the hip-py shake shake with all of your might, on  
 B<sup>b7</sup> F  
 ba-by. Yeah come on and shake Yeah it's in the  
 C7 B<sup>b7</sup> F  
 back. The hip- py hip- py shake.



## THANK HEAVEN FOR LITTLE GIRLS

Musik: Frederick Loewe

Tekst: Alan Jay Lerner

F# G F# G D G6 G/B

Thank heav-en for lit-tle girls For lit -tle girls get

Bb D7 Am E7 Am Do Am E7 Do

big-ger ev -'ry day. Thank heav-en for lit-tle girls.

Am7 C D7 D+ G Do D7 Bb G7

They grow up in the most de- lightful way. Those lit-tle eyes so

G7 G+ Ca7 C6 Em7 A7

help-less and ap -peal - ing. One day will flash and send you crash-ing through the

Am7 D7 F# G F# G D G G7 Em Cm

ceil- ing Thank heav - en for lit-tle girls Thank

G B Em7 Am7 Bb G Cm6 G D7

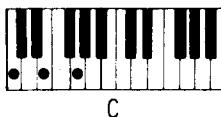
heaven for them all no mat-ter where, No mat-ter who, With-out them what would

G D7 G C# D7

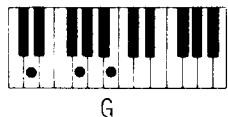
lit-tle boys do? Thank heav - en Thank

F# G D+ G C# D7 Am7 D7(6) G

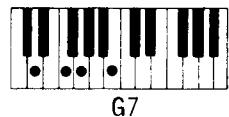
heav- en Thank heav- en for lit- tle girls.



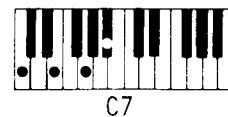
C



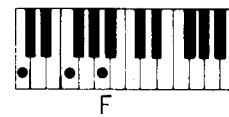
3



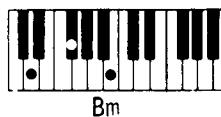
G7



CT



F



Bm

# **SONG SUNG BLUE**

Musik og tekst: Neil Diamond

Slowly

C G G7  
 Song sung blue, ev'-ry-bod-y knows one. Song sung blue, ev'-ry gar-den

C C7  
 grows one. Me and you are sub-ject to the

F G7  
 blues now and then. But when you take the blues and make a song

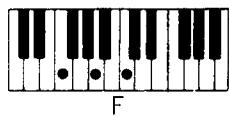
G7 C Bm  
 You sing them out a - gain Sing 'em out a - gain.

C G G7  
 Song sung blue, weep-in' like a wil-low. Song sung blue, sleep-in' on my

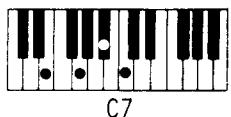
C C7  
 pil-low. Fun - ny thing but you can sing it with a

F G7  
 cry in your voice And before you know it start to feelin'

G7 C  
 good you sim-ply got no choice.



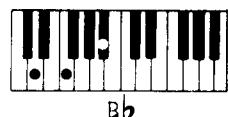
F



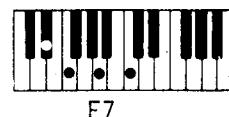
C7



G7



Bb



F7

# SKIBSHUNDEN

Musik og tekst: John Mogensen

The musical score consists of twelve staves of music. Chords are indicated above the staff at the beginning of each line: F, C7, G7, Bb, and F7. The lyrics are written below the staff. The music is in common time (indicated by '3') and uses a treble clef.

Hun stod der på ka-jen og vin-ked' far-vel,  
Hvor hen jeg sku' fa-

re, det vid-ste jeg selv men ski -bet sku' sei-le langt

bort i-mod nord, med mig og min skibshund om bord. Men

stormen den kom, den rev mig over bord, der tænkte jeg straks på min

mor. Men når nø-den er størst da er hjæl-pen på vej min

skibs-hund den red-de - de mig, den tog mig i

kra-ven og bar mig i land, jeg er vel en lyk-ke - lig mand.

Og når jeg med mor går til strandbredden ned, da

tænker vi straks på den hund som redded' mit liv mens på

ha-vet jeg for, så jeg at - ter ku' gen - se min mor.



# SHE'LL BE COMING 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

Amerikansk folkesang

G                    G/B                    C                    G/D                    G

She'll be com - in' 'round the mountain when she comes,                    She'll be

G                    D7

com - in' 'round the moun - tain when she comes,                    She'll be

G                    G/B                    C                    A7/C♯

com - in' round the moun - tain, She'll be com - in' 'round the moun - tain, She'll be

G                    D7                    G

com - in' round the moun - tain when she comes.                    Sin - ging

G                    G/B                    C                    G/D                    G

Hey, hey,         youpee         youpee         yah,                    Sin - ging         Hey, hey,

G                    D7                    G                    G/B

youpee         youpee         yah,                    Sin - ging         Hey, hey,         youpee         youpee

C                    A7/C♯                    G                    D7                    G

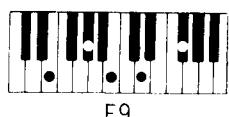
Hey         hey         youpee         youpee         Hey, hey,         youpee         youpee         yah.



G



E9



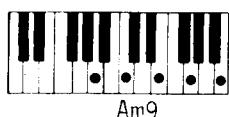
E9



Am



E7



Am9



E7



D7



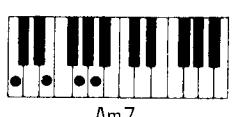
Cm△7



Bb7



Bm7



Am7



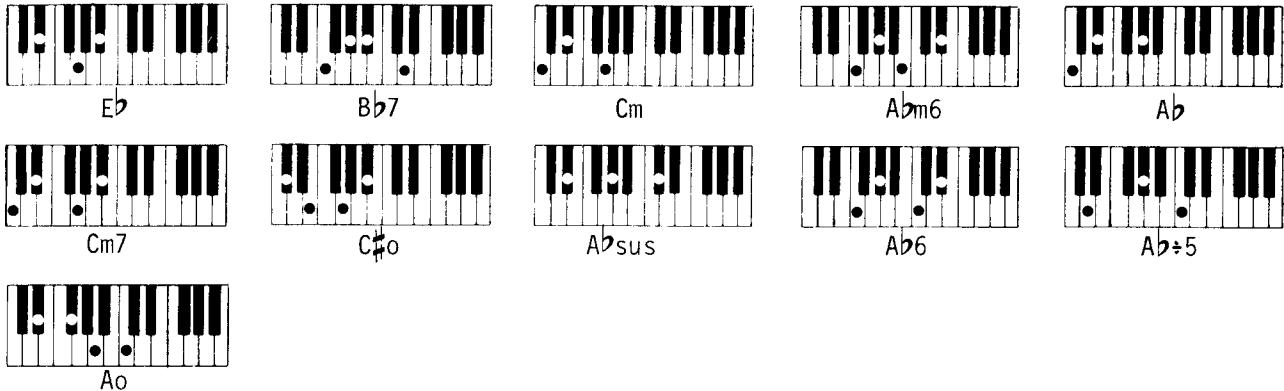
F7

## OUT OF NOWHERE

Musik: John W. Green  
Tekst: Edward Heyman

A musical score for piano featuring lyrics and chords. The score is in common time, key signature of G major, and consists of eight staves of music. Chords indicated above the staff include G, E9, Am, E7, Am9, D7, Bb7, G, E9, Am, E7, D7, Cm△7, G/B, Bb7, D7/A, Bm7/D, G, Bb7, Am7, D7, G, F9, E9, G, and a final section starting with G. The lyrics describe a person coming from nowhere, taking the singer's heart, and leaving him with memories and hope.

You came a-long from out of no - where,  
 You took my heart and found it free. Won-der-ful dreams,  
 won-der-ful schemes from no - where, Made ev -'ry hour  
 sweet as a flower for me. If you should go  
 back to your no - where, Leaving me with  
 a mem - o - ry, I'll al-ways wait  
 for your re - turn out of no - where. Hop-ing you'll bring your  
 love to me.



## OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

Musik: Richard Rodgers

Tekst: Oscar Hammerstein II

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for voice and piano. The piano part includes harmonic suggestions above the staff. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the vocal line.

**Chords:**

- Staff 1: Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7
- Staff 2: Cm, Abm6, Eb/Bb, Bb7/Ab, Eb/G, Ab, Eb/Bb
- Staff 3: Cm7, C#o, Bb7, Eb, Absus, Ab6
- Staff 4: Eb, Bb7, Eb
- Staff 5: Ab5, Ao, Eb, Bb7
- Staff 6: 1. 2. Eb, Bb7
- Staff 7: 3. Eb, Bb7, Eb, Bb7, Eb
- Staff 8: Eb, Bb7, Eb

**Lyrics:**

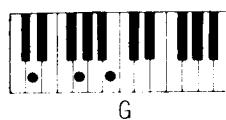
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow, there's a bright golden haze on the  
meadow, the corn is as high as an elephant's eye, and it looks like it's  
climbin' clear up in the sky. Oh, what a beau-ti - ful mor - ning  
oh, what a beau-ti-ful day. I got a beau-ti-ful  
feel - ing ev' - ry - thing's going my way.  
way. Oh, what a beau- ti - ful day.

