



# **Häng med och lira ukuhits med oss i Ukulikes!**

*Version 2*

**Kulturnatten 10 september 2016**

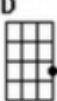
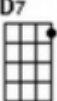


**klockan 19.30 i**

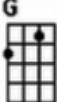

**Stadsbiblioteket Uppsala**

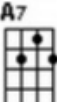


# Dagny (Owe Törnqvist) [\[ edit | edit source \]](#)

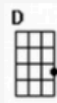
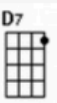
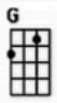
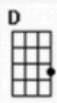
## Vers 1

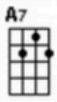

 Inte visste vi vad  kärlek var förr'n lilla  Dagny kom till  stan.

Nu  sitter vi där och doppar skorpona på café  "sjuan" hela dan.

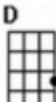
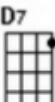

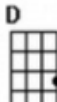
Och  alla så ropar vi i kör att:

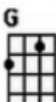
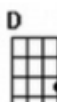
## Refräng:

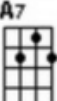
 Dagny, kom hit och spill!  Oh, oh, oh,  Dagny, fem droppar  till.

 Hör hur mitt hjärta sjunger trall dill  dill. Tradi-radi-radirill

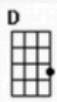
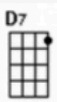
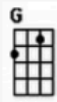
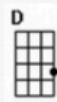
## Vers 2

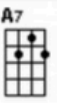
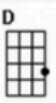
 Solbrun gick hon mellan  våra bord, ja hon var  nästan alldeles  svart.

 Vi satt och tryckte på små kärleksord men liksom  kom ej någon vart,

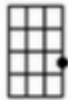
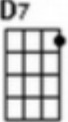
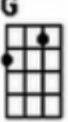
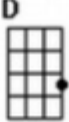
Men så  fort nån försökte skrek de andra:

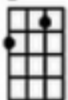
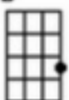
## Refräng:


 Dagny, kom hit och spill!  Oh, oh, oh,  Dagny, fem droppar  till.

 Hör hur mitt hjärta sjunger trall dill  dill. Tradi-radi-radirill

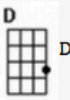
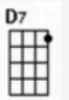
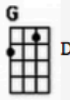
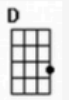
### Vers 3

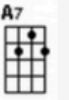
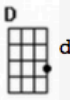
**D**  
 Vi spelade på grammo **D7**  
 fonen där och titta' **G**  
 snett uppå **D**  
 varann,

**G**  
 Winerbröna, mazarinerna och socker **D**  
 kakorna försvann

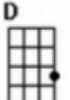
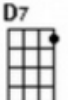
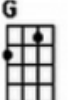
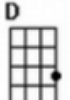
**A7**  
 i fyra små feta killar som sjöng:

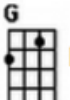
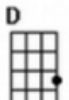
#### Refräng:

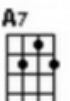
**D**  
 Dagny, kom hit och spill! **D7**  
 Oh, oh, oh, **G**  
 Dagny, fem droppar **D**  
 till.

**A7**  
 Hör hur mitt hjärta sjunger trall dill **D**  
 dill. Tradi-radi-radirill





### Vers 4

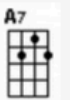
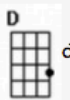
**D**  
 Allting hade kanske **D7**  
 slutat bra om inte **G**  
 Dagny sagt en **D**  
 dag

**G**  
 Hejsan älsklingar, nu bjuder jag och ni får **D**  
 ta vad ni vill ha





**A7**  
 Oj oj vad vi svälde upp på grund av:



#### Refräng:


**D**  
 Dagny, kom hit och spill! **D7**  
 Oh, oh, oh, **G**  
 Dagny, fem droppar **D**  
 till.

**A7**  
 Hör hur mitt hjärta sjunger trall dill **D**  
 dill. Tradi-radi-radirill





### Vers 5


I  salig rus av hennes  vackra ord vi glömde  bort att säga  tack.


Vi  åt och drack så allihopa sprack och i tap  eten sa det smack !



