

**BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG)
PyJAMa Jam Songbook
for Wednesday, June 16, 2021**

Hello BUGs! Hope you're staying healthy and happy. We're thrilled to be visiting you in your own homes via Zoom. This is the kind of BUG you WANT to catch!

The songs in this songbook are arranged in the order that we'll be playing them.

Many thanks to Ellen Dickson and Sharon Baird for being the Zoom wizards behind the screens for this jam.

And in the words of Tim Minchin "Don't panic, wash ya hands, and don't take a sniffle to your Gran's".

Love to you all! Sue & Mark xoxo

SONG LIST in the order of play

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Dead Skunk

Great Lakes Song

Heatwave (Abridged)

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Karma Chameleon

King Of The Road

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour (On the Bedpost Overnight?)

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

Mrs. Robinson

Take Me Home Country Roads

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

This Storm

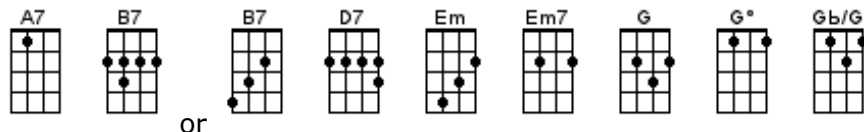
Three Little Fishies

Ukuleles Across Canada Medley

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Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Hans Carste, Charles Tobias (recorded by Nat King Cole 1963)



INTRO: < SLOW > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G]↓ Roll / [Gdim]↓ out / [D7]↓ those /

< A TEMPO >

[G] Lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer [G]↓

Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies

[B7] Then lock the house up, now you're [Em] set

[Em] And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their bi-[A7]kinis

[A7] As cute as ever but they never get them [D7]↓ wet

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here [G]↓

Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in

[B7] Or some romantic movie [Em] scene

[Em] Why from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start ar-[A7]rivin'

[A7] You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the [D7]↓ screen

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here [G]↓

And there's the [B7] good old fashioned picnic and they still go

[B7] Always will go, any [Em] time

[Em] And there will [A7] always be a [Em7] moment that can [A7] thrill so

[A7] As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-[D7]↓line"

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

[A7] Those days of [D7] soda, and pretzels, and [G]↓ beer

Roll [Gdim]↓ out [D7]↓ those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer

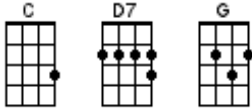
[A7] You'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

[Em] You'll wish that [A7] summer could [D7] always be [G] here

[Em] You'll wish that [A7] summer could [D7] always be [G] here [G]↓ [Gb/G]↓ [G]↓

Dead Skunk

Loudon Wainwright III 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[G] Crossin' the highway **[D7]** late last night
He **[C]** should-a looked left and he **[G]** should-a looked right
He **[G]** didn't see the station **[D7]** wagon car
The **[C]** skunk got squashed and **[G]** there you are

CHORUS:

You got your **[G]** dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high **[G]** heaven

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

Take a **[G]** whiff on me that **[D7]** ain't no rose
[C] Roll up your window and **[G]** hold your nose
You **[G]** don't have to look and you **[D7]** don't have to see
'Cause you can **[C]** feel it in your ol-**[G]**factory

CHORUS:

You got your **[G]** dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road and it's
[C] Stinkin' to high **[G]** heaven

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

Yeah you **[G]** got your dead cat and you **[D7]** got your dead dog
On a **[C]** moonlight night you got your **[G]** dead toad frog
[G] Got your dead rabbit and your **[D7]** dead raccoon
The **[C]** blood and the guts they're gonna **[G]** make you swoon

CHORUS:

You got your **[G]** dead skunk **[D7]** in the middle
[C] Dead skunk in the **[G]** middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the **[D7]** middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high **[G]** heaven, come on stink!

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

CHORUS:

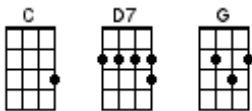
You got it, it's [G] dead, it's in the [D7] middle
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle
[G] Dead skunk in the [D7] middle of the road
[C] Stinkin' to high [G] heaven

OUTRO:

[G] / [D7] All over the road / [C] / [G] technicolour
[G] / [D7] / [C] / [G] /

[G] / [D7] / [C] Oh you got pol-[G]lution
It's [G] dead, it's in the [D7] middle
And it's [C] stinkin' to high, high [G] heaven

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

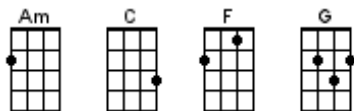


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Great Lakes Song

Shel Silverstein, Pat Dailey 1990



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 again [G] / [G]

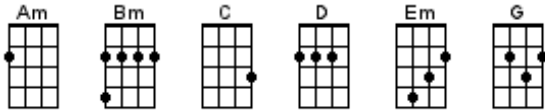
CHORUS:

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]↓

Heatwave (Abridged)

Holland-Dozier-Holland 1963 (as recorded by Martha and the Vandellas)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

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

[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /

[Am] / [Bm] / [C] / [D] /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Whenever I'm [Am] with him

[Bm] Something in-[Em]side (**something in-[Em]side**)

Starts to [Am] burning

[Bm] And I'm [Em] filled with desire

[Am] Could it be a [Bm] Devil in me

Or is [C] this the way love's [D] supposed to be?