All the cattle are standing like statues  
all the cattle are standing like statues,  
they don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,  
but a little brown mav'rick is winking her eye.

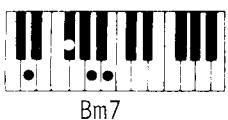
Oh, what a beautiful morning ... etc.

All the sounds of the earth are like music  
all the sounds of the earth are like music,  
the breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree,  
and an old weeping willer is lauhging at me.

Oh, what a beautiful morning ... etc.



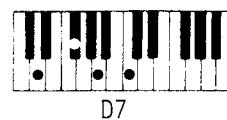
G



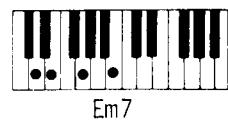
Bm7



Bb9



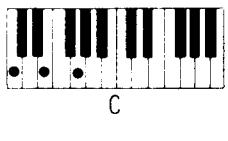
D7



Em7



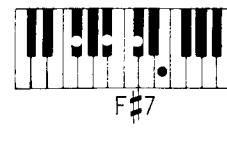
A7



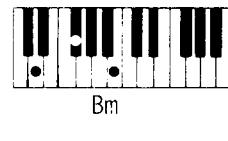
C



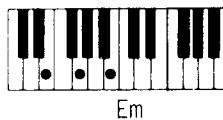
A9



F#7



Bm

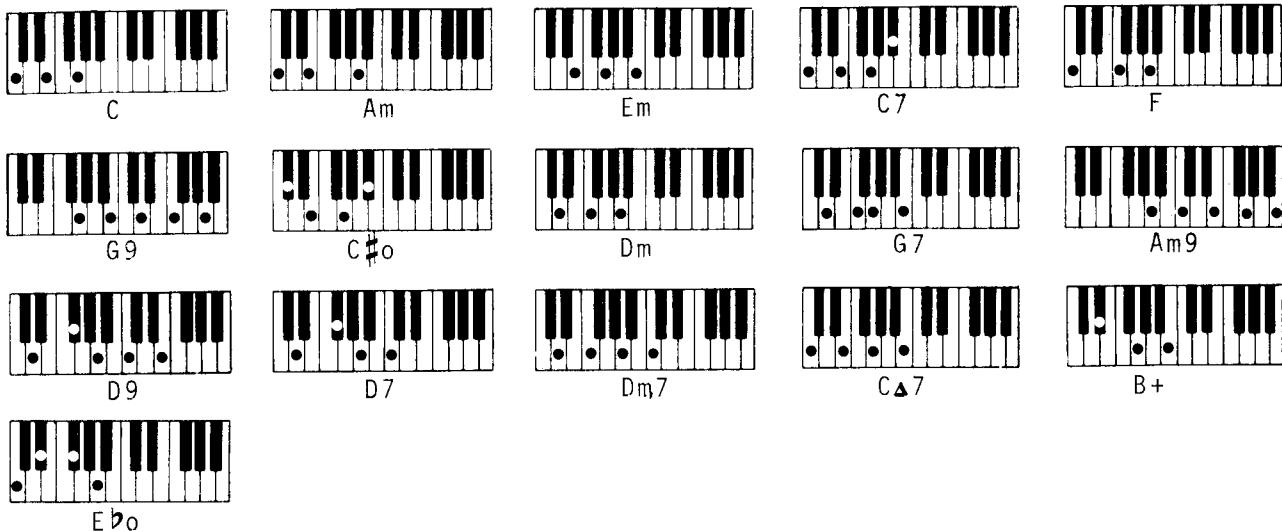


Em

## NANA

Musik: Arvid Sundin, Sven-Olof Walldoff

The sheet music consists of eight staves of music for piano, arranged in two columns. The left column contains staves 1 through 4, and the right column contains staves 5 through 8. The music is in common time (indicated by '3') and uses a treble clef. Chords are indicated above the staves. The chords are: G, Bm7, Bb9, D7, G, Em7 (in the first staff); A7, D7, G, Bm7, Bb9, D7 (in the second staff); G, C, A9, D7, G, F#7, Bm, Bm7 (in the third staff); Em, Bm, F#7 (in the fourth staff); Bm, Bm7, Em, Bm (in the fifth staff); F#7, Bm, D7, G, Bm7, Bb9, D7 (in the sixth staff); G, Em, A9, D7, G, Bm7, Bb9 (in the seventh staff); D7, G, C, A9, D7, G (in the eighth staff).



## MY SPECIAL ANGEL

Musik og tekst: Jimmy Duncan

Slowly

C Am Em C7 F G9 C C<sup>#</sup>  
You are my spe -cial an - gel, sent from up a - bove

Dm G7 C Am D9 —3— Dm G7  
My fate smiled down on me and sent an an-gel to love

C Am Em C7 F G9 C C<sup>#</sup>  
You are my spe -cial an - gel right from pa -ra -dise,

Dm7 G7 C Am D7-3— Dm7 G7 C  
I know that you're an an-gel Heaven's in your eyes. A

Dm G9 C△7 Am-3— Dm7 G9  
smile from your lips brings the sum-mer-sun-shine. The tears from your eyes brings the

C B+ Em E♭o Em E<sup>#</sup>o Em Am-3—  
rain. I feel your touch, your warm em-brace and I'm in heav-en a -

Dm7 G7 C Am Em C7 F G9 C C<sup>#</sup>  
gain. You are my spe -cial an - gel through e-ter - ni - ty.

Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G7 —3— C  
I'll have my spe -cial an - gel here to watch o-ver me.

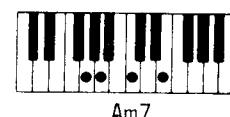
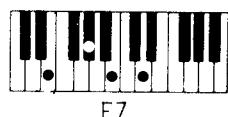
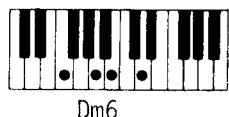
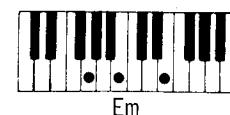
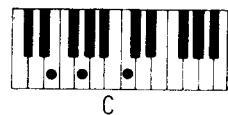
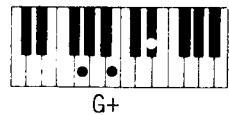
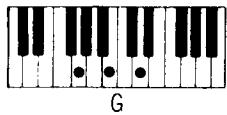
A grid of 12 piano keyboard diagrams, each illustrating a specific chord. The chords shown are: Cm, Fm6, G7, AbΔ7, A7, Bb6, Bo, G7+, C, C7, F, Fm, and AbΔ7/5. Each diagram shows the piano keys to be pressed in black and white, with black dots indicating the note names.

# **MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY**

Musik og tekst: Cole Porter

## Slow foxtrot

Cm 3  
 While tear - ing off A game of golf I may make a play for the  
 Fm6 G7  $\Delta$ A7 A7 B $\flat$ 6 Bo  
 cad-dy, But when I do I don't follow through"Cause my heart belongs to  
 Cm G7+ Cm 3  
 Daddy." If I in-vite a boy some night to dine on my fine fin-nan  
 Fm6 G7  $\Delta$ A7 A7 B $\flat$ 6 Bo  
 had-die, I just a - dore, his ask-ing for more, But my heart belongs to  
 Cm / / / G7 Cm  
 Dad-dy. Yes my heart belongs to Dad- dy, So I simply could - n't be  
 G7 3  
 bad. Yes my heart belongs to Dad- dy, Da- da da- da da-da-da  
 C / / / G7 C 3  
 da. So I want to warn you, la-die, Though I know you're per-fect-ly  
 F Fm C  
 swell, That my heart be- longs to Dad- dy And my  
 $\Delta$ B7 $\frac{5}{3}$  3 3 1. Cm G7+ || 2. Cm  
 dad- dy, he treats it so well. While well.



# MIN STUDENT FRA UPSALA

(Ein Student Aus Upsala)

Musik: Henry Mayer

Dansk tekst: Peter Spar

verse:

G G+ C G  
Man - ge ting kan der ske i en hyt - te i sne på det

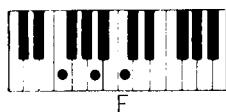
Em A7 D7 G  
høj - nor - ske fjeld, jeg har prø - vet det selv. Min ven - in - de og

G G+ C G Dm6 E7 Am7  
jeg var til hyt - ten på vej, da en fyr sa' go' - da' han var stu -

D7 G refr: G C  
dent fra Up - sa - la. Min student fra Up - sa - la - la la

D7 G  
La la la - la la la la la la. Min stu - dent fra

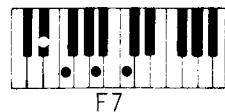
C D7 1. G 2. G  
Up - sa - la - la la la la la la. Man - ge la.



