

BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, June 21, 2023

Hello BUGs! We're thrilled to be playing together in person again at Red Bird! The songs in this songbook are arranged the order of play. See you soon!

Sue & Mark xoxo

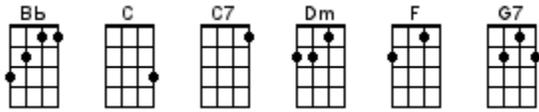
SONG LIST

Something To Sing About
Until It's Time For You To Go
The Blackfly Song
So Long, Marianne
I'm Moving On
Treat You Better
Last Song
Black Rum And Blueberry Pie
Long Long Road
The Mull River Shuffle
No Sugar Tonight/New Mother Nature
Rude
Carey
The Farmer's Song
Sunny Days
Meadow Muffin Blues
Under A Stormy Sky
When I First Stepped in a Canoe
Great Lakes Song
Sudbury Saturday Night

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Something To Sing About

Oscar Brand 1960's



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

I have [F] walked on the strand of the [Bb] Grand Banks of Newfoundland
[F] Lazed on the [Dm] ridge of the [Bb] Mirami-[C7]chi [C7]
Seen the [F] waves tear and roar on the [Bb] stone coast of Labrador
[F] Watched them roll [Dm] back to the [C7] Great Northern [F] Sea [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] welcomed the dawn from the [Bb] fields of Saskatchewan
[F] Followed the [Dm] sun to the [Bb] Vancouver [C7] shore [C7]
Watched it [F] climb shiny new up the [Bb] snow peaks of Caribou
[F] Up to the [Dm] clouds where the [C7] wild Rockies [F] soar [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] heard the wild wind sing the [Bb] places that I have been
[F] Bay Bull and [Dm] Red Deer and [Bb] Strait of Belle [C7] Isle [C7]
Names like [F] Grand Mere and Silverthorne [Bb] Moose Jaw and Marrowbone
[F] Trails of the [Dm] pioneer [C7] named with a [F] smile [F]

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

I have [F] wandered my way to the [Bb] wild woods of Hudson Bay
[F] Treated my [Dm] toes to Que-[Bb]bec's morning [C7] dew [C7]
Where the [F] sweet summer breeze kissed the [Bb] leaves of the maple trees
[F] Singing this [Dm] song that I'm [C7] sharing with [F] you [F]

CHORUS:

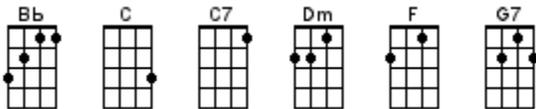
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to sing about [Bb] tune up a string about
[F] Call out in [Dm] chorus or [Bb] quietly [C7] hum [C7]
Of a [F] land that's still young, with a [Bb] ballad that's still unsung
[F] Telling the [Dm] promise of [C7] great things to [F] come [F]

CHORUS:

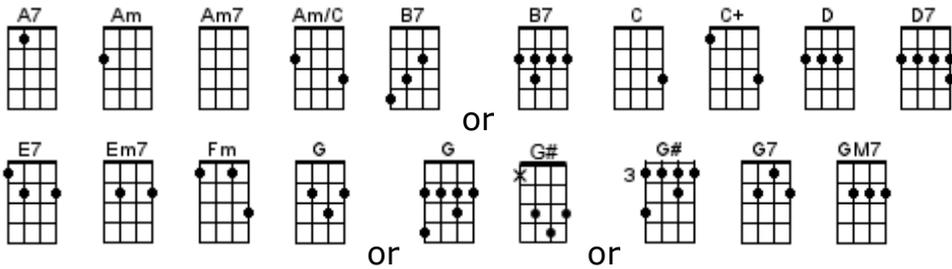
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to [Dm] sing about [Dm]
[C7] This... [C7] land of [F] ours [F] / [F] / [F]↓



Until It's Time For You To Go

Buffy Sainte-Marie 1965



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [Gmaj7] / [G] / [Gmaj7]↓

You're not a [G] dream, you're not an [Gmaj7] angel, you're a [G7] man [E7]
I'm not a [Am/C] queen, I'm a [Caug] woman, take my [C] hand [D]
We'll make a [G] space, in the [Gmaj7] lives, that we [G7] planned [E7]
And here we'll [Am7] stay, until it's [D] time, for you to [G] go [D]↓

Yes we're [G] different, worlds a-[Gmaj7]part, we're not the [G7] same [E7]
We laughed and [Am/C] played, at the [Caug] start, like in a [C] game [D]
You could have [G] stayed, outside my [Gmaj7] heart, but in you [G7] came [E7]
And here you'll [Am7] stay, until it's [D] time, for you to [G] go [G] / [G#] /

[Fm] Don't ask [G] why [G] / [G#] /
[Fm] Don't ask [G] how [G] / [B7] /
[B7] Don't ask for-[Em]ever / [Em] / [A7] /
[A7] Love me [D] now [D7]

This love of [G] mine, had no be-[Gmaj7]ginning, it has no [G7] end [E7]
I was an [Am/C] oak, now I'm a [Caug] willow, now I can [C] bend [D]
And though I'll [G] never, in my [Gmaj7] life, see you a-[G7]gain [E7]
Still I'll [Am7] stay, until it's [D] time, for you to [G] go [G] / [G#] /

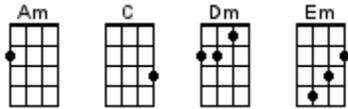
[Fm] Don't ask [G] why of [G] me [G#]
[Fm] Don't ask [G] how of [G] me [B7]
[B7] Don't ask for-[Em]ever of [Em] me
[A7] Love me [A7] love me [D] now [D7]

You're not a [G] dream, you're not an [Gmaj7] angel, you're a [G7] man [E7]
And I'm not a [Am/C] queen, I'm a [Caug] woman, take my [C] hand [D]
We'll make a [G] space, in the [Gmaj7] lives, that we [G7] planned [E7]
And here we'll [Am7] stay, until it's [D] time, for you to [Em] go [Em7]
And here we'll [Am7] stay, until it's [D]↓ time for...you to go-[G]o-[G#]o

/ [Fm] oooo / [G] oooo / [G]↓

The Blackfly Song

Wade Hemsworth 1949



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C]↓ 'Twas early in the spring, when I decide to go
For to [Am]↓ work up in the woods in north On-[Em]↓tar-i-o
And the [C]↓ unemployment office said they'd send me through
To the [Am] Little Abitibi with the [Em] survey crew

And the [Am] blackflies, the little blackflies
[C] Always the blackfly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the blackfly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

Now the [C] man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
And he [Am] said, "I'm gonna tell you boys [Em] what we're gonna do
They [C] want to build a power dam, we must find a way
For to [Am]↓ make the Little Ab flow a-[Em]↓round the other way"

With the [Am] blackflies, the little blackflies
[C] Always the blackfly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the blackfly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

So we [C] survey to the east, survey to the west
And we [Am] couldn't make our minds up [Em] how to do it best
Little [C] Ab, Little Ab, what shall I do
For I 'm [Am]↓ all but goin' crazy with the [Em]↓ survey crew

And the [Am] blackflies, the little blackflies
[C] Always the blackfly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the blackfly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]↓tar-i-[Am]o [Am] / [C] / [C]

It was [C] blackfly, blackfly everywhere
A-[Am]crawlin' in your whiskers, a-[Em]crawlin' in your hair
[C] Swimmin' in the soup, swimmin' in the tea
The [Am]↓ devil take the blackfly and [Em]↓ let me be

