

Stockholm Ukulele Festival



Play-along Songbook

LO-FI JUNKIES:

Knockin' on Heaven's Door

MALIN ARTZ:

Riptide

STOCKHOLM UKULELE SYNDROME:

Summer of 69

TEMILIA:

**I'll Fly Away
Lie Down and Linger**

ELVIRA BIRA:

Jag Var Jag

Knockin' On Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan

[G] [D] [Am] [Am]

[G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Oo [D] oo [Am] oo-oo [Am]

[G] Oo [D] oo [C] oo [C]

[G] Oo [D] oo [Am] oo-oo [Am]

[G] Oo [D] oo [C] oo [C]

[G] Mama take this [D] badge off of [Am] me

[G] I can't [D] use it any-[C]more

[G] It's getting [D] dark, too dark to [Am] see

[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Mama put my [D] guns in the [Am] ground

[G] I can't [D] shoot them any-[C]more

[G] That long black [D] cloud is coming [Am] down

[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Mama wipe the [D] blood from my [Am] face

[G] I'm sick and [D] tired of the [C] war

[G] Got a [D] feeling that's hard to [Am] trace

[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G!]

Summer of 69

Bryan Adams

Intro: [D]

Verse: [D]I got my first real four-string
[A]Bought it at the five-and-dime
[D]Played it 'til my fingers bled
[A]It was the summer of '69

[D]Me and some guys from school
[A]Had a band and we tried real hard
[D]Jimmy quit, Jody got married
[A]I shoulda known we'd never get far

Chorus: [Bm] Oh, when I [A]look back now
[D] That summer seemed to [G]last forever
[Bm] And if I [A]had the choice
[D] Yeah, I'd always [G]wanna be there
[Bm] Those were the [A-single strum]best days of my

Interlude: [D]life [A]

Verse: [D]Ain't no use in complainin'
[A]When you got a job to do
[D]Spent my evenin's down at the drive in
[A]And that's when I met you, yeah

Chorus: [Bm] Standin' on your [A]mama's porch
[D] You told me that you'd [G]wait forever
[Bm] Oh, and when you [A]held my hand
[D] I knew that it was [G]now or never
[Bm] Those were the [A-single strum]best days of my
[D]life. Oh yeah! [A] Back in the summer of
[D]'69. [A]Ohhh

Bridge: [F] Man, we were [Bb]killin' time
We were [C]young and restless, We [Bb]needed to unwind
[F] I guess [Bb]nothin' can last for [C]ever, forever no

Interlude: [D] [A] x2

Verse: [D]And now the times are changin'
[A]Look at everything that's come and gone
[D]Sometimes when I play that old four-string
[A]I think about you, wonder what went wrong

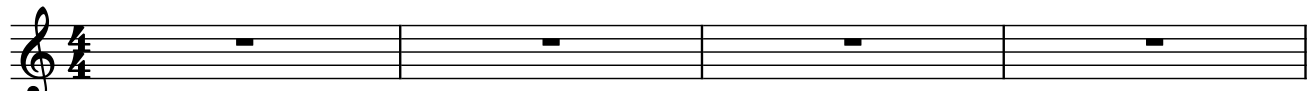
Chorus: [Bm] Oh, when I [A]look back now
[D] That summer seemed to [G]last forever
[Bm] And if I [A]had the choice
[D] Yeah, I'd always [G]wanna be there
[Bm] Those were the [A-single strum]best days of my
[D]life. Oh yeah [A] Back in the summer of
[D]'69. Uh- [A]huh It was the summer of
[D]'69. Oh [A]yeah! Me and my baby in
[D]'69. [A]Ohhhhhh!
[D]