F

B<sub>b</sub>

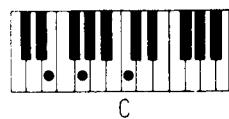
C7



F7



G7



C

# MEN'SKER BLIVER SPIST I POLYNESIEN

Musik: John Mogensen

Tekst: Ruth & John Mogensen

F B<sub>b</sub> F C7  
Men'-sker bliver spist i Po-ly - ne - sien Hu-la lu - la-lej Hu - la

F B<sub>b</sub> F  
lu - la - lej. Nat-ten falder på i Po-ly - ne - sien Hu - la-

C7 F F7  
lu - la - lu - la - lej. Pal-me-bla -de hvisker stil - le

B<sub>b</sub> F7 B<sub>b</sub>  
i den lu-ne vind. Læg kon -ky-lien mod din kind,

G7 C G7  
Stille-havet bruser, hvilken dejlig vugge- sang, er det blot en harmløs

G7 C7 F B<sub>b</sub> F  
klang. Men'-sker bliver spist i Po-ly - ne - sien, Hu - la -

C7 F B<sub>b</sub>  
lu - la - lej Hu-la - lu - la - lej. Nat-ten fal-der på i Po - ly -

F C7 1.F 2.F  
ne-sien, Hu-la - lu-la - lu - la - lej.

Se korallen gløder og lagunens klare vand  
bølger mod den hvide strand.  
Kokosnødden, brun og lodden slipper, falder ned.  
Er det en tilfældighed.

Mennesker bli'r spist i Polynesien ... osv.

Alting ånder fred og ro og månen stiger op  
bag vulkanens fjerne top.  
Slanke piger danser hvilket herligt skuespil.  
Er det dig de smiler til.

Mennesker bli'r spist i Polynesien ... osv.



Fm



G7



C7



Ab



Fm7



Bb7



Eb7



Do



Eo



Bbm



Eb



F7



D



Gb9

## LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME

Musik og tekst: Gus Kahn, Walter Donaldson

Fm                    G7                    C7                    Fm  
 Love me or leave me and let me be lone-ly You won't be-lieve me, but

G7                    C7                    Ab                    Fm7                    Bb7                    Eb7  
 I love you on - ly, I'd rather be lone-ly than hap-py with some-bod - y

Ab                    Ab/C                    Do                    Eo                    Fm                    G7                    C7  
 else.                    You might find the nighttime, the right time for kissing, but

Fm                    G7                    C7                    Ab                    Fm7  
 nighttime is my time for just rem - i-nisc-ing, Re - gret-ting in-stead of for -

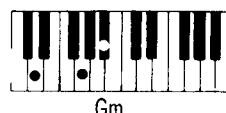
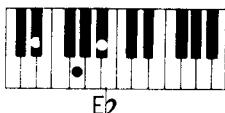
Bb7                    Eb                    Ab                    Bbm                    Do                    F7  
 get-ting with some-bod - y else.                    There'll be no one un-

F7                    Bbm                    F7                    Bbm                    Eb7  
 less that some-one is you - - - I in-tend to be

Eb7                    Ab                    D                    Bbm                    Eb7                    Eo                    Fm  
 in - de- pen - dent-ly blue - - - I want your love, but I

G7                    C7                    Fm                    G7                    C7  
 don't want to bor-row, To have it to-day, and to give back to-mor-row, For

Ab                    Fm7                    Bb7                    Eb7                    Ab                    Gb9                    Ab  
 my love is your love, There's no love for no-bod - y else.



## LOSSEPLADSEN BLØDER

Musik og tekst: Sebastian

The musical score consists of five staves of music. Chords are indicated above the staves: F, E♭, B♭, G, D, C, E♭, B♭, F, B♭, F, G, D, C, E♭, B♭, F, B♭, F. The lyrics are as follows:

Hans Christian har saksen fremme til silhu-et - ters bro-de-ri mens en  
 anden op kridtet klemmer til lidt lokums-po-e-si Skorstens- og balleri-naen danser  
 fejr'n  
 tango på Råd-hus-spir't det ga' fjar-ten da'e i spjæl-det for der var  
 ma-let for en ti'er Her'alt hvad du behøver du ka'ta' hvad du vil ha'  
 Lossepladsen blø - der pa - ra -dis er langt her - fra.

Mona-Lisa in natura med Henry Solskin i en snor  
 og supermand har fået bjælder så man ka' høre hvor han bor  
 og de kristne læser jura, paragraffen om blasfemi  
 mens de spiser frikadunser med andre UFO'er klokken ni.  
 Her er alt hvad du behøver ... osv.

Don Juan med kvindebryster vil vise at han tør  
 ved sexoplysningsliveshow kan han lære lige hvordan man gør.  
 Maria Callas ej at forglemme i en Istedgade-dør  
 har lånt hr. Cristoffs stemme, nu sælger hun som smør.  
 Her er alt hvad du behøver ... osv.

Don Quichote og Sancho Pancha de roder på møllens loft  
 hvor de vækker Tornerose - det syn's hun sgu var for groft  
 hændes prins på det hvide muldyr har vundet sig et slot  
 i Rexonas lotterier, nu ka' hun rende ham så skråt -  
 Her er alt hvad du behøver ... osv.

Snehvide hun vil ud af ræset, og hun har den indre glød  
 hun har malet sig meget gul i fjæset og hun har læst den lille røde  
 mellem bladene fandt hun hr. Nixon vildledt af nogen  
 men så tog han sin livvagt med til en film om Al Capone.  
 Her er alt hvad du behøver ... osv.

Min ven Picasso han har malt portrætter, lissom konen der vasker ble'r  
 men han maler kun skeletter - for det er det enste han ser  
 og vi jokker på hinanden og det er ved at være sent.  
 Men nu kommer skraldemanden - han ska' til at gøre rent.  
 Her er alt hvad du behøver du ka' ta' hva' du vil ha'  
 så, nu er der sgu nogen der løber til paradis ved siden af.

Lise var kun atten, da jeg ga' sodavand -  
 vi traved' hele natten, jeg spurgte: Går det an?  
 Det gjorde det, for lille Lise let-på-tråd,  
 hun sa' bare: Gør det no'et, gør det no'et?  
 Jeg er atten år, sålænge vi kun går.

Så gik vi et par nætter og talte stjernedrys -  
 På Sjølunds fagre sletter, der bad jeg om et kys -  
 Jeg vidste jo at lille Lise let-på-tråd,  
 hun si'r altid: Gør det no'et, gør det no'et?  
 Og det sa' hun flot, så started' jeg så småt.

Jeg kyssed' hendes læber så godt, det lod sig gør' -  
 Så spurgte jeg mistænksomt: Du har vist kysset før?  
 Så tror jeg nok, at lille Lise let-på-tråd,  
 hun sa' bare: Gør det no'et, gør det no'et?  
 Ka' det såre dig - at jeg har øvet mig?

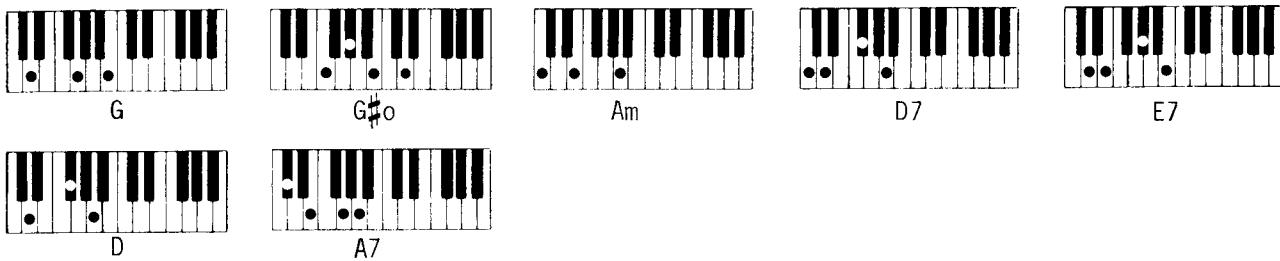
Så ga' hun mig en guldring, hvor var jeg stolt af den,  
 indtil min fætter så den - han kendte den igen.  
 Så fløj jeg hen til lille Lise let-på-tråd,  
 (men) hun sa' bare: Gør det no'et, gør det no'et?  
 Det' jo sket - bye - bye - nu elsker jeg kun dig -

Vi ta'r på bryllupsrejse til Rom og Budapest -  
 Så sa' jeg, vi må først ha' en vielsesattest -  
 Hvad svarede så lille Lise let-på-tråd?  
 Hun sa' bare: Gør det no'et, gør det no'et?  
 Bli'r der mere li'er, fordi vi har papir?

Vi nå'de aldrig længere end til Lillebælt,  
 For mine sidste penge jeg købte os et telt -  
 og jeg må sige lille Lise let-på-tråd -  
 hun sa' stadig: Gør det no'et, gør det no'et?  
 her er lev'nde hegner, og natten er vor eg'n -

Vi hygged' os i teltet på vores "honeymoon" -  
 Hvordan det så end skete, så sprang der en bardun -  
 og teltet vælted' ned på Lise let-på-tråd -  
 hun sa' bare: Gør det no'et, gør det no'et?  
 Ka' det ikkestå, så har vi dyne på -

Så gjorde jeg mit fejltrin, da jeg fortalte om  
 min hovedrige onkel (og) min egen fattigdom -  
 for så var nemlig lille Lise let-på-tråd  
 gå't med ord'ne: Gør det no'et, gør det no'et?  
 Ja - det gjord' sågu - hun er min tante nu - .

