

Dodatky k AA-EE a Kytarohracímu (DIFFv7)

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Obsah

(k7) California Dreamin	1
(k7) Čarování	2
(k7) Cestám a stromům	3
(k7) Eliza Day (Where the Wild Roses Grow)	4
(k7) Englishman in New York	5
(k6) Ešte si ja pohár vína vypijem	6
(k7) I Don't Know	7
(k7) Little Talks	8
(k7) Maruška	9
(k7) Mrtví	10
(k2) Old Dun Cow	11
(k7) Opět na výletě	12
(k7) Sixteen Tons	13
(k7) Snow, hey oh	14
(k7) Variace na renesanční téma	15

Toto je zpěvník vedený jako dodatky ke zpěvníkům AA-EE (Michal a Honza) (<http://chim.cz>) a kytarohracím (Janek) (<http://kytarohraci.wz.cz>). Jedná se o kompilaci textů posbíraných z internetu, opravených a upravených, které někdy v minulosti chyběly a z nějakých důvodů byly ve zmíněných zpěvnících opomenuty. Zdrojové kódy a zpěvník ke stažení lze získat na <http://www.ktweb.cz/ezpevnik>. Zpěvník je nepravdělně updatován rolling-release stylem.

S ohledem k tisku mimo hlavního zpěvníku generuji i 'diffy'. Diffy jsou menší disjunktní podzpevníky, jejichž spojením vzniká celý zpěvník. Poslední diff je vždy pracovní, což znamená, že se může měnit pod rukama. Naopak ostatní diffy jsou již 'zakonzervované', tedy opravy v nich problhat mohou, ale písně již přibývat nebudou.

Verze zpěvníku se pozná podle závorek v nadpisu. Ta obsahuje buď klíčové slovo DIFF nebo FULL, následován aktuální verzí. Mimo toho do názvu každé písničky je přidán tag verze, podle kterého lze snadno vyhledat pomocí jednoho indexu. Tedy je jisté rozumné postupně dotiskávat diffové zpěvníky a vždy si vytisknout index celého zpěvníku.

1

California Dreamin

(k7) Mamas and Papas

All the leaves are brown **Am G F**
and the sky is grey **G Bm7 E7**
I've been for a walk **C E7 Am**
on a winter's day **E E7**

I'd be be safe and warm **Am G F**
if I was in L.A. **G Bm7 E7**
California dreaming **Am G F**
on such a winter's day **G Bm7 E7**

Stopped into a church
I passes along the way
Well I got down on my knees
and I pretend to pray

You know the preacher likes the cold,
he knows I'm gonna stay
California dreaming
on such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown
and the sky is grey
I've been for a walk
on a winter's day

If I didn't tell her
I could leave today
California dreaming
on such a winter's day

G Am G F
on such a winter's day
G
on such a winter's
Fmaj7 G Cmaj7
day

Emi C
Po kávě hořká nasládlá po medu

Emi C
Po výhni rozpálená studená po ledu

Ami Hmi Emi C Emi C
Po měsíčním svitu pobledlá

Po mechu sametová po sazech černá

Bez víry věřící nevěrná věrná

Nenasytaná pyšná posedlá

Emi C Emi C
Pod hladinou mé krve v krajině podvědomí-

Emi
tam kde se hejna zlatých pstruhů

C
vznáší nad stříbrnými stromy

Hmi Emi C
a tuleni tuří se ve stínu jantarové skály

Pod hladinou mé krve v přibýtku z hadích kůží

škvář se v kotli z žabích žlučí
okvětí listky černých růží

zaklínám tebe i sebe - to pálí

Emi Hmi
Čaruju aby zapo mněl

A Emi
že tady byl a že mě chtěl

...

Emi
Čaruju aby zapohmněl

D Emi
že tady byl a měl co chtěl

Předehra: Ami F G Ami Ami Ami6

Ami F G Ami
Láska je jako večernice plující černouoblhou,

zavěte dveře na petlice, zhasněte v domě všechny svíce!

A opevněte svoje těla, vy, kterým srdce zkameněla.

C G Ami F D D Dmi Emi7 Ami Ami6 Ami Ami6

Mezihra:

Láska je jako krásná loď, která ztratila kapitána,
námorníkům se třesou ruce a bojí se, co bude zrána!

Láska je jako bolest z probuzení a horké ruce hvězd,
které ti oknem do vězení květiny sypou ze svatebních cest,
které ti oknem do vězení květiny sypou ze svatebních cest.

C G Ami F D D Dmi Emi7 Ami Ami6 Ami Ami6

Mezihra:

Láska je jako večernice plující černou oblhou!

