

## Lyrics h24 m/besifring

### Born on the Bayou (D)

D

When I was just a little boy, Standin' to my Daddy's knee  
My Papa said "Son, don't let the man get you  
And do what he done to me? "

C G D

Cause he'll get you.

C G D

'Cause he'll get ya now, now".

D

Well, I can remember the Fourth of July  
Runnin' through the backwood bay  
I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'

Chasin' down a hoodoo there,

C G D

Chasin' down a hoodoo there.

C G D

Born on the bayou, Born on the bayou

C G D

Born on the bayou, Born on the bayou

C G D

Born on the bayou, Born on the bayou

C G D - - - - -

*Gitart-solo - Follonissen kommer inn.....*

## Do they know it's Christmas (C)

F G C

It's Christmas time, there's no need to be afraid  
At Christmas time, we let in light and we banish shade.

F G C F

And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of joy

Dm G C

Throw your arms around the world at Christmas time.

F G C

But say a prayer, Pray for the other ones  
At Christmas time it's hard, but when you're having fun.

F G

There's a world outside your window

C F Dm G

And it's a world of dread and fear, Where the only water flowing.

C F Dm G

Is the bitter sting of tears And the Christmas bells that ring,

C F

There are the clanging chimes of doom.

Dm G C

Well tonight thank God it's them instead of you.

F G C

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time

The greatest gift they'll get this year is life F

Where nothing ever grows, No rain nor rivers flow

Dm G C

Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

m G

Here's to you... Raise a glass for everyone.

Here's to them... Underneath that burning sun

F G C

Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

-----

C F C F C Dm G

%Feed the world%

Feed the world, - Let them know it's Christmas time again.

Feed the world - Let them know it's Christmas time again

## We are the world (E)

E - - - - - A E D - A H

E  
There comes a time When we heed a certain call

A H E  
When the world must come together as one.

C#m G#m F#m  
There are people dying Oh, and it's time to lend a hand to life

A H  
The greatest gift of all.

We can't go on Pretending day-by-day  
That someone, somewhere soon make a change.

We're all a part of God's great big family  
And the truth, you know, love is all we need.

A H E  
We are the world, We are the children.

A H E  
We are the ones who make a brighter day, so let's start giving.  
C#m G#m

There's a choice we're making, We're saving our own lives.  
F#m H E

It's true we'll make a better day, just you and me.

Oh, send them your heart, So they know that someone cares  
And their lives will be stronger and free.

As God has shown us, by turning stones to bread  
And so we all must lend a helping hand.

Refr.

C D E  
When you're down and out, there seems no hope at all.  
But if you just believe there's no way we can fall.

C#m G#m  
Well, well, well, well let us realize, Oh, that a change can only come

F#m A H  
When we stand together as one, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Refr.

% We are the world, We are the children  
We are the ones who make a brighter day, so let's start giving  
There's a choice we're making  
We're saving our own lives  
It's true we'll make a better day, just you and me. % (+ F-dur)

## Ein Bischen Frieden/Litt mere frihet (G)

G D D G - G D D G

G D

Wie eine Blume am Winter beginn.

D G

Und so wie ein Feuer im eisigen Wind.

G C

Wie eine Puppe, die keiner mehr mag.

D G

Fühl ich mich an manchem Tag.

Men det finnes en ny kraft som vokser i meg.

Det tar jeg som tegn på at vi er på vei.

En sang skapt av angst – har den kanskje nådd frem

Og tent alles håp igjen?

G D

A little loving, a little giving

D G

To build a dream for the world we live in.

G D

A little patience and understanding

D G

For our tomorrow a little peace.

A little sunshine, a sea of gladness

To wash away all the tears of sadness.

A little hoping, a little praying

For our tomorrow a little peace.

----- Gitar-vers -----

Jeg vet at en sang ikke endrer det spor.

Men min enkle stemme kan bli til et kor.-

Som bygger en bro over all verdens folk

Hvor ingen behøver tolk.

% Litt mere frihet og fred på jorden

En drøm er sådd, og for hver dag gror den.

Litt mere frihet og ekte glede

Litt mere varme og kjærlighet.

Litt mere frihet og tro på livet - Et sted hvor ingen behøver lide.

Med fred og frihet i våre hjerter.