It's like a [G] heatwave, burning in my heart

[G] I can't keep from crying, it's tearing me apart [G]↓

Whenever he [Am] calls my name

[Bm] Sounds [Em] soft, sweet and plain

Right [Am] then, right [Bm] there

I [Em] feel this burning pain

Has [Am] high blood pressure got a [Bm] hold on me

Or is [C] this the way love's [D] supposed to be?

It's like a [G] heatwave, burning in my heart

[G] I can't keep from crying, it's tearing me apart [G]

[Am] **Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave**

[Am] **Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave**

[Am] / [Bm] / [C] / [D] / [D]↓

Sometimes I [Am] stare in space

[Bm] Tears all [Em] over my face

I can't ex-[Am]plain it, don't under-[Bm]stand it

I ain't [Em] never felt like this before

Now [Am] this funny feeling, has [Bm] me amazed

Don't [C] know what to do, my [D] head's in a haze

It's like a [G] heatwave [G] yeah yeah yeah

[Am] Yeah, yeah **[Bm]** ye-ah

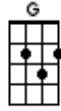
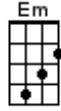
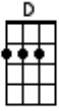
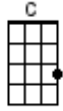
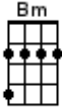
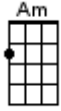
[Em] Oh **[Em]** yeah, don't you know it's like a **[Am]** heatwave **[Bm]** burning

Right **[Em]** here in my **[Em]** heart

Don't you know it's like a **[Am]** heatwave **[Bm]** burning

Right **[Em]** here in my **[Em]** heart, oh

[Am] Yeah, yeah **[Bm]** ye-ah **[Em]** oh **[Em]**↓ yeah!

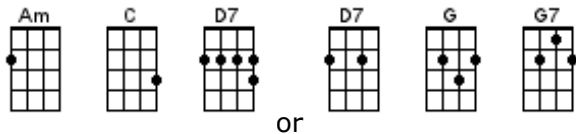


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Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini

Paul Vance & Lee Pockriss (as recorded by Brian Hyland 1960)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bop-bop-bop-bop [D7]↓ bop

She was a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] locker [D7]
She was as [Am] nervous as [D7] she could [G] be
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] locker
She was a-[G]fraid that some-[Am]bo-[D7]dy would [G]↓ see

(Two three four tell the people what she wore) < muted cow bell ↓ >

CHORUS:

It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the locker she wanted to [G]↓ stay

(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bopbopbopbop [D7]↓ bop

She was a-[G]fraid to come out in the [Am] open [D7] **(ba-da-dup)**
So a [Am] blanket a-[D7]round her she [G] wore **(ba-da-dup)**
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out in the [C] open **(ba-da-dup)**
And so she [G] sat bundled [Am] up [D7] on the [G]↓ shore

(Two three four tell the people what she wore) < muted cow bell ↓ >

CHORUS:

It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the blanket she wanted to [G]↓ stay

(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)

[G]↓ Bop bop bop bop [C]↓ bopbopbopbop [D7]↓ bop

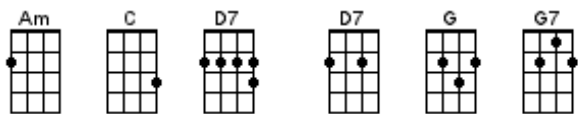
Now she's a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] water [D7] **(ba-da-dup)**
And I [Am] wonder what [D7] she's gonna [G] do **(ba-da-dup)**
Now she's a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] water **(ba-da-dup)**
And the [G] poor little [Am] girl's [D7] turning [G]↓ blue

(Two three four tell the people what she wore) < muted cow bell ↓ >

CHORUS:

It was an **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the **[G]** first time today
An **[D7]** itsy bitsy teenie weenie **[G]** yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the water she wanted to **[G]** stay **[G]**↓

From the locker to the **[D7]** blanket
[D7] From the blanket to the **[G]** shore
[G] From the shore to the **[D7]** water
[D7] Guess there isn't any **[G]** more **[G]**↓ **Cha cha cha!**



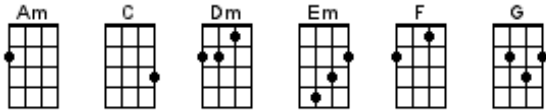
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Karma Chameleon

Written by George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, et al 1983 (recorded by Culture Club)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

There's a [C] loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way [C]
If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say [C]
I'm a [F] man, without con-[G]viction [G]
I'm a [F] man, who doesn't [G] know [G]
How to [F] sell, the contra-[G]diction [G]
You come and [F] go, you come and [Am] go [G]↓

CHORUS:

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on
[Am] You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams
[Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] green [G]