Ru  inerna sjunger ännu där om:

### Refräng:

 Dagny, kom hit och spill!  Oh, oh, oh,  Dagny, fem droppar  till.

 Hör hur mitt hjärta sjunger trall dill

 Hör hur mitt hjärta sjunger trall dill

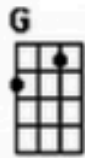
 Hör hur mitt hjärta sjunger trall dill  dill. Tradi-radi-radirill



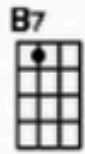
# All of me (Gerald Marks/Seymour Simons)

Så här spelar vi:  
Två gånger igenom med sång  
sen soloukulele  
sen en sista sånggång med ukulele

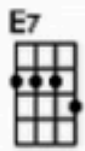
## Vers 1



All of me. Why not take



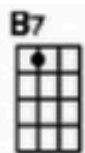
all of me



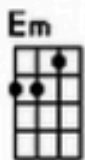
Can't you see. I'm no good with-



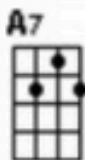
out you



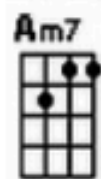
Take my lips. I want to



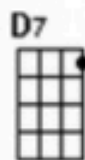
loose them



Take my arms. I'll never

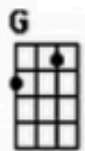


use

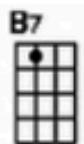


them

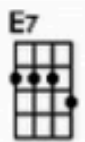
## Vers 2



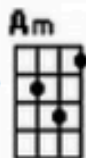
Your goodbye. Left me with



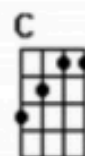
eyes that cry



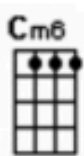
How can I get along with-



out you



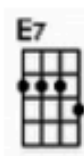
You took the



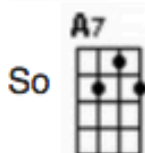
part. That once



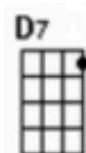
was my



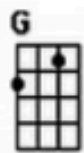
heart



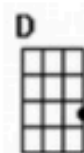
So why not, why not take



all of

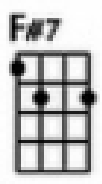


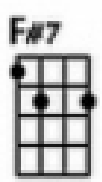
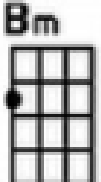
me. -->

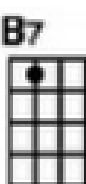
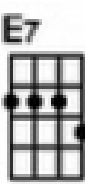


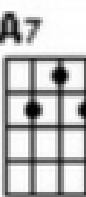
# En sockerbagare

Så här spelar vi:  
Två gånger igenom med sång  
sen soloukulele  
sen en sista sånggång med ukulele

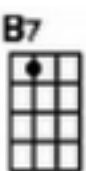
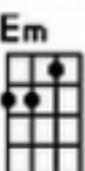
En socker  bagare här bor i  staden,

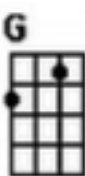
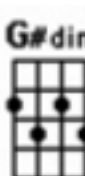
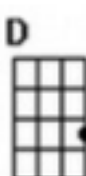
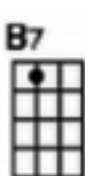
han bakar  kakor mest hela  dagen.

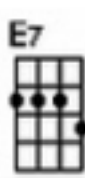
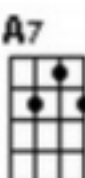
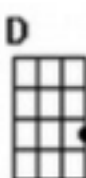
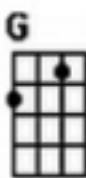
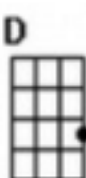
Han bakar  stora, han bakar  små,

han bakar några med socker  på.

Och i hans  fönster hänga julgrans  saker

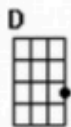
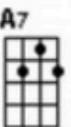
och hästar,  grisar och peppar  kakor.