Tror jeg den dagen blir virkelighet. %

## Angels (G)

I sit and wait, Does an angel contemplate my fate.

And do they know, The places where we go, When we're grey and old,

'cos I've been told That salvation lets their wings unfold

So when I'm lying in my bed, Thoughts running through my head

And I feel that love is dead, I'm loving angels instead.

Refr.:

And through it all she offers me protection

A lot of love and affection, Whether I'm right or wrong.

And down the waterfall, Wherever it may take me

I know that life won't break me, When I come to call

she won't forsake me, - I'm loving angels instead.

When I'm feeling weak, And my pain walks down a one way street  
I look above, And I know I'll always be blessed with love  
And as the feeling grows, She breathes flesh to my bones  
And when love is dead, I'm loving angels instead.

Refr.

And through it all she offers me protection

A lot of love and affection, Whether I'm right or wrong.

And down the waterfall, Wherever it may take me

I know that life won't break me, When I come to call

she won't forsake me, - I'm loving angels instead.

% Dm C G - Dm Am G %

-----

Refr.

## Når båten seiler inn.

Intro: Bb F Gm Bb Dm Gm/C F

F Bb F Bb C

Trette øyne våkner opp når båten seiler inn.

F Bb F Bb F

Salte tårer viskes bort av havets milde vind.

Bb F/A Bb/G F Gm C

Ingen stjerne viste vei over dype, mørke vann,

F C/F Bb/F F Gm C F

da de dro av sted og gikk i land på en ukjent strand.

Refr.:

Bb F Gm Bb

Kan du høre vindens sus? Kom og lytt til havets brus.

F/C Bb/D C/E

Kan du ane smerten i hvert bølgeslag?

Bb F Gm Bb

Du kan hjelpe en av dem som har reist og kommet frem.

F Dm Gm C F

La oss holde flammen tent til de får vende hjem.

-----

F C/F Bb/F F Bb/F C/F F F

Vi vil kjempe dag for dag, til våpnene legges ned.

Helt til alle folk på jord får frihet og fred.

Bb F/A Bb/G F Gm C

De som flyktet, er som oss, en søster og en bror,

F C/F Bb/F F Gm/C F

som har seilt av sted og funnet havni landet vårt her nord.

Refr.:

Bb F Gm Bb

% Kan du høre vindens sus? Kom og lytt til havets brus.

F/C Bb/D C/E

Kan du ane smerten i hvert bølgeslag?

Bb F Gm Bb

Du kan hjelpe en av dem som har reist og kommet frem.

F Dm Gm C F

La oss holde flammen tent til de får vende hjem. %

La oss holde flammen tent til de får vende hjem.

## Støveldance

C

There is juleøl in the tynnj. Then the fest will soon begynnj.  
Put some juleøl in your cup. When it's drunk fyll it up.

Refr.:

F C  
I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun.

F C  
Klask your lår - klask your støvel.

F C  
I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun,

G C  
Glæm the trouble - trouble - trouble - - - - - )  
- drink a double. (4 takter)

This is a song I like to hør. This is music for my ør'  
Dance a little støvel dance. Dance it while you have the chance

Refr.:

I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun.

Klask your lår - klask your støvel.

I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun,

Glæm the trouble - trouble - trouble - - - - - )  
- drink a double. (4 takter)

One and two and three and fir'. Go and swing a nissepi'.  
Five and six and sju and ått. This is good for a nisseknott (

*Refr.:*

*I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun.*

*Klask your lår - klask your støvel.*

*I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun,*

*Glæm the trouble - trouble - trouble - - - - - )  
- drink a double. (4 takter)*

## My Only Wish for Christmas (This Year) (C)

C Am F G

Oh, yeah, yeah

C Am

Last night I took a walk in the snow, Couples holdin' hands, places to go.

F G

Seems like everyone but me is in love. Santa, can you hear me?

C Am

I signed my letter that I sealed with a kiss. I sent it off, and just said this.

F G

I know exactly what I want this year. Santa can you hear me?

Em Em Am Am

I want my baby, baby. I want someone to love me, someone to hold,

Em Em F G

Maybe, maybe. - He'll be all my own in a big red bow.

C Fmaj7 Dm G

Santa, can you hear me? I have been so good this year.

C Fmaj7 Dm G

And all I want is one thing, Tell me my true love is here.