[Am] Blackfly, the little blackfly
[C] Always the blackfly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the blackfly pickin' my bones
In **[Dm]** north On-tar-i-**[C]**o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**o **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[C]**

Black **[C]** Toby fell to swearin', the work went slow
And the **[Am]** state of our morale was a-**[Em]**gettin' pretty low
And the **[C]** flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath
As you **[Am]**↓ staggered up and down the trail **[Em]**↓ talkin' to yourself

With the **[Am]** blackflies, the little blackflies
[C] Always the blackfly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the blackfly a-pickin' my bones
In **[Dm]** north On-tar-i-**[C]**o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**o **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[C]**

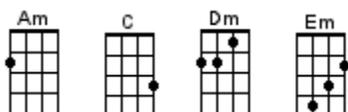
Well now the **[C]** bull cook's name was Blind River Joe
If it **[Am]** hadn't been for him we'd have **[Em]** never pulled through
'Cuz he **[C]** bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun
And he **[Am]**↓ lathered us with bacon grease and **[Em]**↓ balsam gum

For the **[Am]** blackflies, the little blackflies
[C] Always the blackfly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the blackfly a-pickin' my bones
In **[Dm]** north On-tar-i-**[C]**o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**o **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓

And at **[C]**↓ last the job was over, Black **[C]**↓ Toby said we're through
With the **[Am]**↓ Little Abitibi and the **[Em]**↓ survey crew
'Twas a **[C]**↓ wonderful experience and **[C]**↓ this I know
I'll **[Am]**↓ never go again to north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-o

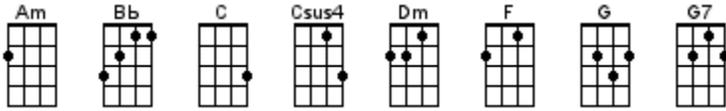
With the **[Am]** blackflies, the little blackflies
[C] Always the blackfly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the blackfly a-pickin' my bones
In **[Dm]** north On-tar-i-**[C]**o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**o

With the **[Am]** blackflies, the little blackflies
[C] Always the blackfly, no matter where you go
I'll **[Dm]** die with the blackfly a-**[Dm]**↓pickin' my bones
In **[Dm]**↓ north On-tar-i-**[C]**↓o-i-o
In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**↓tar-i-**[Am]**↓o



So Long, Marianne

Leonard Cohen 1967



6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / or
/ 1 2 /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

Come **[C]** over to the window my little **[Dm]** darling **[Dm]**
[F] I'd like to try to read your **[C]** palm **[C]**
[Bb] I used to think I was some kind of **[F]** gypsy boy **[F]**
[Am] Before I let you take me **[G]** home **[G7]**

Now **[C]** so long, Marianne **[Am]** it's time that we began
To **[G]** laugh, and cry, and cry
And **[G7]** laugh about it **[C]** all again **[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C]**

Well you **[C]** know that I love to **[Dm]** live with you **[Dm]**
[F] But you make me forget so very **[C]** much **[C]**
[Bb] I forget to pray for the **[F]** angels **[F]**
And then the **[Am]** angels forget to pray for **[G]** us **[G7]**

Now **[C]** so long Marianne **[Am]** it's time that we began
To **[G]** laugh, and cry, and cry
And **[G7]** laugh about it **[C]** all again **[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C]**

We **[C]** met when we were **[Dm]** almost young **[Dm]**
[F] Deep in the green lilac **[C]** park **[C]**
[Bb] You held on to me like I was a **[F]** crucifix **[F]**
[Am] As we went kneeling through the **[G]** dark **[G7]**

Oh **[C]** so long, Marianne **[Am]** it's time that we began
To **[G]** laugh, and cry, and cry
And **[G7]** laugh about it **[C]** all again **[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C]**

Your **[C]** letters they all say that you're be-**[Dm]**side me now **[Dm]**
[F] Then why do I feel a-**[C]**lone? **[C]**
[Bb] I'm standing on a ledge, and your **[F]** fine spider web
Is **[Am]** fastening my ankle to a **[G]** stone **[G7]**

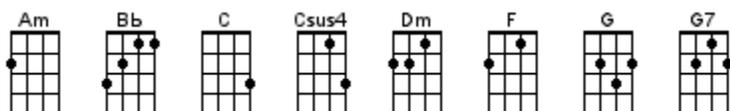
Now **[C]** so long, Marianne **[Am]** it's time that we began
To **[G]** laugh, and cry, and cry
And **[G7]** laugh about it **[C]** all again **[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C]**

For **[C]** now I need your **[Dm]** hidden love **[Dm]**
[F] I'm cold as a new razor **[C]** blade **[C]**
[Bb] You left when I told you I was **[F]** curious **[F]**
[Am] I never said that I was **[G]** brave **[G7]**

Oh **[C]** so long, Marianne **[Am]** it's time that we began
To **[G]** laugh, and cry, and cry
And **[G7]** laugh about it **[C]** all again **[Csus4]** / **[C]** / **[Csus4]** / **[C]** /

[C] Oh, you are really such a **[Dm]** pretty one **[Dm]**
[F] I see you've gone and changed your **[C]** name again **[C]**
[Bb] And just when I climbed this whole **[F]** mountain-**[F]**side
[Am] To wash my eye-**[G]**lids in the **[G7]** rain

Oh **[C]** so long, Marianne **[Am]** it's time that we began
To **[G]** laugh, and cry, and cry
And **[G7]** laugh about it **[C]** all again **[Csus4]** / **[C]** / **[Csus4]** / **[C]**↓

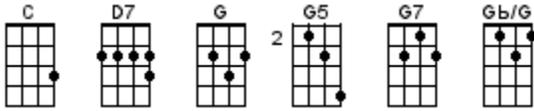


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I'm Moving On

Hank Snow 1949



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G5] / [G] / [G5] /
[G] / [G5] / [G] / [G]

That [G] big eight-wheeler rollin' [G] down the track
Means your [G] true-lovin' daddy ain't [G7] comin' back
'Cause I'm [G7]↓ mo-↓vin' [C] on [C]
I'll soon be [G] gone [G]
You were [D7] flyin' too high for my [D7] little old sky
So I'm [D7]↓ mo-↓vin' [G] on [G]

That [G] big loud whistle as it [G] blew and blew
Said [G] hello to the Southland, we're [G7] comin' to you
When we're [G7]↓ mo-↓vin' [C] on [C]
Oh hear my [G] song [G]
You had the [D7] laugh on me, so I've [D7] set you free
And I'm [D7]↓ mo-↓vin' [G] on [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G7] /
[C] / [C] / [C]↓↓ / [G] / [G] /
[D7] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

Mister [G] Fireman, won't you please [G] listen to me
'Cause I [G] got a purdy mama in [G7] Tennessee
Keep [G7]↓ movin' ↓ me [C] on [C]
Keep rollin' [G] on [G]
So [D7] shovel the coal, let this [D7] rattler roll
And keep [D7]↓ movin' ↓ me [G] on [G]

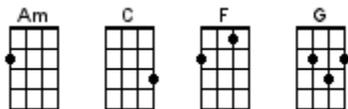
Mister [G] Engineer, take that [G] throttle in hand
This [G] rattler's the fastest in the [G7] Southern Land
To keep [G7]↓ movin' ↓ me [C] on [C]
Keep rollin' [G] on [G]
You're gonna [D7] ease my mind and put me [D7] there on time
And keep [D7]↓ rol-↓lin' [G] on [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] / [G5] / [G] / [G5] /
[C] / [C] / [G] / [G5] /
[D7] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

