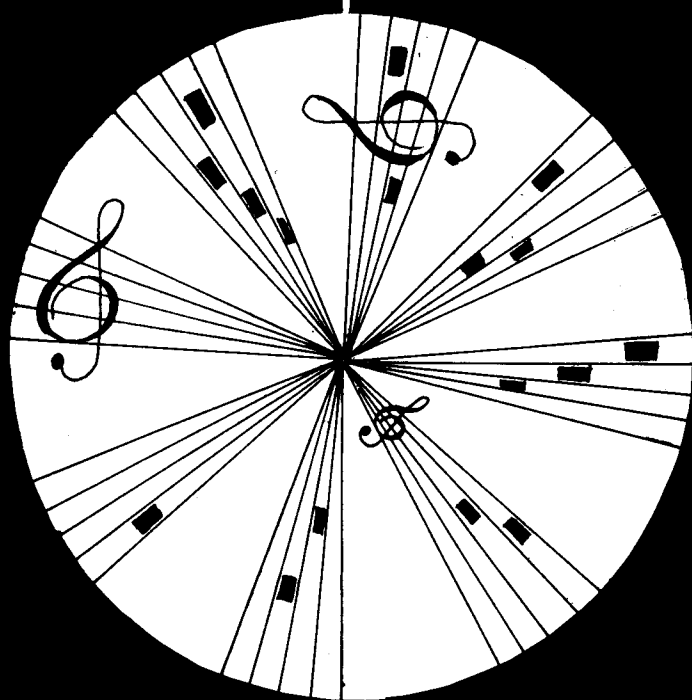


73

IMUDICO'S MELODI BOG



For el-orgel,
klaver og guitar
med becifring
og akkord-diagrammer

IMUDICO



INDHOLD

Side

2	Bad Moon Rising
4	Ballroom Blitz
6	Blaze away
8	Cadillac
10	Don't Think Twice, It's All Right
12	Dronning Louise Vals
9	En gång jag seglar i hamn
3	En udstoppet fugl. Elegi
16	Forever Young
18	Gimme Some Lovin'
20	Good Vibrations
22	Happy New Year
25	Hey Joe
26	Himlen over dig
30	Ich hab noch einen Koffer in Berlin
29	I sommarens solige dagar
32	Lil' Red Riding Hood
34	Love Will Keep Us together
36	Movie Star
38	Music to Watch Girls by
40	People Get Ready
52	Right Here Waiting
42	Rockin' All over the World
44	Shadow of a Gipsy
48	Smugleren
50	Thanks for the Memory
32	Ulven Peter



D



A7



G



Bm



D7

BAD MOON RISING

Musik og tekst:
John C. Fogerty

D A7 G D

I see the bad moon ri - sing, I see

A7 G D A7 G D

trou-ble on the way. I see burnt wakes of light-ning,

D A7 G D G

I see bad times a - head. Don't call round to -

D Bm A7 G

night, they're bound to take your bag. There's a bad moon on the

D D D7 G D

rise. Well, don't come round to - night, well it's bound to take your

Bm A7 G D

bag, there's a bad moon on the rise.

I hear hurricanes ablowing, I know the end is coming soon.
I feel rivers overflowing, I hear the voice of rack and ruin.

Don't call round tonight ...

Hope you got your things together, hope you can grab a bag today!
Looks like we're in for hasty weather, well, now you're thinking for a nap.

Don't call round tonight ...

Well, don't come round tonight, it's bound to take your bag,
there's a bad moon on the rise.



Em



B7



C



D7



G



E

EN UDSTOPPET FUGL. ELEGI

Musik og tekst:
Niels Hausgaard

Em B7 C D7

Her på met buer stoer i pre-pa-ri - e-re fowl, i muvs-måeg truvr a det

G Em B7

er. Haj lå å var dø her u - en - te vor gawl,

C D7 G Em

kwåen kam å fæj ham der. Haj lå der i græjst så

Em B7 Em B7 E

steel å så fræ-læ, som om haj var træt å det hie - le.

Haj hae val æt sæ en muvs i vor haev,
å muvsen var kaski forjywt.
Så hår haj sikkert fåt smerter i hans maev
å hår intj ku kommen te fløwt.
A tøgs maj ku sitj, hvo vaegt has hae hat æ,
haj låe der å verke så fatte.

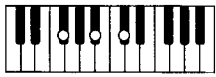
Vi sæent ham eej å fæk ham stappe uk,
vi tøet haj var så pæjn.
No ser haj her å sterrer frå hans stueb,
mæ ywn å pårselæn.
Ja ja, haj er da i fowl såntj å sitj te,
- men ærlig talt - hva er dar vi æ?



E



A



F#



C



B



D



D#

BALLROOM BLITZ

Musik og tekst:
Nicky Chinn, Michael Chapman

Intro 8 takter

Trommer Are you ready, Steve? A-ha! Andy? Yeah! Mick? Okay! Alright, let's go!

E 7 takter A

Band Well, it's been get-ting so hard liv - ing with the
Reach - ing out for some-thing, touch-ing no-thing's

A E

things you do to me, a - ha. Well,
all I ev - er do, a - ha. Well,

A

things are get - ting so strange, I'd like to tell you ev - 'ry - thing I
soft - ly car - ry ov - er, and you feel there's no-thing left for

E

see, a - ha. I see a
you, a - ha. Now the

N.C. (kun trommer)

man at the back as a mat - ter of fact. His eyes are as red as the sun,
man in the back is read - y to crack as he rais - es his hands to the sky,

N.C.

and the girl in the col - lar that no - one ig - nores.
and the girl in the col - lar is ev - 'ry - one's bud - dy, she can

N.C. E

She thinks she's the pas - sion - ate one. Yeah,
kill you with a wink of her eye. Yeah,

E F#

yeah, 'twas like light - ning, ev - 'ry - bod - y was
yeah, 'twas e - lec - tric, so fran - tic' - ly

A C

fight - ing, and the mu - sic was sooth - ing, ev - 'ry - bod - y was
hec - tic, and the band start - ed liv - ing, 'cos they all start - ed

E

groov - in'. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. And the
breath - in'. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

F# A B

man in the back said, Ev - 'ry - one at - tack and it turned in - to a ball - room

E F# A

blitz. And the girl in the col - lar said, Boy, I wan - na rock it, it will

B E D D# E D D#

turn in - to a ball - room blitz. Ball - room blitz, ball - room

E D D# E D D#

blitz, ball - room blitz, ball - room

E N.C. (kun guitar)

blitz.

N.C.

Band After rep.: Solo & D.S.



G7/B

B \flat 7

F/A

B \flat 7/A \flat 

G7



C



G



Cm



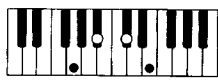
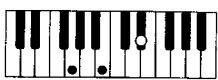
D7



A7



Dm

G $^{\circ}$ G \sharp 5A \flat 7

D9

BLAZE AWAY

Musik:
A. Holzmann

The musical score for "BLAZE AWAY" is written in 6/8 time and consists of seven staves of music. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The chords used throughout the piece are: N.C., G7/B, B \flat 7, F/A, B \flat 7/A \flat , G7, C, G, Cm, G, D7, G, D7, G, G7, C, A7, and Dm.

The musical score on page 7 consists of three staves of music in treble clef. The first staff begins with a G7 chord and contains a first ending marked '1.'. The second staff contains a sequence of chords: C, G^o, G, G#5, C, and G7. The third staff begins with a second ending marked '2.', followed by chords C, Ab7, C, D9, G7, and C. The notation includes various rhythmic values, accidentals, and dynamic markings such as accents (>) and breath marks (v).



