



CAŁY POZNAŃ UKULELE

Wspólne granie i śpiewanie
Play and sing along

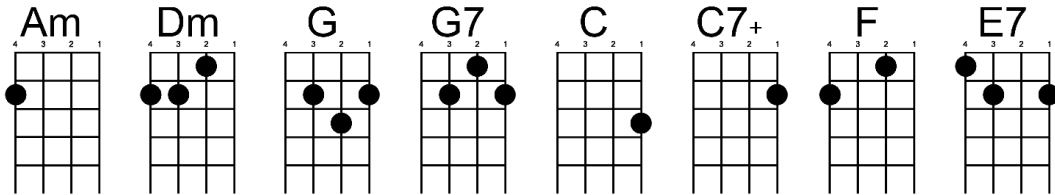


INFO

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ZACZNIJ OD BACHA (WODECKI)

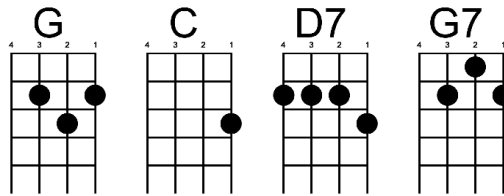


Am **Dm**
Gdy musisz wstać, choć tulisz tak pod głową
G **G7** **C** **C7+**
Obłoczek snu i słów tyle znasz uczonych
F **Dm** **E7**
Cicho przez noc, a tu dzień wstaje już kolorowo - witaj!

Am **Dm**
Gdy musisz wstać, bo słońce już zawiesza
G **G7** **C** **C7+**
Na szczytach wież, poranny swój szal i rusza
F **Dm** **E7**
Cię w długi marsz, wokół drzew krząta się ptaków rzesza - witaj!

Am **Dm** **G** **G7** **C** **C7+**
Zacznij od Bacha, nim słońce po dachach
F **Dm** **E7**
Zeskoczy, jak kot po nocy ćmej
Am **Dm** **G** **G7** **C** **C7+**
I zacznij od Bacha, gdy w progu się waha
F **Dm** **E7**
Ktoś, kto winien wejść, a może nie

ALOHA OE



G C G D7

Ha'aheo kua ina pali, ke nihi ae la i ka nahele

G C G C D7 G G7

E uhai ana paha i ka liko, pua a hihi lehua o uka

C G D7 G G7

Aloha 'oe, aloha 'oe, e ke onaona noho i ka lipo

C G D7 G

One fond embrace, a hoi ae au, until we meet again

G C G D7

Proudly swept the rain cloud by the cliffs, as on it glided through the trees

G C G C D7 G G7

Still following, with glee, the liko, the a hihi lehua of the valley

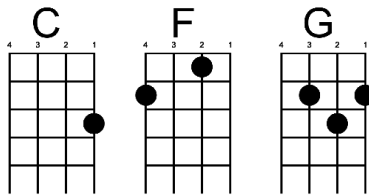
C G D7 G G7

Aloha 'oe, aloha 'oe, e ke onaona noho i ka lipo

C G D7 G

One fond embrace, a hoi ae au, until we meet again

IN THE SUMMERTIME (MUNGO JERRY)



C
 In the summertime, when the weather is high

C
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky

F **C**

When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind

G **F** **C**

Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

C
 If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal

C
 If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel

F **C**

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five

G **F** **C**

When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay-by

C
 Dee dee dee dee dee, da da da da da da...

C
 Dee dee dee dee dee, da da da da da da...

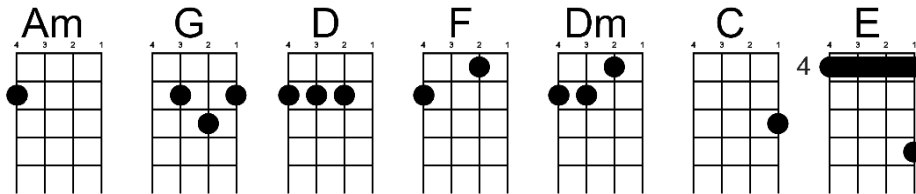
F **C**

Dee dee dee dee dee, da da da da da da...

