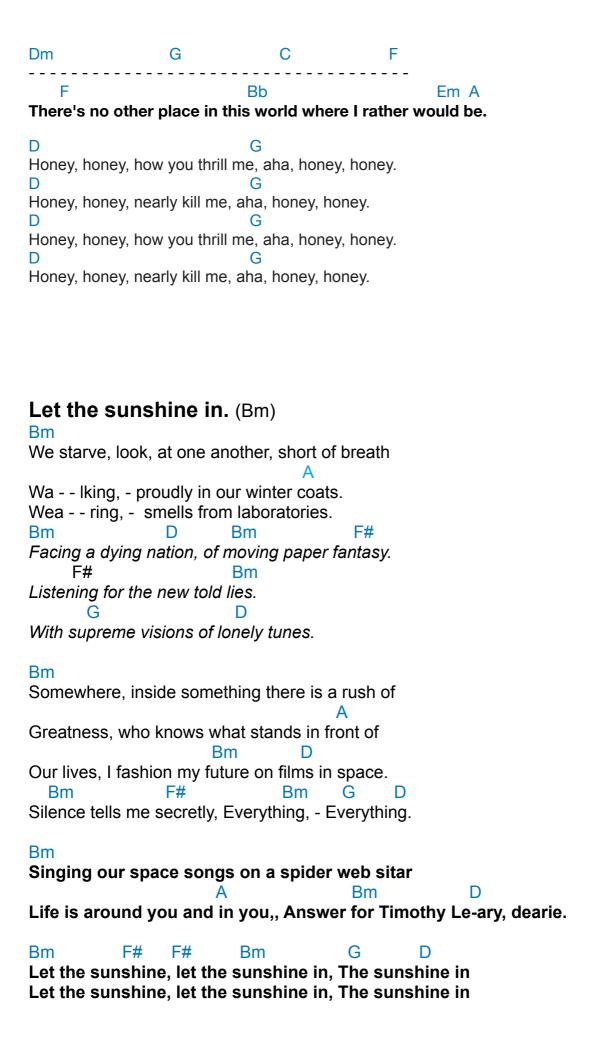
## A kind of magic (D)

| D E   |
|---|
| One dream one soul, one prize one goal.   |
| G D   |
| One golden glance, of what should be. (Its a kind of magic)s                        |
|   |
| D E   |
| One shaft of light that shows the way.  |
| G D   |
| No mortal man can win this day. (Its a kind of magic)                               |
| D E   |
| The bell that rings inside your mind.   |
| G D   |
| Is challenging the doors of time. (Its a kind of magic)                             |
|   |
| Bm G Bm A   |
| The waiting seems eternity. The day will dawn of sanity.                            |
| G D   |
| Is this a kind of magic. (Its a kind of magic)                                      |
| G D   |
| There can be only one.  A C G A   |
| A C G  This rage that last a thousand years, Will soon be done.                     |
| This rage that last a thousand years, will soon be done.                            |
| D E   |
| This flame that burns inside of me.   |
| G D   |
| Im here in secret harmonies. (Its a kind of magic)                                  |
|   |
| D E   |
| The bell that rings inside your mind.   |
| Is challenging the doors of time.   |
| is challenging the doors of time.   |
| (gitar-solo)  |
| A C G A   |
| This rage that last a thousand years, Will soon be, will soon be, will soon be done |
| G D G D   |
| This Is this a kind of magic. There can be only one.                                |
| A C G   |
| This rage that last a thousand years, will soon be gone, - gone                     |
| (Mia ønsker velkommen) Magic, magic, magic, magic!                                  |