Em Am Em Am

He's all I want, just for me, Underneath my Christmas tree.

F C/E Dm G C

I'll be waiting here Santa, that's my only wish this year. - - - -

C Am

Christmas Eve, I just can't sleep. Would I be wrong for takin' a peek.

F G

'Cause I heard that you're coming to town Santa, can you hear me?

C

Yeah, I really hope that you're on your way.

Am

With something special for me in your sleigh.

F G

Oh, please make my wish come true. Santa, can you hear me?

Em Em Am Am

I want my baby, baby I want someone to love me, someone to hold,

Em Em F G

Maybe, maybe. We'll be all alone under the mistletoe.





## Neste trekk (A)

Intro: % A C/A B/A Bb/A %

A

Over alt har jeg farta omkring, jeg har vært i gang med de villeste ting,

G/A

D/A

A

jeg må videre nå, jeg må komme meg videre nå.

A

Jeg dro ut, måtte reise av sted, dro på på egen hånd, lærte mye av det,

G/A

D/A

A

Var aleine en del, og fikk tanka en tidlig fred.

Em

G

D

A

Jeg har vært en harlekin og jeg har vært en vett.

Em

G

D

E

Stått på scenen uten klær, men det er mye du ikke har sett.

Refr.:

D

A

G

A

Jeg har en frihet jeg trenger, det er bare sånn det er.

D

A

Em

For det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.

D

A

G

A

Jeg har brukt tí'a til å tenke og nå veit jeg hvem jeg er,

D

A

Em

og det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.

Intro:

% A C/A B/A Bb/A %

Har vært på veien i hele mitt liv, jeg har - farta rundt og reist mil etter mil,  
jeg må videre nå, jeg må komme meg videre nå.

Jeg har tapt, men har reist meg igjen, j

eg har - gått til topps men med null i poeng.

Vakk'e alltid så lett, men alt det gjør ingen ting.

Jeg har vært Fantomet, var bohem og statuett.

Jeg var en av Olavs menn, men det er mye du ikke hatt sett.

Jeg har en frihet jeg trenger, det er bare sånn det er.

For det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.

Jeg har brukt tí'a til å tenke og nå veit jeg hvem jeg er,

og det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.

Intro: % A C/A B/A Bb/A %

Jeg har gått i grønne stilongs, gjort mange hopp og sprett....

Er den klovnen uten scene, men det er mye du ikke har sett... Jeg har en ....

## That's what friends are for (D)

Intro: D D/C# G/H F#m Hm G G/A

D F#m Hm Em Em/C#

And I never thought I'd feel this way And as far as I'm concerned

F#sus4 Hm G G/A

I'm glad I got the chance to say, That I do believe I love you.

D F#m Hm Em Em/C#

And if I should ever go away, Well, then close your eyes and try,

F#sus4 Hm G G/A

To feel the way we do today, *And then if you can remember.*

D D/C#

Keep smilin', keep shinin'

G/H F#m Hm

Knowing you can always count on me *for sure*

G G/A

That's what friends are for.

D D/C#

For good times and bad times

C H Gm/Bb G G/G

*I'll be on your side forever more, That's what friends are for.*

D F#m Hm Em Em/C#

----- Well, you came and opened me

F#sus4 G A/G

And now there's so much more I see And so by the way I thank you,

D F#m Hm Em EM

Oh and then for the times when we're apart, Well, then close your eyes and

Em/C# F#sus4 Hm

know, These words are coming from my heart,

G G/A

And then if you can remember...

Oh, keep smilin' and keep shinin'

Knowing you can always count on me for sure

That's what friends are for. In good times and bad times

I'll be on your side forever more .Oh, that's what friends are for

Keep smilin', keep shinin'

Knowing you can always count on me for sure

That's what friends are for, For good times and bad times

I'll be on your side forever more, That's what friends are for.

## Verdiløse menn (Hm)

Intro: % Hm F# Hm F#-Hm %

Hm F# Hm F# Hm  
I dag hadde jeg tenkt å synge en sang, - om verdiløse menn.  
Hm F# Hm F# Hm  
Som dere sikkert har skjønt allerede så, - er jeg en av dem.  
D A D A  
Kan alle de som føler seg vellykka, vær så snill og gå hjem.  
Hm F# Hm F# Hm A  
Dette er et privat lite treff for oss, - verdiløse menn.