Em



A7



B7

CADILLAC

Musik: Brown, Gibson, Johnson, Mallett

Tekst: Taylor

Em
My ba-by drove up in a brand new Ca-dil-lac.

Em A7
My ba-by drove up in a brand new Ca-dil-lac.

Em B7 A7
And she ain't nev-er ev-er com-ing back.

Em
Ba-by, ba-by, ba-by, please,

Em A7 Em
can't you see I'm on my bend-ed knees,

Em B7 A7 Em
your heart's so cold that it's gon-na freeze.

B7 Em
Yeah, Ca-dil-lac, oh, Ca-dil-lac,

Em Am Em
oh, Ca-dil-lac, yeah, Ca-dil-lac,

Em B7 Am Em
oh, Ca-dil-lac, yeah, Ca-dil-lac.



F



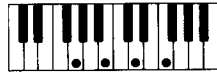
D°



C7



Gm



G7



C7#5



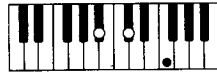
A7



B♭



D7



B♭m

EN GÅNG JAG SEGLAR I HAMN

Musik og tekst:
Stig Olin

F D°

Li - ten blir stor dröm-mer och tror: Kom-mer du snart till
Blå-grö - na svall, tång och ko - rall lu - rar in - un - der

C7 Gm G7

mej? Ro-sen-de kind, kom-mer en vind, för den mej
mej. Men o - van - för stjär-nor-na hör sång-en jag

G7 C7 C7#5 F

hem till dej. Oh. En gång jag seg-lar i hamn, en
skrev till dej. Oh.

A7 B♭ D7 Gm

gång är du i min famn, en gång be - rät - tas, min

C7 Gm C7 F C7 F

vän, sa-gan om den som kom-mer i - gen. En gång i

F A7 B♭ D7 Gm

dröm-mar-nas land vand - rar vi två hand i hand. En

B♭m F D7 Gm C7 F

gång, min älsk - ling, kom-mer jag hem till dej.



G



D



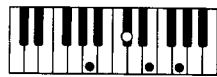
Em



C



D7



A7



G7

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

Musik og tekst:
Bob Dylan

G D Em

It ain't no use to sit and won - der why, babe.

C G D7

If you don't know by now. An' it

G D Em

ain't no use to sit and won - der why, babe.

A7 D D7

It don't mat - ter an - y - how. When the

G G7

roost - er crows at the break of dawn.

C A7

Look out your win - dow and I'll be gone.

G D Em C

You're the rea - son I'm trav' - lin' on.

G D7 G

Don't think twice, it's all right.

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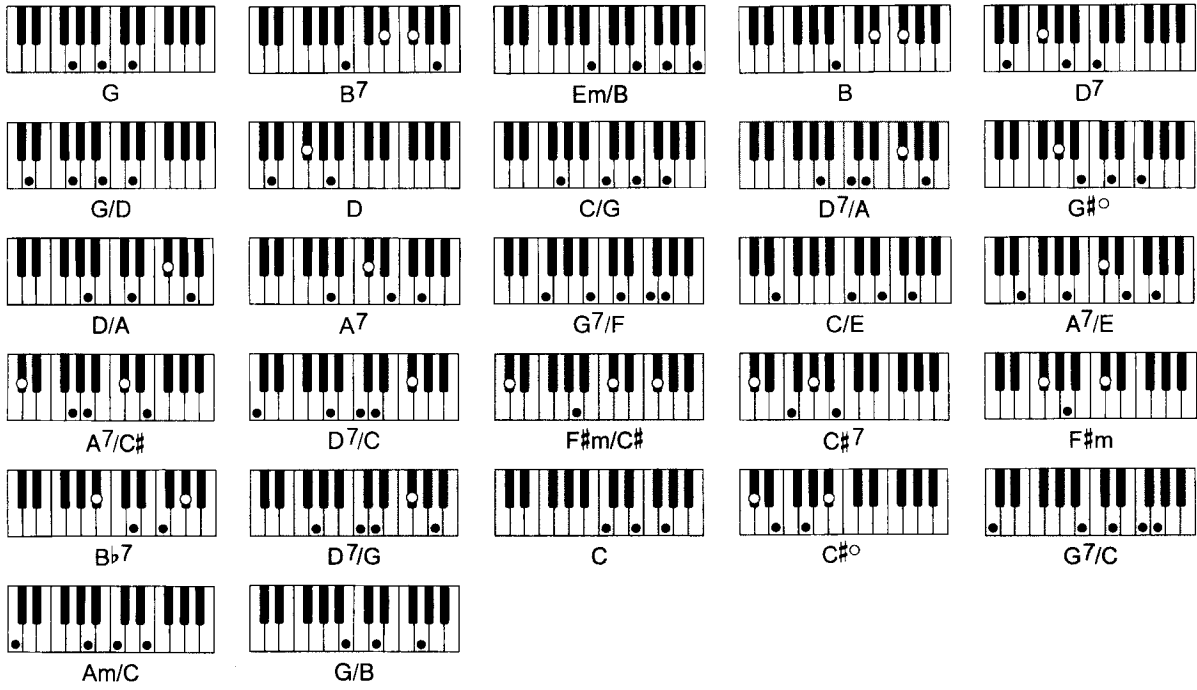
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Trykt med tilladelse af Edition Wilhelm Hansen AS, København

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,
the light I never knowed.
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe,
I'm on the dark side of the road.
Still I wish there was something you could do or say
to try to change my mind and stay.
We never did too much talkin' anyway,
so don't think twice, it's all right.

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal,
like you never did before.
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal,
I can't hear you anymore.
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wondrin' all the way down the road.
I once loved a woman, a child, I'm told.
I'd give her my heart, but she wanted my soul.
But don't think twice, it's all right.

I'm walkin' down that long lonesome road, babe,
where I'm bound, I can't tell.
But good-bye's too good a word, babe,
so I'll just say fare-thee-well.
I ain't sain' you treated me unkind,
you could have done better, but I don't mind.
You just kind-a wasted my precious time.
But don't think twice, it's all right.



DRONNING LOUISE VALS

Musik:
H. C. Lumbye

Entré

G

Vals 1

G C/G G D7/A D7

G C/G G G#°

The image displays ten staves of musical notation in G major. The notation includes various guitar chords and melodic lines. The chords are: D/A, A7, D (with a circled cross symbol), N.C., D, D7, G/D, G, G7/F, C/E, G/D, D7, G, D, D/A, A7/E, A7, A7/C#, A7, D, D/A, D, D7/C, F#m/C#, C#7, F#m, F#m, A7, D/A, A7, D, Bb7, D/A, A7, D, D.