Treat You Better

Shawn Mendes, Scott Harris & Teddy Geiger 2016



< Suggested strum in choruses: Swiss Army with a chuck /d Xu uXu/ except for beginning of last chorus when you do a soft regular SA strum for the first 3 lines >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am]↓ / [G]↓ / [F]↓ / [F]↓ /
[Am]↓ / [G]↓ / [F]↓ / [F]↓ /

[Am]↓ I won't [G]↓ lie to [F]↓ you [F]↓
I know he's [Am]↓ just not [G]↓ right for [F]↓ you [F]↓
And you can [Am]↓ tell me if I'm off
But I [G]↓ see it on your face
When you [F]↓ say that he's the one that you [F]↓ want
And you're [Am]↓ spendin' all your time
In this [G]↓ wrong situation
And [F]↓ anytime you want it to [F]↓ stop

CHORUS:

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better
[F] Than he can [C]
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentleman [C]
Tell me why are we [Am] wastin' time
On all your [G] wasted cryin'
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[F] Better than he [Am]↓ can

I'll stop [G]↓ time for [F]↓ you [F]↓
The second you [Am]↓ say, you'd [G]↓ like me [F]↓ to [F]↓
[Am]↓ I just wanna give you the [G]↓ lovin' that you're missin'
[F]↓ Baby, just to wake up with [F]↓ you
Would be [Am]↓ everything I need and [G]↓ this could be so different
[F]↓ Tell me what you want to [F]↓ do

CHORUS:

'Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better
[F] Than he can [C]
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentleman [C]
Tell me why are we [Am] wastin' time
On all your [G] wasted cryin'
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[F]↓ Better than he can

[Am] / [G] / [F] / [F] Better than he can
[Am] / [G] / [F] / [F] /

BRIDGE:

[Am]↓ Give me a **[G]**↓ sign
Take my **[C]**↓ hand, we'll be **[F]**↓ fine
I **[Am]**↓ promise I **[G]**↓ won't let you **[F]**↓ down **[F]**↓
Just **[Am]**↓ know that you **[G]**↓ don't
Have to **[C]**↓ do this a-**[F]**↓lone
I **[Am]**↓ promise I'll **[G]**↓ never let you **[F]**↓ down **[F]**↓

LAST CHORUS: < SOFTLY >

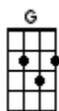
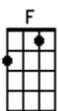
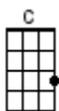
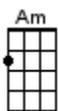
'Cause I know I can **[Am]** treat you **[G]** better
[F] Than he can **[C]**
And any girl like **[Am]** you de-**[G]**serves a **[F]** gentleman **[C]**

< FULL OUT >

Tell me why are we **[Am]** wastin' time
On all your **[G]** wasted cryin'
When you should **[F]** be with me in-**[C]**stead
I know I can **[Am]** treat you **[G]** better **[F]**
[F]↓ Better than he can

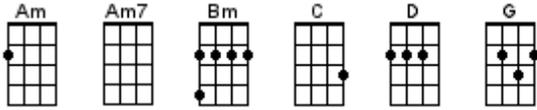
[Am] / [G] / [F] /

[F] Better than he **[Am]** can **[G] / [F] /**
[F] Better than he **[Am]** can **[G] / [F] /**
[F] Better than he **[Am]** can **[G] / [F] /**
[F] Better than he **[Am]**↓ can



Last Song

Larry Evoy 1972 (recorded by Edward Bear)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] / [Am] / [Am]

Did you [G] know I'd go to sleep and leave the [Am] lights on [Am]
Hopin' [Bm] you'd come by, and know that I was [Am] home, still awake
But two [G] years go by, and still my [Am] light's on [Am]
This is [Bm] hard for me to say but this is [C] all that I can [D] take

CHORUS:

It's the [G] last song, I'll ever [Am] write for you
It's the [Bm] last time that I'll tell you, just how [Am] much I really care
This is the [G] last so-o-ong, I'll ever [Am] sing for you
You'll come [Bm] lookin' for the light, and it [C] won't be [D] there
But I [G] lo---[G]---o-ove [Am7] you, oh yes I [G] do, yes I [Am7] do [Am7]

All the [G] times that I spent waitin' wonderin' [Am] where you are
(where you [Am] are)

Always [Bm] knew the time would come when I would [Am] start, to wonder why
Now the [G] time is here, I don't know [Am] where you are

(where you [Am] are)

So I'll [Bm] write you one more song but it's the [C] last time that I'll [D] try

CHORUS:

It's the [G] last song, I'll ever [Am] write for you
It's the [Bm] last time that I'll tell you, just how [Am] much I really care
This is the [G] last so-o-ong, I'll ever [Am] sing for you
You'll come [Bm] lookin' for the light, and it [C] won't be [D] there
But I [G] lo---[G]---o-ove [Am7] you, oh yes I [G] do, mmm-mm-[Am7]mm [Am7]

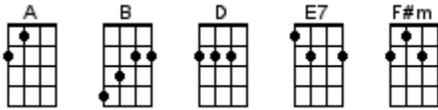
It's the [G] last song, I'll ever [Am7] write for you
It's the [G] last song, I'll ever [Am7] write for you
It's the [G] last song, I'll ever [Am7] write for you
It's the [G] last song, I'll ever [Am7] write for you [G]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Black Rum And Blueberry Pie

Jim Bennet 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A]

We're [A] livin' in the age of space as [E7] everybody knows
Most [E7] everyone is in the race as [A] this here country grows
But [F#m] down among the lobster pots you'll find a funny crew
Us [B]↓ Maritimers don't do things, like [B]↓ other people [E7]↓ do

We ... just ... like ...

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen, learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]

I [A] guess they worry 'bout us in them [E7] cities up the line
They [E7] never will believe us when we [A] say we're doin' fine
They [F#m] tell us we'd be better off if their rules were applied
But [B]↓ why should they complain about, the [B]↓ things they've never [E7]↓ tried?

Them ... things ... like ...

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen, learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]

Now [A] once upon a time some eco-[E7]nomic fellers came
De-[E7]velopment of human-type re-[A]sources was their game
They [F#m] asked a big computer what us folks was fit to do
It [B]↓ typed a big long list of things, that [B]↓ we're best suited [E7]↓ to

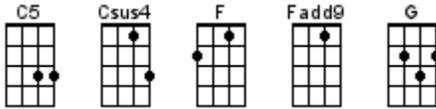
That ... list ... read ...