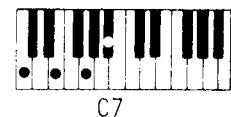
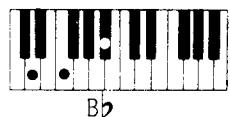
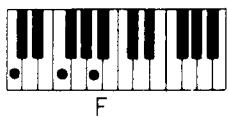


## LILLE LISE LET-PÅ-TRÅD

Musik: Hans Schreiber

Tekst: Knud Pheiffer

G                    G#o                    Am                    D7                    G  
 En pi - ge som hed Li - se hun blev sa glad for mig, så hun skal ha' en  
 vi - se, for hun er no'et for sig, og den skal hedde: Lil-le Li - se let på tråd  
 D                    A7                    D                    A7                    D                    A7                    D                    A7  
 hun si'r al - tid: Gør det no'et, gör det no'et? Je'da lige-glad, når bar' vi følges  
 ad.                 Li - se har en søsk'ne - flok, Li - ses mor si'r: Er det nok,  
 D                    A7                    D                    A7                    D                    A7                    D                    A7  
 er det nok? Ka' man nu få fred? Men Li - ses far bli'r ved. Og  
 G                    G#o                    Am                    D7                    G  
 Li - se er så vel - skabt, jeg ei - sker hvert et gram, hun  
 G                    E7                    Am                    D7                    G                    n.c.  
 går med strikket blu - se, jeg syn's den er for stram, men næh, næh, næh, næh.  
 D                    A7                    D                    A7                    D                    A7                    D                    A7  
 Lil-le Li - se let på tråd hun si'r al - tid: Gør det no'et gör det no'et?  
 Hvis så -  
 D                    A7                    D                    A7                    1. D rep.ad lib.                    D sidste vers  
 fremt i - fald det sid - der som det skal.                    nu.



# LAD OS GØRE ALTING SAMMEN

(Let me be There)

Musik: John Rostill

Dansk tekst: Viggo Happel

The musical score consists of ten staves of music for piano. The first four staves show the chords F, F7, Bb, and C7. The subsequent six staves contain lyrics in Danish. The lyrics are:

gø-re al-ting sam-men, Lad os føl-ge-s nat og dag, Lad os gø-re dit og  
mit, en fælles sag. Lad os rej-se o-ver græn-sen til et  
an- der - le - des land, hvis vi vil, nu - u-u - u - u, så ved jeg vi  
kan. 1. F 2. F kan. Hvis vi  
vil nu - u - u - u - u så ved jeg vi kan.



D7



Gm



Cm



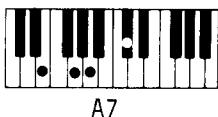
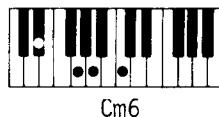
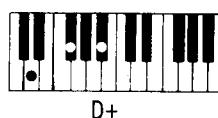
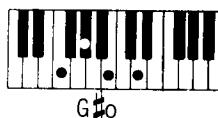
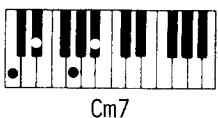
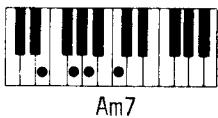
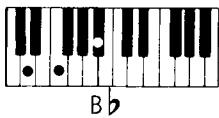
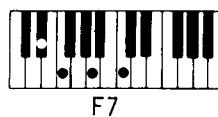
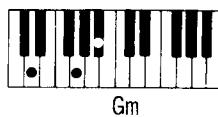
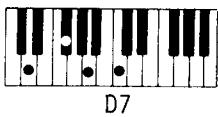
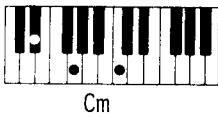
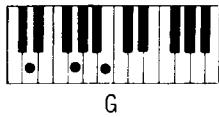
G7

Musik: G.H. Matos Rodrigues

# LA CUMPARSITA

Tango argentino

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation for piano. The first staff shows chords D7, Gm, Cm, and G7. The subsequent staves show melodic lines with various chords labeled: Gm, D7, Gm, no chord, Gm, no chord, Gm, Cm, Gm, no chord, Gm, Cm, Gm, no chord, Gm, Cm, Gm, D7, Gm, no chord, Gm, D7, Gm, and finally D.C.al Fine. The music is in 4/4 time and includes dynamic markings like p (piano) and f (forte). The piano keys are shown above each staff to indicate the chords being played.



Musik: Perez Pilar  
Dansk tekst: Peter Spar

## LA BOSTELLA

Presto

G Cm G Cm G D7 G

Råb: La Bostella.

Marcia unis..... Gm Cm F7 B<sub>b</sub>

Fra Syden kom en dans til Nor-den. Den er der rigtig rytmme i.

Am7 D7 Gm Cm7 D7

Nu har den bredt sig rundt om jor-den, man dan-ser li'e hvad man kan li':

Am7 D7 G G<sup>#</sup>o Am7

Kom her så vil vi danse La Bo - stel-la.

Am7 D7 G

Smil for nu er li-vet bel-la bel-la

Cm6 G

Jeg ser du gi'r dig rytm'en helt i vold. Men smil kan

G<sup>#</sup> A7 Am7 Am7 D7 Gm

let slå om til tå-er og dur til mol.

Gm G7 Cm F7

rubato

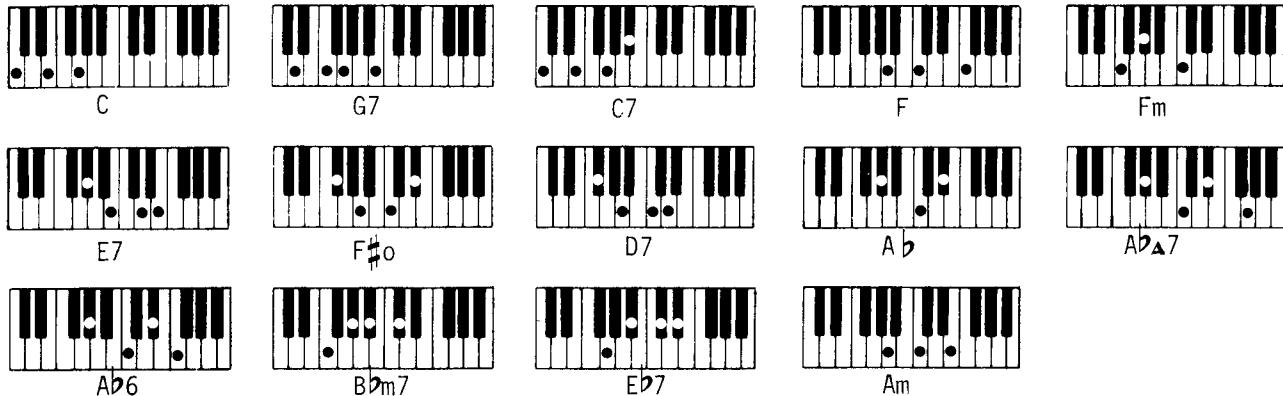
B<sub>b</sub> Cm6 D7 Gm D7 Gm D7sus D7

Marcia unis..... D+ D.S. al Kom

a tempo

Am7 D7 presto G

Cm G Cm G D7 G



## KÆRLIGHED OG ÆGTESKAB

(Amors rænker)  
(Love and Marriage)

Musik: James van Heusen

Dansk tekst: Victor Christmas

C                    G7                    C                    C7                    F                    Fm  
 A -mors ræn-ker og hy -mens län-ker ri-mer bed -re end de fle-ste tän-ker,

C                    E7                    F                    F#o                    C                    D7                    G7                    C  
 se på di -ne ven- ner og se hvor-dan det ofte en-der. A -mors rænker og

G7                    C                    C7                    F                    Fm                    C  
 hy-mens län-ker, det begreb som kun de dum-me krän-ker. Spørg engang din

E7                    F                    F#o                    C                    G7                    C                    Ab                    AbΔ7                    Ab6  
 na - bo, så får du mi-ne ord Da - ca - po. Prøv, prøv, prøv at gå en an - den

Bbm7                    Eb7                    Ab                    AbΔ7                    Ab6                    C  
 vej. Det' u - mu - li'. Prøv, prøv, prøv, så si'r du li-'som jeg

G7                    C                    G7                    C                    C7  
 den er u-bru'-li'. A -mors ræn-ker og hy -mens länker ri-mer bed-re end de

F                    Fm                    C                    E7                    F                    F#o                    C                    F#o                    C  
 fle-ste tän-ker. Lyt til folk der ken- der, hvad li -vet gi'r af livs-vær-di'r til

F#o                    C                    D7                    G7                    1. C                    Am                    D7                    G7                    2. C                    G7                    C  
 dem, som fri'r før tiden ren der der.



B♭



Am7



D7



Fm6



G7



C9



F7



B♭9



E♭7



A♭



Gm



D+



C7



B♭6



G+



Cm7

## JUST IN TIME

Musik: Jule Styne

Tekst: Betty Comden, Adolph Green

B♭ Am7 D7  
Just in time I found you just in time Be - fore you

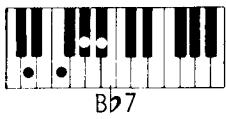
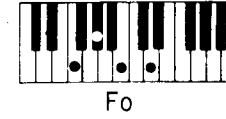
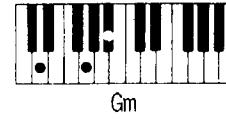
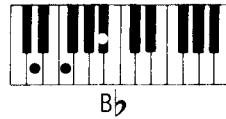
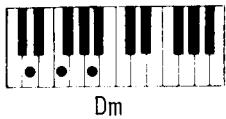
Fm6 G7 C9 F7  
came, my time was run-ning low. I was lost The lo-sing

B♭9 E♭7 A♭ D7  
dice were tossed, My bridg-es all were crossed no where to go.