G **F** **C**

Dee dee dee dee dee, da da da da da da...

ZŁOTO (MROZU)



Am **G** **D**
 Ten to nigdy nie dorośnie, tak się tu martwili o mnie
Am **G** **D**
 Pełny plecak, pusty portfel, nie ma nic na horyzoncie
Am **G** **D**
 Ciągłe pod tym szarym blokiem, ręce w dziurawych kieszeniach
Am **G** **D**
 Łatwo było snuć opowieść o tym, że się nic nie zmienia

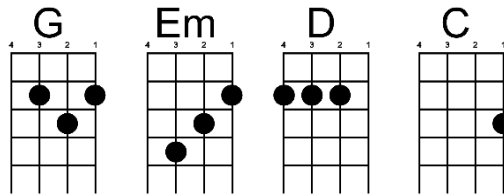
F **Am** **G** **Dm**
 Daję słowo, wszystko było po coś
C **G** **F** **Am** **G** **Dm**
 To co traci kolor, zamienimy w złoto
C **G** **F** **Am** **G** **Dm**
 Reszta jest historią, wszystko było po coś
C **G** **F** **Am** **G** **Dm** **C** **E**
 To co traci kolor, zamienimy w złoto, złoto, złoto

Am **G** **D**
 Świat się jednak bez nas kręci, a nie chcieliśmy w to wierzyć
Am **G** **D**
 Nad głowami szklany sufit, ktoś go musiał w końcu przebić
Am **G** **D**
 Szklanki do połowy puste, wychylaliśmy przy stołach
Am **G** **D**
 Ciągłe w gabinecie luster, aż wybuchliśmy od środka

F **Am** **G** **Dm**
 Daję słowo, wszystko było po coś
C **G** **F** **Am** **G** **Dm**
 To co traci kolor, zamienimy w złoto
C **G** **F** **Am** **G** **Dm**
 Reszta jest historią, wszystko było po coś
C **G** **F** **Am** **G** **Dm** **C** **E**
 To co traci kolor, zamienimy w złoto, złoto, złoto

Am **G** **D**
 La la la la la la la la la la la la /x4
F **Am** **G** **Dm**
 Daję słowo, wszystko było po coś.....

COUNTRY ROAD (JOHN DENVER)



G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
 Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

G **Em**
 Life is old there, older than the trees

D **C** **G**
 Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

G **D** **Em** **C**
 Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G **D** **C** **G**
 West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
 All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water

G **Em**
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

D **C** **G**
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

G **D** **Em** **C**
 Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G **D** **C** **G**
 West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads

Em **D** **G**
 I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me

C **G** **D**
 The radio reminds me of my home far away

Em **F** **C** **G** **D**
 I'm drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should've been home yesterday

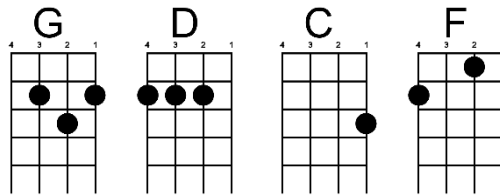
D7
 Yesterday

G **D** **Em** **C**
 Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G **D** **C** **G**
 West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads

C **G** **C** **G**
 Take me home, country roads Take me home, country roads

I'M BELIEVER (THE MONKEES)



G **D** **G**
 I thought love was only true in fairy tales
G **D** **G**
 Meant for someone else but not for me
C **G** **C** **G**
 Love was out to get me, that's the way it seemed
C **G** **D**
 Disappointment haunted all of my dreams

G C G **C** **G C G**
 Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer
 G C G **C** **G C G**
 Not a trace of doubt in my mind
 G **C** **G** **F** **D**
 I'm in love (ooooh, yeah) I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried

G **D** **G**
 I thought love was more or less a giving thing
G **D** **G**
 Seems the more I gave the less I got
C **G** **C** **G**
 What's the use in tryin', all you get is pain?
C **G** **D**
 When I needed sunshine, I got rain

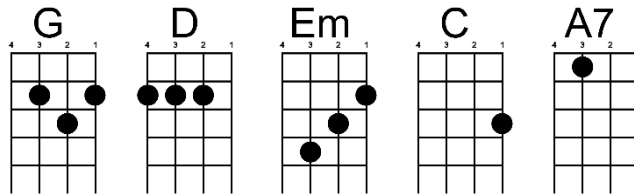
Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer...