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen, learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin'
[B] Blue-[B]ue-[E7]ber-[E7]ry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]↓[D]↓[A]↓

Long Long Road

David Francey 2003



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C5] / [C5] / [C5] / [C5] /

[C5] Red sun comes rising **[F]** out of the **[C5]** sea
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** bones of the ocean, this **[F]** land under **[C5]** me
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

[C5] Up the St. Lawrence to the **[F]** queen of the **[C5]** Lakes
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** waves of the water, they **[F]** endlessly **[C5]** break
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
The **[C5]** waves on the water, they **[F]** endlessly **[C5]** break
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

The **[C5]** prairies a straight line, be-**[F]**ginning and **[C5]** end
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** mile posts marking the **[F]** time that we **[C5]** spend
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

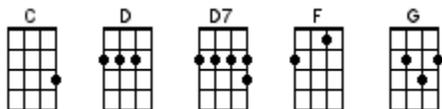
[C5] West to the mountains, that **[F]** greyness of **[C5]** stone
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** setting sun sinking **[F]** tired to the **[C5]** bone
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** mile posts marking, the **[F]** time that we **[C5]** spend
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**
And the **[C5]** setting sun sinking **[F]** tired to the **[C5]** bone
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**↓

The Mull River Shuffle

Donald Angus Beaton, J.S. Skinner, Jimmy Rankin, Wilfred Gillis 1993
(from The Rankin Family album North Country, 1993)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

**[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /
[G] / [F][C] / [G] / [F][C] /
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]**

Well **[G]** here comes Mister Mac-**[C]**Neil **[D]**
The **[G]** fine shape that **[C]** he is **[D7]** in
There **[G]** is no tellin' which **[C]** way he'll **[D]** feel
[G] After his twister a-**[C]**round the **[D]** bend

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

**[G] / [F][C] / [G] / [F][C] /
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /**

[G] Look up yonder it's **[C]** old Mac-**[D]**Phee
He's **[G]** havin' a few he can **[C]** hardly **[D7]** see
[G] Wrapped his buggy a-**[C]**round a **[D]** tree
[G] Someone **[D7]** call the **[G]** Mounties

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

**[G] / [F][C] / [G] / [F][C] /
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /**

[G] Up spoke fine young **[C]** Camer-**[D]**on
At the **[G]** dance got a fearful **[C]** hammer-**[D7]**in'
[G] They all stutter and **[C]** stammer-**[D]**in'
There'll be **[G]** hell to **[D7]** pay come **[G]** Saturday

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

**[G] / [C] / [G] / [D] /
[G] / [C] / [G] / [D] /
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /**

[G] Danny Wright [C] had a [D] light
[G] Burnin' bright [C] every [D7] night
[G] Waitin' for the [C] fish to [D] bite
A-[G]long the [D7] shores of [G] 'Hogamagh

[G] Raisin' the jar and [C] raisin' [D] hell
There's [G] plenty of stories that [C] they will [D7] tell
[G] Some were born of [C] true de-[D]tail
And [G] some were [D7] purely [G] fiction

[G] There they stand [C] by the [D] door
[G] Sellin' bush [C] by the [D7] score
[G] Askin' you to [C] buy some [D] more
A-[G]long the [D7] shores of [G] 'Hogamagh

[G] Raisin' the jar and [C] raisin' [D] hell
There's [G] plenty of stories that [C] they will [D7] tell
[G] Some were born of [C] true de-[D]tail
And [G] some were [D7] purely [G] fiction

< A CAPPELLA >

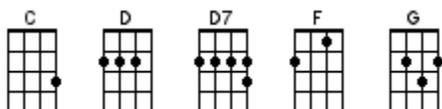
[G]↓ I'll go home, I'll go home
Full of the devil and full of the rum
I'll go home, I'll go home
We'll all go, in the mornin'

I'll go home, I'll go home
Full of the devil and full of the rum
I'll go home, I'll go home
We'll all go, in the mornin'

[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] Full of the devil and [C] full of the [D7] rum
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]nin'

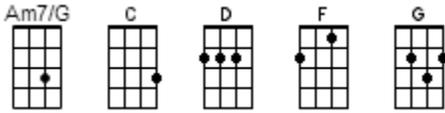
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] Full of the devil and [C] full of the [D7] rum
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]nin'

[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] Full of the devil and [C] full of the [D7] rum
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]↓nin'



No Sugar Tonight/New Mother Nature

Randy Bachman, Burton Cummings 1970 (recorded by The Guess Who)



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: < TIME 6/8 > / 1 2 3 4 5 6 /

[F]↓ [G]↓ | [C]↓ [D]↓ | [F]↓ [G]↓ | [C]↓ [D]↓ |

A|----0-3-2---|-----|-----2|-----3-5-7-3-0---|

E|-----|-----0-3-2-|---1--1-3-5-1-3---|-----|

C|-----|-----|-----2---|-----|

Count: 2 3 4 2 3 4 1 2 + 3 + 4 5 6 2 + 3 + 4

< TIME 4/4 > / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ / [G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ /

[G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ / [G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ /

[G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ / [G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓

Lonely

[G] feeling [Am7/G] deep in-[G]side [Am7/G]
 Find a [G] corner [Am7/G] where I can [G] hide [Am7/G]
 Silent [G] footsteps [Am7/G] crowding [G] me [Am7/G]
 Sudden [G] darkness [Am7/G] but I can [G]↓ see

A|10-8-----|

E|-----10-8----8-|

C|-----10----|

CHORUS:

[G] No sugar to-[F]night in my coffee
 [C] No sugar to-[G]night in my tea
 [G] No sugar to [F] stand beside me
 [C] No sugar to [G] run with me

[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
 [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow
 [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
 [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G]↓ dow

A|10-8-----|

E|-----10-8----8-|

C|-----10----|

[G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ / [G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ /

[G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ / [G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓

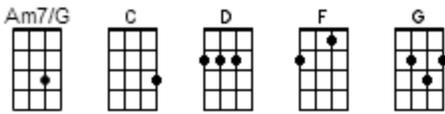
In the

[G] silence [Am7/G] of her [G] mind [Am7/G]
 Quiet [G] movements [Am7/G] where I can [G] find [Am7/G]
 Grabbing [G] for me [Am7/G] with her [G] eyes [Am7/G]
 Now I'm [G] falling [Am7/G] from her [G]↓ skies

A|10-8-----|

E|-----10-8----8-|

C|-----10----|



CHORUS:

[G] No sugar to-[F]night in my coffee
 [C] No sugar to-[G]night in my tea
 [G] No sugar to [F] stand beside me
 [C] No sugar to [G] run with me

[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
 [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow
 [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
 [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G]↓ dow

[G]↓ 2 3 4 5 6
 A | 10-8-----| 2-----|
 E | -----10-8---8-| 3-----|
 C | -----10---| 2-----|

< TIME 6/8 >

[F]↓ [G]↓ | [C]↓ [D]↓ | [F]↓ [G]↓ | [C]↓ [D]↓ |
 A | ----0-3-2--| -----| -----2 | ----3-5-7-3-0--|
 E | -----| ----0-3-2-| ---1--1-3-5-1-3---| -----|
 C | -----| -----| -----2--| -----|

[F]↓ [G]↓ | [C]↓ [D]↓ | [F]↓ [G]↓ | [C]↓ [D]↓ |
 A | -----2 | ----3-5-7-3-0-| -----2 | ----3-5-7-3-0-|
 E | --1--1-3-5-1-3---| -----| ---1--1-3-5-1-3---| -----|
 C | -----2--| -----| -----2--| -----|

< TIME 4/4 > / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ / [G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ /
 [G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ / [G] ↓ ↑↓ [Am7/G] ↓ ↑↓↓ /

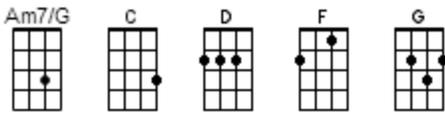
< STRUM CHANGE >

[G] ↓↓ ↑↑ [Am7/G] ↓↓ ↑↑ / [G] ↓↓ ↑↑ [Am7/G] ↓↓ ↑↑ /

[G] Jocko says "Yes" and [Am7/G] I believe him
 When we [G] talk about the things I [Am7/G] say
 She [G] hasn't got the faith or the [Am7/G] guts to leave him
 When they're [G] standing in each other's [Am7/G] way
 You're [G] tripping back now to [Am7/G] places you've been to
 You [G] wonder what you're gonna [Am7/G] find
 You [G] know you've been wrong but it [Am7/G] won't be long
 Before you [G] leave 'em all far be-[Am7/G]hind