1. D N.C. 2. D

D7 G/D D7

G/D D7 G G7/F

C/E G/D D7 1. G 2. G

Vals 2 D D/A D D/A A7/E A7

A7/C# A7 D D/A D D7/C

F#m/C# C#7 1. F#m 2. F#m

A7 D/A A7

D/A A7 D Bb7

D/A A7 1. D 2. D

Vals 3

G D7/G

G G#° D7/A D7

D7/A D7 G

1. G

2. G

2. G

D7 G/D D7

D7 G G7 C

C#° G/D D7

1. G

2. G

2. G

Vals 4

C D7/C G7/C

C N.C. C D7/A

D7 G Am/C D7 G

C G7/C C G7/C

C G7/C C G7/C C

G7/C C

1. 2. C

D.S. al Coda

Coda

D D7 G/D

D7 G/D D7

G G7/F C/E G/D D7 Am/C

G/B D7/A G

D7 tr G



C



G



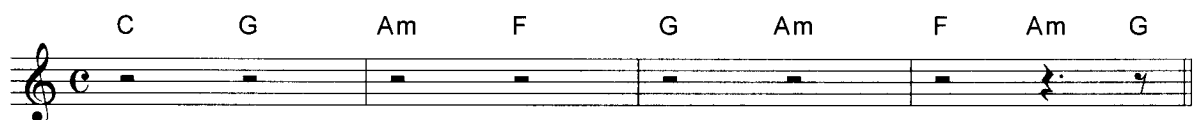
Am



F

FOREVER YOUNG

Musik og tekst:
Gold, Mertens, Lloyd



Let's dance in style. Let's dance for a while Heav-en can wait. We're on-ly watch-ing the the skies,



hop-ing for the best but ex-pect-ing the worst. Are you goin' to drop the bomb or not?



Let us die young or let us live for-ev - er. We don't have the pow - er but we nev-er say nev -



er sit-ting in a sand-pit. Life is a short trip. The Mu-sic's for the sad men.



Can you i-ma - gine when this race is won? Turn our gol-den fa - ces in-to the sun.



Prais-ing our lead - ers, we're get-ting in tune. The mu-sic's played by the mad men.



For - ev - er young, I want to be for - ev - er young.

G Am F G
 Do you real - ly want to live for - ev - er, for - ev - er, and ev - er.
 C G Am F
 For - ev - er young, I want to be for - ev - er young.
 G Am F G
 Do you real - ly want to live for - ev - er, for - ev - er
 C G F G C G
 young, for - ev - er, and ev - er. For - ev - er young, I want to be
 Am F G Am
 for - ev - er young. Do you real - ly want to live for - ev - er
 F G C G Am F G Am F Am
 young.

Some are like water, some are like heat.
 Some are a melody and some are the beat.
 Sooner or later, they all will be gone.
 Why don't they stay young?
 It's hard to get old without a cause.
 I don't want to perish like a fading horse.
 So many adventures couldn't happen today.
 So many songs we forgot to play.
 So many dreams swinging out of the blue.
 We'll let them come true.

Forever young. I want to be forever young.
 Do you really want to live forever, forever, and ever.
 Forever young. I want to be forever young.
 Do you really want to live forever, forever, and ever.
 Forever young. I want to be forever young.
 Do you really want to live forever young.



C7



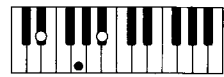
C



F7



F



Eb



Ab

GIMME SOME LOVIN'

Musik og tekst:
Steve Winwood, Muff Winwood, Spencer Daves

C7

Instr.

C7

C F7 C F C F

Well, my temp - era - ture's ris - sing and my feet left the floor,

C F C F

cra - zy peo - ple knock - in' 'cos they want - ing some more.

C F C F

Let me in ba - by, I don't know what you've got, but you'd

C F C F

bet - ter take it ea - sy, this place is hot, and I'm

C Eb F

so glad we made it, so glad we made

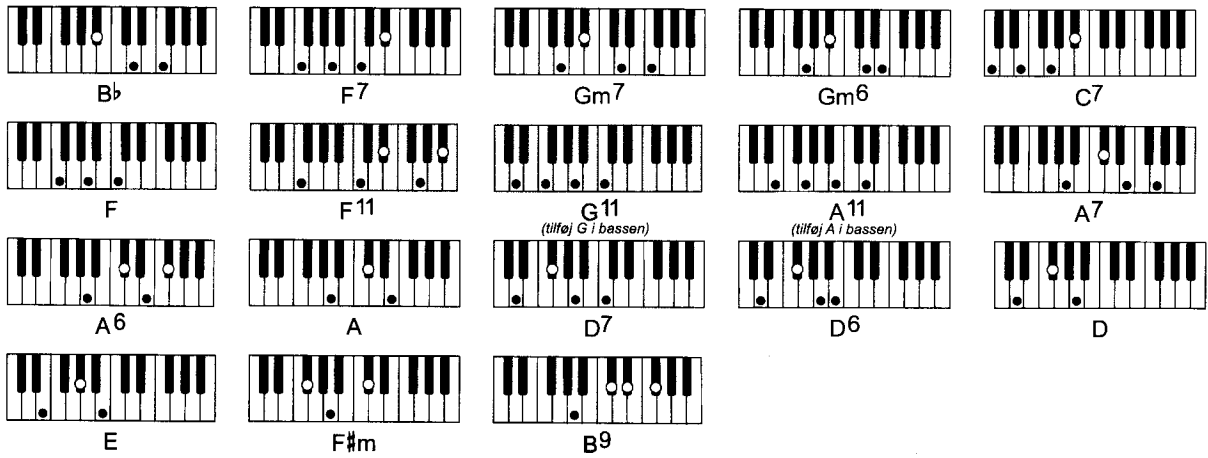
it, I want you. Gim - me some a - lov - in',
 gim - me some a - lov - in', gim - me some a -
 lov - in' ev - er - y day.

Well, my head's exploding and I'm floating to sound,
 too much is happening 'cos you're around.
 It's been a hard day and nothing went too good,
 I'm gonna relax like everybody should

and I'm so glad we made it ...

Well, I feel so good, everything is getting hot,
 you'd better take some time off 'cos the place is on fire.
 Better start baby, 'cos I have so much to do.
 We made it baby, and it happened to you

and I'm so glad we made it ...



GOOD VIBRATIONS

Musik og tekst:
Brian Wilson, Mike Love

Shuffle rhythm

Chord progression: B \flat , F7, Gm7, Gm6, C7, F, Gm7, Gm6, C7, F11, F11

I, I love the col-or-ful clothes she wears, and the
way the sun - light plays up - on her hair.
I hear the sound of a gen - tle word, on the
wind that lifts her per - fume through the air.
I'm pick-in' up good vi - bra-tions, she's giv-in' me ex - ci - ta-tions.
I'm pick-in' up good vi - bra-tions, she's giv-in' me ex - ci - ta-tions.

G11

I'm pick-in' up good vi - bra-tions, she's giv-in' me ex - ci - ta-tions.

A11

I'm pick-in' up good vi - bra-tions, she's giv-in' me ex - ci - ta-tions.

A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6 A A6

Oh, my, my what a sen - sa - tion.

D7 D6 D D6 D7 D6 D D6

Oh, my, me what a sen - sa - tion.