I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley


Vers

D D G D



Some bright morning when this life is over I'll fly away

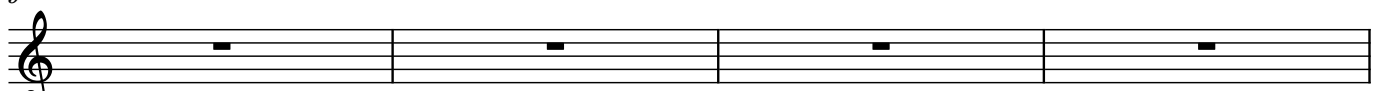
5 D D D A D



To that home on God's celestial shore I'll fly away


Refräng

9 D D7 G D



I'll fly away, oh glory I'll fly away, (in the morning)

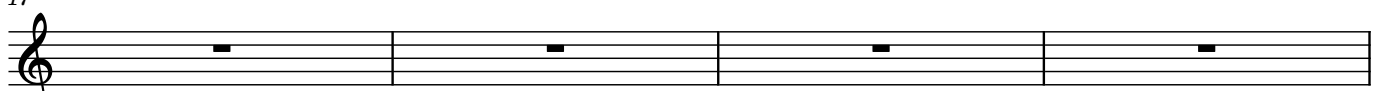
13 D D D A7 D



When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away


Vers 2,3,4

17 D D G D



When the shadows of this life have gone I'll fly away
Oh, how glad and happy when we meet I'll fly away
Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away

21 D D D A D



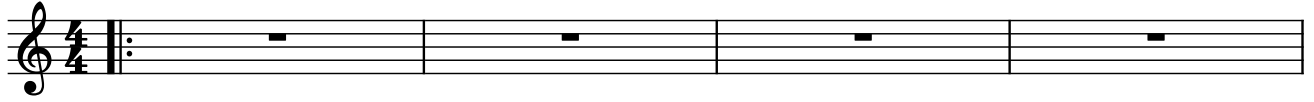
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end I'll fly away