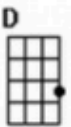
Och är du  snäller  så kan du  få 

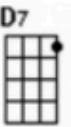
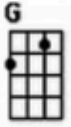
men är du  stygger  så får du  gå!  --> 

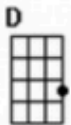
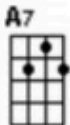
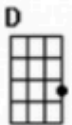
# Börja om från början (Sven Ingvars) [\[ edit | edit source \]](#)

## Vers 1

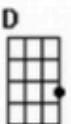
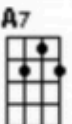
Börja om från  början börja om på  nytt

Varför ska man sörja tider som har  flytt

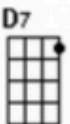
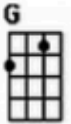
Ja mötte en  flicka vi va så kära i  varann

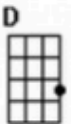
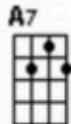
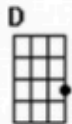
Men efter en  vecka  löste hon våra  band

## Vers 2

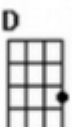
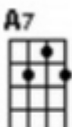
När jag tänker på den  tiden får jag i ögat en  tår

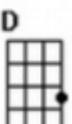
Men folk de säger att tiden läker alla  sår

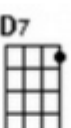
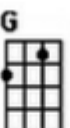
Kanske det  stämmer men inte på  mig

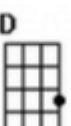
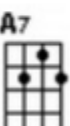
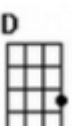
Mitt hjärta det  brinner,  brinner bara för  dej.

## Vers 3

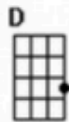
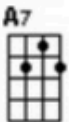
Min mamma hon  sade Albert du är för  snäll

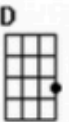
Jag jobbade extra var eviga  kväll

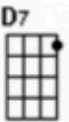
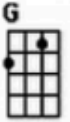
Du sa du satt  hemma och sydde kläder åt din  mor

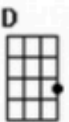
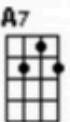
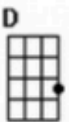
Men nu vet jag  bättre du var på  dans med min  bror

#### Vers 4

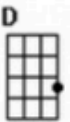
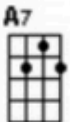
Nu står jag här  ensam och har ingen  vän

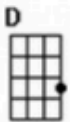
Jag har slutat hoppas att hon  kommer igen

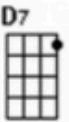
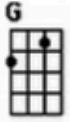
Så därför ta ett  gott råd lita aldrig på  kvinns

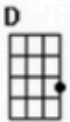
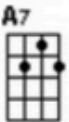
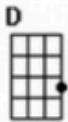
De blir aldrig  nöjda . De ska ha allt som  finns

#### Vers 5 (text v.5-8 Ulla Beckman-Sundh)

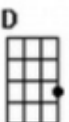
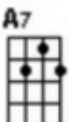
Börja om från  början, börja om på  nytt

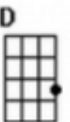
varför ska man sörja, karlar när dom  flytt?

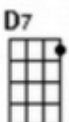
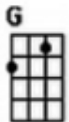
Jag trodde i en  vecka, att vi var kära i  varann

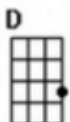
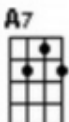
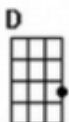
men du hade  andra, mycket  starkare  band.

#### Vers 6

När jag tänker på din  mamma, får jag i ögat en  tår.

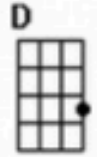
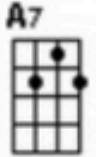
Och folk de säger: "Åh, den tanten hon är  svår!"

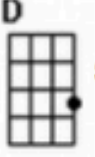
Din mamma hon  tycker, många saker om  mig,

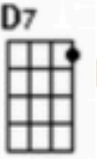
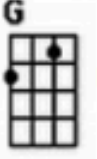
och sa att jag  passar,  väldigt dåligt för  dig!


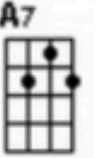
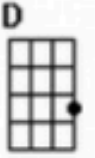


## Vers 7

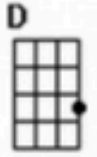
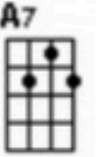
Din mamma hon  sade: "Albert, stanna i  kväll

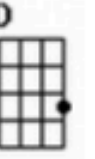
och drick en kopp kaffe, här så är du  snäll."