A7 A6 A A6 A7 A6 A A6

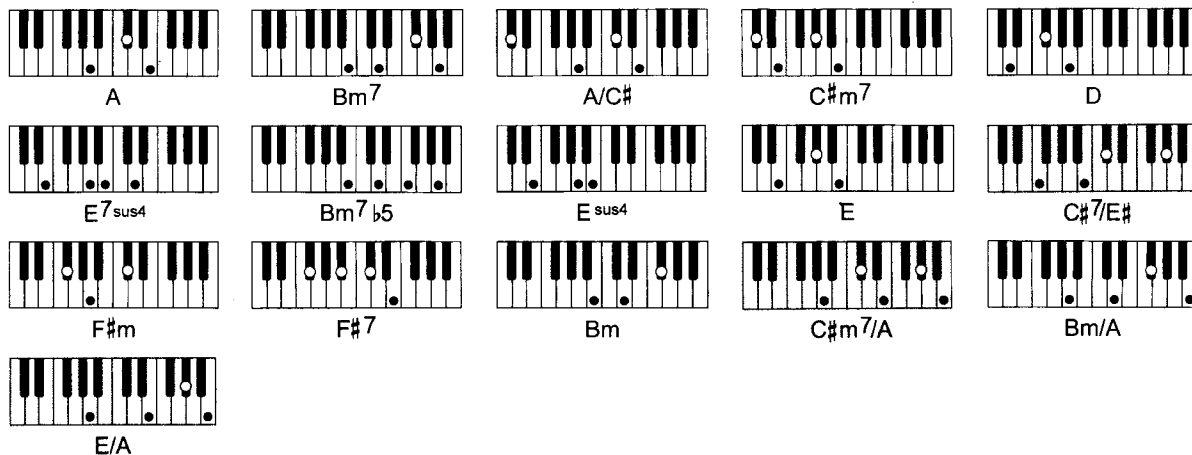
Oh, my, my what a sen - sa - tion.

E F#m B9 Repeat & fade

Got - ta keep those lov-in' good vi-bra-tions, hap-p'nin' with her.

Close my eyes, she's somehow closer now,
 softly smile, I know she must be kind.
 Then I look in her eyes,
 she goes with me to a blossom world.

I'm pickin' up good vibrations ...



HAPPY NEW YEAR

Musik og tekst:
Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

A Bm7 A/C#

No more cham - pagne and the fi - re - works are through,

C#m7 D A/C# Bm7

here we are, me and you, feel - ing lost and feel - ing

E7sus4 A Bm7b5 A/C#

blue. It's the end of the par - ty and the mor - ning seems so

C#m7 D A/C# Bm7

grey, so un - like yes - ter - day, now's the time for us to say:

Esus4 E A C#7/E#

Hap - py new year, hap - py new year, may we all

F#m D F#7

have a vi - sion now and then of a world where ev - 'ry neigh -

F#7 Bm E A

bour is a friend. Hap-py new year, hap-py new

C#7/E# F#m D F#7

year, may we all have our hopes, our will to try. If we don't

F#7 1. Bm E

we might as well lay down and die, you and

Bm E A Bm7

I. Some-times I see how the
Seems to me now that the

A/C# C#m7 D A

brave new world ar-rives and I see how it thrives in the
dreams we had be-fore are all dead, no-thing more than con-

Bm7 E7sus4 A

ash - es of our lives. Oh, yes, man is a fool
fet - ti on the floor. It's the end of a de -

Bm7b5 A/C# C#m7 D

and he thinks he'll be O. K., drag-gin' on, feet of clay,
cade, in an - oth - er ten years time, who can say what we'll find,

A D A Bm7

nev - er know - ing he's as - tray, keeps on go - in'
what lies wait - ing down the line in the end of

Bm7 **Esus4** **E**
 an - y - way. Hap - py new
 eight - y - nine.

2. & 3.
Bm **E** **Bm** **E**
 die, you and

A **C#m7/A** **Bm/A** **E/A** **A**

1. **C#m7/A** **Bm/A** **E** 2. **A**

D. S.



C



G



D



A



E

HEY JOE

Musik og tekst:
Bill Roberts

C G D A E C G

Hey Joe,

D A E

where are you go - in' with that gun in your hand?

E C G

33 *Rubato* I'm goin' down to shoot my old la - dy,

D A

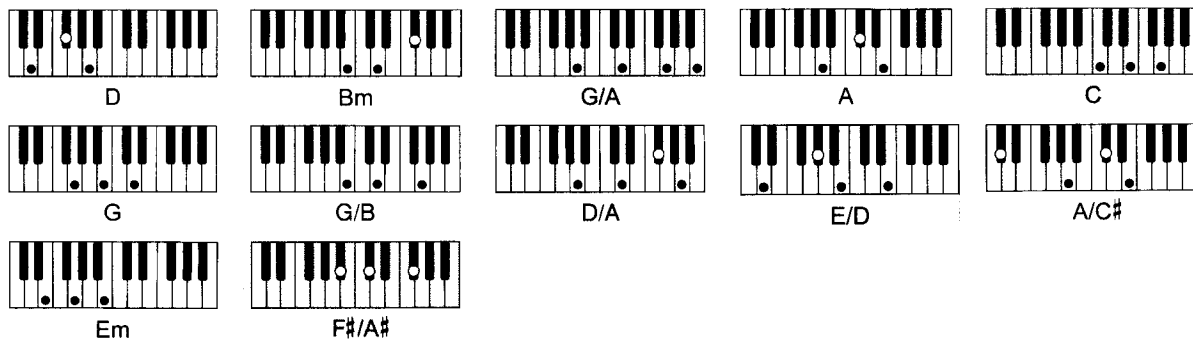
you know I caught her mess - in' round with an -

E

oth - er man.

Hey Joe, I heard you shot your lady down, you shot her down.
 Hey Joe, I heard you shot your lady down, you shot her down.
 Yes I did, I shot her, you know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town.
 Yes I did, I shot her, you know I caught her messin' 'round town.

Hey Joe, where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run?
 Hey Joe, where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to now?
 I'm goin' way down south, way down to Mexico.
 I'm goin' way down south, way down, where I can be free.



HIMLEN OVER DIG

Musik: Anders Roland, Finn Olafsson
Tekst: Steen Kaalø

Intro D³ Bm G/A A D³ Bm G/A A D

Akustisk guitar

Vers D C G C G/B C

1. Nu hø-res gø-gens stem-me, og nu står sko-ven grøn.
3. Jeg ved der fin-des glæ-der, men jeg ved ik-ke hvor.

D Bm C G

Men jeg går e-ne hjem-me,
Der er så man-ge ste-der

C G/B C G/B C D G/B C D

jeg le-ver med en drøm.
på he-le den her jord. 2. gang til omkvæd: Hvor-

D C G C G/B C

2. Jeg drøm-mer om de da-ge, hvor du skal bo hos mig.

D C G

Jeg drøm-mer, om du sag-de,

C G/B C G/B C D G/B C D Omkvæd

jeg el - sker ba - re dig. Hvor -

A D/A G/A D

når skal vi to mø - des, hvor - når si'r al - ting bang! Hvor -

E/D A/C# G/B D/A G/A

for skal vi to sny - des for Li - vets Sto - re Sang, for Li - vets

G/A D Bm G/B A D Bm G/B A D

Sto - re Sang. *Akust. guitar (= forspil)* 1. gang: D.S. al coda & omkvæd

D C G C G/B C

4. Nu hø - res gø - gens stem - me, og nu står sko - ven grøn.

D Bm C G

Men jeg går e - ne hjem - me,

C G/B C G/B C D Em D C G/B

jeg le - ver med en drøm. Jeg tror du går og læn - ges for

G/A D Em D C G/B

så - dan én som mig. Når som - mer - ly - set tæn - des på

G/A F#/A# Bm A D/A

him - len o - ver dig. En dag er klok - ken slå - et, jeg

G/A D E/D

ser det lig' med ét. Så gør det ik - ke noget, at vi har

A/C# G/B D G/A D/A A
 ven - tet lidt, at vi har ven - - - tet lidt,

D Bm D/A A D Bm
 at vi har ven - - - tet lidt, at vi har

D/A A D Bm D/A A D
 ven - tet lidt, at vi har ven - tet lidt.