Gm D+ Gm C7 B♭6  
Now you're here and now I know just where I'm go-ing, no more doubt or fear,

B♭6 G+ G7 C9 F7  
I've found my way. For love came just in time. You found me

B♭6 C7 Cm7 F7 B♭  
just in time and changed my lone-ly life, that love - ly day.



## JOSHUA FIT THE BATTLE OF JERICHO

Negro Spiritual

Dm                                      A7                              Dm

Joshua fit the battle of Je-ri - cho,     Je-ri - cho,     Je-ri - cho,

Dm                                      B♭                              A7                              Dm

Joshua fit the battle of Je- ri - cho and the walls came tumb-lin' down.

Dm                                      A7                              Dm                              A7

Joshua fit the battle of Je-ri- cho,     Je-ri - cho,     Je-ri - cho,

Dm                                      B♭                              A7                              Dm

Joshua fit the battle of Je-ri - cho and the walls came tumb-lin' down.     You may

Dm                                      A7                              Dm                              A7                              Dm                              A7

talk about your king of Gi-de-on     You may talk about your man of Saul, but there's

Dm                                      A7                              Dm                              B♭                              A7                              Dm                              A7

none like good old Jos-hua     at the battle of Je - ri - cho,     Oh,

Dm                                      A7

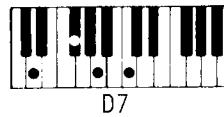
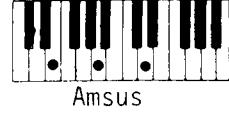
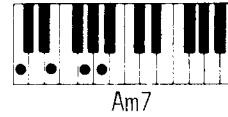
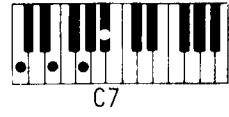
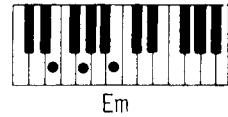
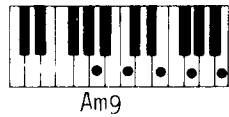
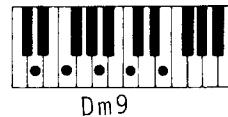
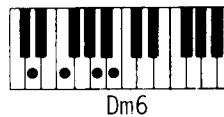
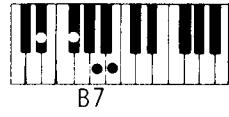
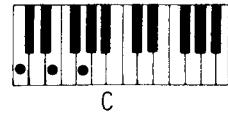
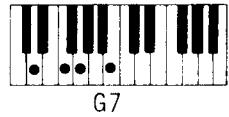
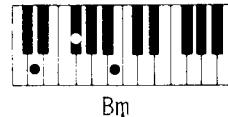
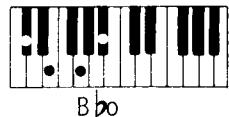
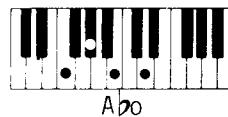
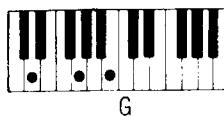
Joshua fit the battle of Je- ri - cho,     Je- ri - cho,     Je - ri - cho,

Dm                                      A7                              Dm

Jos-hua fit the battle of Je-ri - cho, and the walls came tumblin' down.

2 Dm                                      A7                              Gm                              F#                              A7/E                              Dm                              B♭7                              Dm

Je-ri- cho, and the walls came tumb- lin' down.

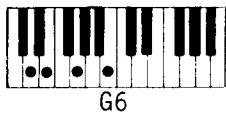


## IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU

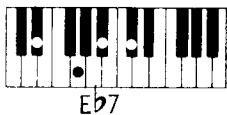
Musik: Johnny Burke

Tekst: Jimmy van Heusen

The musical score consists of six staves of music for piano, arranged in two systems. The first system starts with G major and includes chords A⁹, E⁷, Am, B⁹, F#⁷, Bm, and G⁷. The lyrics for this section are: "Hide your heart from sight, Lock your dreams at night, It could happen to you, Don't count stars or you might stumble, Some - one drops a sigh, and down you tum - ble. Keep an eye on spring, Run when church bells ring," followed by a repeat sign and the continuation of the melody. The second system continues with chords Am⁷, A⁹⁷, G, B⁹, F#⁷, Bm, G⁷, C, B⁹, Dm⁶, E⁷, Am⁹, C⁷, Am, D⁷, G, F⁹, and G. The lyrics for this section are: "It could hap-pen to you. All I did was won-der how your arms would be, And it hap-pened to me."



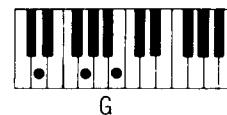
G6



Eb7



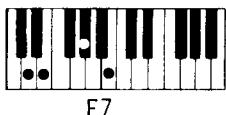
D7



G



Bm7-5



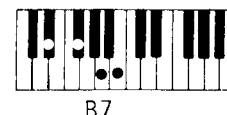
E7



A7



Am7



B7



Bb7

# I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT

Musik og tekst: Harry James, Duke Ellington, Johnny Hodges, Don George

G6      Eb7      D7      G6      Eb7      D7

I nev-er cared much for moon-lit skies      I nev-er wink back at  
nev-er went in for af -ter - glow,      Or cand-le-light on the

Eb7      G6      D7      G      Bm7-5      E7

fire - flies,      But now that the stars are in your eyes,      I'm be -  
mist-le - toe,      But now when you turn the lamp down low,      I'm be -

A7      Am7      D7      1.G      D7      2. G      B7

gin-ning to see the light.      I      Used to ram - ble

B7      Bb7      A7

thru' the park,      Sha-dow box - ing in the dark,      Then you came and

A7      Eb7      Am7      D7      G6      Eb7      D7

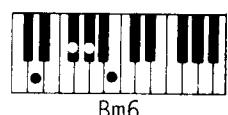
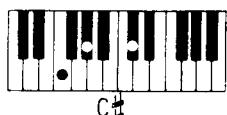
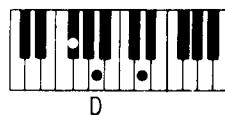
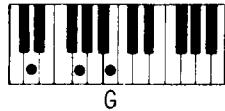
caused a spark, That's a four alarm fire now.      I nev-er made love by

G6      Eb7      D7      Eb7      G      D7

lan-tern shine, I nev-er saw rainbows in my wine, But now that your lips are

G      Bm7-5      E7      A7      Am7      D7      G

burn-ing mine, I'm be - gin-ning to see the light.

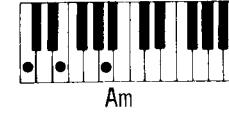
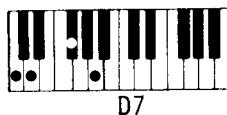
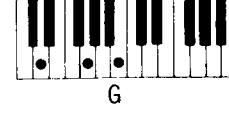
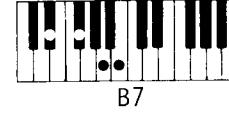
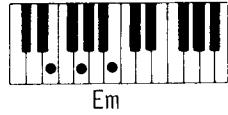
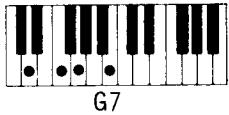
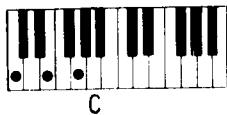


## I GOT PLENTY O'NUTTIN'

Musik: George Gershwin

Tekst: Ira Gershwin, DuBose Heyward

G Am7 G△7 Am G Am7 G B7  
 Oh I got plen-ty o' nut-tin', an' nut-tin's plen-ty fo' me. I  
 E A E A E A E C<sup>#</sup> D  
 got no car, got no mule, I got no mis-er-y. De  
 G Am7 G△7 Am7 G Am7 G B7  
 folks wid plen-ty o' plen-ty got a lock on de door,  
 E A E A E A E C<sup>#</sup>  
 'fraid some-bod-y's a - go - in' to rob 'em while dey's out a-mak- in more.  
 C<sup>#</sup> D G Am7 G△7 G Bm Bm7/E Bm6 Em  
 What for? I got no lock on de door, dat's no way to  
 Bm Bm7/E Bm6 Em Bm Bm7/E Bm6 Em  
 be, dey kin steal de rug from de floor, dat's o-keh wid  
 Bm Am7 D Am7 D7  
 me 'cause de things dat I prize like de stars in de skies, all are free. Oh,  
 G Am7 G△7 Am7 G Am7 G B7 E A  
 I got plen-ty o' nut-tin', an' nut-tin's plen-ty fo' me, I got my gal,  
 E A E A C<sup>#</sup> D G Am7  
 got my song, got heb-ben the whole day long. Got my gal,  
 G Dm7 G Am7 G C G C G  
 got my Lawd, got my song.



