



Sanghefte med besifring



Hør melodien fra Sangheftet på
Spotify - Aktivitetsdosetten

Sanghefte

Banana boat song

Blowin in the wind

Edelweiss

Det er polka som er bra

Jeg hadde engang en båt

Kjærlighetsvisa

La det swinge la det rocken roll

Last farewell

Living doll

Memories (Cats)

Oh Susanna

Over the Rainbow

Obladi Oblada

Papirklip

Que sera sera

Raindrops keep fallin on my head

The rose

Svantes lykkelige dag (se hvilken morgenstund)

Summertime

Thank you for the music

Waterloo

You are my sunshine

You've got a friend

What a wonderful world

Banana boat song (Day-O)

Alan Arkin / Bob Carey / Erik Darling

G

Day-o, day-ay-ay-o

G D G

Daylight come and he wan' go home

G

Day, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day, he say day-ay-ay-o

G D G

Daylight come and he wan' go home

G

Work all night on a drink a'rum

G D G

Daylight come and he wan' go home

G

Stack banana till thee morning come

G D G

Daylight come and he wan' go home

G

D

Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banan

G D G

Daylight come and he wan' go home

G

D

Come, Mr. Tally Mon, tally me banana

G D G

Daylight come and he wan' go home)

G

It's six foot, seven foot, eight foot, BUNCH!

G D G

Daylight come and he wan' go home

G

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot, BUNCH!

G D G

Daylight come and he wan' go home

Blowin in the wind

Bob Dylan

D G D
How many roads must a man walk down

 G A
Before they can call him a man?

D G D
How many seas must a white dove sail

 G A
Before she sleeps in the sand?

D G D
How many times must the cannon balls fly

 G A
Before they're forever banned?

 Em A D
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

 Em A D
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?

How many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Edelweiss

Tekst Oscar Hammerstein II / Melodi Richard Rodgers

G D G C
Edelweis, Edelweiss,
G Em Am D
Ev'ry Morning you greet me.
G D G C
Small and white, clean and bright,
G D G
You look happy to meet me

D G
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow
C A D
bloom and grow forever.
G D G C G D G
Edelweiss, Edelweiss bless my homeland forever.

Norsk tekst
Tekst Arne Paasce Aasen

Edelweiss, Edelweiss,
Blomst fra ensomme vidder.
Brudekledt, hvit og nett
Venter du lykkens ridder

Stjerne i snø, du må aldri dø.
Lys i verdens mørke!
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, lys i verdens mørke!

Det er polka som er bra

(Strekkebuksepolka)

A

Det er polka som er bra,

D

det er polka som er best

E

Det er polka'n som er glad og munter

A

og gjør hver en dans til en fest.

D

Hør den glade spillermann, han vil vise hva han kan.

E

A

By nå jenta opp til polkadans og vis at du er en mann!

A

D

E I E A I

Her skal du få høre gammeldags bæljespellmusikk, hei! *Trall*

A

D

E I E A I

Tonene klinger, dansen går så yr og lett og kvikk, hei! *Trall*

A

D

E I E A I

Tramp nå i golvet, gutter, og så danser vi, alle mann, hei! *Trall*

A

D

E I E A I

Spell så en polka, gutter, ifra salen man høre kan, hei! *Trall*

A

Det er gammeldans i kveld,

D

Det er hælern, tramp og smell,

E

Det er polka som for øret smaker godt,

A

Ja som en stor karamell!

Det er polka som har glans,

Som man danser uten stans,

Det er polka nå som er blit pop,

Når det er gammeldans.

Polka, det har vært spelt igjennom mange herrens år, hei! *Trall*

Polka'n er munter og i dansens føler man gleden rår, hei! *Trall*

Tramp nå i gulvet, gutter, og så danser vi alle mann, hei! *Trall*

Spell så en polka, gutter, ifra salen man høre kan, hei! *Trall*

Jeg hadde engang en båt

Cornelius Vreeswijk

D

Jag hade en gång en båt

Med segel och ruff och köl

A

Men det var för länge sen, så länge sen

D

Svara mig du

G

Var är den nu?

D

A

D

Jag bara undrar... Var är den nu?

Jag hade en gång en dröm

Jag trodde att den var sann

Så väcktes jag ur min sömn och drömmen försvann

Svara mig du

Var är den nu?

Jag bara undrar... Var är den nu?

Det fanns en gång en soldat

Han kysste sin mor farväl

Han sa till sin flicka; du, jag kommer igen

Svara mig du

Var är han nu?

Jag bara undrar... Var är han nu?

Det fanns en gång en stad

I parken där lekte barn

Så släppte man ner en bomb och staden försvann

Svara mig du

Var är den nu?

Jag bara undrar... Var är den nu?