### Honey, Honey (D)

| D G G A   |  |  |  |  |
|---|--|--|--|--|
| D G Honey, honey, how you thrill me, aha, honey, honey. D G                         |  |  |  |  |
| Honey, honey, nearly kill me, aha, honey, honey.  D  Bm  D  Bm                      |  |  |  |  |
| I'd heard about you before. I wanted to know some more.  D  Bm  G                   |  |  |  |  |
| And now I know what they mean, you're a love machine G A                            |  |  |  |  |
| Oh, you make me dizzy.  |  |  |  |  |
| D G Honey, honey, let me feel it, aha, honey, honey. D G                            |  |  |  |  |
| Honey, honey, don't conceal it, aha, honey, honey.  D  Bm                           |  |  |  |  |
| The way that you kiss goodnight (the way that you kiss goodnight)  D  Bm            |  |  |  |  |
| The way that you hold me tight (the way that you hold me tight)  D  Bm  G  Asus4  A |  |  |  |  |
| I feel like I wanna sing when you do your thing.                                    |  |  |  |  |
| Am D G Em I don't wanna hurt you baby, I don't wanna see you cry.  Am D G G         |  |  |  |  |
| So stay on the ground, girl, you better not get too high.  Dm G C F                 |  |  |  |  |
| But I'm gonna stick to you, boy, you'll never get rid of me.  F  Bb  Em A           |  |  |  |  |
| There's no other place in this world where I rather would be                        |  |  |  |  |
| D G Honey, honey, touch me baby, aha, honey, honey. D G                             |  |  |  |  |
| Honey, honey, hold me baby, aha, honey, honey.                                      |  |  |  |  |
| You look like a movie star (look like a movie star).  D  Bm                         |  |  |  |  |
| But I like just who you are (I like just who you are)  D  Bm  Asus4 A               |  |  |  |  |
| And honey, to say the least, you're a dog-gone beast                                |  |  |  |  |
| Am D G Em   |  |  |  |  |
| Am D G G  |  |  |  |  |
| So stay on the ground, girl, you better not get too high                            |  |  |  |  |

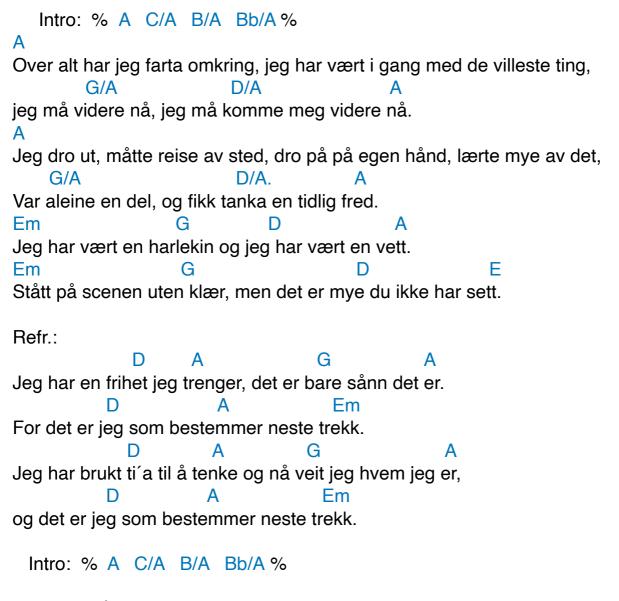


### Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in, The sunshine i What a feeling. $(\mbox{{\sc Bb}})$

| Bb F Cm Gm First when there's nothing, But a slow glowing dream  |
|--|
| Eb Bb Ab F That your fear seems to hide, Deep inside your mind.  |
| Bb F Cm Gm  All alone I have cried, Silent tears full of pride  Eb Bb Ab F  In a world made of steel, Made of stone.   |
| Bb F Cm Gm Well, I hear the music, Close my eyes, feel the rhythm Eb Bb Ab F Wrap around, Take a hold of my heart.   |
| Gm F Eb Gm F Eb  What a feeling, Bein's believin' Bb Cm. Bb/D F (Eb-F)  I can have it all, Now I'm dancing for my life. Gm F Eb Gm F Eb  Take your passion, And make it happen. Bb Cm. Bb/D Eb F (Eb-F)  Pictures come alive, You can dance right through your life.                   |
| Solo   |
| Now I hear the music, Close my eyes, I am rhythm. In a flash, It takes hold of my heart. What a feeling, Bein's believin'. I can have it all, Now I'm dancing for my life Take your passion, And make it happen Pictures come alive ,You can dance right through your life.            |
| Solomelodi   |
| What a feeling, Bein's believin' I can have it all, Now I'm dancing for my life What a feelin'  Bb. Bb. Ab. Ab. Bb. Bb   |
| What a feeling, (I am music now) Bein's believin'. (I am rythm now) Pictures come alive ,You can dance right through your life. What a feeling, (I can really have it all) What a feeling'. (I can really have it all) Pictures come alive ,You can dance right through your life.  Ab |

What a feelin'.

#### **Neste trekk** (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, jeg 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.