# HVORFOR SKAL MAN GÅ RUNDT OG LA' SIG TYNGE

Musik: Luigi Denza  
Dansk tekst: Jens Louis Petersen

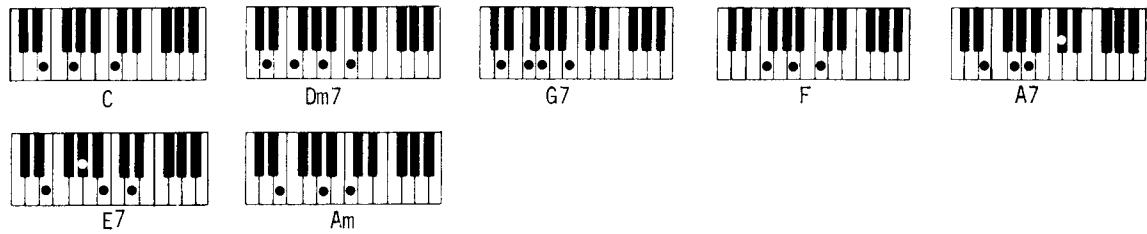
(Funiculi, Funicula)

C G7 C G7  
Hvor-for skal man dog gå og la' sig tyn- ge af verdens gang, af verdens  
gang? Nej, hvor - for ik-ke me-get hel'-re syn - ge en mun-ter  
C G7 C Em B7 Em B7 Em  
sang, en munter sang? Hvis du går rundt i skidt humør derhjemme  
Em B7 Em B7 Em G D7  
og spiller tvær, og spiller tvær, så får en ly-stig  
G D7 G D7 G  
sang dig til at glemme ethvert be- svær, et-hvert be-svær.

G7  
Syng så, syng så, so-lo og i kor, brummer, bas so - pran og smør-te-  
C E7 Am E7 Am F F#o  
nor, så hu-set tag det slår et slag, og væggen rev-ner med et brag, blæs på al for-  
C/G A7 G7 C unis 2. n.c. C >  
nuft og giv din gla-de stem-me luft. glade stemme luft.

Den mindste lille fugl med sang sig fryder,  
gør li'som den, gør li'som den.  
Når fuglesangen ved dit vindu' lyder  
så syng igen, så syng igen.  
Og er din stemme kun så nogenlunde,  
det går endda, det går endda,  
en sølle gråspurv må du sagtens kunne  
ta' pippet fra, ta' pippet fra.

Syng så, syng så ... osv.



# HVORFOR GÅR LOUISE TIL BAL

Musik og tekst: Nis P. Jørgensen

Jeg har Lou-i-se og hun er en dej-lig tøs,  
 men jeg er  
 grumme ræd hun har en skru-e løs.  
 Hver e-vig' en'-ste lør-dag  
 mens jeg malker koen,  
 nap-per hun sit kluns og smut-ter ned til dans på  
 kroen.  
 Selv er jeg ikke sær-lig vild med rock-mu-sik.  
 Sidst der var kon-cert, sik-ken røv-fuld jeg fik.  
 Jeg vi'si'e  
 no-get til en fyr, der var for fræk, men jeg fik så man-ge klø, at jeg har  
 si-den holdt mig væk.  
 Åh åh, hvor-for går Lou-i-se til  
 bal.  
 Hun ved at det er far-ligt, at  
 det er sjæls for-fald. Åh åh åh bli'r hun be-ru-set,  
 mon hun ry-ger  
 tjald åh åh hvor-for går Lou-i-se til  
 bal.

Nu går jeg sjældent ud, kun til Sct.Hans  
Så står jeg der og brummer med på "Der går ungdom til dans".  
Louise hun ka' bedre li' den ny version.  
Så hun er li'så stille shub'et ned te' dans på kroen.  
Åh, åh, hvorfor går Louise til bal...

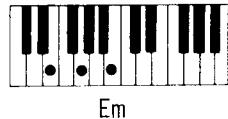
Hvorfor går Louise til bal, Hun ved at det er farligt  
Det ender med et knald Åh åh åh åh.  
Bli'r hun beruset, det store syndefald  
Åh åh hvorfor går Louise til bal



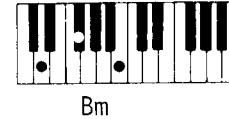
G



D7



Em



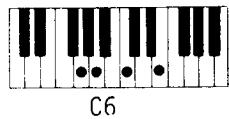
Bm



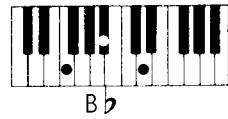
C



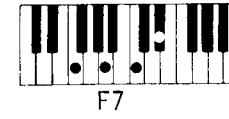
Am



C6



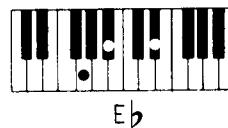
Bb



F7



B



Eb

# GÅ HÅND I HÅND MED MIG

(Walk Hand in Hand)

Musik: Johnny Cowell

Dansk tekst: Gert Rud

G                    D7                    Em                    Bm                    C  
 Gå hånd i hånd med mig ad lyk-kens ly - se vej. Du ved, jeg  
 Walk hand in hand with me through all e - ter- ni - ty. Have faith be -

G                    Am                    C6                    D7                    G                    D7  
 el - sker dig.      Giv mig din hånd.      Vor sym - fo - ni, min ven,  
 lieve in me,        Give me your hand.      Love as a sym - pho - ny

Gm                    Bm                    C                    G                    Am  
 er har - mo - ni, min ven, den har vi, ba - re vi.      går hånd i  
 of per - fect har - mo-ny.      When lov-ers such as we.      Walk hand in

C6                    D7                    Bb                    F7                    Eb                    D7  
 hånd.      Kun du og jeg      på vej mod li-vets glæde leg.      Kun  
 hand.      Be not a - fraid      for I am with you all the while.      So

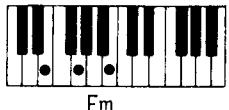
C                    Bb                    Em                    Am                    D7                    G  
 to i lyst og nød, kun to i el-skovs glød.      Gå hånd i  
 lift your head up high and look toward the sky.      Walk hand in

D7                    Em                    B                    C                    G  
 hånd med mig ad lykkens ly - se vej. Vi knyt - ter li - vets bånd,  
 hand with me, God is our des- ti- ny, No great- er love could be,

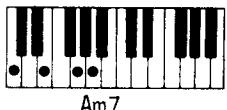
Am                    C6                    D7                    G                    (D7)  
 kun du og jeg      hånd i      hånd.  
 Walk hand in hand      walk with me.



G



Em



Am7



D



D7

# GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Negro Spiritual

G Em Am7 D G

Oh, when a was a sinner, I prayed both night and day. I

G Em A7 D G

asked the lord to help me and He showed me the way. Go tell it on the

G D7 G C

moun-tain, o-ver the hills and ev'-ry-where. Go tell it on the moun-tain, I

G D7 G G Em

saw my Lord standing there. Oh, when I was a seek -er, I

Am7 D7 G Em A7

sought both night and day. I asked the Lord to help me and He taught me to

D7 G D7

pray. Go tell it on the moun-tain, over the hills and

G C G D7 G

ev'-ry-where Go tell it on the moun-tain, I saw my Lord standing there.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The first staff starts with a G major chord (G-B-D) followed by a melody. The second staff begins with an Em chord (E-G-B). The third staff starts with an Am7 chord (A-C-E-G). The fourth staff begins with a D major chord (D-F#-A). The fifth staff begins with a G major chord (G-B-D). The sixth staff begins with an Am7 chord (A-C-E-G). The seventh staff begins with a D major chord (D-F#-A). The eighth staff begins with a G major chord (G-B-D).

Først nu kan hun se  
hvad hun egentlig var værd.  
Hon vender bunden op på sin flyvende kuffert.  
Og ud strømmer tusinder af sedler med et lille tal på hver  
og folk håndgemænger  
blot for at stå  
ved kæmpebassiner  
for at ta' hvad de kan få.

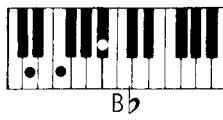
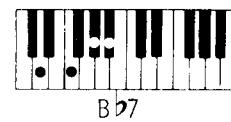
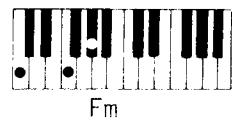
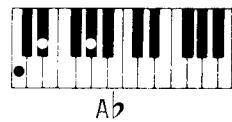
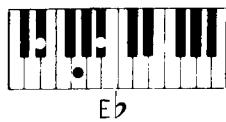
Flyv lykkefugl  
din unge er godt i skjul og kommer nok efter dig  
når hun er gammel nok.

A row of five piano keyboard diagrams showing chord fingerings:

- E7: The left hand plays the white keys from the 5th to the 1st finger, and the right hand plays the black key on the 5th finger.
- Fm: The left hand plays the white keys from the 5th to the 1st finger, and the right hand plays the white keys on the 5th and 4th fingers.
- Bb7: The left hand plays the white keys from the 5th to the 1st finger, and the right hand plays the black key on the 5th finger.
- A7: The left hand plays the white keys from the 5th to the 1st finger, and the right hand plays the white keys on the 5th and 4th fingers.
- C7: The left hand plays the white keys from the 5th to the 1st finger, and the right hand plays the black key on the 5th finger.