CHORUS:

'Cause it's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
 It's the [C] new splendid lady come to [G] call
 It's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
 She's [F] getting us [G] all, she's [F] getting us [G] all



[G] ↓↓ ↑↑↑ [Am7/G] ↓↓ ↑↑↑ / [G] ↓↓ ↑↑↑ [Am7/G] ↓↓ ↑↑↑ /

[G] Jocko said "No" when I [Am7/G] came back last time
 It's [G] looking like I lost a [Am7/G] friend
 [G] No use calling 'cause the [Am7/G] sky is falling
 And I'm [G] getting pretty near the [Am7/G] end
 A [G] smoke-filled room in a [Am7/G] corner basement
 The [G] situation must be [Am7/G] right
 A [G] bag of goodies and a [Am7/G] bottle of wine
 We're gonna [G] get it on right to-[Am7/G]night

CHORUS:

'Cause it's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
 It's the [C] new splendid lady come to [G] call
 It's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
 She's [F] getting us [G] all, she's [F] getting us [G] all

< TWO PARTS together >

Lonely [G] feeling [Am7/G]

[G] Jocko says "Yes" and [Am7/G] I believe him

Deep in-[G]side [Am7/G]

When we [G] talk about the things I [Am7/G] say

Find a [G] corner [Am7/G]

She [G] hasn't got the faith or the [Am7/G] guts to leave him

Where I can [G] hide [Am7/G]

When they're [G] standing in each other's [Am7/G] way

Silent [G] footsteps [Am7/G]

You're [G] tripping back now to [Am7/G] places you've been to

Crowding [G] me [Am7/G]

You [G] wonder what you're gonna [Am7/G] find

Sudden [G] darkness [Am7/G]

You [G] know you've been wrong and it [Am7/G] won't be long

But I can [G] see [Am7/G]

Before you [G] leave 'em all far be-[Am7/G]hind

CHORUS:

'Cause it's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
 It's the [C] new splendid lady come to [G] call
 It's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
 She's [F] getting us [G] all, she's [F] getting us [G] all

[G] Dat'n-doo-dow **[F]** dow, dat'n-doo-dow
Mother

[C] Dat'n-doo-dow **[G]** dow, dow-dow
Nature

[G] Dat'n-doo-dow **[F]** dow, dat'n-doo-dow
Sugar

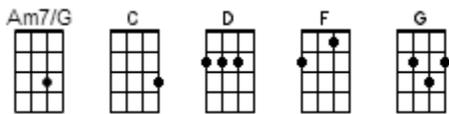
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow **[G]** dow, dow-dow
Sugar

[G] Dat'n-doo-dow **[F]** dow, dat'n-doo-dow
Mother

[C] Dat'n-doo-dow **[G]** dow, dow-dow
Nature

[G] Dat'n-doo-dow **[F]** dow, dat'n-doo-dow
Sugar

[C] Dat'n-doo-dow **[G]**↓ dow

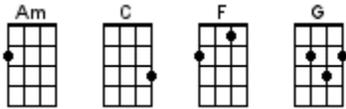


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rude

Magic 2013



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F] /

[F] Saturday [G] morning jumped out of [C] bed
And [Am] put on my best suit
[F] Got in my [G] car, raced like a [C] jet
[Am] All the way to you
[F] Knocked on your [G] door, with heart in my [C] hand
To [Am] ask you a question
[F] 'Cause I know that [G] you're an old-fashioned [C] man [Am] yeah

BRIDGE:

[F]↓ Can I have your daughter for the [G]↓ rest of my life?
Say [C]↓ yes, say yes, 'cause I [Am]↓ need to know
You say I'll [F]↓ never get your blessing 'til the [G]↓ day I die
Tough [C]↓ luck, my [G]↓ friend, but the [Am]↓ answer is no

CHORUS:

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?
[C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too?
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?
[C] I'm gonna [Am] marry her anyway

[F] (**Marry that girl**) [G] Marry her anyway
[C] (**Marry that girl**) Yeah [Am] no matter what you say
[F] (**Marry that girl**) And [G] we'll be a family
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru-u-[G]ude? / [C] / [Am] /

[F] I hate to [G] do this, you leave no [C] choice
Can't [Am] live without her
[F] Love me or [G] hate me, we will be [C] boys
Standing [Am] at that altar
[F] Or we will [G] run away
[C] To another [Am] galaxy, you [F] know
You know she's in [G] love with me
[C] She will go [Am] anywhere I [F]↓ go
(**Can**)

BRIDGE:

I have your daughter for the [G]↓ rest of my life?)
Say [C]↓ yes, say yes, 'cause I [Am]↓ need to know
You say I'll [F]↓ never get your blessing 'til the [G]↓ day I die
Tough [C]↓ luck, my [G]↓ friend, 'cause the [Am]↓ answer's still no (**no**)

CHORUS:

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?

[C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too?

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?

[C] I'm gonna [Am] marry her anyway

[F] **(Marry that girl)** [G] Marry her anyway

[C] **(Marry that girl)** [Am] No matter what you say

[F] **(Marry that girl)** And [G] we'll be a family

[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru-u-[G]ude? / [C] / [Am] /

[F] Ru-u-[G]ude? [C] / [Am] /

[F] / [G] / [C] / [Am] /

[F] / [G] / [C] / [Am] /

BRIDGE:

[F]↓ Can I have your daughter for the [G]↓ rest of my life?

Say [C]↓ yes, say yes, 'cause I [Am]↓ need to know

You say I'll [F]↓ never get your blessing 'til the [G]↓ day I die

Tough [C]↓ luck, my [G]↓ friend, but [Am]↓ no still means no **(no)**

CHORUS:

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?

[C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too?

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?

[C] I'm gonna [Am] marry her anyway

[F] **(Marry that girl)** [G] Marry her anyway

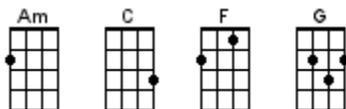
[C] **(Marry that girl)** [Am] No matter what you say

[F] **(Marry that girl)** And [G] we'll be a family

[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru-u-[G]ude? **(ye-ah)**

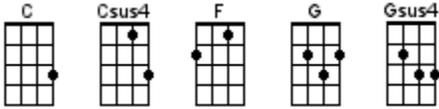
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru-u-[G]ude?

[C] Why you gotta [Am]↓ be so ru-ude?



Carey

Joni Mitchell 1971



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F] Oh you're a mean old / [C] Daddy but [G] I like / [C] you [Csus4] / [Csus4][C]

The [C] wind is in from Africa
[G] Last night I couldn't sleep
Oh you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here Carey
But it's really [G] not my home / [Gsus4][G] /
[C] My fingernails are filthy
I've got [G] beach tar on my feet
And I [F] miss my clean white [C] linen
And my fancy [G] French cologne / [Gsus4][G]

CHORUS:

Oh [G] Carey, get out your cane [C] and [C] I'll put on
[G] [C] (**Carey get out your [C] cane**)

some [G] silver [F] Oh you're a mean old
[G] (**I'll put on some [F] silver**)

[C] Daddy but [G] I like [C] you [Csus4] / [Csus4][C] /

[F][C] / [G][C]

Come on [C] down to the Mermaid Café
And I will [G] buy you a bottle of wine
And we'll [F] laugh and toast to [C] nothing
And smash our [G] empty glasses [Gsus4] down [G]
Let's have a [C] round for these freaks and these soldiers
A [G] round for these friends of mine
Let's have another [F] round for the bright red [C] devil
Who keeps me [G] in this tourist town / [Gsus4][G]