Jag hade en gång en båt

Jag drømte en drøm en gång

Men det var för länge sen, så länge sen

Svara mig du. Var är dom nu?

Jag bara undrar... Var är dom nu?

Kjærlighetsvisa

Halvdan Sivertsen

D A D
Når sommerdagen ligg utover landet
Em A D
Og du og æ har funne oss ei strand
A Bm
Og fire kalde pils ligg nedi vannet
E A
Og vi e brun og fin og hand i hand
Em A D
Når vi har prata om ei bok vi lika
Em B (D)
Og alt e bra og ikke te å tru
Em A D Em A D
Ingen e så go' som du da, ingen e så go' som du

Når høsten finns og hverdagslivet venta
Og fuglan tar te vett og flyg mot sør
Og vi får slit med regninga og renta
Og meninga forsvinn i det vi gjør
Når vi må over mang en liten avgrunn
Og ofte på ei falleferdig bru
Ingen e så go' som du da, ingen e så go' som du

Men av og til når tegnan blir før tydelig
Og dem som sett med makta gjør mæ skremt
Når de fine ordan demmes bi motbydelig
Og tankan bak e jævli' dårlig gjemt
Da har æ ei som vet at folk vil våkn' opp
Og at vinden ifra høyre snart vil snu
Ingen e så go' som du da, ingen e så go' som du

Og når æ kryp te køys og frys på beina
Og du har lagt dæ før mæ og e varm
Da vet du æ e liten og aleina
Og låne mæ litt dyne og ei arm
Og dagen den e viktig og den krev oss
Men natta den e din og min og nu
Ingen e så go' som du da, ingen e så go' som du

La det swinge, la det rock'n roll

Bobbysocks. Tekst og musikk: Rolf Løvland

G Am D G
Fra en radio strømmer gamle melodier
Am D G
Og jeg våkner opp og spør meg hva som skjer
Am D Em
Er det bare drøm og fantasier
Am D
Når jeg føler at det swinger mer og mer?

G Am
La det swinge, la det rock 'n' roll
D G
La det swinge til du mister all kontroll
C
Oh hi oh...
D G
La det swinge, la det rock 'n' roll

La musikken gå, la rytmen aldri stanse
Kan du kjenne at du lever her og nå?
Føler du hvor gjerne du vil danse?
Oh... og hører du at hjertet slår og slår?

La det swinge, la det rock 'n' roll
La det swinge til du mister all kontroll
Oh hi oh...
La det swinge, la det rock 'n' roll

Føler du hvor gjerne du vil danse?
Hører du at hjertet slår og slår. Og slår?

La det swinge, la det rock 'n' roll
La det swinge til du mister all kontroll
Oh hi oh...
La det swinge, la det rock 'n' roll

Last farewell

Roger Whittaker

G D G
There's a ship lies rigged and ready in the harbor

C
Tomorrow for old England she sails

C
Far away from your land of endless sunshine

Am D
To my land full of rainy skies and gales

G D G
And I shall be aboard that ship tomorrow

C (Am)
Though my heart is full of tears at this farewell

D G Am D
For you are beautiful, I have loved you dearly

Am D G
More dearly than the spoken word can tell

Am D G Am D
For you are beautiful, I have loved you dearly

Am D G
More dearly than the spoken word can tell

I've heard there's a wicked war a-blazing
And the taste of war I know so very well
Even now I see the foreign flag a-raising
Their guns on fire as we sail into hell
I have no fear of death, it brings no sorrow
But how bitter will be this last farewell

For you are beautiful

Though death and darkness gather all about me
My ship be torn apart upon the seas
I shall smell again the fragrance of these islands
And the heaving waves that brought me once to thee
And should I return home safe again to England
I shall watch the English mist roll through the dale

For you are beautiful ...

Memories

Andrew Lloyd Weber

G Em
Midnight – not a sound from the pavement.
C
Has the moon lost her memory,
Bm (G)
She is smiling alone.
Am Em
In the lamplight, the withered leaves collect at my feet,
D G
And the wind begins to moan

Memory – all alone in the moonlight
I can smile at the old days,
I was beautiful then.
I remember the time I knew what happiness was.
Let the memory live again

Bm C Bm C Bm G A D
Every street light seems to beat a fatalistic warning.
Bm Em A⁷ D¹¹
Someone mutters and the streetlamp gutters,
Bm E⁷ A
And soon it will be morning

Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise.
I must think of a new life,
And I mustn't give in.
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too,
And a new day will begin.

Burnt out ends of smokey days,
The stale cold smell of morning
The streetlamp dies, another night is over,
Another day is dawning.