Instrumental **G D G G**
 C **G** **C** **G**
 Oh, love was out to get me, that's the way it seemed
C **G** **D**
 Disappointment haunted all of my dreams

G C G **C** **G C G**
 Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer
 G C G **C** **G C G**
 Not a trace of doubt in my mind

C **G C G**
 Said I'm a believer...

I'M YOURS (JASON MRAZ)



G

Well, you done done me in, you bet I felt it,

D

I tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted

Em

C

I fell right through the cracks, now I'm trying to get back

G

Before the cool done run out, I'll be giving it my bestest

D

And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention

Em

C

I reckon it's again my turn, to win some or learn some

G

D

Em

C

But I won't hesitate no more, no more, it cannot wait, I'm yours

G

D

Em

C

hmm

heeeey, hey

G

D

Em

Well, open up your mind and see like me, open up your plans and, damn, you're free

C

Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love

G

D

Em

Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and sing, we're just one big family

C

A7

And it's our God-forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, loved

G

D

Em

C

So I won't hesitate no more, no more, it cannot wait, I'm sure

G

D

Em

C

There's no need to complicate, our time is short, this is our fate, I'm yours

G

D

Em

Do, do, do, do you, but do you, do you, do, do, but do you want to come on

D

C

A7

Scooch on over closer, dear? And I will nibble your ear

G

D

A-soo-da-ba-ba-ba-ba-bum Whoa-oh-oh

Em

D

C

A7

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-whoa-whoa-whoa Uh-huh, mmm-hmm

G

I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror

D

And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer

Em

C

But my breath fogged up the glass, and so I drew a new face and I laughed

G

I guess what I be saying is there ain't no better reason

D

To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons

Em

C

It's what we aim to do Our name is our virtue

G

D

Em

C

But I won't hesitate no more, no more, it cannot wait, I'm yours

G

D

Well, open up your mind and see like me

Em

Open up your plans and, damn, you're free

C

And look into your heart, and you'll find love, love, love, love

G

So please don't, please don't, please don't

D

There's no need to complicate

Em

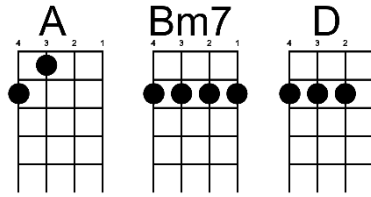
'Cause our time is short (this is)

C

A7

This, oh this, this is our fate (our fate) I'm yours.....

WHAT'S UP (4 NON BLONDES)



A **Bm7** **D** **A**
 25 years and my life is still, I'm trying to get up that great big hill of hope, for a destination

A **Bm7**
 I realized quickly when I knew I should, that the world was made up of this brotherhood

D **A**
 of man, for whatever that means...

A **Bm7**
 And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed, just to get it all out what's in my head

D **A**
 And I, I'm feeling a little peculiar

A **Bm7**
 And so I wake in the morning and I step outside, then I take a deep breath,

D **A**
 and I get real high, and I scream from the top of my lungs: "What's going on?"

A **Bm7**
 And I said "Hey, yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah"

D **A**
 I said "Hey! What's going on?"

A **Bm7**
 And I said "Hey, yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah"

D
 I said "Hey! What's going on?"

A **Bm7** **D** **A**
 Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo...

A **Bm7**
 And I try, oh my God, do I try?

D **A**
 I try all the time in this institution

A **Bm7**
 And I pray, oh my God, do I pray?

D **A**
 I pray every single day for a revolution!

A

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Bm7

Just to get it all out what's in my head

D

A

And I, I'm feeling a little peculiar

A

And so I wake in the morning and I step outside

Bm7

Then I take a deep breath and I get real high

D

A

And I scream from the top of my lungs: "What's going on?"

A

Bm7

And I said "Hey, yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah"

D

A

I said "Hey! What's going on?"