CHORUS:

Come on [G] Carey, get out your [C] cane [C] I'll put on
[G] [C] (**Carey get out your [C] cane**)

some [G] silver [F] Oh you're a mean old
[G] (**I'll put on some [F] silver**)

[C] Daddy but [G] I like [C] you, I [Csus4] like you, I [C] like you, I [Csus4] like you

[F][C] / [G][C] /

[C] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam
 Or **[G]** maybe I'll go to Rome
 And **[F]** rent me a grand pi-**[C]**ano
 And put some flowers **[G]** 'round my room / **[Gsus4][G]**
 But **[C]** let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now
 The **[G]** night is a starry dome
 And they're **[F]** playin' that scratchy **[C]** rock and roll
 Beneath the **[G]** Matala Moon / **[Gsus4][G]**

CHORUS:

Come on **[G]** Carey, get out your cane **[C]** and **[C]** I'll put on
[G] **[C] (Carey, get out your [C] cane)**

some **[G]** silver **[F]** You're a mean old
[G] (I'll put on some [F] silver)

[C] Daddy but **[G]** I like **[C]** you **[Csus4] / [Csus4][C] / [C][Csus4] / [Csus4][C]**

The **[C]** wind is in from Africa
[G] Last night I couldn't sleep
 Oh you know it **[F]** sure is hard to **[C]** leave here
 But it's really not **[G]** my home / **[Gsus4][G] /**
[C] Maybe it's been too long a time
 Since I was **[G]** scramblin' down in the street
 Now they got me **[F]** used to that clean white **[C]** linen
 And that fancy **[G]** French cologne / **[Gsus4][G]**

CHORUS:

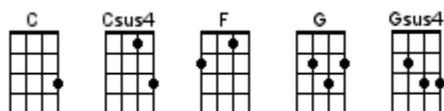
Oh **[G]** Carey, get out your **[C]** cane **[C]** I'll put on
[G] **[C] (Carey get out your [C] cane)**

my finest **[G]** silver We'll **[F]** go to the Mermaid **[C]** Cafe
[G] (I'll put on my [F] finest silver)

Have **[G]** fun to-**[C]**night **[Csus4] / [Csus4][C]**

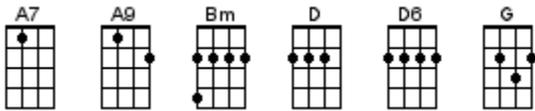
I said **[F]** oh you're a mean old **[C]** Daddy
 But **[G]** you're out of **[C]** sight **[Csus4] / [Csus4][C] /**

[F]↓ [C]↓[G]↓/ [C]↓



The Farmer's Song

Murray McLauchlan 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[D] / [D6] / [D] / [D6] /
[D] / [D6] / [D] / [D6] /

[D] Dusty old [D6] farmer, out [D] workin' your [D6] fields
Hangin' [D] down over [D6] your tractor [A7] wheel [A9]
The [A7] sun beatin' [A9] down turned the [A7] red paint to [A9] orange
And [A7] rusty old [A9] patches of [D] steel [D6]
There's [D] no farmer [D6] songs on that [D] car radi-[D6]o
Just [D] cowboys, truck [D6] drivers, and [G] pain [G]
Well [G] this is my [A7] way to say [D] thanks for the [Bm] meal
And I [G] hope there's no [A7] shortage of [D] rain [D6] / [D] / [D6] /

CHORUS:

[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6]
[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6] / [D] / [D6]

The [D] combines gang [D6] up, take [D] most of the [D6] bread
Things [D] just ain't like [D6] they used to [A7] be [A9]
Though your [A7] kids are out [A9] after, the A-[A7]merican [A9] dream
And they're [A7] workin' in [A9] big factor-[D]ies [D6]
[D] If I come [D6] by, when you're [D] out in the [D6] sun
Can I [D] wave at you [D6] just like a [G] friend [G]
[G] These days when [A7] everyone's [D] taking so [Bm] much
There's [G] somebody [A7] giving back [D] in [D6] / [D] / [D6] /

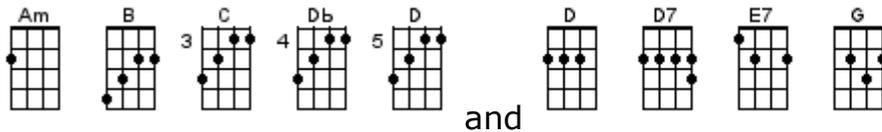
CHORUS:

[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6]
[D] Straw hat and [D6] old dirty [D] hankies [D6]
[D] Moppin' a [D6] face like a [A7] shoe [A9]
[A7] Thanks for the [A9] meal here's a [A7] song that is [A9] real
From a [A7] kid from the [A9] city to [D] you [D6]

[D] / [D6] / [D] / [D6] / [D]↓

Sunny Days

Skip Prokop 1972 (as recorded by his band, Canadian rock supergroup Lighthouse)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

| [C]↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ | ↓ ↓ ↓ [Db]↓[D]↓ | ↓ ↓ ↓ |

| 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 + | 1 2 3 4 |

| ↓ ↓ ↓ [D]↓[Db]↓ | ↓ ↓ ↓ | ↓ ↓ ↓ [Db]↓[C]↓ |

| 1 2 3 4 + | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 + |

| ↓ ↓ ↓ | ↓ ↓ ↓ [B]↓[C]↓ |

| 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 + |

[C] Sittin' stoned alone in my backyard [Db]↓ [D]↓
 [D] Askin' myself why should I work so hard? [D]↓ [Db]↓
 [Db] Sittin' dreamin' 'bout the days to come
 [C]↓ Half-undressed, just soakin' up the sun [B]↓ [C]↓

[C] Sittin' here, I hope I don't get fried [Db]↓ [D]↓
 Two [D] years ago, you know I almost died [D]↓ [Db]↓
 And [Db] yet there's nothin' better for your soul
 Than [C]↓ lyin' in the sun and listenin' to rock'n'roll

CHORUS:

[E7] Sunny days [E7] ...o-oh
 [Am] Sunny [E7] sunny, sunny [Am] days
 [D] Ain't nothin' better in the [D7] world you know
 Than [G] lyin' in the sun with your radio

[E7] Sunny days [E7] ...o-oh
 [Am] Sunny [E7] sunny, sunny [Am] days
 [D] Ain't nothin' better in the [D7] world you know
 Than [G] lyin' in the sun with your radio [B]↓ [C]↓

I [C] really think there's nothin' quite so fine [Db]↓ [D]↓
 As [D] lettin' the sun rejuvenate your mind [D]↓ [Db]↓
 Don't [Db] get me wrong, I really dig the moon
 But it was [C]↓ four in the afternoon when I wrote this tune [B]↓ [C]↓

And [C] now the sun's about to fade away [Db]↓ [D]↓
 I'm [D] feelin' better than I've felt for days [D]↓ [Db]↓
 You [Db] know there's nothin' better for your soul
 Than [C]↓ lyin' in the sun and listenin' to rock'n'roll

CHORUS:

[E7] Sunny days [E7] ...o-oh
 [Am] Sunny [E7] sunny, sunny [Am] days
 [D] Ain't nothin' better in the [D7] world you know
 Than [G] lyin' in the sun with your radio

[E7] Sunny days [E7] ...o-oh
 [Am] Sunny [E7] sunny, sunny [Am] days
 [D] Ain't nothin' better in the [D7] world you know
 Than [G] lyin' in the sun with your radio [B]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D] / [D] /
 [Db] / [Db] / [C] / [C] /