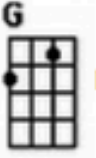
Så du satt där  hemma, och pimpla kaffe med din  mor

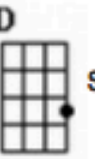
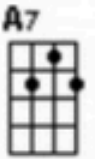
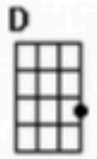
när jag gick och  vänta',  och fick stå ut med din  bror!

## Vers 8

Så nu går jag här  ensam, och har ingen  vän.

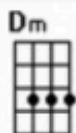
Din mamma hon släpper, inte ut dig  igen.

Så därför ta ett  gott råd, när du hittar en  man

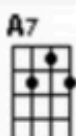
se till att han  släpper, mammas  styrande  hand!

## *Joshua fought the battle of Jericho (American folk song)*

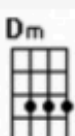
### Refräng



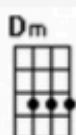
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,



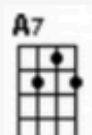
Jericho,



Jericho,

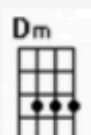


Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,



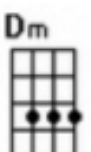
And the

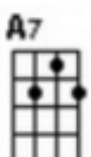
walls came tumbling

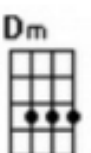


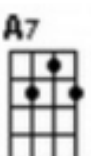

down!

### Vers 1

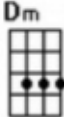
You may  talk about your men of Gideon,

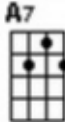
You may talk about your men of  Saul,

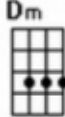
But there's  none like good old Joshua

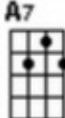
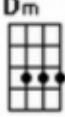
At the  battle of  Jericho!

### Vers 2


Up  to the walls of Jericho



He marched with spear in  hand;


"Go  blow those trumpets," Joshua cried,



"Cause the  battle is in my  hand."

### Refräng

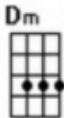
 Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,

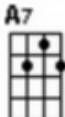
 Jericho,  Jericho,

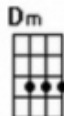
 Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,

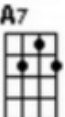
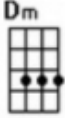
And the  walls came tumbling  down!

### Vers 3

Then the  lamb ram sheep horns began to blow,

And the trumpets began to  sound,

 Joshua commanded all the people to shout

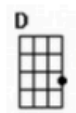
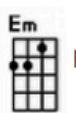
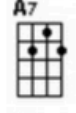

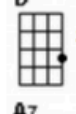
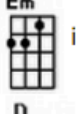
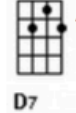
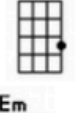
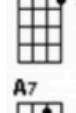
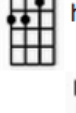
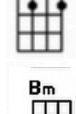
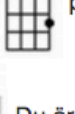
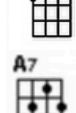
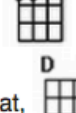


And the  walls came tumbling  down!

# Flickan i Havanna (Evert Taube)

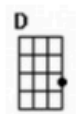
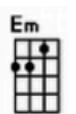
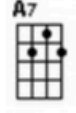
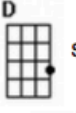
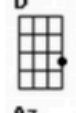
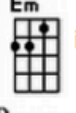
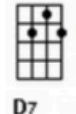
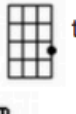
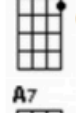
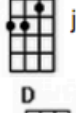
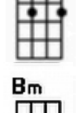
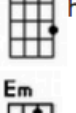
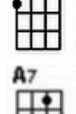
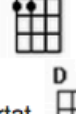
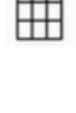

## Vers 1

 Flickan i  Havanna,  
 hon har inga  pengar kvar,  
 sitter i ett  fönster,  
 vinkar år en  karl.  
 Kom du glade  sjömatros,  
 du ska få min  röda ros!  
 Jag är vacker!  Du är ung!  
 Sjung, av hjärtat,  sjung!