A

Bm7

And I said "Hey, yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah"

D

A

I said "Hey! What's going on?"

A

Bm7

And I said "Hey, yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah"

D

A

I said "Hey! What's going on?"

A

Bm7

And I said "Hey, yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah"

D

A

I said "Hey! What's going on?"

A Bm7 D A

Woo, woo, woo, woo...

A

25 years in my life and still

Bm7

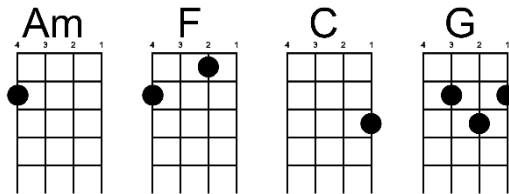
D

I'm trying to get up that great big hill of hope

A

For a destination...

WAKE ME UP (AVICCI)



Am F C
Feeling my way through the darkness

Am F C
Guided by a beating heart

Am F C
I can't tell where the journey will end

Am F C
But I know where to start

Am F C
They tell me I'm too young to understand

Am F C
They say I'm caught up in a dream

Am F C
Well life will pass me by if I don't open up my eyes

Am F C
Well that's fine by me

Am F C
So wake me up when it's all over

Am F C
When I'm wiser and I'm older

Am F C G
All this time I was finding myself, and I

Am F C
Didn't know I was lost

Am F C
So wake me up when it's all over

Am F C
When I'm wiser and I'm older

Am F C G
All this time I was finding myself, and I

Am F C
Didn't know I was lost

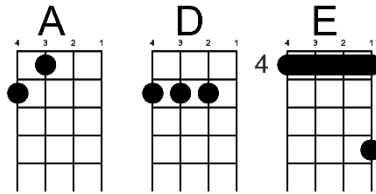
Am F C
I tried carrying the weight of the world
Am F C
But I only have two hands
Am F C
Hope I get the chance to travel the world
Am F C
But I don't have any plans

Am F C
Wish that I could stay forever this young
Am F C
Not afraid to close my eyes
Am F C
Life's a game made for everyone
Am F C
And love is a prize

Am F C
So wake me up when it's all over
Am F C
When I'm wiser and I'm older
Am F C G
All this time I was finding myself, and I
Am F C
Didn't know I was lost

Am F C
So wake me up when it's all over
Am F C
When I'm wiser and I'm older
Am F C G
All this time I was finding myself, and I
Am F C
Didn't know I was lost

THREE LITTLE BIRDS (BOB MARLEY)



A

Don't worry about a thing

D

A

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

A

Singin': Don't worry about a thing

D

A

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

A

E

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun

A

D

Three little birds pitch by my doorstep

A

E

Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true

D

A

Sayin': "This is my message to you"

A

Singin': Don't worry 'bout a thing

D

A

'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

A

Singin': Don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing

D

A

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

A

E

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun

A

D

Three little birds pitch by my doorstep

A

E

Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true

D

A

Sayin': "This is my message to you"

A

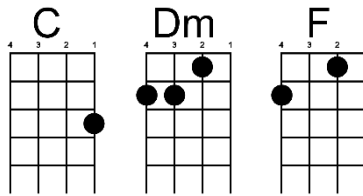
Singin': Don't worry about a thing, (I won't worry)

D

A

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright

DON'T WORRY BE HAPPY (BOBBY MCFERRIN)



C

Here's a little song I wrote

Dm

You might want to sing it note for note

F C

Don't worry be happy

C

In every life we have some trouble

Dm

When you worry you make it double

F C

Don't worry be happy

C

Dm

Uuuuuuuu-u-u huuuu huuu – Don't worry

Dm F

Uuuuuuu uuu – be happy

F C

Uuuuuuu uuuuuuuuuuuuuuu – Don't worry be happy

C

Dm

Uuuuuuuu-u-u huuuu huuu – Don't worry

Dm F

Uuuuuuu uuu – be happy

F C

Uuuuuuu uuuuuuuuuuuuuuu

C

Ain't got no place to lay your head

Dm

Somebody came and took your bed

F C

Don't worry be happy

C

The landlord say your rent is late

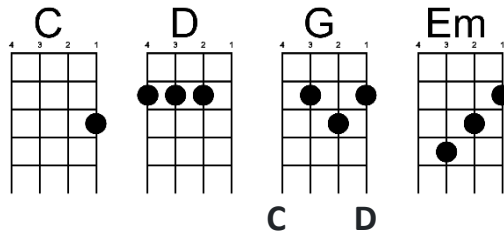
Dm

He may have to litagate

F C

Don't worry, be happy

VIVA LA VIDA (COLDPLAY)