A



D



Bm



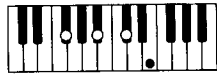
E7



A7



A/E



F#7

I SOMMARENS SOLIGA DAGAR

Musik: Traditionel
Tekst: G. E. Johansson

A D Bm E7

I som-ma-rens so-li-ga da-gar vi gå ge-nom sko-gar och
När vår-li-ga vin-dar-na su-sa, när natt lik-som dag ä-ro
Bland mog-nan-de skör-dar som gung-a, vi van-dra i klung-a och
När höst-vin-dar i-la så kal-la, när vi-ta små fling-or-na

A A7 D Bm

ha-gar, på fär-dens be-svär in-gen kla-gar,
lju-sa, ja då sko-la sång-er-na bru-sa, vi
sjung-a. De gam-la som hör oss bli ung-a,
fal-la, vid min-net så tral-la vi al-la,

A/E E7 A D A

sjung-a var vi gå! Hal-lå! Hal-lå! Du som är

A D F#7 Bm

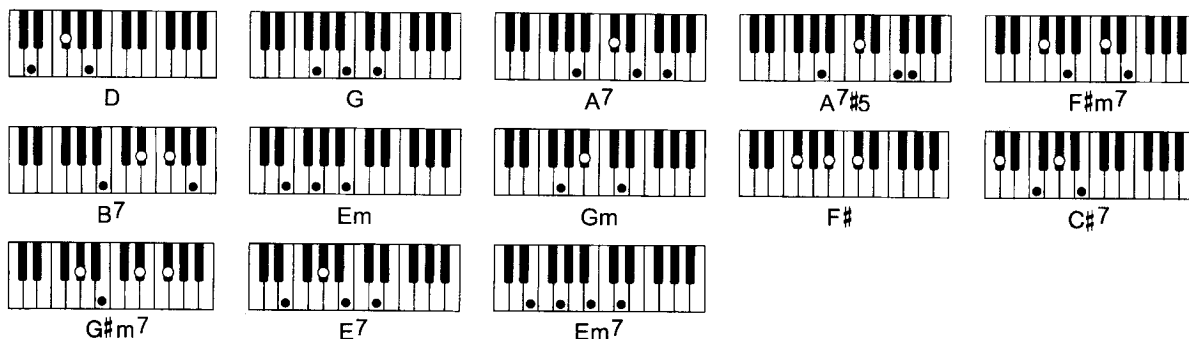
ung, kom med och sjung och sitt ej hem-ma slö och tung! Vår sång-ar-

E7 A E7 A

tropp, han gång-ar opp på kul-lens all-ra hög-sta topp. I

A A7 D Bm A/E E7 A D A

som-ma-rens so-li-ga da-gar vi sjung-a var vi gå! Hal-lå! Hal-lå!



ICH HAB' NOCH EINEN KOFFER IN BERLIN

Musik: Ralph Maria Siegel

Tekst: Aldo von Pinelli

D G A7 A7#5 F#m7

Wun - der - schön ist's in Pa - ris auf der Rue Made - leine.
Lu - na Park und Wel - len - bad, klei - ner Bär im Zoo,

B7 Em A7 Gm D

Schön ist es im Mai in Rom durch die Stadt zu gehn!
Wann - see - bad mit Was - ser - rad, Ta - ge hell und froh.

D G A7 F#

O - der, ei - ne Som - mer - nacht, still beim Wein in Wien.
Wer - der, wenn die Bäu - me blühen, Park von Sans - sou - ci.

C#7 F# G#m7 F# A7

Doch ich häng', wenn ihr auch lacht, heut' noch an Ber - lin. Ich
Kin - der, schön war doch Ber - lin! Ich ver - gess' es nie.

D A7 D

hab' noch ei - nen Kof - fer in Ber - lin, des -

D A7 B7

we - gen muß ich näch - stens wie - der hin! Die Se - lig -



Em



G



A



C



B7



A7



D7

LIL' RED RIDING HOOD

Ulven Peter

Musik og tekst: Ronald Blackwell
 Dansk tekst: Peter Mynte



Who's that I see walkin' in these woods? Why, it's Lil' Red Riding Hood!



Hey there, Lil' Red Rid - ing Hood, you sure are look - ing good.



You're ev - 'ry-thing a big bad wolf could want. *Listen to me!*



Lil' Red Rid - ing Hood, I don't think lit - tle big girls should



go walk-ing in these spook-y old woods a - lone. *Ooh! (wolf call)*



What big eyes you have, the kind of eyes that drive wolves mad. So,



just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with

you for a ways. What full lips you have; they're sure to lure
 some - one bad, so un - til you get to grand - ma's place. I think you
 ought to walk with me and be safe. Hey there, Lil' Red
 Rid - ing Hood, you sure are look - ing good. You're ev - 'ry - thing a
 big bad wolf could want. Listen to me! want.

I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on
 until I'm sure that you've been shown,
 that I can be trusted walkin' with you alone.
Ooh! Lil' Red Riding Hood.
 I'd like to hold you if I could,
 but you might think
 that I'm a big bad wolf so I won't.

Ooh! What a big heart you have,
 the better to love you with.
 Lil' Red Riding Hood,
 even bad wolves can be good.
Ooh! I'll try to be satisfied,
 just to walk close by your side.
 Maybe you'll see things my way,
 before we get to grandma's place.
Hey there, Lil' Red Riding Hood.
 You sure are looking good.
 You're everything
 that a big bad wolf could want.

*Hvem er det, der går tur i min skov,
 ulven Peter skal ud på rov.*

Davs du lille, kom hen til mig,
 du er en dejlig steg,
 du er som skabt for den store stygge ulv.
Dav dav med dig.
 Peter ka' li' nam-nam,
 men du kan stole trygt på ham,

han frelser dig fra de andre dyr i skoven.
Uuuuuuuuh ...

Ulven Peter kan
 ha' småpiger i sin hule tand,
 men jeg la'r vær' med at æde dig,
 at passe godt på dig, det vil glæde mig.
 Ulven Peter selv går tur med dig, det' dit held.
 Jeg vil følge dig til bedstemor
 og passe bedre på dig, end du tror.
 Jeg bli'r i mine fåreklæ'r,
 så hvis vi møder nogen her,
 så la'r de os gå,
 for mig kan man stole på.
Uuuuuuuuh ...

Davs du lille, kom hen til mig ...

Peter er varm på dig,
 så ræk kun din arm til mig.
 Ræk mig din lille hånd,
 jeg går som et får i bånd.
 Såd'n elsker ulven Peter dig,
 at han stille vil spørge dig,
 om du vil se, hvordan han bor,
 før vi går hen til bedstemor.
 Peter kan li' nam-nam,
 men du kan stole trygt på ham,
 han frelser dig fra de andre dyr i skoven.
Uuuuuuuuh ...



D

F#m7_b5

B7



G



Gm



D#5



D6



D7

A11
(tilføj A i bassen)

F



C

B_b

LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER

Musik og tekst:
Neil Sedaka

D F#m7_b5

Love, love will keep us to- geth - er, think of me babe when- ev -

B7 G

er. Some sweet - talk - in' guy comes a - long,

G Gm 3 3

sing - in' his song. Don't mess a - round, you got - ta be strong. Just

D D#5 D6

stop, 'cause I real - ly love ya. Stop, I'll be

D7 G 3 D 3 A11 3

think - in' of ya. Look in my heart and let love keep us to -

1. D

geth - - - er.