Didn't [C] hear your wicked [G] words every [C] day [C]
And you [C] used to be so [G] sweet, I heard you [C] say [C]
That my [F] love, was an ad-[G]diction [G]
When we [F] cling, our love is [G] strong [G]
When you [F] go, you're gone for-[G]ever [G]
You string [F] along, you string [Am] along [G]↓

CHORUS:

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele-[Am]on
[Am] You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go [G]
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams
[Am] Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] green [G]

BRIDGE:

[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival [Em]
[F] You're my lover, not my [Am] rival [Am]
[F] Every day is like sur-[Em]vival [Em]
[F] You're my lover, not my [Am] ri-[G]val

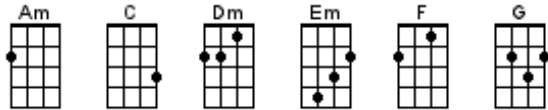
[C] / [G] / [C] / [C] /
[C] / [G] / [C] / [C]

I'm a [F] man, without con-[G]viction [G]
I'm a [F] man, who doesn't [G] know [G]
How to [F] sell, a contra-[G]diction [G]
You come and [F] go, you come and [Am] go [G]↓

CHORUS:

[C] Karma karma karma karma **[G]** karma chamele-**[Am]**on
[Am] You come and **[Dm]** go, you come and **[C]** go **[G]**
[C] Loving would be easy if your **[G]** colors were like my **[Am]** dreams
[Am] Red gold and **[Dm]** green, red gold and **[C]** green **[G]**

[C] Karma karma karma karma **[G]** karma chamele-**[Am]**on
[Am] You come and **[Dm]** go, you come and **[C]** go **[G]**
[C] Loving would be easy if your **[G]** colors were like my **[Am]** dreams
[Am] Red gold and **[Dm]** green, red gold and **[C]** green **[G]** / **[C]**↓

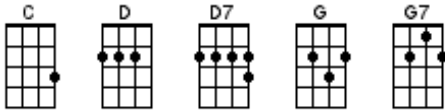


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King Of The Road

Roger Miller 1964



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of **[C]** pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road

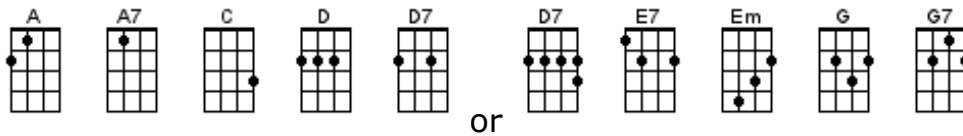
[G] Third boxcar **[C]** midnight train
[D7] Destination **[G]** Bangor Maine
[G] Old wornout **[C]** suit and shoes
[D]↓ I don't pay no **[D7]** Union dues, I smoke
[G] Old stogies **[C]** I have found
[D7] Short but not too **[G]** big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road

I know **[G]** every engineer on **[C]** every train
[D7] All of the children and **[G]** all of their names
And **[G]** every handout in **[C]** every town
And **[D]**↓ every lock that ain't locked when **[D7]** no one's around, I sing...

[G] Trailers for **[C]** sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let **[G]** fifty cents
[G] No phone no **[C]** pool no pets
[D]↓ I ain't got no **[D7]** cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of **[C]** pushing broom, buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve **[G]** four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of **[C]** means, by no means
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]** road
[D7]↓↓ King of the **[G]**↓ road

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour (On the Bedpost Overnight?)

Lonnie Donegan 1959



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

Oh [G] me oh [D] my oh [G] you, what-[G]ever [D] shall I [G] do
[C] Halle-[G]lujah, the [G] question [D] is pe-[G]culiar
I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough, if [G] only [D] I could [G] know
The [A] answer to my [A7] question, is it [A7] yes or is it [D]↓ no?

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [D] bedpost overnight?
If your [D] mother says don't [D7] chew it, do you [G] swallow it in [G7] spite?
Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils, can you [Em] heave it left and [C] right?
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour on the [A7] bedpost [D] over-[G]night?

One [G] night old [D] Granny [G] Stead, stuck [G] gum all [D] round her [G] bed
[C] Elastic [G] rollers, all that [G] chewing [D] without [G] molars
A [G] prowler [D] in the [G] night, got [G] stuck on [D] Gran's bed [G] right?
Old [A] Granny leapt up [A7] in the air, shouting [A7]↓ out "Tonights the night!"

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its sticky on the [D] bedpost overnight?
Does it [D] go all hard [D7] fall on the floor and [G] look a nasty [G7] sight?
Can you [C] bend it like a [D] fish hook, just in [Em] case you get a [C] bite?
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour on the [A7] bedpost [D] over-[G]night?