I used to rule the world

G **Em**

Seas would rise when I gave the word

C **D**

Now in the morning I sleep alone

G **Em**

Sweep the streets I used to own

C **D**

I used to roll the dice

G **Em**

Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes

C **D**

Listen as the crowd would sing

G **Em**

"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

C **D**

One minute I held the key

G **Em**

Next the walls were closed on me

C **D**

And I discovered that my castles stand

G **Em**

Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

C **D** **G** **Em**

I hear Jerusalem bells a ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

C **D** **G** **Em**

Be my mirror, my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field

C **D**

For some reason I can't explain

G **Em**

Once you go there was never

C **D**

Never an honest word

G **Em**

And that was when I ruled the world

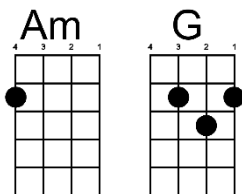
C D
It was a wicked and wild wind
G Em
Blew down the doors to let me in
C D
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
G Em
People couldn't believe what I'd become
C D
Revolutionaries wait
G Em
For my head on a silver plate
C D
Just a puppet on a lonely string
G Em
Oh who would ever want to be king?

C D G Em
I hear Jerusalem bells a ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing
C D G Em
Be my mirror, my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field
C D
For some reason I can't explain
G Em
I know St Peter won't call my name
C D
Never an honest word
G Em
But that was when I ruled the world

C D G Em
Oh oh oh oh ohhhhhhhhh oh... [x5]

C D G Em
Hear Jerusalem bells a ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing
C D G Em
Be my mirror, my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field
C D
For some reason I can't explain
G Em
I know St Peter won't call my name
C D
Never an honest word
G Em
But that was when I ruled the world

MORSKIE OPowieŚCI



Am

Kiedy rum zaszumi w głowie

G

Cały świat nabiera treści

Am

Wtedy chętnie słucha człowiek

G **Am**

Morskich opowieści

Am

Hej ha kolejkę nalej

G

Hej ha kielichy wzniescie

Am

To zrobi doskonale

G **Am**

Morskim opowieściom

Am

Pływał raz marynarz, który

G

Żywił się wyłącznie pieprzem

Am

Sypał pieprz do konfitury

G **Am**

I do zupy mlecznej

Am

Hej ha kolejkę nalej

G

Hej ha kielichy wzniescie

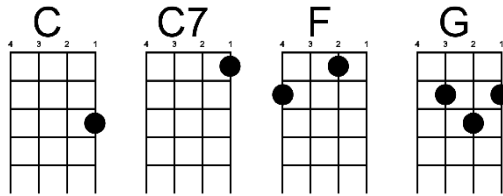
Am

To zrobi doskonale

G **Am**

Morskim opowieściom

BYŁO MORZE

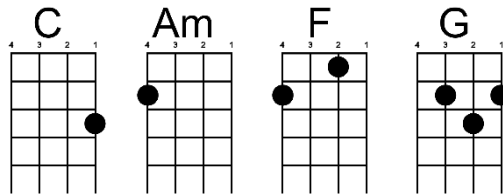


C **F**
Było morze, w morzu kołek
C **G**
A na kołku był wierzchołek
C **C7** **F**
Na wierzchołku siedział zajac
C **G** **C**
I nóżkami przebierając śpiewał tak:

C **F**
Łysy ojciec, łysa matka
C **G**
Łysy sąsiad i sąsiadka
C **C7** **F**
I ja także łysy byłem
C **G** **C**
I się z łysą ożeniłem, no i już.