2. D
geth - - - er, what - ev - er.

F C G B \flat D
Young and beau - ti - ful, but some - day your looks will be gone.

F C G B \flat
When the oth - ers turn you off, who'll be turn - ing you on?

A11 D.C. al Coda
I will, I will, I will. 3. I

D
geth - - - er, what - ev - er.

You, you belong to me now,
ain't gonna set you free now.
When those guys start hangin' around,
talkin' me down,
hear with your heart and you won't hear a sound.

Just stop ...

I will be there to share forever,
love will keep us together.
Said it before and I'll say it again.
while others pretend,
I need you now and I'll need you then.

Just stop ...



D



F#m



G



A

MOVIE STAR

Musik og tekst:
Harpo

*Instr.*

You feel like Steve Mc - Queen when you're



driv - ing in your car, and you think you look



like James Bond when you're smok - ing your ci - gar. It's so bi - zarre,



you think you are a new kind of James



Dean, but the on - ly thing I've ev - er seen of you



was the com - mer - cial spot on the screen.



Mo - vie star, oh, mo - vie star, you think you are

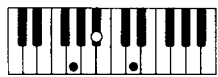
A D F#m
 a mo - vie, mo - vie star, oh, mo - vie star,
 G A D
 you think you are a mo - vie star. Ah.
 F#m G A D F#m
Instr.
 G 1. A 2. A F#m
 D.S. al Coda vie star.
 G A D F#m *Repeat & fade*
Instr. Mo - vie star, a mo - vie star.

You should belong to the jet set,
 fly your own private Lear jet,
 but you worked in a grocery store ev'ry day
 until you could afford to get away.
 So you went to Sweden
 to meet Ingmar Bergman, he wasn't there,
 or he just didn't care.
 I think it's time for you, my friend,
 to stop pretending that you are a

Movie star, oh, movie star,
 you think you are a movie star,
 oh, movie star,
 you think you are a movie star. Ah.

Frozen here,
 your words are zero,
 and your dreams have vanished into dark,
 and long ago,
 but you will want to know.

Movie star ...



Gm

Gm Δ 

Gm7



Gm6



A7



Cm



D7



G7



F7

B \flat

MUSIC TO WATCH GIRLS BY

Musik og tekst:
Anthony Velona, Sidney Ramin

Instr. The

Gm Gm Δ Gm7 Gm Δ Gm Gm Δ Gm7 Gm Δ

boys watch the girls, while the girls watch the boys, who watch the girls go by.

A7 Cm A7

Eye to eye, they sol-emn-ly con-vene, to make the scene.

D7 Gm Gm Δ Gm7 Gm6

Which is the name of the game, watch a guy watch a dame, on an - y

A7 Cm

street in town.

Up and down,

Cm A7 D7

and o-ver and a-cross, ro-mance is boss.

G7 Cm F7

Guys talk

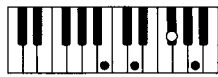
girl-talk,

it hap-pens ev-'ry -

B \flat D 7 Gm
 where. Eyes watch, girls walk
 A 7 D 7 Gm Gm Δ
 with ten-der lov-ing care. It's keep-ing track of the pack, watch-ing
 Gm 7 Gm 6 A 7
 them watch-ing back, that makes the world go 'round.
 Cm A 7
 Watch that sound, each time you hear a loud col-lec-tive sigh.
 D 7 Gm Cm Gm 1. 2.
 They're mak-ing MU-SIC TO WATCH GIRLS BY. The



D

Bm⁷

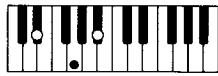
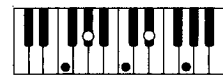
G



Bm

Em⁷

G/A

E^bCm⁷A^bFm⁹A^b/B^b

PEOPLE GET READY

Musik og tekst:
Curtis Mayfield

D Bm⁷ G D

Peo - ple get read - y, there's a train a - com - ing. You

D Bm⁷ G D

don't need no bag - gage, you just get on board. All you

D Bm⁷ G D

need is faith to hear the die - sels hum - ming.

Bm Em⁷ G/A D

Don't need no tick - et, you just thank the lord.

D Bm⁷ G D

D Bm⁷ G D

Peo - ple get read - y, there's a train to Jor - dan.

D Bm⁷ G D

Pick - ing up pas - sen - gers from coast to coast.

D Bm7 G D

Faith is key, o - pen the doors and board them.

Bm Em7 G/A D

There's hope for all a - mong the loved the the most.

D Bm7 G D Bm7 G D

G Bm7 G D

There ain't no room for the hope - less sin - ner who would

D Bm7 G D

hurt all man-kind just to save his own. Have

D Bm7 G D

pit - ty on those whose choic - es grow thin - ner, so there's

Bm Em7 G/A D

no hid - ing place from the king - dom's throne. **D.C. al Coda**

D Bm7 G D Eb Cm7

Ab Eb Cm7 Ab Eb

I'm get - ting read - y. I'm get - ting

Eb Cm7 Ab Eb Cm7

read - y. I'm get - ting read - y,

Ab Eb Cm7 Fm9 Ab/Eb Eb

this time I'm read - y.



D



A



G

ROCKIN' ALL OVER THE WORLD

Musik og tekst:
J. C. Fogerty

D

Hur - ry up, hur - ry up, here we go.

G

All a - board 'cause we're hit - tin' the road, here we go.

D A

Rock - in' all o - ver the world.

D

Git - ty up, git - ty up,

D G

get a - way. We're go - in' cra - zy and we're

G D

go - in' to - day, here we go.




































A D

Rock - in' all o - ver the world.

D

I'm gon - na tell your ma - ma what you

D G
 got - ta do, just come out to - night with your
 G D
 danc - in' shoes, here we go.
 A D
 Rock - in' all o - ver the world.
 D
 And I like it, I like it, I like
 D G
 it, I like it, I la - la - like it,
 G D
 la la it, here we go.
 A D
 Rock - in' all o - ver the world.

 C	 C ^Δ /B <i>(tilføj B i bassen)</i>	 B \flat 5	 C/B \flat	 Am ⁶
 Bm/G \sharp	 Bm/A	 B ^o	 F \sharp /A \sharp	 Bm
 Em ⁶	 F \sharp sus ⁴	 F \sharp	 F \sharp m/A	 E ⁶ g/G \sharp
 E ⁶ /G \sharp	 Em ⁶ /G	 Bm/F \sharp	 F \sharp 9	 F \sharp 7
 B	 F \sharp sus ⁴ /B	 B ⁶ /A	 E ⁹ /G \sharp	 E/G \sharp
 E	 Em ⁷	 C \sharp /B	 C \sharp m/A \sharp	 D \sharp
 D \sharp 7	 G \sharp m/D \sharp	 G \sharp m	 E ⁷ /B	 D \sharp 7 sus ⁴ /A \sharp