Lie Down And Linger

Temilia Moberg

Intro

C C F F

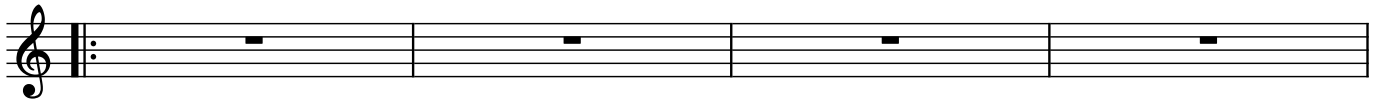


5 Dm Dm F G

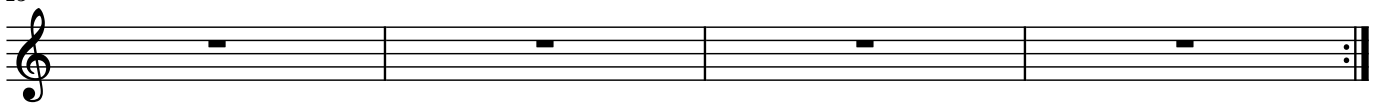


§
Vers

9 C C F F

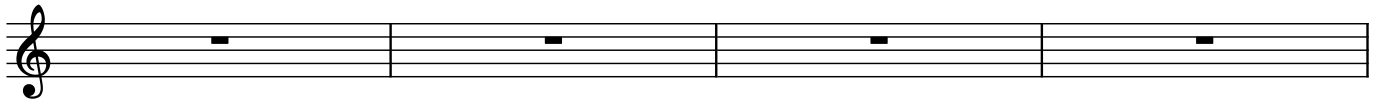


13 Dm Dm C C

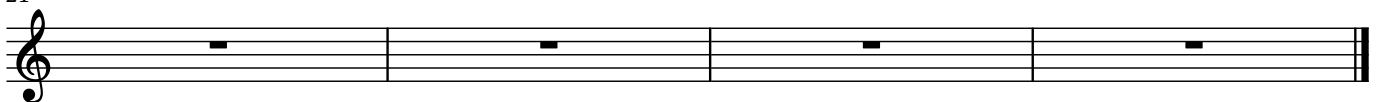


Brygga

17 F Dm C G



21 F Dm C G

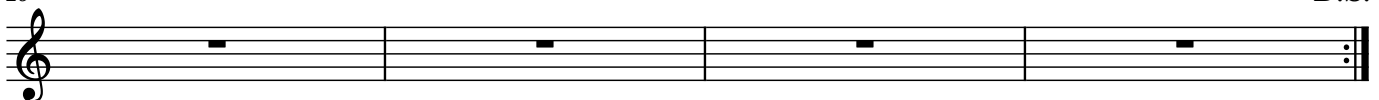


Refräng

25 C C F F



29 Dm Dm F G D.S.



Jag var Jag

av **BLVIRA BIRA**

Intro: |Am |C |G |D |x4

|Am | / |C | / |x2

Am

Jag hade återfunnit lyckan

C

Jag var praktiskt taget glad

Am

Men jag blev nerdragen i skiten

C

Jag blev förtvivlad överlag

Am

Jag var jag och jag var nykter

G

C

Jag kände frihet, jag kunde se

Am

C

Jag kände styrka och inge vemod

G

D

Jag var jag, Jag var jag

Am

Jag hade tro och kände frihet

C

Det dog med samvetets kval

Am

Ingen vill längre existera

C

Det var väl inte våra val

Am

C

Jag var jag och jag var nykter

G

D

Jag kände frihet, jag kunde se

Am

C

Jag kände styrka och inge vemod

G

D

Jag var jag, Jag var jag

Am

Varje dag så närmar sig slutet

C

Men jag har minnena kvar

Am

Det fanns en tid jag ville leva

C

Det fanns en tid när jag var jag

Am

C

Jag var jag och jag var nykter

G

D

Jag kände frihet, jag kunde se

Am

C

Jag kände styrka och inge vemod

G

D

Jag var jag, Jag var jag

Am

C

Jag var jag och jag var nykter

G

D

Jag kände frihet, jag kunde se

Am

C

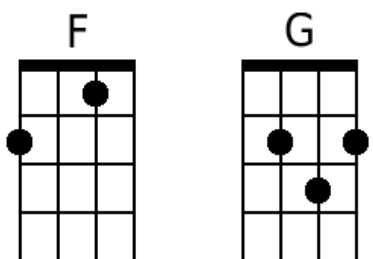
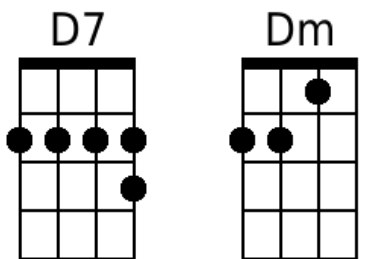
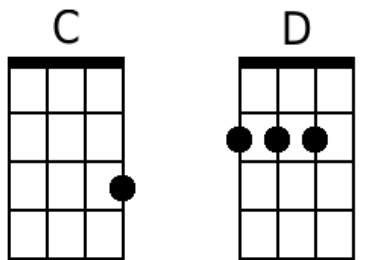
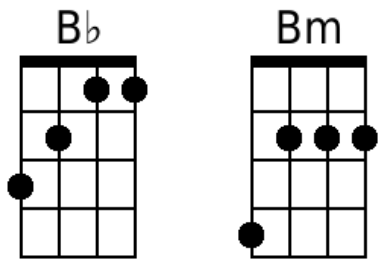
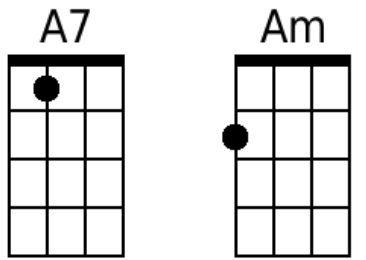
Jag kände styrka och inge vemod

G

D

Jag var jag, Jag var jag

Chords for C Ukulele



Chords for D Ukulele