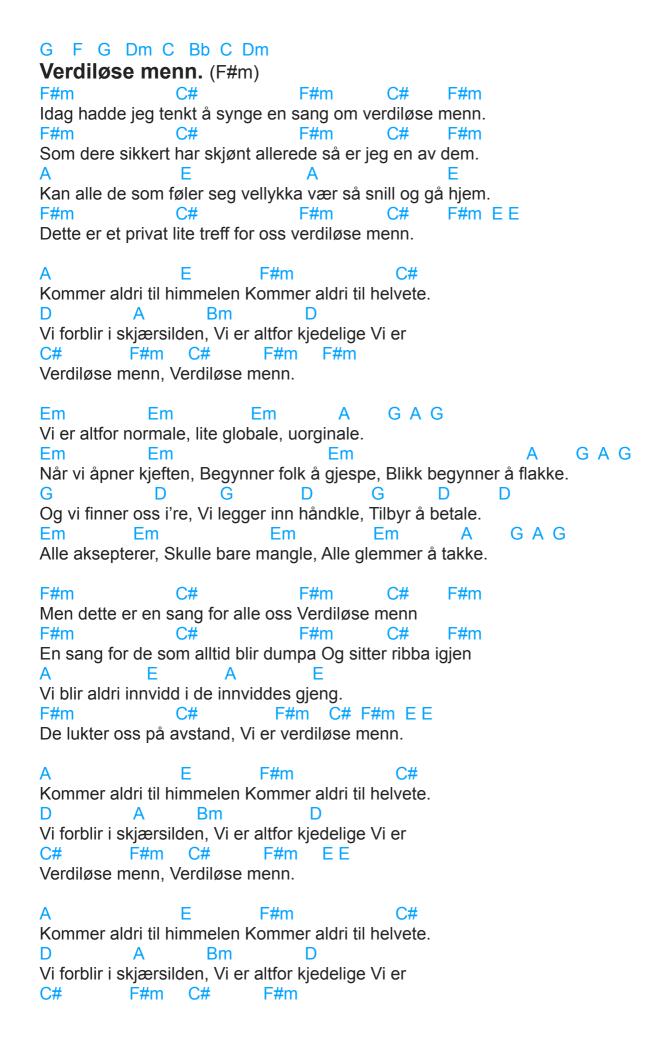
Jeg var en av Olavs menn, men det er mye du ikke hatt sett.

Jeg har en frihet jeg trenger, det er bare sånn det er. For det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk. Jeg har brukt ti´a til å tenke og nå veit jeg hvem jeg er, og det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.

# Do you hear the people sing? (F)

| F F Bb F   |
|--|
| Do you hear the people sing? Singing a song of angry men?  Dm G C  |
| It is the music of a people Who will not be slaves again.  F  Bb  F  |
| When the beating of your heart. Echoes the beating of the drums.  Dm - C F   |
| There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.  |
| Am Am Em Em Will you join in our crusade? Who will be strong and stand with me?  |
| Dm Dm Am Am Beyond the barricade Is there a world you long to see?  F Dm G   |
| Then join in the fight that will give you the right to be free.  |
| C C/E F C/E  Do you hear the people sing? Singing a song of angry men?  Am D/F# D G  It is the music of a people Who will not be slaves again.  C C/E F C/E  |
| When the beating of your heart. Echoes the beating of the drums.  Am Dm G C  There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.   |
| Am Am Em Em  Will you give all you can give so that our banner may advance.  Dm Dm Am Am  Some will fall and some will live, will you stand up and take your chance?  F Dm G  The blood of the martyrs will water the meadows of France. |
| C C/E F C/E  Do you hear the people sing? Singing a song of angry men?  Am D/F# D G  |
| It is the music of a people Who will not be slaves again.  C   |
| When the beating of your heart. Echoes the beating of the drums.  Am Dm G C  |
| There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.  |