SHADOW OF A GIPSY

Musik: Peter Mellin
Tekst: Torsten Olafsson

Intro C C^Δ/B B \flat 5 C C^Δ/B B \flat 5

Kor Ah - la - la ah - la - la - la - la - la

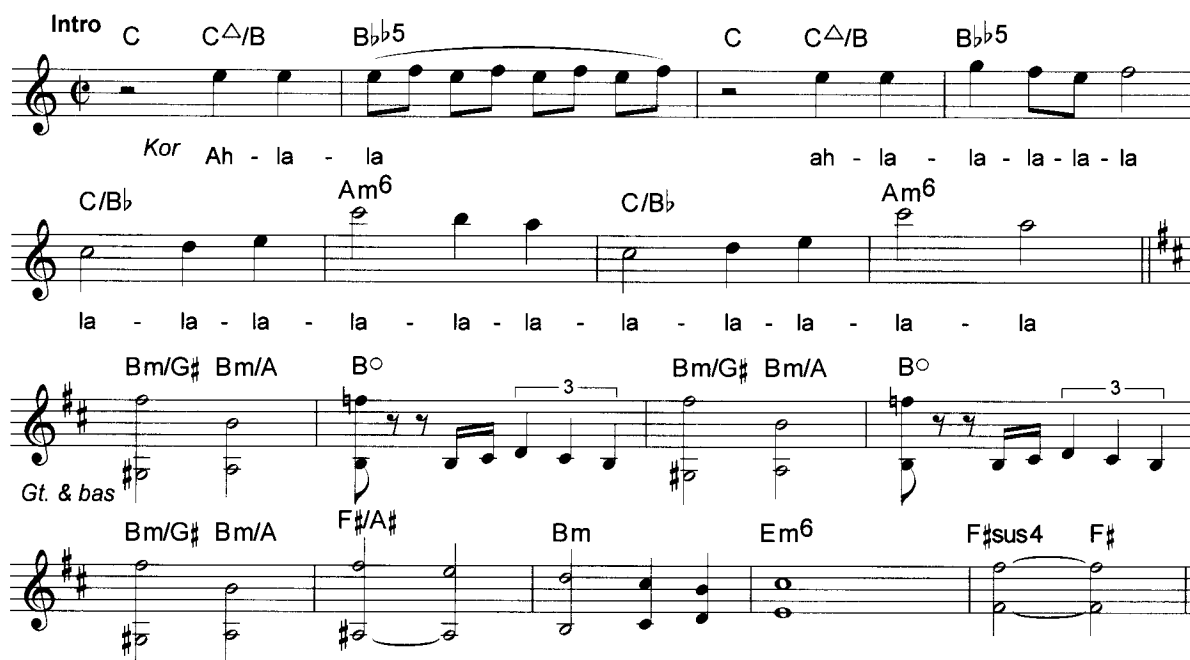
C/B \flat Am⁶ C/B \flat Am⁶

la - la - la - la - la - la - la - la - la - la

Bm/G \sharp Bm/A B^o Bm/G \sharp Bm/A B^o

Gt. & bas

Bm/G \sharp Bm/A F \sharp /A \sharp Bm Em⁶ F \sharp sus⁴ F \sharp



Forspil Bm F#m/A

Orgel

E⁶/G# E⁶/G# Em⁶/G Bm/F# F#

Bm F#m/A

There's a sha - dow of a gip - sy,

F#m/A E⁶/G# E⁶/G#

fol - lows me where e - ver to I go,

Em⁶/G F#⁹ F# F#⁷ F#

seek - ing love when mov - ing to and fro, why is it

Bm F#m/A

so? There's a place be - neath a rain - bow,

F#m/A E⁶/G# E⁶/G#

laugh - ing de - mons crowd - ing ev - 'ry - where,

Em⁶/G F#sus4 F#

shall they hide for - got - ten trea - sures

F# Bm F#m/A

sealed in the ground? I'm the sha - dow of a gip - sy,

F#m/A F#m/A E⁶/G#

love the wind to blow a - gainst my face,

E⁶/G# Em⁶/G F#sus4 F#

love to feel the breath of free - dom,

F# Bm F#/A#

when shall it be? *Guitar solo*

F#/A# F#m/A E6/G#

E6/G# Em6/G F#9 F# F#7 F#

Bm F#/A#

Took me to a camp of gip - sies,

F#m/A E6/G# E6/G#

crowds of joy - ful dan - cers all a - round,

Em6/G F#sus4 F#

did they tell me they'd al - read - y found joy - ful - ness'

Bm F#/A#

sound? I'm the sha - dow of a gip - sy,

F#m/A E6/G# E6/G#

love to feel the rain a - cross my face

Em6/G F#

love, to be where e - ver love is pure, when shall it be?

Bm F#/A#

Guitar solo

F#m/A E6/G# E6/G#

Em⁶/G F#

Bm F#/A#

I'm the sha-dow of a gip - sy

F#m/A E⁶/G# E⁶/G#

love the wind to blow a - gainst my face,

Em⁶/G F# F#7

love to be where e - ver love is pure, am I in -

Em⁶/G

Orgel sane? El-guitar

Em⁶/G Bm/F# F#sus4 F#

El-bas

B F#sus4/B F#/A# F#m/A B⁶/A E⁹/G# E/G# E

Flygelhorn

Em⁷ B 1. C#B F#/A# F#

2. C#m/A# D# D#7

G#m/D# D# G#m E⁷/B D#7sus4/A# G#m

Trommer cont.

E⁷/B D#7sus4/A# G#m E⁷/B D#7sus4/A# G#m



C



F

B \flat 

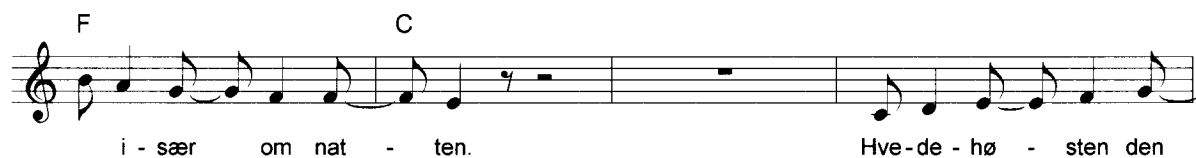
G

SMUGLEREN

Musik og tekst:
Flemming Bamse Jørgensen, Bjarne Gren Jensen

*Instr.*

Ne - de på min bon - de - gård, der fo - re - går der ting



i - sær om nat - ten. Hve - de - hø - sten den



slog fejl for ful - de sejl, jeg kla - rer ik - ke skat -



ten. Så jeg smug - ler vin og gin ind.



Whi - sky i en dunk til ben - zin. Smøg' - er øl og æg -



te brænd' - vin og et bil - ligt grin. *Instr.*



Når man våg - ner op af drøm - men er det he - le ik -

ke, som man tror.

Smu - ler har jeg nok af, ja - men det er jo dem fra

de ri - ges bord.

Instr.

For at kunne så igen, så har jeg
søgt i EF, om lidt støtte.
Men det ta'r sin tid dernede,
fire år, og hva' ka' det så nytte.