Touch me, it's so easy to leave me,
All alone with the memory
Of my days in the sun.
If you touch me, you'll understand what happiness is
Look, a new day has begun

Obladi Oblada

The Beatles

D A
Desmond has a barrow in the market place
D
Molly is the singer in a band
G
Desmond says to Molly "girl I like your face"
D A D
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

A Bm
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on, brah
D A D
La-la how the life goes on

A Bm
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on, brah
D A D
La-la how the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jewellers stores
Buys a twenty carat golden ring (Golden ring?)
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing (Sing)

Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra
La-la how the life goes on
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on brah
La-la how the life goes on, yeah (No)

C
In a couple of years they have built
G
A home sweet home
C
With a couple of kids running in the yard
G D
Of Desmond and Molly Jones
(Ah ha ha ha ha ha)

Oh! Susanna

S. C. Foster

D

Oh I come from Alabama

A

With a banjo on my knee

D

I'm going to Louisiana

A D

My true love for to see

D

It rained all night the day I left

A

The weather it was dry

D

The sun so hot I froze myself

A D

Susanna, don't you cry

G

Oh! Susanna

D A

Oh! don't you cry for me

D

For I come from Alabama

A D

With my banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna
Coming down the hill
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
I said I'm coming from the South
Susanna don't you cry

Oh! Susanna

Oh! don't you cry for me

For I come from Alabama

With my banjo on my knee

Over the Rainbow

E.Y. Harburg / Harold Arlen

C Am Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high

Dm Fm C Am Dm G7 C
And the dreams that you dream of, once in a lullaby

C Am Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

Dm Fm C Am Dm G7 C
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
Dm Cmaj
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.

C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops,

B7
Are high above the chimney top,

Em Dm G7
That's where you'll find me.

C Am Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly

Dm Fm C Am
Birds fly over the rainbow

Dm G7 C
Why, oh why can't I?

Papirklip

T og M: Kim Larsen

G Am
Når nu min verden bliver kold og forladt
D G
Finder jeg trøst i min kæreste skat
Em Am
Klipper motiver med drømme og saks
D G
Papirsilhouetter af den fineste slags

Her er et af min far og min mor
De som gav mig til denne jord
Kærlige kys og en duft af jasmin
Altid solskin og sødeste min

G
Livet er langt
Am
Lykken er kort
D G Em | A⁷ | D | D⁷
Salig er den der tør give det bort

Her er et af min bedste ven
Utallige klip går igen og igen
Et aldrig færdigt eller fuldendt motiv
Sort silhouet af kvinden i mit liv

Livet er langt
Lykken er kort
Salig er den der tør give det bort

D G D
Domine et sanctus
D G D
Domine et sanctus
D G D
Domine et sanctus

Que sera sera

T og M: Jay Livingston og Jay Evans

A

When I was just a little girl

I asked my mother

E7

What will I be

Will I be pretty

Will I be rich

A

Here's what she said to me

D

Que sera, sera

A

Whatever will be, will be

E

The future's not ours to see

E7 A

Que sera, sera

E7 A

What will be, will be

Since I am just a boy at school

I asked my teacher what should I try

Should I paint pictures

Should I sing songs

This was her wise reply

Que sera, sera

Whatever will be, will be

The future's not ours to see

Que sera, sera

What will be, will be

When I grew up and fell in love

I asked my lover

What lies ahead

Will we have rainbows

Day after day
Guess what my lover said

Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be

Now I have Children of my own
They ask their mother
What will I be
Will I be fairy
Will I be rich
I tell them wait and see

Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be
Que Sera, Sera

Norsk versjon: (Nora Brocksted)

Da jeg var fire år spurte jeg mamma: »Blir jeg som deg»?
«Vil jeg bli vakker, vil jeg bli rik»? Mamma hun svare meg.

Det som skjer, det skjer, jeg kan ikke si deg mer
hva fremtiden din kan bli,
Hva den enn kan gi, det som skjer det skjer.

Da jeg på skolen min en dag sa «Kjære frøken, hva skal jeg bli?»
skal jeg bli lege eller frisør», hørte jeg henne si.

Det som skjer, det skjer, jeg kan ikke si deg mer
hva fremtiden din kan bli,
Hva den enn kan gi, det som skjer det skjer.

Da jeg ble stor og fikk en venn, hvisket jeg stille:
«Hva tror du nå, vil alltid lykken smile til oss? svarte min venn som så:

Det som skjer, det skjer, jeg kan ikke si deg mer
hva fremtiden din kan bli,
Hva den enn kan gi, det som skjer det skjer.