| Another brick in the wall (Dm)                                |  |  |  |
|---|--|--|--|
| We don't need no education.                                   |  |  |  |
| Dm  |  |  |  |
| We don't need no thought control.  Dm                         |  |  |  |
| No dark sarcasm in the classroom.                             |  |  |  |
| Dm G  |  |  |  |
| Teachers leave them kids alone.  G  Dm                        |  |  |  |
| Hey, teachers, leave them kids alone.                         |  |  |  |
| All in all it's just a another brick in the wall.             |  |  |  |
| F C Dm  |  |  |  |
| All in all you're just a another brick in the wall.           |  |  |  |
| Dm P Dm   |  |  |  |
| We don't need no education. We don't need no thought control. |  |  |  |
| Dm No dark sarcasm in the classroom.                          |  |  |  |
| <u>D</u> m  |  |  |  |
| Teachers leave those kids alone.  G  Dm                       |  |  |  |
| Hey, teachers, leave those kids alone.                        |  |  |  |
| F C Dm  |  |  |  |
| All in all it's just a another brick in the wall.  F  C  Dm   |  |  |  |
| All in all you're just a another brick in the wall.           |  |  |  |
|   |  |  |  |
| Dm Dm   |  |  |  |
| We don't need no education. We don't need no thought control. |  |  |  |
| Dm No dark sarcasm in the classroom.                          |  |  |  |
| Dm G  |  |  |  |
| Teachers leave those kids alone.                              |  |  |  |
| G Dm Hey, teachers, leave those kids alone.                   |  |  |  |
| F C Dm  |  |  |  |
| All in all it's just a another brick in the wall.             |  |  |  |
| All in all you're just a another brick in the wall.           |  |  |  |
| Gitar-solo (tell 8 på hver akkord)                            |  |  |  |
| Dm Dm Dm C Dm C Dm  |  |  |  |



| % Verdiløse menn, Verdiløse menn. % Shallow (G)  |
|--|
| Em D/F# G C G D  |
| Em D/F# G C G D  Tell me somethin', girl, Are you happy in this modern world?  Em D/F# G C G D  Or do you need more? Is there somethin' else you're searchin' for?  Em D/F# G C G D  I'm falling, In all the good times I find myself.  Em D/F# G C G D  Longin' for change, and in the bad times I fear myself    |
| Em D/F# G C G D  Tell me something, boy, aren't you tired tryin' to fill that void?  Em D/F# G C G D  Or do you need more? Ain't it hard keeping it so hardcore?  Em D/F# G C G D  I'm falling In. In all the good times I find myself.  Em D/F# G C G D  Longing for a change, and in the bad times I fear myself |
| Am Am/G D/F# I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in G D Em I'll never meet the ground. Am Am/G D/F# Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us. G D Em We're far from the shallow now.  |
| Am Am/G D/F# G D Em In the sha, sha-al -low, In the sha - shalla - lala-low, In the sha, shallow, We're far from the shallow now.  |
| ÅhBm D A Em Bm D A  Am Am/G D/F#  I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in G D Em  I'll never meet the ground.  Am Am/G D/F#  Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us. G D Em  We're far from the shallow now.   |
| Am Am/G D/F# G D Em In the sha, sha-al -low, In the sha - shalla - lala-low,   |

In the sha, shallow, We're far from the shallow now.

### **Hey you the rock steady crew** (F)

| Rock Steady, are you ready?  Bb   |  |  |  |
|---|--|--|--|
| % Hey, you, the Rock Steady Crew  |  |  |  |
| Show what you do, make a break, make a move.  Bb  |  |  |  |
| Hey, you, the Rock Steady Crew  |  |  |  |
| B-boys, breakers, electric boogaloo. %  |  |  |  |
| Gm Gm/Bb C Gm Gm/Bb C C There's a new headline, there's a new sensation   |  |  |  |
| Gm Gm/Bb C C Gm Gm/Bb C C Ev'rybody's talking about the situation   |  |  |  |
| Gm Gm/Bb C C Bodies in expression of music inspiration.   |  |  |  |
| (2) We know you gonna love it, we know you gonna make it.  Gm Gm/Bb C C   |  |  |  |
| Tell us when you feel it, 'cause we're gonna rock the nations.  (2) If everybody ready, so this rock steady.                          |  |  |  |
| Hey, you, the Rock Steady Crew<br>Show what you do, make a break, make a move.  |  |  |  |
| Hey, you, the Rock Steady Crew B-boys, breakers, electric boogaloo.   |  |  |  |
| Hey, you, the Rock Steady Crew<br>Show what you do, make a break, make a move.  |  |  |  |
| Hey, you, the Rock Steady Crew B-boys, breakers, electric boogaloo.   |  |  |  |
| F x 16  |  |  |  |
| Electricity just runs through me Digital with a capital «D», I said: Synchronise your feet. Get down on the rhythm, high on the beat. |  |  |  |

### Da Capo!!!

I said:

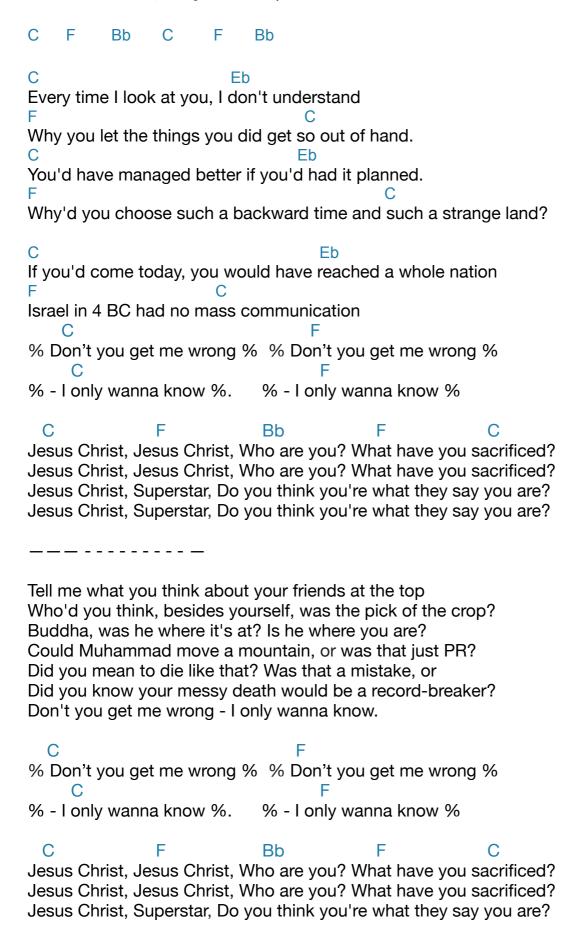
Synchronise your feet, Get down on the rhythm, high on the beat I said: Synchronise your feet, Get down on the rhythm, high on the beat

I said: Synchronise your feet, I said: Synchronise your feet. **When all is said and done.** (D)

| U G  | A                           |  |  |  |
|--|-----------------------------|--|--|--|
| Here's to us, one more toast and t                       | hen we'll pay the bill.     |  |  |  |
| D G A  | D                           |  |  |  |
| Deep inside both of us can feel the                      | e autumn chill.             |  |  |  |
| D G A D  | G A D                       |  |  |  |
| Birds of passage, you and me, We                         | fly instinctively.          |  |  |  |
| D A/C# Bm D/A  | G A D                       |  |  |  |
| When the summer's over and the dark clouds hide the sun. |                             |  |  |  |
| D A/C# Bm D/A  | G A D                       |  |  |  |
| Neither you nor I'm to blame when                        | all is said and done.       |  |  |  |
| D G  | A D                         |  |  |  |
| In our lives we have walked some                         | strange and lonely treks    |  |  |  |
| D G A  | D                           |  |  |  |
| Slightly worn but dignified and not                      | too old for sex.            |  |  |  |
| D G A D  | G A D                       |  |  |  |
| We're still striving for the sky, No to                  | aste for humble pie.        |  |  |  |
| D A/C# Bm D/A  | G A D                       |  |  |  |
| Thanks for all your generous love                        | and thanks for all the fun. |  |  |  |
| D A/C# Bm D/A  | G A D                       |  |  |  |
| Neither you nor I'm to blame when                        | all is said and done.       |  |  |  |
| _  |                             |  |  |  |
| Tema   |                             |  |  |  |
|  |                             |  |  |  |
| D G  | A D                         |  |  |  |
| It's so strange when you're down a                       | and lying on the floor.     |  |  |  |
| D $G$  | A D                         |  |  |  |
| How you rise, shake your head, ge                        | et up and ask for more.     |  |  |  |
| D G A D  | G $A$ $D$                   |  |  |  |
| Clear-headed and open-eyed With nothing left untried.    |                             |  |  |  |
| D A/C# Bm D/A G A D                                      |                             |  |  |  |
| Standing calmly at the crossroads                        | , no desire to run.         |  |  |  |
| 70011 5111 5771  | G A D                       |  |  |  |
| There's no hurry any more when all is said and done.     |                             |  |  |  |
| D A/C# Bm D/A G A D                                      |                             |  |  |  |
| Standing calmly at the crossroads, no desire to run.     |                             |  |  |  |
| D A/C# Bm D/A G A D                                      |                             |  |  |  |
| There's no hurry any more when all is said and done.     |                             |  |  |  |

# I don't know how to love him (G)

#### Jesus Christ, Superstar (C)



Jesus Christ, Superstar, Do you think you're what they say you.