< OPTIONAL SPOKEN SECTION – keep strumming on [G] >

**Hey, hey, stop, here, hang on, now listen: is a gold tooth a flash in the pan?
Is a gold tooth...Will you play your bass!**

**Well now hang on, listen, hang on, I wanna know:
If I crossed a kangaroo with a turkey, would I stuff it from the outside?
I'll stuff you from the outside – PLAY YOUR BASS!**

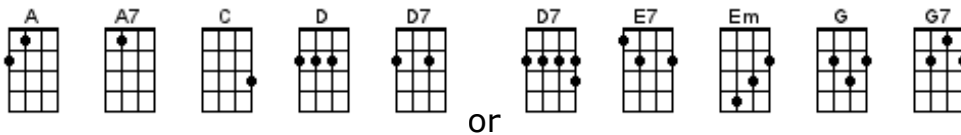
**Now listen, hey (oh he's back, he's back) no, well look:
If Tutankhamen got sick, would I call his mummy?
You better call your mommy if you play any more of that rubbish – go on
play out**

The [G] convict [D] out on [G] bail, said [G] put me [D] back in [G] jail
[C] Who rang the [G] knocker, he must be [D] off his [G] rocker
Then [G] back in [D] his old [G] cell, the [G] reason [D] he did [G] tell
His [A] gum was stuck a-[A7]↓bove his bed and his false teeth as well

Does your [G] chewing gum have more uses than it [D] says upon the pack?
 Can you [D] stretch it out much [D7] further than the [G] man upon the [G7] rack?
 Can you [C] lend it to your [D] brother, and ex-[Em]pect to get it [C] back?
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour
 When your [A7] lips re-[D]fuse to [G] smack?

When [G] on our [D] honey-[G]moon, in [G] our [D] hotel [G] room
 [C] It was [G] heaven, we slept `til [D] half e-[G]leven
 I found a [G] waiter [D] next to [G] me, he was em-[G]barrassed [D] as could [G] be
 He said [A]↓ "I've been stuck to your bedpost, it's your early morning tea"

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour on the [D] bedpost overnight?
 If your [D] mother says don't [D7] chew it, do you [G] swallow it in [G7] spite?
 Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils, can you [Em] heave it left and [C] right?
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its [E7] flavour on the [A7] bedpost [D] over-[G]night?
 On the [A] bed-[A]post [D] o-[D]ver-[G]night! [G] / [G] / [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

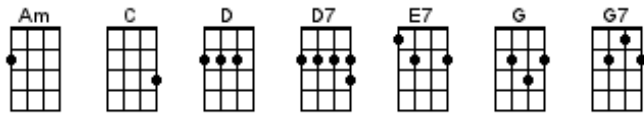


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

John Prine 1986



INTRO: < Sing D > / 1 2 / 1 2

A-[C]↓loha [C]↓ da, da-[G]↓da dee [G]↓ da

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

Well, I [G] packed my bags and bought myself a ticket

For the [G] land of the tall palm [D] tree

A-[D7]loha Old Milwaukee, hello Waiki-[G]ki

I [G] just stepped down from the airplane

[G7] When I heard her [C] say

[C] Waka waka nuka licka [G] waka waka nuka licka

[D] Would you like a [G]↓ lei? [D]↓ Hey!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

[G] Whisper in my [D] ear

[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini

Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear

[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki

[G7] What the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]

It's a [G] ukulele Honolulu sunset

[G] Listen to the grass skirts [D] sway

[D7] Drinkin' rum from a pineapple

[D7] Out on Honolulu [G] Bay

The [G] steel guitars all playin'

While she's [G7] talkin' with her [C] hands

[C] Gimme gimme oka doka [G] make a wish and wanna polka

[D] Words I under-[G]↓stand [D]↓ Hey!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian

[G] Whisper in my [D] ear

[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini

Are the [D7] words I long to [G] hear

[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki

[G7] What the hecka mooka mooka [C] dear

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear

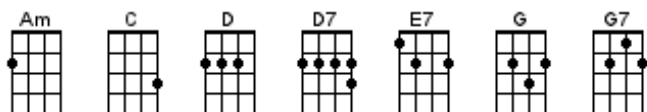
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[G]waiian [E7]

Say the [Am] words I [D] long to [G] hear [G]

Well, I **[G]** bought a lot a junka with my moola
 And I **[G]** sent it to the folks back **[D]** home
 I **[D7]** never had a chance to dance a hula
 Well I **[D7]** guess I should have **[G]** known
 When you **[G]** start talkin' to the sweet wahini
[G7] Walkin' in the pale moon-**[C]**light
[C] Oka noka whatta setta **[G]** knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
[D] Hope I said it **[G]**↓ right **[D]**↓ Oh!

CHORUS:

[G] Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian
[G] Whisper in my **[D]** ear
[D7] Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
 Are the **[D7]** words I long to **[G]** hear
[G] Lay your coconut on my tiki
[G7] What the hecka mooka mooka **[C]** dear
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[G]**waiian **[E7]**
 Say the **[Am]** words I **[D]** long to **[G]** hear
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[G]**waiian **[E7]**
 Say the **[Am]** words I **[D]** long to **[G]** hear **[G]**↓ **[D]**↓ **[G]**↓ Aloha!