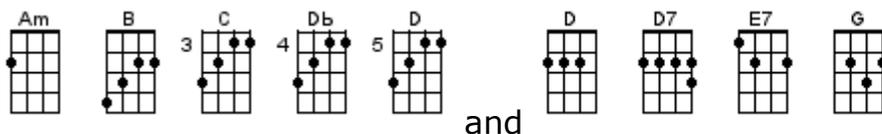
[C] / [C] / [D] / [D] /
 [Db] / [Db] / [C] / [C] /

CHORUS:

[E7] Sunny days [E7] ...o-oh
 [Am] Sunny [E7] sunny, sunny [Am] days
 [D] Ain't nothin' better in the [D7] world you know
 Than [G] lyin' in the sun with your radio

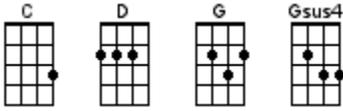
[E7] Sunny days [E7] ...o-oh
 [Am] Sunny [E7] sunny, sunny [Am] days
 [D] Ain't nothin' better in the [D7] world you know
 Than [G] lyin' in the sun with your radio [B]↓ [C]↓

[C] Da da-da da-da da-da da [Db]↓[D]↓
 [D] Da da-da da-da da-da da [D]↓[Db]↓
 [Db] Da da-da da-da da-da da
 [C]↓ Da-da da-da da-da da-da [B]↓ da-a-a-a-[C]↓aaa
 Well all right [B]↓ / ~[C]~ / [C]↓



Meadow Muffin Blues

Michael O'Reilly 1981 (as performed by Delmer MacGregor with Cecil Wiggins)



< ROOSTER CROWS, BIRDS TWITTER, COW MOOS >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

Saw her [G] walkin' through the [D] field one [G] day
So I [C] stopped just to talk and say, "Gid-[G]day"
But a [C] cow had dropped his dinner and [G] I was standin' in `er
So she [G] laughed and she [D] quickly walked a-[G]way [G]↓

CHORUS:

Got the meadow muffin [G] blues
[G] On the [C] bottom of me [G] shoes [G]
Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake `er, so I'll [C] take `er home and [G] scrape `er
Got the [G] meadow [D] muffin [G] blues [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

Got the meadow muffin [G] blues
[G] On the [C] bottom of me [G] shoes [G]
Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake `er, so I'll [C] take `er home and [G] scrape `er
Got the [G] meadow [D] muffin [G] blues [G]↓

Now the [G] cows' sense of [D] humour's kind of [G] bent
'Cause the [C] stuff's just a-holdin' like ce-[G]ment
Well my [C] legs are really [G] strainin', and [C] then it started [G] rainin'
So I [G] kicked off my [D] shoes and `way I [G] went [G]↓

CHORUS:

Got the meadow muffin [G] blues
[G] On the [C] bottom of me [G] shoes [G]
Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake `er, so I'll [C] take `er home and [G] scrape `er
Got the [G] meadow [D] muffin [G] blues [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

Got the meadow muffin [G] blues
[G] On the [C] bottom of me [G] shoes [G]
Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake `er, so I'll [C] take `er home and [G] scrape `er
Got the [G] meadow [D] muffin [G] blues [G]↓

Now you [G] heard about the [D] dangers in the [G] woods
In the [C] city it's the hippies and the [G] hoods
If you're [C] walkin' through the [G] pasture, better [C] walk a little [G] faster
'Cause your [G] shoes are gonna [D] pick up all the [G] goods (ooh, look at that) [G]↓

CHORUS:

Got the meadow muffin [G] blues

[G] On the [C] bottom of me [G] shoes [G]

Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake `er, so I'll [C] take `er home and [G] scrape `er

Got the [G] meadow [D] muffin [G] blues [G]↓

Got the meadow muffin [G] blues

(you sure do, look at `er)

[G] Got the meadow muffin [G] blues

(it's all caked on)

[G] Got the meadow muffin [G] blues

(you're what they call a Bigfoot)

[G] Got the meadow muffin [G] blues

(one of them Sisquach)

[G] Got the meadow muffin [G] blues

(come on, rock and roll there)

< KEEP STRUMMIN' ON G CHORD >

Oh I'm stuck Cecil

(like Ted Zeppelin)

Oh look it there

(Earth, Wind and Tire)

Oh look at the flies on my boot

(go big, here we go, come on)

Oh Cecil look

(here we go in the Dodge)

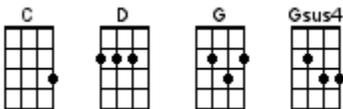
Oh my boot

(let `er ride, play some fancy uke, here we go)

/ [G] ↓↑ [Gsus4] ↓↑ [G] ↓↑ [Gsus4] ↓↑ /

/ [G] ↓↑ [Gsus4] ↓↑ [G] ↓↑ [Gsus4] ↓↑ /

[G] (Oh, listen to that eh? Oh boy, just like Chet Ratkin there) [G]↓

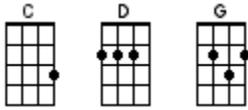


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Under A Stormy Sky

Daniel Lanois 1989



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

Hey Be-[G]bette, danse avec moi
Ce [G] soir on fais do-[D]do
[G] Danse avec moi, Be-[C]bette, oui
[G] Under the [D] stormy [G] sky

Pa-[G]pa, y a vendu la terre
La [G] terre et la [D] vache
[G] Danse avec moi, Be-[C]bette, oui
[G] Under the [D] stormy [G] sky

Jean-[G]Paul, il joue le violon
La [G] belle accorde-[D]on
[G] Danse avec moi, Be-[C]bette
[G] On this [D] stormy [G] night

BRIDGE:

I [C] hear the whip-poor-will [G] cry [G]
I [C] see the blue heron [G] fly o-[D]ver

Sugar [G] Hill, snowy white
Big blue [G] siren in the [D] night
Come with [G] me, eh Be-[C]bette
We go [G] under the [D] stormy [G] sky

INSTRUMENTAL:

Sugar [G] Hill, snowy white
Big blue [G] siren in the [D] night
Come with [G] me, eh Be-[C]bette
We go [G] under the [D] stormy [G] sky

BRIDGE:

I [C] hear the T.H. & [G] B. [G]
The [C] diesel turning [G] calling you and [D] me

To the [G] City of Steel
[G] Smokestack spinning [D] wheel
Come with [G] me, eh Be-[C]bette
[G] Under the [D] stormy [G] sky

My [G] heart is sad
To [G] leave Sugar [D] Town
Good-[G]bye Sugar [C] Hill
[G] On this [D] stormy [G] night

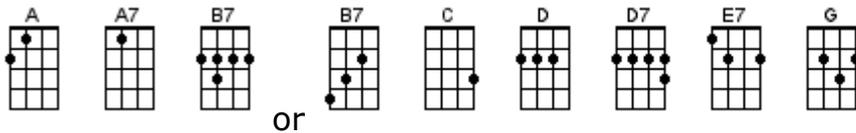
Hey Be-[G]bette, danse avec moi
Ce [G] soir on fais do-[D]do
[G] Danse avec moi, Be-[C]bette, oui
[G] Under the [D] stormy [G] sky
[G] Under the [D] stormy [G] sky
[G] Under the [D] stormy [G]↓ sky [D]↓[G]↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