## Vers 2

 Flickan i  Havanna  
 stänger dörrn av  cederträ.  
 Sjömannen är  inne,  
 flickan på hans  knä.  
 Vill du bli mitt  hjärtas kung?  
 Har du pengar i din  pung?  
 Jag är vacker!  Du är ung!  
 Sjung, av hjärtat,  sjung!

## Vers 3

 Flickan i  Havanna  
 hörer då en  sjömans röst.  
 Pengar har jag  inga,  
 men en sak till  tröst.  
 Och utur sin  jacka blå  
 tager han det  hon ska få.  
 Du är vacker!  Du är ung!  
 Sjung, av hjärtat,  sjung!



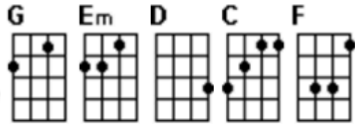
### Vers 4

**D** Flickan i **Em** Havanna  
**A7** skådar då med **D** tjusad blick  
**D** ringen med **Em** rubiner,  
**A7** som hon genast **D** fick.  
**D7** Ringen kostar **Em** femton pund!  
**A7** Stanna du - en **D** liten stund.  
**Bm** Jag är vacker! **Em** Du är ung!  
**A7** Sjung, av hjärtat, **D** sjung!

### Vers 5

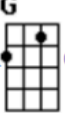
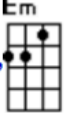
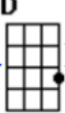
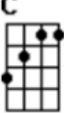
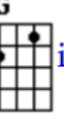
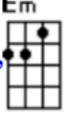
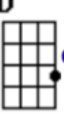
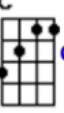
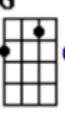
**D** Flickan i **Em** Havanna  
**A7** hon har inga **D** pengar kvar,  
**D** sitter i ett **Em** fönster,  
**A7** vinkar åt en **D** karl.  
**D7** Handen prydes av en **Em** ring  
**A7** och kring barmen **D** crepe de chine.  
**Bm** Jag är vacker! **Em** Du är ung!  
**A7** Sjung, av hjärtat, **D** sjung!

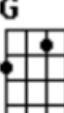

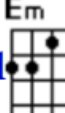

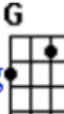
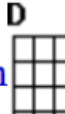
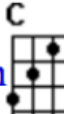
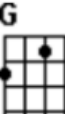


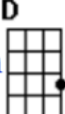
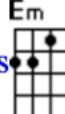
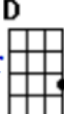
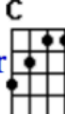
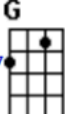
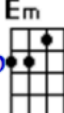

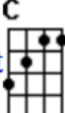
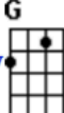


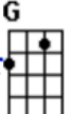

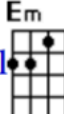
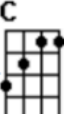

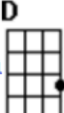
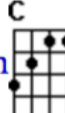
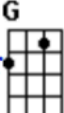
# Take me home, contry roads (annan version)

John Denver

Almost h  eaven,  West Virginia  Blue Ridge Mountains, S  hen-an-do-ah R  iver  
 life is old there,  older than the trees, y  ounger than the mountains  
 Gr  owing like a br  eeze

Country r  oads, take me h  ome, to the pl  ace I bel  ong  
 West Virg  inia mountain m  omma, take me h  ome, country r  oads

All my m  em'ries  gather 'round her  miner's lady, str  anger to blue w  ater  
 dark and dusty p  ainted on the sky m  isty taste of moonshine  
 t  eardrop in my  eye.

Country r  oads, take me h  ome, to the pl  ace I bel  ong  
 West Virg  inia mountain m  omma, take me h  ome, country r  oads

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

C the radio reminds me of my home far away

Em and drivin' down the road

C I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday

G Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G West Virginia mountain mama, take me home, country roads

G Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

G West Virginia mountain mama, take me home, country roads



## Apans sång (ur Djungelboken)

### Vers 1



Jag kungen är över alla här

under trädens gröna



höjd.



Jag har nått opp, till högsta topp,

men ännu är jag ej



nöjd.



Jag vill ju bli en man, en mänska

och kunna allt ni



kan.