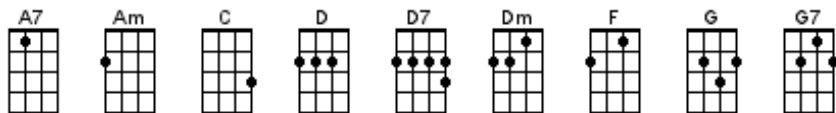


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Mrs. Robinson

Paul Simon 1968 (recorded by Simon & Garfunkel)



INTRO: < Sing G >/ 1 2 / 1 2 / [A7] / [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

[A7] Dee dee-dee-dee [A7] dee dee dee-dee [A7] dee dee dee-dee [A7] dee [A7]
[D] Do do-do-do [D] do do do-do [D7] do [D7]
[G] Dee-dee-dee-dee [C] dee dee dee-dee [F] dee dee [C] dee-dee [Dm] dee [Dm]
[A7] / [A7] / [G] /

CHORUS:

[G] And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know, whoa whoa [G7] whoa
[G7] God bless you [C] please, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray
[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey, hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] / [A7]

We'd [A7] like to know a little bit about you for our files [A7]
We'd [D] like to help you learn to help your-[D7]self [D7]
[G] Look around you [C] all you see are [F] sympa-[C]thetic [Dm] eyes [Dm]
[A7] Stroll around the grounds un-[G]til you feel at home

CHORUS:

And here's to [C] you, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know, whoa whoa [G7] whoa
[G7] God bless you [C] please, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray
[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey, hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

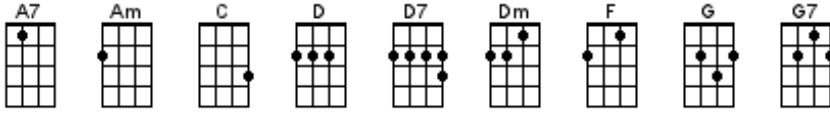
[A7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes [A7]
[D] Put it in your pantry with your [D7] cupcakes [D7]
[G] It's a little [C] secret, just the [F] Robin-[C]sons' af-[Dm]fair [Dm]
[A7] Most of all you've got to [G] hide it from the kids

CHORUS:

Coo-coo-ca-[C]choo, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Jesus loves you [Am] more than you will [F] know, whoa whoa [G7] whoa
[G7] God bless you [C] please, Mrs. [Am] Robinson
[C] Heaven holds a [Am] place for those who [F] pray
[F] Hey hey [Dm] hey, hey hey [A7] hey [A7] / [A7] / [A7] /

[A7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon [A7]
[D] Going to the candidates' de-[D7]bate [D7]
[G] Laugh about it [C] shout about it [F] when you've [C] got to [Dm] choose [Dm]
[A7] Every way you look at this you [G] lose

[G] Where have you **[C]** gone, Joe Di-**[Am]**Maggio
Our **[C]** nation turns its **[Am]** lonely eyes to **[F]** you, woo woo-**[G7]**oo
[G7] What's that you **[C]** say, Mrs. **[Am]** Robinson
[C] Joltin' Joe has **[Am]** left and gone a-**[F]**way
[F] Hey hey **[Dm]** hey, hey hey **[A7]** hey **[A7]** / **[A7]** / **[A7]**↓

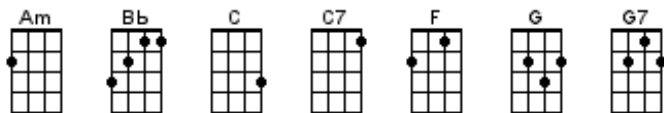


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971



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

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River [C]
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growin' like a [C] breeze

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[G] Miner's lady [F] stranger to blue [C] water [C]
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] tear drop in my [C] eye

CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:

[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

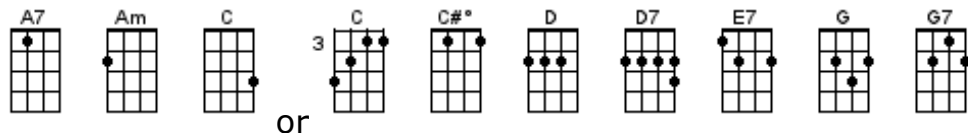
CHORUS:

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

Country [C] roads, take me [G] home [G]
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
West Vir-[C]ginia, mountain [G] momma [G]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

Word by Jack Norworth, music by Albert Von Tilzer 1908



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

INTRO: < KAZOO starting on E note > / 1 2 / 1 2

[C]↓ One [C#dim]↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game [G]↓

[G] Katie Casey was baseball mad
[C] Had the fever and had it bad
[D7] Just to root for the [C] home town crew
Every [C] sou, Katie [G] blew
[G] On a Saturday her young beau
[C] Called to see if she'd like to go
To [A7] see a show, but Miss [D] Kate said "No
I'll [A7] tell you what you can [D] do"