When I First Stepped in a Canoe

Words and music by Shelley Posen 2004



< WE LOVE KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

When I **[G]** first stepped in a canoe
I **[C]** made a fatal mis-**[G]**take
I **[C]** planted my heel to one **[G]** side of the keel
And **[A7]** pitched head-first in the **[D]** lake
I **[G]** had no reason to think
It would **[C]** tip before you could **[G]** blink
Or **[C]** take all your talents for **[G]** keeping your balance
Or **[A7]** else you'd land in the **[D]** drink
Which is **[G]** what I proceeded to do
When I **[C]** first stepped **[D]** in a ca-**[G]**noe

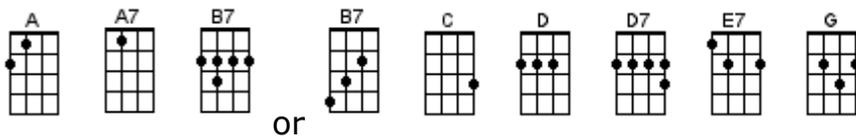
[C] / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

When I **[G]** first soloed in a canoe
It **[C]** took me a while to **[G]** learn
That you **[C]** sit in the bow
Though I **[G]** didn't know how
You could **[A7]** tell the damn thing from the **[D]** stern
I **[G]** paddled the rest of the day
In **[C]** circles and growing dis-**[G]**may
I **[C]** hadn't a clue that to **[G]** steer the thing true
Your **[A7]** stroke had to end with a **[D]**↓ 'J'
[D]↓ Which **[G]** no-one had taught me to do
When I **[C]** first soloed **[D]** in a ca-**[G]**noe

[C] / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

When I **[G]** first kneel in a canoe
I **[C]** paddle with languorous **[G]** grace
But it's **[C]** all a mirage when you **[G]** have to portage
With **[A7]** blackflies all over your **[D]** face
As I **[G]** stagger off into the trees
At **[C]** least I'm off of my **[G]** knees
Which I **[C]** haven't quite felt since the **[G]** minute I knelt
And the **[A7]** ribs turned the caps into **[D]** cheese
Which is **[G]** what they instantly do
When I **[C]** first kneel **[D]** in a ca-**[G]**↓noe < KEY CHANGE > **[E7]** Now↓...

The **[A]** best thing about a canoe
 May **[D]** be just what it is **[A]** not
 Like **[D]** loud and aggressive
 And **[A]** big and excessive like a **[B7]** ski boat
 Or a millionaire's **[E7]** yacht
 It's at **[A]** home on stream, lake, or chute
 It **[D]** won't harm a beaver or **[A]** coot
 It **[D]** may take some labour but **[A]** like a good neighbour
 It **[B7]** won't make noise or pol-**[E7]**lute
 So if **[A]** asked if you want a Sea-Doo
 Say **[D]**↓ "Thanks, but I'd **[E7]**↓ rather can-**[A]**oe"
 Now I **[D]**↓ have to skedaddle
 God, I **[A]**↓ wish these had a saddle
 And **[E7]** paddle off in my can-**[A]**↓oe **[A]**↓

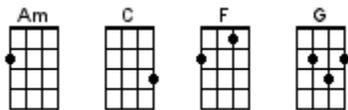


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Great Lakes Song

Shel Silverstein, Pat Dailey 1990



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Freshwater [C] highway [Am] coming down from [Am] Canada
[F] All around the [F] shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

The [C] great lakes are a diamond on the [Am] hand of North America
A [F] brightly shining jewel on the [G] friendship border ring
[C] Freshwater highway [Am] coming down from Canada
[F] All around the shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Hardy are the seamen on the [Am] ships that load the iron ore
[F] Sailing out of Thunder Bay and [G] bound for Buffalo
[C] Hardy are the fishermen just [Am] like their fathers were before
They [F] say they'll bury me at sea [G] come my time to [C] go [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

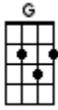
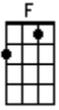
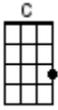
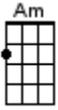
[C] Oh, the tales the sailors spin of [Am] mermaids singing in the wind
The [F] sinking of the Bessemer, the [G] drowning of the crew
[C] Memories of waters crossed, of [Am] women won and fortunes lost
Are [F] etched upon their faces and their [G] faded old tat-[C]toos / [C]↓[G]↓ /

[Am]↓ Down below the quarterdecks, the [F]↓ old men mend the fishing nets
And [C] up above, the windy bridge, the [G] young men curse into the wind
[Am]↓ All along the Windsor Straits, the [F]↓ wives, the mothers, lie awake
And [C] pray our lady of the lake will [G] send them home a-[G]gain / [G] / [G]

CHORUS:

Singing [C] sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and [G] Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan **[Am]** Father Superior
[F] Coming down from Mackinac and **[G]** Sault Ste. Marie
[C] Blue water Huron flow **[Am]** down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and **[G]** run on out to / **[Am]** se-/**[Am]**-e-e-/**[F]**ea /
[F] Run on out to **[C]** sea **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓**[G]**↓**[C]**↓

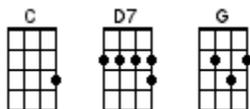


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Sudbury Saturday Night

Stompin' Tom Connors 1967



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

CHORUS:

Ah, the [G] girls are out to bingo and the [C] boys are gettin' stinko
We [G] think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday [D7] night [D7]
The [G] glasses they will tinkle when our [C] eyes begin to twinkle
And we [G] think no more of Inco on a [D7] Sudbury Saturday [G] night [G]

With [G] Irish Jim O'Connell there and [C] Scotty Jack MacDonald
There's [G] honky Frederick Hurchell gettin' [D7] tight, but that's alright
There's [G] happy German Fritzy there with [C] Frenchy getting tipsy
And [G] even Joe the Gypsy knows it's [D7] Saturday to-[G]night [G]

Now when [G] Mary Ann and Mable come to [C] join us at the table
And [G] tell us how the bingo went to-[D7]night, we'll look a fright
But [G] if they won the money, we'll be [C] lappin' up the honey, boys
'Cause [G] everything is funny, for it's [D7] Saturday to-[G]night [G]

CHORUS:

Yeah the [G] girls are out to bingo and the [C] boys are gettin' stinko
We [G] think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday [D7] night [D7]
The [G] glasses they will tinkle when our [C] eyes begin to twinkle
And we [G] think no more of Inco on a [D7] Sudbury Saturday [G] night [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

Now when [G] Mary Ann and Mable come to [C] join us at the table
And [G] tell us how the bingo went to-[D7]night, we'll look a fright
But [G] if they won the money, we'll be [C] lappin' up the honey, boys
'Cause [G] everything is funny, for it's [D7] Saturday to-[G]night [G]

We'll [G] drink the loot we borrowed and re-[C]cuperate tomorrow
'Cause [G] everything is wonderful to-[D7]night, we had a good fight
We [G] ate the deli pickle and we for-[C]got about the nickel
And [G] everybody's tickled, for it's [D7] Saturday to-[G]night [G]

The [G] songs that we'll be singin', they might be [C] wrong but they'll be ringin'
When [G] all the lights of town are shinin' [D7] bright, and we're all tight
We'll [G] get to work on Monday, but to-[C]morrow's only Sunday
And we're [G] out to have a fun day for it's [D7] Saturday to-[G]night [G]

CHORUS:

Yeah, the [G] girls are out to bingo and the [C] boys are gettin' stinko
We [G] think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday [D7] night [D7]
The [G] glasses they will tinkle when our [C] eyes begin to twinkle
And we [G] think no more of Inco on a [D7] Sudbury Saturday [G] night
We [C] think no more of [G] Inco on a [D7] Sudbury Saturday [G]↓ night [G]↓