Jag vill inte längre apa mej,

jag vill bara va en

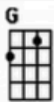


man! --->



Oh!

### Refräng



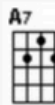
Ooo be do (ooo be do)

Jag vill ju va som



du, huu, uu (ooo be do).

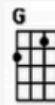
Jag vill se



ut som du,



gå som du,



duuhu.--->



Det vill jag



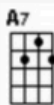
nu, hu, hu (ooo de do),

ett djur som



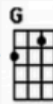
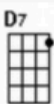
ja, aaa, aaa (ooo be do)

det



lär sej bra

bli-hi män-ni-ska-

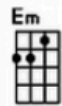


haa-haa.--->



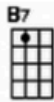


## Vers 2

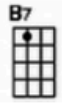


Försök inte lura mej gosse,

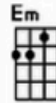
jag inga konster



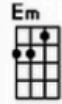
tål.



Att känna till, hur eld blir till är mina drömmars



mål.

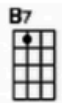


Din hemlighet vill jag veta,

se så, säj hur det går

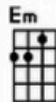


till.



För då blir jag vissten man till sist,

och det är vad jag

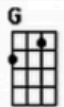


vill! --->



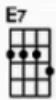
Oh!

## Refräng



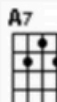
Ooo be do (ooo be do)

Jag vill ju va som

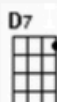


du, huu, uu (ooo be do).

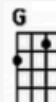
Jag vill se



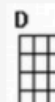
ut som du,



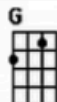
gå som du,



duuhu.--->

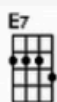


Det vill jag



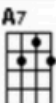
nu, hu, hu (ooo de do),

ett djur som

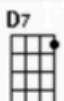


ja, aaa, aaa (ooo be do)

det



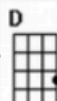
lär sej bra




bli-hi män-ni-ska-




haa-haa.--->



### Vers 3


 Jag måste lära mej leva

som människor lever  nu.

 För då blir jag ju lika dan,

precis lika dan som  du.

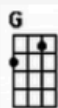
 Se till att jag nu får veta


hur människor sej  beter.

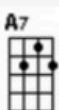
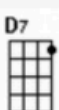
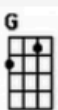
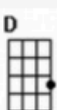
 Så att jag kan ta alla i hand

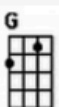
och dom sin vänskap mej  ge! --->  Oh!

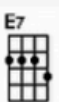
### Refräng

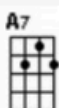
 Ooo be do (ooo be do)

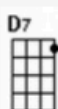
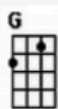
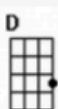
Jag vill ju va som  du, huu, uu (ooo be do).

Jag vill se  ut som du,  gå som du,  duuhu.---> 

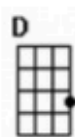
Det vill jag  nu, hu, hu (ooo de do),

ett djur som  ja, aaa, aaa (ooo be do)

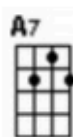
det  lär sej bra

 bli-hi män-ni-ska-  haa-haa.---> 

Vers 1

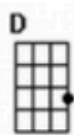


När jag gjorde lumpen högst upp i Sveriges



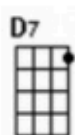
land,

där uppe ibland skogarna i midnattssolens

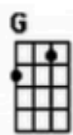


brand,

där mötte jag en flicka en kväll

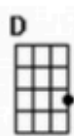


när jag var på

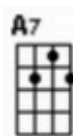


dans.

Hon var sötast utav



alla, ja, den

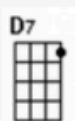


sötaste som

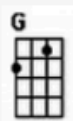


fanns.

Refräng

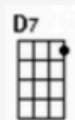


Åh,

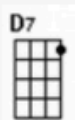


Kristina, från Vilhelmina,

får jag smeka din kind, får jag kyssa din leende

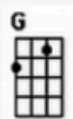


mun?

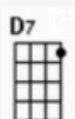


Åh, Kristina, från Vilhelmina, får jag hålla din hand,

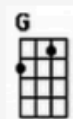
får jag visa ditt namn, kan jag



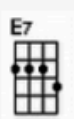
stanna en stund?