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jack
[A7] I don't care if I [D7] never get back, let me
[G] Root, root, root for the [D7] home team
If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [C] shame
For it's [C]↓ one [C#dim]↓ two [G] three strikes you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game [G]↓

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball [D7]↓ game

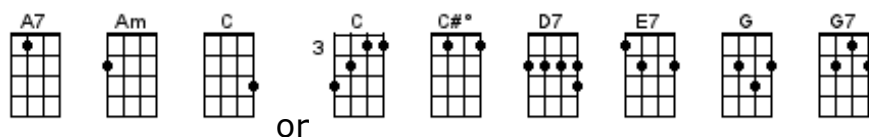
[G] Katie Casey saw all the games
[C] Knew the players by their first names
[D7] Told the umpire [C] he was wrong
All a-[C]long, good and [G] strong
[G] When the score was just 2 to 2
[C] Katie Casey knew what to do
[A7] Just to cheer up the [D] boys she knew
She [A7] made the gang sing this [D] song

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jack
[A7] I don't care if I [D7] never get back, let me

[G] Root, root, root for the **[D7]** home team
If **[G]** they don't **[G7]** win, it's a **[C]** shame
For it's **[C]** ↓ one **[C#dim]** ↓ two **[G]** three strikes you're **[E7]** out
At the **[A7]** old **[D7]** ball **[G]** game

For it's **[C]** ↓ one **[C#dim]** ↓ two **[G]** three strikes you're **[E7]** out
At the **[A7]** old **[D7]** ball **[G]** game **[G]** ↓

PLAY BALL!

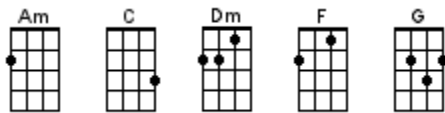


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

This Storm

Tara MacLean & Catherine MacLellan 2020



INTRO: < Sing E > / 1 2 3 4 / [C]↓ / [G]↓ /

[C]↓ When the world is spinning [G]↓ round and round

[Am]↓ Ashes, ashes we [F]↓ all fall down

[C]↓ When we wake up in a [G]↓ scary dream

[Am]↓ And all we want is to go [F] back to sleep [F]

CHORUS:

[C] I, love you more than [G] ever

Soon we'll be to-[Am]gether, in each other's [F] arms

[C] I know, it'll be al-[G]right

It's just gonna take some [Am] time, so hold on through this [F] storm [F]

[C] When the only way to [G] hold you near

[Am] Is to call you on the [F] phone from here

[C] And you tell me that you're [G] feelin' scared

[Am] Know that I am with you [F] everywhere [F]

CHORUS:

[C] I, love you more than [G] ever

Soon we'll be to-[Am]gether, in each other's [F] arms

[C] I know, that it will be al-[G]right

It's just gonna take some [Am] time, so hold on through this [F] storm [F]

BRIDGE:

Through this [Am] storm, oh-oh [Dm] oh-oh

Through this [C] storm, oh-oh [F] oh-oh

Through this [G] storm, oh-oh [Am] oh-oh-oh

Through this [F] storm [F]

CHORUS:

[C]↓ I, love you more than [G]↓ ever

Soon we'll be to-[Am]↓gether, in each other's [F]↓ arms

[C] I know, it will be al-[G]right

It's just gonna take some [Am] time, so hold on through this [F] storm

[C] I, love you more than [G] ever

Soon we'll be to-[Am]gether, in each other's [F] arms

[C] I know that it will be al-[G]right

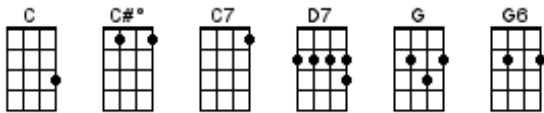
It's just gonna take some [Am] time, so hold on through this [F] storm [F]

[C] / [G] Oh, oh-oh [Am] oh-oh-oh [F]

[C] / [G] / [Am] / [F] [Dm] / [F] [G] / [C]↓

Three Little Fishies

Words by Josephine Carringer, Bernice Idins; music by Saxie Dowell 1939



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] "Swim" said the **[G6]** mamma fishie **[C]** "Swim if you **[C#dim]** can"
And they **[D7]** swam and they **[C7]** swam all **[D7]** over the **[G]** dam

[G] Down in the **[G6]** meadow in the **[C]** itty bitty **[D7]** pool
Swam **[G]** three little **[G6]** fishies and the **[C]** mamma fishie **[D7]** too
[G] "Swim" said the **[G6]** mamma fishie **[C]** "Swim if you **[C#dim]** can"
And they **[D7]** swam and they **[C7]** swam all **[D7]** over the **[G]** dam

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[D7]** choo!
[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[D7]** choo!
[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[C#dim]** choo!
And they **[D7]** swam and they **[C7]** swam all **[D7]** over the **[G]** dam