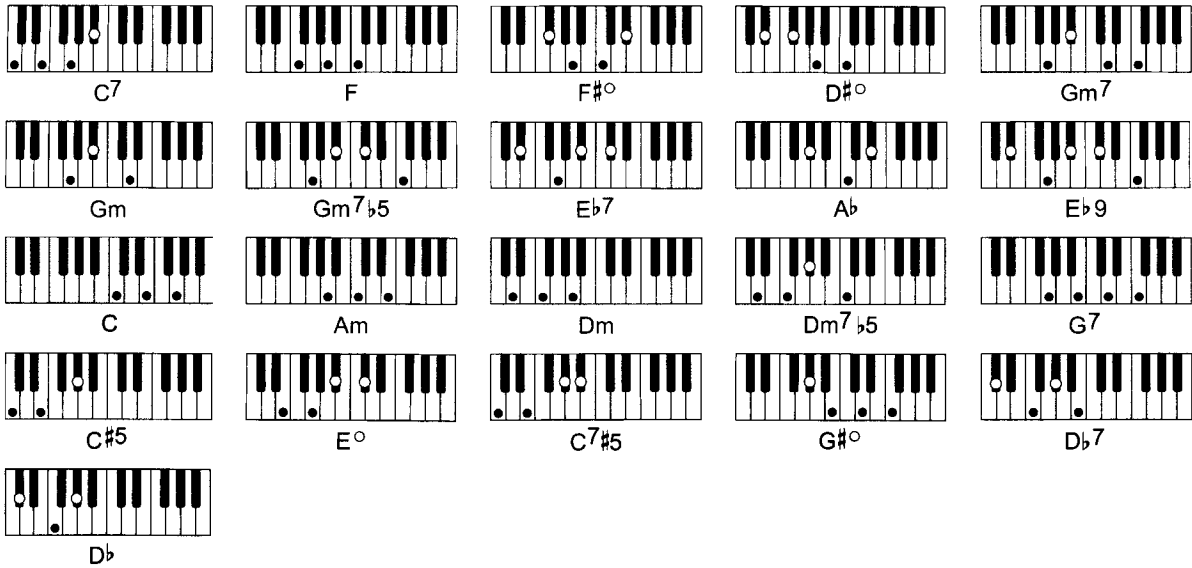
Så jeg smugler vin og gin ind,
whisky i en dunk til benzin,
smøg'er, øl og ægte brænd'vin
og et billigt grin.

Nu er jeg holdt op som landmand,
for det fag, det giver ingen rente.
Jeg ka' nemlig blive rig på anden vis,
så hvorfor gå og vente.

Så jeg smugler vin og øl ind,
whisky i en dunk til benzin,
smøg'er, øl og ægte brænd'vin
og et billigt grin.

Så jeg smugler øl og gin ind,
whisky i en dunk til benzin,
smøg'er, øl og ægte brænd'vin
og et billigt grin.

Når man vågner op af drømmen
er det hele ikke som man tror.
Smuler har jeg nok af, ja men,
det er kun dem fra de riges bord.



THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

Musik: Ralph Rainger
Tekst: Leo Robin

C7 F F#°

Thanks for the mem - o - ry of can - dle - light and wine,
Thanks for the mem - o - ry of sen - ti - ment - al verse,

C7 F D#° C7

Cas - tles on the Rhine, The Par - the - non and mo - ments on the
No - thing in my purse, And chuck - les when the preach - er said, "For

F#° Gm7 F#° Gm Gm7 Gm7 \flat 5 C7

Hud - son Riv - er Line. How love - ly it was!
bet - ter or worse." How love - ly it was!

C7 F F#°

Thanks for the mem - o - ry of rain - y af - ter - noons,
Thanks for the mem - o - ry of lin - ge - rie with lace,

C7 F D#° C7

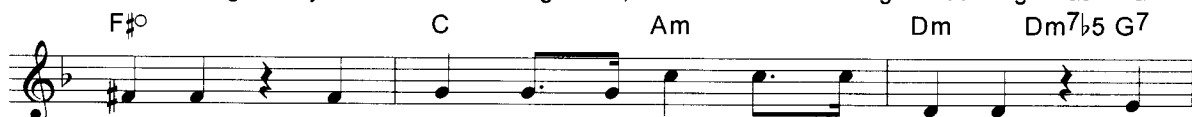
Swing - y Har - lem tunes, And mo - tor trips and burn - ing lips and
Pils - ner by the case, And how I jumped the day you trumped my



burn - ing toast and prunes. How love - ly it was!
 one and on - ly ace. How love - ly it was!



Ma - ny's the time that we feast - ed, And ma - ny's the time that we
 We said good - bye with a high - ball; Then I got as "high" as a



fast - ed. Oh, well, it was swell while it last - ed; We
 stee - ple. But we were in - tel - li - gent peo - ple; No



did have fun and no harm done. And
 tears, no fuss, Hur - ray for us. So



thanks for the mem - o - ry of sun - burns at the shore,
 thanks for the mem - o - ry and strict - ly en - tre - nous,



nights in Sin - ga - pore. You might have been a head - ache but you
 Dar - ling, how are you! And how are all the lit - tle dreams that



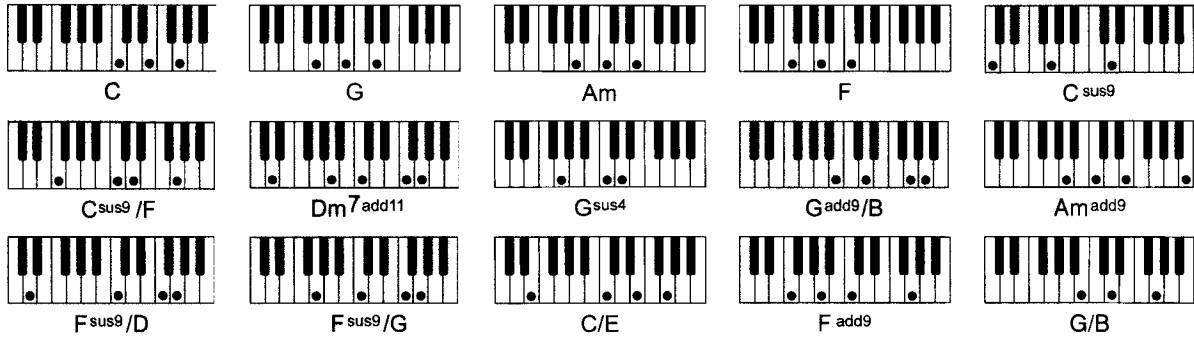
nev - er were a bore, So thank you so much.



nev - er did come true? Awf - 'ly glad I met you, Chee - ri -



o and too - dle - oo, And thank you so much!



RIGHT HERE WAITING

Musik og tekst:
Richard Marx

Instr.

C G Am F C

C G Am F G

Am Csus9 Csus9/F

O-ceans a - part day af - ter day,
I took for grant - ed all the times

Dm7add11 Gsus4 G Csus9

and I slow - ly go in - sane. I hear your voice
that I thought would last some - how. I hear the laugh -

Csus9/F Dm7add11 Gadd9/B

ter, on the line, but it does - n't stop the pain.
I taste the tears, but I can't get near you now.

Amadd9 Fsus9/D Am

If I see you next to nev - er, how can we say
 Oh, can't you see it, ba - by, you've got me go -

Fsus9/D Fsus9/G C G

for - ev - er. Wher - ev - er you go, what - ev - er you do,
 in' cra - zy.

Am F G C

I will be right here wait - ing for you. What - ev - er it takes,

G Am F G

or how my heart breaks, I will be right here wait - ing for you.

1. Am 2. Fsus9/D C/E

I won - der how we can sur - vive

Fadd9 Fsus9/D C/E

this ro - mance. But in the end if I'm with you,

Fadd9 Gsus4 G/B C

I'll take the chance. *Instr.*

G Am F G C

G Am F G Amadd9 D.S. al Coda

Oh, can't you see

The image shows a musical score for three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature (C), and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. Above the staff are chord annotations: C, G, and Am. The word "Instr." is written below the first few notes. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics "Wait-ing for you." written below the notes. Above the staff are chord annotations: F, G, C, and G. The word "Instr." is written below the notes. The third staff continues the melody with lyrics "Wait-ing for you." written below the notes. Above the staff are chord annotations: Am, F, Gsus4, G, and C. The piece ends with a double bar line.