Ref:

D A  
Kommer aldri til himmelen.  
Hm F#  
Kommer aldri til helvete.  
G D  
vi forblir i skjærsilden.  
Em G  
Vi er altfor kjedelige. Vi er....  
F# Hm F# Hm Hm  
Verdiløse menn. Verdiløse menn.

Am D C D C  
Vi er altfor normale, lite globale, uoriginale,  
Am  
Når vi åpner kjeften, begynner folk å gjespe  
D C D C  
blikk begynner å flakke...  
C G C G C G  
Og vi finner oss i're, vi legger inn håndkle tilbyr å betale,  
Am D C D C  
Alle aksepterer skulle bare mangle alle glemmer å takke.

Men dette er en sang for alle oss - verdiløse menn  
en sang for de som alltid blir dumpa og sitter ribba igjen  
Vi blir aldri innvidd i de innviddes gjeng..  
de lukter oss på avstand vi er verdiløse menn

Refr: x 2

## Let it snow

Intro: C F C G

C G  
Oh, the weather outside is frightful, But the fire is so delightful.  
F G G G C  
And since we've no place to go. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!  
C G  
It doesn't show signs of stopping, And I brought me some corn for popping  
F G G G C  
The lights are turned way down low, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

G D G  
When we finally kiss goodnight How I'll hate going out in the storm.  
G D D G  
But if you'll really hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm.

C G  
And the fire is slowly dying, And, my dear, we're still goodbying.  
F G G G C  
But as long as you'd love me so, Let it snow! Let it snow and snow!

----- - - Gitar + piano

G D G  
When we finally kiss goodnight How I'll hate going out in the storm.  
G D D G  
But if you'll really hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm.

Oh, the fire is slowly dying, And, my dear, we're still goodbying.  
But as long as you'd love me so, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!  
Let it snow, - let it snow, - let it snow! - Let it snow.

## You know I'm no good (Dm)

Dm Gm  
Meet you downstairs in the bar and heard.

A Dm  
Your rolled up sleeves in your skull T-shirt.  
You say, "What did you do with him today?"  
And sniffed me out like I was Tanqueray.

Gm E  
'Cause you're my fella, my guy, Hand me your Stella and fly.  
F E A  
By the time I'm out the door, You tear men down like Roger Moore,

Refr.:

Dm Am E Am  
I cheated myself. - Like I knew I would.  
Dm Am E Am  
I told you I was trouble. You know that I'm no good.

----- tr. + sax -----

Dm Gm A Dm  
Upstairs in bed with my ex-boy, He's in a place but I can't get joy.  
Thinking on you in the final throes, This is when my buzzer goes.

Gm  
Run out to meet you, chips and pita,  
E  
and You say, "when we married, " 'cause you're not bitter.  
F E A  
"There'll be none of him no more", I cried for you on the kitchen floor.

Refr.:

----- Sax -----

Dm Gm A Dm  
Sweet reunion, Jamaica and Spain, We're like how we were again  
I'm in the tub, and you on the seat Lick your lips as I soap my feet.  
Gm E  
Then you notice little carpet burn My stomach drop and my guts churn  
F E A  
You shrug and it's the worst Who truly stuck the knife in first?.

Refr.:

----- Sax -----

## Blue Christmas (E)

E H  
I'll have a blue Christmas without you.

H E  
I'll be so blue just thinking about you.

E7 A F#  
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree

H H  
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me.

E H  
And when those blue snowflakes start falling.

H E  
That's when those blue memories start calling.

E7 A F#  
You'll be doing all right, With your Christmas of white.

H E  
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

----- (Sax)

E H  
I'll have a blue Christmas without you.

H E  
I'll be so blue just thinking about you.

E7 A F#  
You'll be doing all right, With your Christmas of white.

H E  
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

## I wish it could be Christmas every day

F Bb  
When the snowman brings the snow, Well he just might like to know  
F Am/E Dm Bb Bb/C C  
He's put a great big smile on somebody's face.

F Bb G  
If you jump into your bed, Quickly cover up your head.  
Bb C Eb F  
Don't you lock the doors You know that sweet Santa Claus is on the way

G C  
Well I wish it could be Christmas every day.  
D G DDDD  
When the kids start singing and the band begins to play.  
G C Am  
Oh, I wish it could be Christmas every day,  
C D C G/H Am G CCCC  
let the bells ring out for Christmas.