[G] "Stop" said the **[G6]** mamma fishie "or **[C]** you'll get **[D7]** lost"
But the **[G]** 3 little **[G6]** fishies didn't **[C]** want to be **[D7]** bossed
So the **[G]** 3 little **[G6]** fishies went **[C]** out on a **[C#dim]** spree
And they **[D7]** swam and they **[C7]** swam right **[D7]** out to the **[G]** sea

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[D7]** choo!
[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[D7]** choo!
[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[C#dim]** choo!
And they **[D7]** swam and they **[C7]** swam right **[D7]** out to the **[G]** sea

[G] "Whee" yelled the **[G6]** fishies "oh **[C]** here's a lot of **[D7]** fun
We'll **[G]** swim in the **[G6]** sea till the **[C]** day is **[D7]** done"
So they **[G]** swam and they **[G6]** swam, it was **[C]** all a **[C#dim]** lark
Till **[D7]** all of a **[C7]** sudden they **[D7]** saw a **[G]** shark!

CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[D7]** choo!
[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[D7]** choo!
[G] Boop boop **[G6]** dit-tem dat-tem **[C]** what-tem **[C#dim]** choo!
Till **[D7]** all of a **[C7]** sudden they **[D7]** saw a **[G]** shark!

[G] "Help" cried the **[G6]** fishies, "oh **[C]** look at the **[D7]** whales!"
And **[G]** quick as they **[G6]** could, they turned **[C]** on their **[D7]** tails
And **[G]** back to the **[G6]** pool in the **[C]** meadow they **[C#dim]** swam
And they **[D7]** swam and they **[C7]** swam back **[D7]** over the **[G]** dam

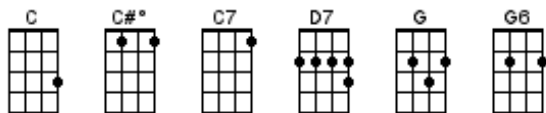
CHORUS:

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [D7] choo!

[G] Boop boop [G6] dit-tem dat-tem [C] what-tem [C#dim] choo!

And they [D7] swam and they [C7] swam back [D7] over the [G]↓ dam



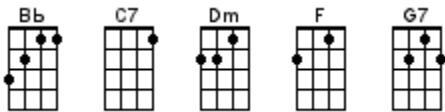
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Ukuleles Across Canada Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers for BUG's Ukuleles Across Canada Jam, July 1 2020

Something To Sing About



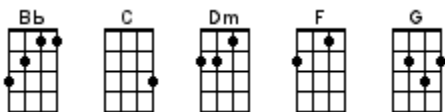
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

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]↓ 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light (NEWFOUNDLAND – Wince Coles)



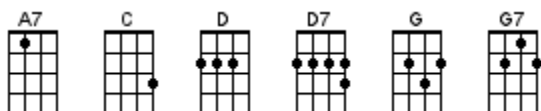
[F] / [C] / [F] / [Bb] /
[F] / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] /
[F] / [C] / [F] / [F]↓ /

I re-[F]member the [C] time when my [F] grandpa and [Bb] I
Would [F] sit by the [C] fire at [Dm] night [Dm]
And I'd [F] listen to [C] stories, of [F] how he once [Bb] lived
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm]
By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓ /

[F] / [C] / [F] / [Bb] /
[F] / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] /
[F] / [C] / [F] / [F]↓ /

[G] / [G] /

Song For The Mira (NOVA SCOTIA – Allister MacGillvray)

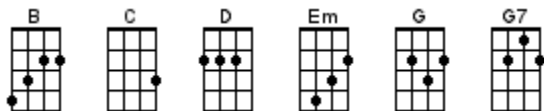


[G] Out on the Mira on [C] warm after-[G]noons
[D] Old men go [G] fishing with [C] black line and [D7] spoon [D7]
And [G] if they catch nothing, they [C] never com-[G]plain
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

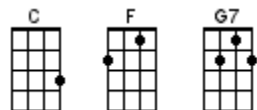
Moose On The Highway (PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND – Nancy White)



[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at [G] night [G]

[G] Happy as pigs down the [C] highway you [G] roll
[G] That's when your moose takes his [D] evening stroll
[G] Here he comes lopin' up [C] over the [G] bank
[C] Into your [G] car like a [D] four-legged [G] tank [G] / [G7]↓ 2 / 1 2

The Hockey Song (NEW BRUNSWICK – Stompin' Tom Connors)

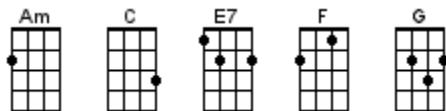


Hel-[C]lo out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to-[G7]night
[G7] Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice
The [C] goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-[F]sane
[F] Someone roars [C] Bobby scores at the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game [G7]↓ 2 3 4 /

Besoin Pour Vivre (QUEBEC – Claude Dubois)



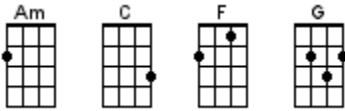
[F] Yeah [G] yeah [C] yeah! [Am]
[F] Whoa-o-o [E7] whoa-o [Am] whoa yeah-a-a
[F] Yeah [G] yeah [C] yeah! [Am]
[F] J'ai besoin de [E7] m'amu-[Am]↓ser ↓

J'ai besoin pour [F] vivre sur [G] terre d'ai-[C]mer et d'être ai-[Am]mé
[F] De prendre et [G] de don-[C]ner [Am]
J'ai [F] besoin de rê-[G]ver et [C] aussi de pen-[Am]ser
A [F] celle qui m'fait [E7] tant ai-[Am]↓mer ↓ Woo!