# FLYV LYKKEFUGL

Musik og tekst: Sebastian



## FLICKA FRÅN BACKAFALL

Musik: Gunnar Turesson

Tekst: Gabriel Jönsson

The musical score consists of six staves of music. Chords are indicated above the staff at the beginning of each line. The lyrics are written below the notes. The chords are: Eb, Ab, Eb, Fm, Eb, Bb, Eb, Ab, Eb, Fm, Eb, Cm, Bb, Eb, F7, Bb, Eb, Ab, Fm, Eb, Bb, Eb.

Flic-ka frå - Bac-ka-fall, brig-gen Tre Brö- der krys-sar i kväll i Ka -

ri-bi-ska sjön, me -dan en land-vind från ku-sten i sö- der stry-ker som

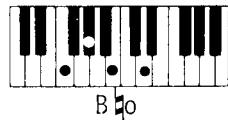
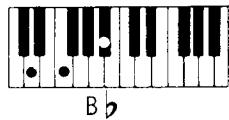
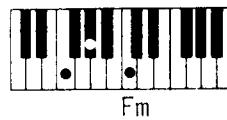
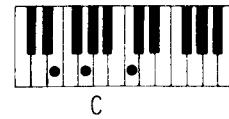
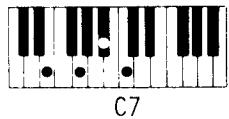
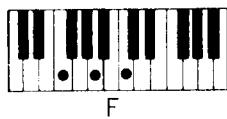
sun-nan där-hem- ma kring ön. Luf-ten är kryd- dad av tu -sen -de sal - vor,

men jag ger bort dem var - en -das - te en mot att få van - dra bland

Bac-ka-falls mal - vor allt me-dan må -nen går vakt ö- ver Hven.

Vänta mig inte till sommaren, Ellen.  
Då skall jag ännu ha linjen i norr.  
Men när du står invid kyrkan om kvällen,  
tänk då att jag är en yr ollonborr,  
som utan lov tar en törn mot din tinning  
och - medan du med små händerna slår -  
letar sig ner under bluslivets linning  
- allt medan månen i malvorna går.

Känn att inkräktaren bara vill veta,  
om dina bröst bli som malvornas blom  
var gång du känner min tanke sig leta  
hem från sin vakt vid mesanseglets bom.  
Känn att det blott är din gosse som sänder  
hälsningen att han som bärgrad kapten  
landar en gång under Backafalls stränder  
- allt medan månen går vakt över Hven.



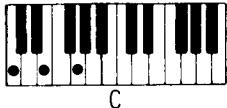
## FANGEKORET AF OPERAEN 'NEBUKADNEZER'

Tekst: Giuseppe Verdi

The musical score consists of 12 staves of music for piano, arranged in three systems. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is common time (indicated by '12'). The piano accompaniment includes chords and bass notes. The vocal part (not shown) would sing along with the piano parts.

Chords indicated in the score:

- Staff 1: F, C7, Gm7, C7, F, C7
- Staff 2: F, C7, F, C, F, C, G7, C7, G7
- Staff 3: C, G7, C, F, C7, G7, C7
- Staff 4: F, C7, F, C, F, C, G7
- Staff 5: G7, F, C
- Staff 6: G7, C, Fm, C
- Staff 7: C, F, C7, F, C7
- Staff 8: F, Bb, Bb7, F, C7
- Staff 9: F, Bb, Bb7, F, C7
- Staff 10: F, Bb, Bb7, F, C7
- Staff 11: F, Bb, Bb7, F, C7
- Staff 12: F, Bb, Bb7, F, C7



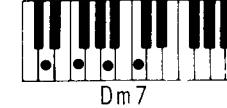
1



Dm



G



Dm7



E+



F



G10

# EN MÆGTIG SMART – MEN MEGET SART BIKINI

Musik: Lee Pockriss

Dansk tekst: Ida From

(Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polkadot Bikini)

Dansk tekst: Ida From

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for voice and piano. The lyrics are written below each staff. Chords are indicated above the staff or below the vocal line.

**Chords used:**

- C
- Dm
- G7
- E+
- F
- Dm7
- C#
- G7
- C
- G7
- C
- G7
- F C G7 C C
- G7
- C
- G7
- C
- C G7
- C >

**Lyrics:**

Hun turde ikke for -la-de ka -bi-nen, jeg listed' nær-me-re gan-ske di-

skret og langt om län-ge så kom hun blon -di-nen, og I sku'

C Dm7 G7 C no chords -> G7 Dm7 C#

vi -de hva' jeg fik at se. ( 2 - 3 - 4- ved I hvad jeg fik at se) Jeg så en

G7 C G7

mægtig smart,med bart,en mini-mal men meget sart biki-ni, den var prik-ket og

C G7 C

splintrende ny. En mægtig smart,med bart,en mini-mal,men meget smart bi-ki-ni

G7 F C G7 C C

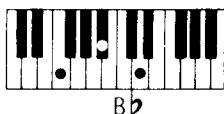
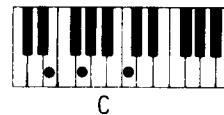
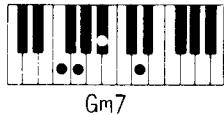
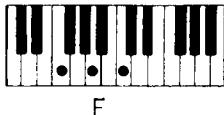
på Bel-le-vue fik jeg set dens de- but. Alting ska' jo ha' en

G7 C

ende, min for-tæl-ling den har fler'

C G7

Altså ikke een, men tven-de, ka' I så for-lan-ge mer?



## EARLY ONE MORNING

Engelsk Folkemelodi

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (C) with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The vocal line is in soprano range. Chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a first verse, a second verse starting with "Oh, don't de -ceive me," and a concluding section starting with "How could you use a poor maid - en so." The score ends with a repeat sign and two endings: the first ending continues the melody, while the second ending starts with a new section.

F Gm7 F Gm G7 C C7  
 Ear - ly one morn- ing, just as the sun was ri - sing. I  
 F B♭ F Gm C7 F  
 heard a maid sing in the val - ley be - low.  
 C7 F C7 F  
 "Oh, don't de -ceive me, Oh nev - er leave me. How could you  
 B♭ C Gm7 C7 | 1-2-3. F || 4. F  
 use a poor maid - en so. 2. Oh, so.

Oh, gay is the garland and fresh are the flowers  
 I've culled from the garden to bind on thy brow.  
 "Oh, don't deceive me, Oh never leave me.  
 How could you use a poor maiden so."

Remember remember the vows you made to Mary  
 Remember remember you vowed to be true.  
 "Oh, don't deceive me, Oh never leave me.  
 How could you use a poor maiden so."

Thus sang the poor maiden, her sorrows bewailing,  
 Thus sang the poor maiden in the valley below.  
 "Oh, don't deceive me, Oh never leave me.  
 How could you use a poor maiden so."



Bb



Eb



F7



Gm



Dm



Cm7



C+



Bo



Fo

# DEN SIDSTE TING JEG VIL

(The Last Thing on My Mind)

Musik: Tom Paxton

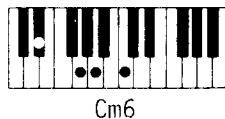
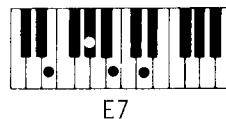
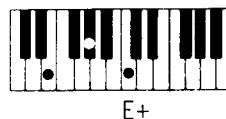
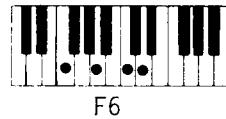
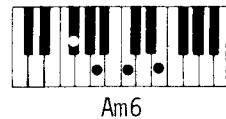
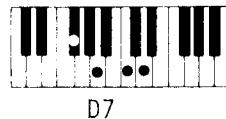
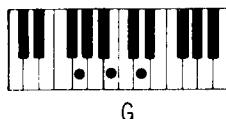
Dansk tekst: Thøger Olesen

Bb                      Eb                      Bb                      Eb                      Bb  
 Som en      vej gen-nem      klit-ter-ne til      ha - vet,      sø-ger      jeg  
 sand lig-ger      man - ge ting be- gra-      vet,      langs din      vej,  
 Bb      F7      1. Bb      2. Bb      Eb      Bb      %      F7  
 frem til      dig.      Og i      vej.      Vil du      rej-se din  
 langs din

F7                      Eb                      Bb                      Gm                      Dm                      Cm7      C+  
 vej u- den      ord til far - vel. Hvad er så      he- le      frem-ti- den      til?  
 F7                      Bb                      Eb                      Bb                      F7      Bb      Bo      F7      Fo  
 Og jeg      vil-le ik- ke svig-te, vil-le ik- ke så-re dig. Du ved det er den

F7                      Bb      Eb      Bb      //      Bb                      Eb                      Bb  
 sid-ste ting jeg vil.      Fine.      Som en      blomst i skyg-gen i en      ha - ve,  
 kys      af so -len er en      ga - ve

Bb      Eb      Bb      F7      1. Bb      2. Bb      %      D.S.al  
 blomstrer jeg      kun for      dig.      Og et      dig.      Vil du  
 sendt fra dig,      sendt fra



## DEN LILLE SKOMAGER

(The Little Shoemaker)

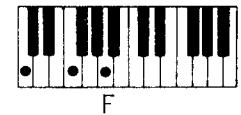
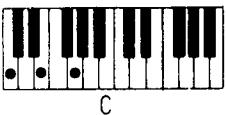
Musik: Rudi Revil

Dansk tekst: Knud Pheiffer

The musical score consists of ten staves of music for voice and piano. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The tempo is common time (C). The vocal part follows the lyrics provided below. The piano part includes chords and bass notes. The lyrics are in Danish.