C **F**
Łysy ksiądz nas błogosławił
C **G**
Łysy organista grał
C **C7** **F**
A po roku coś przybyło
C **G** **C**
I to także łyse było tralala

PIESKI MAŁE DWA



C Am F G
Pieski małe dwa chciały przejść się chwilkę

C Am F G
Nie wiedziały jak, przeszły jedną milkę

C Am F G C
I znalazły coś, taką dużą białą kość

C Am F G
Si bon, si bon tralalala la

C Am F G
Si bon, si bon tralalala la

C Am F G
Pieski małe dwa chciały przejść przez rzeczkę

C Am F G
Nie wiedziały jak, znalazły kładeczkę

C Am F G C
I choć była zła, przeszły po niej pieski dwa

C Am F G
Si bon, si bon tralalala la

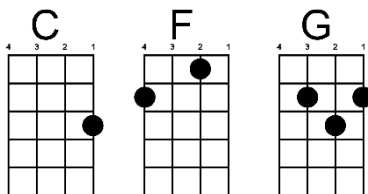
C Am F G
Si bon, si bon tralalala la

C Am F G
Pieski małe dwa poszły więc na łąkę

C Am F G
I znalazły tam czerwoną biedronkę

C Am F G C
A biedronka ta dużo czarnych kropek ma

LA BAMBA



C F G

Para bailar la Bamba

C F G C F G

Para bailar la Bamba se necesita una poca de gracia

C F G C F G

Una poca de gracia pa mi pa ti, ay arriba y arriba

C F G C F G

Ay arriba y arriba por ti sere, por ti sere por ti sere

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la bamba

C F G

Yo no soy marinero

C F G C F G

Yo no soy marinero soy capitan, soy capitan, soy capitan

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

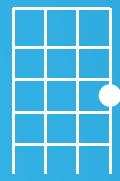
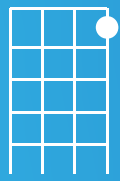
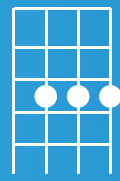

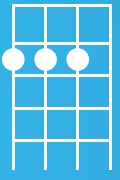
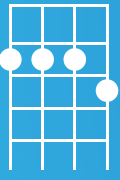
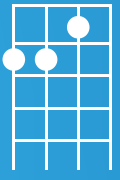
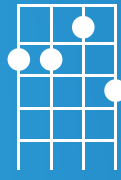
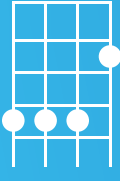
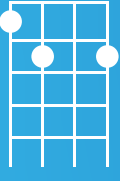
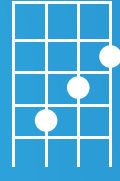
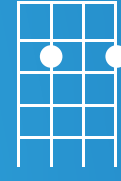
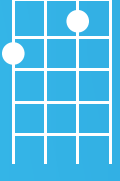
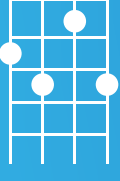
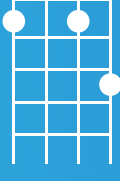
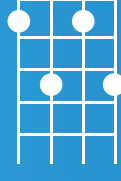
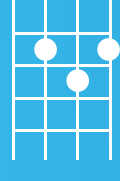
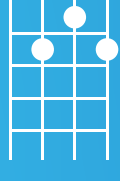
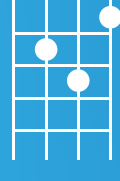
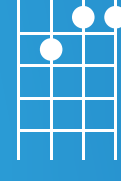
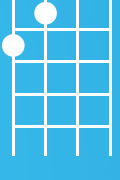
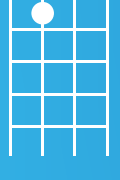
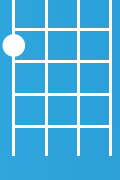
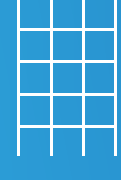
Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la bamba

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D	D7	Dm	Dm7
			
E	E7	Em	Em7
			
F	F7	Fm	Fm7
			
G	G7	Gm	Gm7
			
A	A7	Am	Am7
			
B	B7	Bm	Bm7