[F] Yeah [G] yeah [C] yeah! [Am]
 [F] Whoa-o-o [E7] whoa-o [Am] whoa-o
 [F] Yeah [G] yeah [C] yeah! [Am]
 [F] Celle qui me [E7] fait ai-[Am]↓mer ↓ Woo!

/ 1 2 / 1 2 /

Treat You Better (ONTARIO – Shawn Mendes)



[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

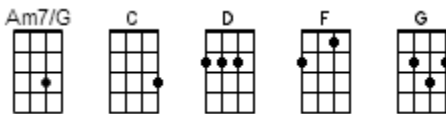
CHORUS:

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 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 **2 3 4 5 6 /**

No Sugar Tonight (MANITOBA – The Guess Who)



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

/ 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

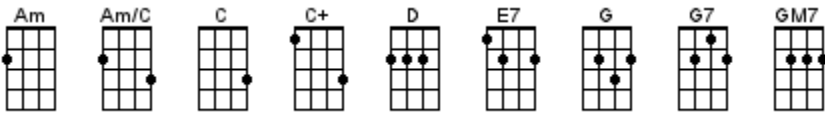
A | 10-8----- |
 E | -----10-8----8- |
 C | -----10---- |

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

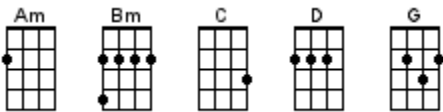
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
 [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow
 [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
 [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G]↓ dow **2 3 / 1 2**

Until It's Time For You To Go (SASKATCHEWAN – Buffy Ste. Marie)



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 [Am] stay, until it's [D] time, for you to [G]↓ go **2 3 4 /**

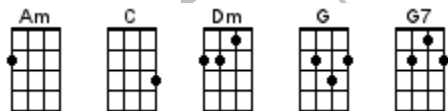
Both Sides Now (ALBERTA – Joni Mitchell)



[G] Bows and [Am] flows of [C] angel [G] hair
 And [G] ice cream [Bm] castles [C] in the [G] air
 [G] And feather [C] canyons [Am] everywhere
 [Am] I've looked at clouds [D] that way
 But [G] now they [Am] only [C] block the [G] sun
 They [G] rain and [Bm] snow on [C] every-[G]one
 [G] So many [C] things I [Am] would have done
 [Am] But clouds got in my [D] way

I've [G] looked at [Am] clouds from [C] both sides [G] now
 From [C] up and [G] down, and [C] still some-[G]how
 It's [Bm] clouds il-[C]lusions [G] I recall
 I [G] really [Bm] don't know [C] clouds... [C] ...at [G] all [G]

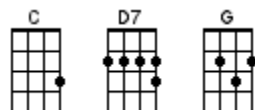
Four Strong Winds (BRITISH COLUMBIA – Ian Tyson)



Think I'll [C] go out to Al-[Dm]berta, weather's [G] good there in the [C] fall
 I got some [C] friends that I can [Dm] go, to working [G] for [G7]
 Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind, if I [G] asked you one more [C] time
 But we've [Dm] been through that a [Am] hundred times or [G] more [G7]

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high
 All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change, come what [G] may [G7]
 But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on
 I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G]↓ **< KAZOO >**

This Land Is Your Land (The Travellers)



From the Arctic [C] Circle, to the Great Lake [G] waters [G]
 [D7] This land was made for you and [G] me [G]↓

CHORUS:

This land is [C] your land, this land is [G] my land [G]
 From Bona-[D7]vista, to Vancouver [G] Island [G]
 From the Arctic [C] Circle, to the Great Lake [G] waters [G]
 [D7] This land was made for you and [G] me [G]

Le plus chère [C] pays, de toute la [G] terre [G]
 C'est notre [D7] pays, nous sommes tous [G] frères [G]
 De l'île Van-[C]couver, jusqu'à Terre-[G]Neuve [G]
 [D7] C'est l'Canada, c'est notre [G] pays [G]↓

This land is [C] your land, this land is [G] my land [G]
 From Bona-[D7]vista, to Vancouver [G] Island [G]
 From the Arctic [C] Circle, to the Great Lake [G] waters [G]
 [D7] This land was made for you and [G] me [G]

This land is [C] your land, this land is [G] my land [G]
 From Bona-[D7]vista, to Vancouver [G] Island [G]
 From the Arctic [C] Circle, to the Great Lake [G] waters [G]
 [D7] This land was made for you and [G] me [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