**Lyrics:**

I en sko-mar's bu-tik lød der alt-tid såd mu-sik, for han sad og  
 sang he-le da-gen lang. Han slog træ-pløk-ker i til en  
 fest-lig me-lo-di, ja, han sang og lo, og for-så-led' sko. Men hans  
 hjer-te fik et chock et ø-je-blik, da en yn-dig pi'e  
 fik ham til at ti'. Hun var kom-met for at  
 kø-be dan-se-sko. Han blev tyst og tam. da hun sa' til ham: Jeg skal ha'  
 sko, så mi-ne fød-der dan-ser, dan-ser, dan-ser  
 he-le da-gen lang. Sko så mi-ne fød-der dan-ser,  
 dan-ser, og gör li-vet til en sang.



# COOL WATER

Musik og tekst: Bob Nolan

C G7 C G7  
 All day I've faced a bar-ren waste with-out a taste of wa-ter Cool  
 G7 C F G7 C F  
 wa - ter wa - ter, Old Dan and I with throats burnt souls that cry for  
 dry and

C G7 C  
 wa - ter, wa - ter, cool clear wa - ter, wa - ter.

C G7 C  
 Keep a mo-vin' Dan, don't you listen to him, Dan, he's a de-vil not a man, and he

G7 C  
 spreads the burning sand with wa - ter, wa - ter.

F C F  
 Dan, can you see that big green tree where the wa -ters run -ning free, and it's

G7 C 1. 2. 3. | 4.  
 waiting there for me and you. The

The nights are cool, and I'm a fool, each star's a pool of water, cool water.  
But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn, and carry on to water,  
water, cool clear water.

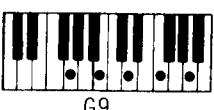
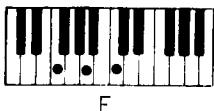
Keep a movin' Dan, don't you ... etc.

The shadows sway and seem to say "To night we pray for water, cool water". And 'way up there He'll bear our pray'r and show us where there's water, water, cool clear water.

Keep a movin' Dan, don't you ... etc.

Dan's feet are sore he's yearning for just one thing more than water, cool water.  
Like me I guess he'd like to rest where there's no quest for water,  
water, cool clear water.

Keep a movin' Dan, don't you ... etc.



## BUTTONS AND BOWS

Musik og tekst: Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

F Dm F Dm F Dm F F7

East is east and west is west and the wrong one I have chose,  
bur - y me in this prairie, take me where the ce- ment grows,

B♭ F B♭ F Dm F Dm

Let's go where you'll keep on wearin' those frills and flowers and buttons and bows.  
Let's move down to some big town where they love a gal by the cut of her clothes, And

F B♭ C7 F | 1. F | 2. F F7 B♭

Rings and things and buttons and bows. Don't I'll love you in  
you'll stand out in buttons and bows.

B♭ F

buck-skin or skirts that you've home-spun, But I'll love 'ya long - er

F Dm G9 Dm7 G7 C7 F Dm

stronger, where yer friends don't tote a gun. My bones de- nounce the

F Dm F Dm F F7 B♭

buck-board bounce and the cac-tus hurts my toes. Let's va - moose where

F B♭ F Dm F Dm F B♭

gals keep us-in' those silks and satins and li- nen that shows, And you're all mine in

C7 F Gm7 C7

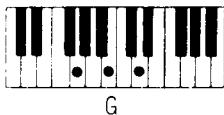
but-tones and bows. Gim-me east-ern trim-min' where

FΔ7 F6 Gm7 C7 FΔ7 F6 Gm7 C7

wo-men are wo-men In high silk hose, And peek-a-boo clothes and French perfume, that

FΔ7 F6 Gm7 C7 F

rocks the room and you're all mine in but-tones and bows.



G



F



C



D7



Am7

# BRÆND DINE SKIBE

(Burning Bridges)

Musik: Lalo Schifrin

Dansk tekst: Peter Spar

G F C D7  
Når du står på skil-le-vej-en får du man-ge råd. Det er no'et jeg  
D7 C G  
kender, jeg var selv i sam-me båd. Ven- ner si'r be - tænk dig,ment i  
Am D7 G Am7 G  
al op-rig-tig- hed. Men jeg si'r blæs på al for-sig-tig- hed.  
chor: G Am7  
Brænd nu di - ne ski - be, sig far - vel og gör dig fri.  
D7 G  
Chancen skal du gri - be. Alt det gam -le er for - bi,  
C G  
nu be - gyn - der li - vet. Gør alt det som du kan li'.  
D7 G C G  
Brænd nu di - ne ski - be, gör dig fri.  
D7 G C G  
Brænd nu di - ne ski - be, gör dig fri.

E<sub>b</sub>      F<sub>m</sub>      F<sub>m7</sub>      B<sub>b7</sub>      E<sub>b</sub>  
A<sub>b</sub>      A<sub>b</sub><sub>m</sub>

## BLÅ VIOL

(Blyg viol)

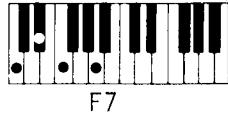
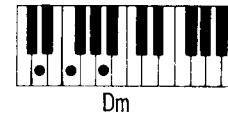
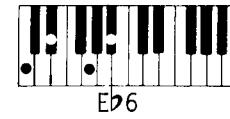
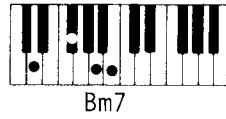
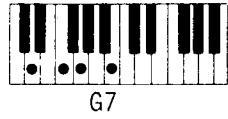
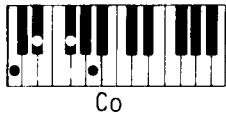
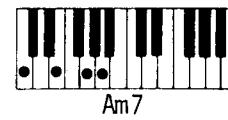
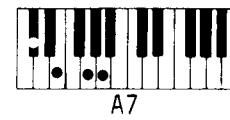
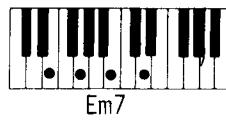
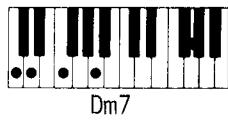
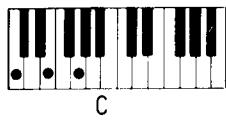
Musik: R. Bring, S. Rossner  
Dansk tekst: Claus Holm

Blå vi - ol i da - len der du  
står, min - der du om  
kær - lig - he - dens vår, det var  
her, jeg van - dre - de en - gang  
med min ven til  
lær - kens gla - de sang.

Blå viol du stod der ved Sct.Hans,  
hele livet var en sommerdans.  
Jeg (hun) var ung ja bare sytten år,  
som en rose der i blomstring står.

Blå viol det eneste jeg har  
er kun drømme om den tid, der var,  
kun et minde om min hjerteven,  
blå viol sig kommer hun (han) igen.

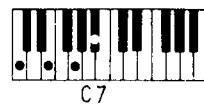
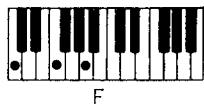
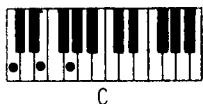
Blå viol, sig venter hun (han) på mig,  
går hun (han) li'så ensom rundt som jeg.  
Hvis hun (han) atter kommer her til dig,  
blå viol så hils, ja, hils fra mig.



## ALFIE

Musik: Burt F. Bacharach

Tekst: Hal David



Musik: Nico Carstens, Anton de Waal  
Dansk tekst: Peter Mynte

Rumbestyle

**ZAMBEZI**

C > F > G7 > C G7 C  
 Zam - be - si Zam-be - si Zam- be - si Zam. Zam - be - si

F G7 C > C F  
 Zam - be - si Zam - be - si Zam. Zam-be-si er en hyg' -lig lille

C G7 C F  
 ne-ger-by hvor zu-lu-stammehøvding Bü-la Bü-la bor, hans datter er så smuk, men ikke

C G7 C F  
 sær-lic bly, og hendes frier-flok er u-almind'lig stor. En fornem zu-lu-snob bød fa'ren

C G7 C C F  
 på en drink, og han og Zu-zie knytted'kærlighedens bånd. Han sa'e: Kong Büla Bü-la vær nu

C G7 C C7  
 go' og flink, så får du fyr-re okser for din datters hånd. Det'blev et stort Zambesi

C7 F G7  
 bryllup, og ved fe-sten be-tjentes tam-tam-trom-mer -ne af hæ-ders -

C C7 F  
 gæ - sten, og der var ko -kos -vin som gom-men han drak dus i

F G7 C G+  
 med zulu -høv-ding Bü-la - Bü-las dat-ter Zu - zie. For

C G7 C F C G7 C F  
 zam zam zam zam Zam - be - si det er by- en man ka' bli' tilfreds i, og jeg

C G7 C F C G7 C  
 le-ver lyk' -ligt kan du nok forstå, hvis zu - lu - Zu - zie jeg kan få.

C F G7 C G7  
 Zam - be - si Zam - be - si Zam - be - si Zam. Zam - be - si

C G7 C >  
 Zam - be - si Zam - be - si Zam - be - si Zam.