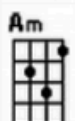
Åh,



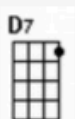
Kristina, åh,



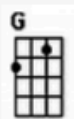
Kristina, vill du bli min,



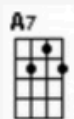
mitt



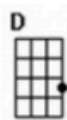
hjärta står i



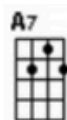
brand.



## Vers 2

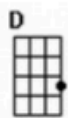


Jag minns så väl den gången vi möttes du och



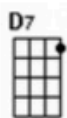
jag,

vi dansa hela kvällen, du dansade så

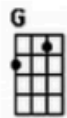


bra.

Du bar en prickig klänning, å en

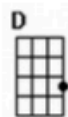


kofta vit som

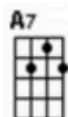


snö.

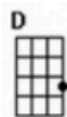
Jag blev så kär och



galen, så jag

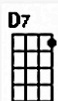


trodde jag skulle

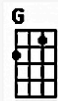


dö.

## Refräng

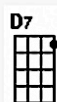


Åh,



Kristina, från Vilhelmina,

får jag smeka din kind, får jag kyssa din leende



mun?

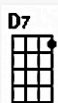


Åh, Kristina, från Vilhelmina, får jag hålla din hand,

får jag viska ditt namn, kan jag



stanna en stund?



Åh,



Kristina, åh,



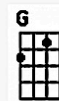
Kristina, vill du bli min,



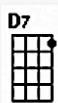
mitt



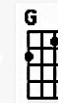
hjärta står i



brand.



Åh,



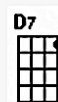
Kristina, åh,



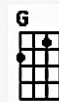
Kristina, vill du bli min,



mitt

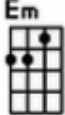


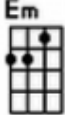
hjärta står i

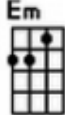


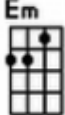
brand.

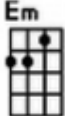
### Vers 1

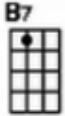
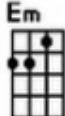
Em  Bär ner mej till sjön,

Em  bär ner mej till sjön,

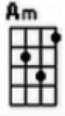
jag  känner att jag måste  i

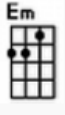
Em  Bär ner mej till sjön,

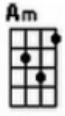
Em  bär ner mej till sjön,

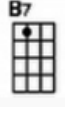
jag  känner att jag måste  i

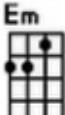
### Refräng

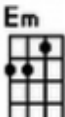
Och när du  badat mej

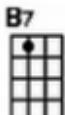
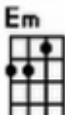
så får du  torka mej


och när du  torkat mej


så vill jag  i igen.



Em  Bär ner mej till sjön,


Em  bär ner mej till sjön,


jag  känner att jag måste  i!



**Em**  
 Bär ner mej till sjön,

**Em**  
 bär ner mej till sjön,


jag **B7**  
 känner att jag måste **Em**  
 i


**Em**  
 Bär ner mej till sjön,


**Em**  
 bär ner mej till sjön,


jag **B7**  
 känner att jag måste **Em**  
 i


### Refräng


Och när du **Am**  
 badat mej


så får du **Em**  
 torka mej

och när du **Am**  
 torkat mej

så vill jag **B7**  
 i igen.

**Em**  
 Bär ner mej till sjön,

**Em**  
 bär ner mej till sjön,

jag **B7**  
 känner att jag måste **Em**  
 i!

Em Nu är det slut

Em Ja, nu är det slut

Vi B7 känner att vi måste Em ut

Em Nu är det slut

Em Ja, nu är det slut

Vi B7 känner att vi måste Em ut



### Refräng

Och vill vi spela Am mer

så blir vi Em säkert fler

vi ukulelar Am här

vi ukulelar B7 där

Em Nu är det slut

Em Ja, nu är det slut

Vi B7 känner att vi måste Em ut

Em Nu är det slut

Em Ja, nu är det slut

Vi B7 känner att vi måste Em ut