Náš život hoří jako svíce a mrtví milovat nemohou!

Náš život hoří jako svíce a mrtví milovat nemohou.

G Ami F D D Dmi Emi7 Ami Ami6 Ami Ami6 Ami

Dohra:

Went to descend to amend for a friend all the channels that have broken
down.

Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up - just to hear you sing it out.
Step from the road to the sea to the sky, and I do believe what we rely on,
When I lay it on, come get to play it on
All my life to sacrifice

Hey oh... listen what I say oh
I got your hey oh... listen what I say oh

The more I see, the less I know
The more I'd like to let it go - hey oh, whoa...

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder where it's so white as
snow.

Privately divided by a world so undecided and there's nowhere to go
In between the cover of another perfect wonder where it's so white as snow
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed and there's
nowhere to go.

I said hey hey yeah oh yeah, tell my love now.
Hey hey yeah oh yeah, tell my love now.

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder where it's so white as
snow,
Privately divided by a world so undecided and there's nowhere to go.
Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder where it's so white as
snow...

Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed and there's
nowhere to go.

I said hey oh yeah oh yeah... tell my love now
Hey yeah yeah... oh yeah.

3 Cestám a stromům

(K7) Nezmaří

G7maj F#7 Hmi F#7

Hmi A D F#7 zdálo
Zdálo, něco se mi-
Hmi A D F#7
neříkám, že bylo to málo
D A Gmaj7 F#7
do údolí dravý proud se valí podle skal
Gmaj7 F#7 Hmi F#7
jakoby mu, jakoby mu někdo zatleskal.

Sbíráám, zatím síly sbírám
pořád ještě vodu nenabírám
v přejích mi do kamenů lodka naráží
vypadá to, že mi v cestě něco překáží.

D A Hdím A D A Hdím A
R: Dávno, je to dávno, to nám každý slovo v ústech sládló
Gmaj7 D A D
ještě skály tu zůstanou stát
Gmaj7 D A D A
vždyť každá pýcha prý předchází pád
D A Hdím A D A Hdím A
trávu mrazy spálí, - jednou se zas vrátí slunce z dáli
Gmaj7 D A D
chladvív- vítr přiletí k nám
Gmaj7 F#7 Gmaj7 A
pořád něco čekám, ani neušín - ám.

mezihra

Zdálo, něco se mi zdálo
neříkám, že bylo to málo
zůstanou jen prázdná hnízda stromům ve větvích
a já marně zprávu hledám ve tvých šlépějích.

R: Dávno, je to dávno?

4 Eliza Day (Where the Wild Roses Grow)

(K7) Nick Cave and The Bad Seeds

R: They call me The Wild Ros - e
Gm Cm Gm
Bb D

But my name was Elisa Day

Gm Cm Gm

Why they call me it I do not know -

F Gm

For my name was Elisa Day

From the first day I saw her I knew she was the one
Gm Bb
Cm D

As she stared in my eyes and smiled

Gm Bb

For her lips were the color of the roses

Cm D

They grew down the river, all bloody and wild

When he knocked on my door and entered the room
My trembling subsided in his sure embrace
He would be my first man, and with a careful hand
He wiped the tears that ran down my face

R.

On the second day I brought her a flower

She was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen

I said, "Do you know where the wild roses grow

So sweet and scarlet and free?"

On the second day he came with a single rose

Said: "Will you give me your loss and your sorrow?"

I nodded my head, as I lay on the bed

He said, "If I show you the roses will you follow?"

R.

On the third day he took me to the river

He showed me the roses and we kissed

And the last thing I heard was a muttered word

As he stood smiling above me with a rock in his fist

14 Snow, hey oh

(K7) Red Hot Chili Peppers

G#mi E H F
Come to decide that the things that I tried Were in my life just to get high

on
When I sit alone, come get a little known But I need more than myself this
time.

Step from the road to the sea to the sky, and I do believe that we rely on
When I lay it on, come get to play it on All my life to sacrifice.

G#mi E H F G#mi E H F
Hey oh... listen what I say oh ... I got your
G#mi E H F G#mi E H F
hey oh... now listen what I say oh

When will I know that I really can't go To the well once more - time to decide
on.

When it's killing me, when will I really see, all that I need to look inside.
Come to believe that I better not leave before I get my chance to ride,
Well it's killing me, what do I really need - all that I need to look inside.

Hey oh... listen what I say oh... Come back and,
hey oh... look at what I say oh

E (e/g#) I see the less I know
The more F# (f#/a#) G#mi (g#/h)
The more I'd like to let it go - hey oh,
F# (g#/d#c#a#h) E (e/g#) ...
whoa

B F# C#mi9
Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder where it's so white
as snow,
Privately divided by a world so undecided and there's nowhere to go;
In between the cover of another perfect wonder and it's so white as snow,
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed and there's
nowhere to go.