F Bb  
When we're skating in the park. If the storm cloud paints it dark.  
F Dm Gm C  
Then your rosy cheeks going to light my merry way  
F Bb Gm  
Now the frosticles appear and they've frozen up my beard.  
F C Eb F  
So we'll lie by the fire till the sleep simply melts them all away

Well I wish it could be Christmas every day.  
When the kids start singing and the band begins to play.  
Oh, I wish it could be Christmas every day,  
let the bells ring out for Christmas.

----- Tenorsax - vers -----

Well I wish it could be Christmas every day.  
When the kids start singing and the band begins to play.  
Oh, I wish it could be Christmas every day,  
let the bells ring out for Christmas.



## Please come home for Christmas

A Amaj7/E A A7  
% Bells will be ringin' the sad, sad news.  
D Eb-dim  
Oh, what a Christmas to have the blues.  
A D A F#m  
My baby's gone, (*my baby's gone*), I have no friends.  
H E E6  
To wish me greetings once again.

A Amaj7/E A A7  
Choirs will be singin' Silent Night.  
D Eb-dim  
Christmas carols by candlelight.  
A D  
Please come home, (*please come home*),  
A F#m  
please come home, (*please come home*),  
H E A  
If not for Christmas, by New Year's night.

D Dm  
Friends and relations, send salutations, just as  
A E A A7  
Sure as the stars shine above.  
D Dm  
But this is Christmas, yes, Christmas, my dear.  
H E E6  
Some time of year to be with the one you love. %

A Amaj7/E A A7  
So won't you tell me, you'll never more roam?  
D Eb-dim  
Christmas and New Year's, - will find you home.  
A C# F#m D Cdim  
There'll be no more sorrow, no grief and pain.  
A F#m H E A D A  
And I'll be happy, That it's Christmas once again.

## Mary's boy child (E)

Intro: E A E H E

-----  
E A H E

- Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible said.

Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day. - - - -

E A H E C#m F#m H

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today.

E A E H E

And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

- While shepherds watch their flocks by night

- They see a bright new shining star.

They hear a choir sing a song, the music seemed to come from afar. - - - -

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today.

And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day. (A H)

Vers: mmmmmmmmm Refr.: mmmmmmmmm (A H)

E A

For a moment the world was aglow,

H E

all the bells rang out there were tears of joy and laughter.

People shouted "Let everyone know, there is hope for all to find peace". C

F Bb C F

- Now Joseph and his wife, Mary, Came to Bethlehem that night.

They found no place to bear her child, not a single room was in sight.

And then they found a little nook in a stable all forlorn

And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born. - - - -

F Bb C F Dm Gm C

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today.

F Bb F C F

And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

For a moment the world was aglow,

all the bells rang out there were tears of joy and laughter.

People shouted "Let everyone know, there is hope for all to find peace"

## Her kommer vinteren (D)

D G  
Er du av typen som aldri blir brun,  
Em A  
Og som aldri heller prøver noe særlig på å bli det?  
D G  
Er du ansett som en kjedelig kujon,  
Em A  
Fordi du stort sett ikke, - gidder å bade?  
G D G A G  
Har du problemer, med å omgås overdrevent positive folk?  
D Hm A  
Du ække aleine, vi er mange som har det sånn.

Er du av typen som liker å sitte,  
Sitte inne å pimpe når sola skinner?  
Er du av typen som er svak for sport,  
men bare på skjermene og bare når vi vinner?  
Da har du problemer, i følge peanøtt-hjerne-forbundet.  
Men du ække aleine, vi er mange som har det sånn.

-----  
D G  
Folkens jeg kommer med nyheter  
Em A  
Jeg må be om absolutt stillhet  
D G  
Ventetida er over.....  
Em A  
det kommer til å falle snø i natt.  
G D G A  
Her kommer vinteren. Her kommer den kalde fine tida.  
G D Hm A  
Her kommer vinteren. Endelig fred å få.

-----  
Er du av typen som lar deg irritere,  
Av folk som alltid skal imponere?  
Har du et kjøleskap, Har du en TV,  
Har du alt du trenger for å leve...  
Her kommer vinteren. Her kommer den kalde fine tida  
Her kommer vinteren. Endelig fred å få.