Raindrops keep falling on my head

T: Hal David M: Burt Bacharach

D

Raindrops keep falling on my head

D7 G F#m

And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

B F#m

Nothin' seems to fit

B Em A

Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

D

So I just did me some talkin' in the sun

D7 G F#m

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done

B F#m

Sleepin' on the job

B Em A

Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

D

But there's one thing I know

G A F#m

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

B7 Em A

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep falling on my head

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

Crying's not for me

Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

Because I'm free

Nothing's worrying me

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep falling on my head

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

Crying's not for me

Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

Because I'm free

Nothing's worrying me

The Rose

T, M: Amanda McBroom

 D A G D
Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed

 A G D
Some say love, it is a razor, that leaves your soul to bleed

 G Em A
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need

 D A G A D
I say love, it is a flower, and you, its only seed

It's the heart afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance
Its the dream afraid of waking, that never takes the chance
It's the one who won't be taking, who cannot seem to give
And the soul afraid of dying, that never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed, that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the rose

Svantes lykkelige dag (se hvilken morgenstund)

T: Benny Andersen

M: Povl Dissing

C Dm
Se, hvilken morgenstund
G C
Solen er rød og rund
Am D G
Nina er gået i bad
 D G
Og jeg spiser ostemad
Em A Dm
Livet er ikke det værste man har
 G C
Og om lidt er kaffen klar

Blomsterne blomstrer op
Der går en edderkop
Fuglene flyver i flok
Når de er mange nok
Lykken er ikke det værste man har
Og om lidt er kaffen klar

Græsset er grønt og vådt
Og bierne de har det godt
Lungerne frådser i luft
Ah, hvilken snerleduft
Glæden er ikke det værste man har
Og om lidt er kaffen klar

Sang under brusebad
Hun må vist være glad
Himlen er temmelig blå
Det kan jeg godt forstå
Lykken er ikke det værste man har
Og om lidt er kaffen klar

Summertime

T: Du Bose Heyward /

M: George Gershwin / Ira Gershwin

Dm G Dm
Summertime, and the livin' is easy
 Gm E7 A
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
 Dm G Dm
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
 F Dm G A Dm
So hush, little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But till that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standin' by

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But till that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standin' by

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush, little baby, don't you cry

Thank you for the music

Abba

G Am D G
I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore
C E Am | D7
If I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before
G D
But I have a talent, a wonderful thing
G C
'Cause everyone listens when I start to sing
Em
I'm so grateful and proud
Am D
All I want is to sing it out loud...

G Am D G
So I say thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Em A D7
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
G Am D7 G C
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
Cm
What would life be?
G E7
Without a song or a dance, what are we?
Am D7 G
So I say thank you for the music, for giving it to me...

Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk
She says I began to sing long before I could talk
And I've often wondered, how did it all start?
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart
Like a melody can?
Well, whoever it was, I'm a fan..

So I say thank you for the music ...

I've been so lucky, I am the girl with golden hair
I want to sing it out to everybody.
What a joy, what a life, what a chance...

Waterloo

Abba

C D G Dm G
My, my, at Waterloo, Napoleon did surrender
C D G Dm G Am
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way

The history book on the shelf

D G
Is always repeating itself

C F
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
G C IGI
Waterloo - Promise to love you forever more
C F
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to
G C
Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you
G C
Woah, oh, oh, oh, Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo

My, my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger
Oh yeah, and now, it seems my only chance is giving up the fight
And how could I ever refuse?
I feel like I win when I lose

Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo - Promise to love you forever more
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you

You are my sunshine

T: Jimmie Davies

M: Charles Mitchell

A
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
D A
I dreamed I held you in my arms
D A
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
E A
So I bowed my head and I cried

A
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
D A
You make me happy when skies are gray
D A
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
E A
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy
And no one else could come between
But if you leave me and to love another
You will shatter all my dreams

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

You've got a friend

M og T Carole King

C Am E⁷ Am Am⁷
When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand
 Dm G C
And nothing, nothing is going right
Am E⁷ Am Am⁷
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
 Dm C G
To brighten up even your darkest night

 C F
You just call out my name and you know wherever I am
 C G
I'll come running to see you again
C
Winter, spring, summer or fall
F D⁷ C G^{sus4}
All you have to do is call and I'll be there
 C
You've got a friend

If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind begins to blow
Keep you head together and call my name out loud
Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door

You just call out my name...

B^b F
Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
 C
When people can be so cold
 F B^b Am D⁷
They'll hurt you, and desert you And take your soul if you let them
 G
But don't you let them

You just call out my name...

What a wonderful world

T: Bob Thiele

M: George Douglas

C Em F Em
I see trees of green, red roses too
Dm C E7 Am
I watch them bloom for me and you
G# (Dm) Dm G C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C Em F Em
Well I see skies of blue, and I see clouds of white
Dm C E7 Am
The brightness of day, I like the dark
G# (Dm) Dm G C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

G^{sus4} G C
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
G^{sus4} G C
Are also on the faces of people passing by
Am Em Am Em
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' 'How do you do?'
Am A⁷ Dm G
They're really say I, I love you

I hear babies cryin', and I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than we'll know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Oh yeah!