Ho!

13 Sixteen Tons

(k7) Tennessee Ernie Ford

Am Some people say a man is made outa mud
Am A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood...
Am Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone
Am A mind that's weak and a body that's strong

Am R: You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am I owe my soul to the company sto'

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss said, "Well, Bless my soul!"

R.

I was born one mornin it was drizzlin rain
Fighten an trouble are my middle name
I was raised in a cane break by an old mama lion
Can't no hightoned woman make me walk the line

R.

If ya hear me a-comin' ya better step aside
A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died
With one fist of iron an' the other of steel
If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow
And she lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief
As I kissed her goodbye, I said, "All beauty must die"
And I lent down and planted a rose between her teeth

R.

5 Englishman in New York

(k7) Sting

Emi A Hmi
/: :/

I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear
I like my toast done on one side
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk
cos' I'm an Englishman in New York

See me walking down Fifth Avenue
A walking cane here at my side
I take it everywhere I walk
I'm an Englishman in New York

whoaa I'm an alien
I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
whoaa I'm an alien
I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

If "manners maketh man." as someone said
Then he's the hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say

whoaa I'm an alien
I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
whoaa I'm an alien
I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

D Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety

Hmi F# You could end up as the only one

G A Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society

F# Hmi At night a candle's brighter than the sun

(musical piece)

Takes more than combat gear to make a man

Takes more than license for a gun

Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can

A gentleman will walk but never run

If "manners maketh man" as someone said

Then he's the hero of the day

It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile

Be yourself no matter what they say

Be yourself no matter what they say

Be yourself no matter what they say

(Be yourself no matter what they say 9x)

whoaa I'm an alien

I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New York 4x

12 Opět na výletě

(k7) Vlasta Roudl

Ami Dmi Ami Amiz

Ríkali že už tě neuvidím

Ami Dmi Ami chtěli slyšet jména

Amiz nějakých dalších lidí

Dmi Emi F já nikoho neznám ani tebe milá

Ale Emi F jen že jsi pryč žes mě opustila

Dmi Emi F Vím jen že jsi pryč žes mě opustila

Ami Dmi Ami Amiz

Ríkali že to mám pustit z

Ami Dmi hlavy

A Dmi chodit víc ven

Ami Amiz že mám jen jedno zdraví

Dmi Emi Ale já nemám zájem o žádné

F uzdravení

Ami Dmi Ami Amiz Ríkali že čas všechno spraví

A Dmi Tak konečně mám zas

E D aspoň po starostech

A D E Co bude zítra a co potom

A D E A jak je to prostě

Hmi C#mi Zas můžu lhat

D a chodit si kam

Hmi C#mi chci domů

A C#mi do rána psát o tom

D že není komu

F#mi A D C#7

C F G Hrajte mi blues za to že se mnou byla

G F , -

C F Za každou mou půlnoc v které mě

G probudila

Dmi Emi F

Hrajte mi blues že aspoň našli jsme se

Dmi Emi F že mám rozum který všechno

A F snese

Hrajte mi blues za moje skvělé plány

že už budu hodný a na prstě omotaný

Hrajte mi blues ať si s ním zacpu uši

Ať neslyším ticho co mi zbylo v duši

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

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A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

A D A E

Then, Smith went over to the port wine tub
 (And) gave it a few hard knocks (clap clap)
 (He) started takin' off his pantaloons
 Likewise his shoes and socks
 "Hold on," says Brown, "We can't have that
 Ye canna do that in here.
 Don't go washin' trotters in the port wine tub
 When we got all this lite beer."

And then there came to the old back door
 The Vicar of our local church
 And when he had seen our drunken ways
 He began to scream and curse
 "Ye drunken sods, you heathen clods
 You've taken to a drunken spree!
 And you drank up all that Benedictine Brandy
 And you didn't save a drop for me!"

R:

Just then there came an awful crash
 Half the bloody roof gave way
 We were almost drowned in the firemen's hose
 Still we were goin' stay
 So we got some tacks and our old wet slacks
 And nailed ourselves inside
 And we sat there swallyin' pints of stout
 'Till we was bleary-eyed

Later that night when the fire was out
 We came up from the cellar below
 Our pub was burned, our booze was drunk
 And our heads were a-hangin' low
 "Oh look," says Brown, with a look quite queer
 It seemed something caught his ire
 "We've gotta get down to Murphy's pub
 It closes on the hour!"

6 Ešte si ja pohár vína vypijem

(148) lidová

Dmi A Dmi Gmi
 Ešte si já, ešte si já
 Dmi Gmi G#dim A
 po - hár ví - na
 Dmi E7
 zaplatím
 Ami E7 Ami Dmi
 Potom sa já, potom sa já
 Ami Dmi
 k mojej
 D#dim E7 Ami
 mi - lej - navrátím

B F C F
 R: /: Od večera do rána,
 Dmi Dmi Gmi Dmi G#dim
 muzi - ka - vy - hra -

A
 vá,
 Dmi A Dmi Gmi
 Pij - me, pij - me,
 Dmi Gmi G#dim A Dmi
 bí - lé vín - ko z
 pohára: /

Ešte si já, ešte si já
 pohár vína zaplatím.
 Potom sa já, potom sa já
 k mojej milej navrátím.

R: /: Potom pujem na pána,
 co s nama zle nakládá.
 Pij - me, pij - me
 dobré vínko zpohára. :/

7 I Don't Know

(k7) Noa

Intro : E / Gb / B / Gb / Abm / E Gb / Abm7

Abm
Flower, colored bright

Abm I am strong, I can fight

But I **Emaj9** don't know, I **Gb6** don't know, I **Abm7** don't know

Abm Tower, brick and stone

Abm Make my way on my own

But I **Emaj9** don't know, I **Gb6** don't know, I **Abm7** don't know

I don't know why, I **Emaj9** don't know how **Abm7**

If I can fly, **Emaj9** can I fly now ? **Abm7**

Are my wings **Emaj9** strong enough to bear **A(sus2)**

The winds out **Abm7** there ?

Hey, **E / Gb / B / Gb / Abm / E** hey, hey, hey, hey, I **Gb/Abm7** don't know...

Flower, colored bright

I am strong, I can fight

But I don't know, I don't know, I don't know

Tower, brick and stone

Make my way on my own

But I don't know, I don't know, I don't know

I don't know why, I don't know how

If I can fly, can I fly now ?

Are my wings strong enough to bear

The winds out there ?

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, I don't know...

(Modulation en :) **Bm**

11 Old Dun Cow

(k2) traditional Irish

Some friends and I in a public house

Were playing dominoes one **G** night **Am**

(When) into the room the barman came, **F** **E**

his face all chalky white. **F** **E**

"What's up," says Brown, "Have you seen a ghost, **Am**

have you seen your Aunt Mariah?" **G** **E**

"Oh my Aunt Mariah be bugged!" said he, **F**

"The bloody pub's on fire!" **E** **F**

"Fire," says Brown, "What a bit of luck
Everybody follow me!

Down to the cellar if the fire's not there

We'll have a rare old spree."

So we all went down after good old Brown.

Booze we could not miss.

And we weren't there five minutes or more till,

we were all half pissed.

R: And there was Brown, upside down

Lickin' up the whiskey from the floor

"Booze, booze!" The firemen cried

As they came knockin' at the door (clap clap)

Oh don't let 'em in till it's all mopped up

Somebody shouted Maclntyre! (MACINTYREI)

And we all got blue-blind paralytic drunk

When the Old Dun Cow caught fire.

Ami F C
I don't like walking around this old and empty house.

So hold my hand, I'll walk with you my dear

The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake

It's the house telling you to close your eyes

Some days I can't even trust myself

It's killing me to see you this way

Ami F F
'Cause though the truth may vary this

C G
ship will carry our

Ami F C G

bodies safe to shore

Ref.: (bez zpěvu)

Ami F C G

' - - - - Hey!

Hey!

Hey!

There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back

Well tell her that I miss our little talks.

Soon it will all be over, buried with our past

We used to play outside when we were young and full of life and full of love.

Some days I don't know if I am wrong or right.

Your mind is playing tricks on you my dear.

'Cause though the truth may vary this
ship will carry our
bodies safe to shore Hey!

Ref.

Ami F C G
Don't listen to a word I say, Hey!

Ami F C G
The screams all sound the same. Hey!

Ami F F
'Cause though the truth may vary this

C G
ship will carry our

Ami F C

bodies safe to shore

You're gone, gone, gone away, I watched you disappear.

All that's left is a ghost of you.

Now we're torn, torn, torn apart, there's nothing we can do,

Just let me go, we'll meet again soon.

Now wait, wait, wait for me, please hang around

I'll see you when I fall asleep. Hey!

Ref. (2x)

Don't listen to a word I say, Hey!

The screams all sound the same. Hey!

'Cause though the truth may vary this

ship will carry our

bodies safe to shore

(2x)

'Cause though the truth may vary this

ship will carry our

bodies safe to shore