BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG)
It's Hooley Time! Our BUG Kitchen Party Songbook
for Wednesday, March 16, 2022

It's FREE and ye dunna need to be any good. 'Tis the kind of BUG ye'll be WANTIN' to catch!

We be playin' Celtic songs, East Coast songs, pub songs, songs with a lilt - anything that tilts your kilt and get's ya all fired up! Or makes ya weep in your beer! Don your festive green finery, grab a Guinness or favoured drink, and sit down with your family to sing along with us!

The songs in this songbook are fixed in the order we'll be playin' them.

Love to you all! Sue & Mark xoxo

SONG LIST in the order of play

Doon In The Wee Room

Botany Bay

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

Fiddler's Green

Goin' Up

I'se the B'y

Ballad of Bowser MacRae

Lukey's Boat

The Maid on the Shore

The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire

Mary Mack

Saltwater Joys

Peein' In The Snow

The Mermaid

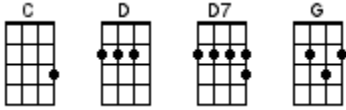The Orange And The Green

Skye Boat Song

The Wild Rover

Drunken Sailor

Doon In The Wee Room

Trad / Daniel McLaughlin

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

CHORUS:
[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** all playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

[G] When you're tired and weary **[C]** and you're feelin' **[G]** blue
[C] Don't give way tae **[G]** sorrow, we'll tell you what to **[D]** do
Just **[G]** tak' a trip tae Ottawa **[C]** find the Clocktower **[G]** there
And go **[C]** doon tae the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

CHORUS:
[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** all playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

If **[G]** you play ukulele and **[C]** want to hae some **[G]** cheer
[C] Tak' a trip tae the **[G]** Clocktower and order up a **[D]** beer
[G] Hae yersel' a bevvy **[C]** gie yersel' a **[G]** tear
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

CHORUS:
[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** all playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

[G] When I'm auld and feeble and me **[C]** bones are gettin' **[G]** set
I'll **[C]** no get cross and **[G]** cranky like other people **[D]** get
I'm **[G]** savin' up ma bawbees tae **[C]** buy a hurly **[G]** chair
Tae **[C]** tak' me tae the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

CHORUS:
[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** all playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] All the BUGs are **[G]** happy and everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** ↓ stair **[G]** ↓

Botany Bay

Traditional
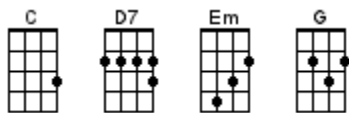
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

Fare-**[G]**well to old **[D7]** England for-**[G]**ever **[G]**
Fare-**[G]**well to my **[C]** rum culls as **[D7]** well **[D7]**
Fare-**[G]**well to the **[C]** well-known Old **[G]** Bailey **[Em]**
Where I **[G]** used for to **[D7]** cut such a **[G]** swell **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

There's the **[G]** captain as **[D7]** is our Com-**[G]**mander **[G]**
There's the **[G]** bo'sun and **[C]** all the ship's **[D7]** crew **[D7]**
There's the **[G]** first and **[C]** second class **[G]** passengers **[Em]**
Knows **[G]** what we poor **[D7]** convicts go **[G]** through **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

'Taint **[G]** leavin' old **[D7]** England we **[G]** cares about **[G]**
'Taint **[G]** cos we mis-**[C]**pels what we **[D7]** knows **[D7]**
But be-**[G]**cos all we **[C]** light-fingered **[G]** gentry **[Em]**
Hops a-**[G]**round with a **[D7]** log on our **[G]** toes **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

For **[G]** seven long **[D7]** years I'll be **[G]** stayin' here **[G]**
For **[G]** seven long **[C]** years and a **[D7]** day **[D7]**
For **[G]** meetin' a **[C]** cove in an **[G]** area **[Em]**
And **[G]** takin' his **[D7]** ticker a-**[G]**way **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

Oh, had **[G]** I the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** turtle-dove **[G]**
I'd **[G]** soar on my **[C]** pinions so **[D7]** high **[D7]**
Slap **[G]** bang to the **[C]** arms of my **[G]** Polly Love **[Em]**
And **[G]** in her sweet **[D7]** presence I'd **[G]** die **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

Now **[G]** all my young **[D7]** Dookies and **[G]** Duchesses **[G]**
Take **[G]** warnin' from **[C]** what I've to **[D7]** say **[D7]**
Mind **[G]** all is your **[C]** own as you **[G]** touchesses **[Em]**
Or you'll **[G]** find us in **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[D7]**

Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**↓
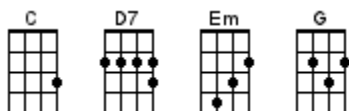
Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

Andy Stewart 1960
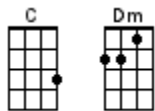
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / **[Dm]** / **[Dm]** /

I've **[Dm]** just come down from the Isle of Skye
I'm **[C]** no very big and I'm awful shy
And the **[Dm]** lassies shout, when I go by
[C] "Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?"

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm]** / **[Dm]**

A **[Dm]** lassie took me to a ball
And **[C]** it was slippery in the hall
And **[Dm]** I was feart that I would fall
For I **[C]** had nae on my **[Dm]** troosers

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm]** / **[Dm]**

Now **[Dm]** I went down to London town
And I **[C]** had some fun in the underground
The **[Dm]** ladies turned their heads around, saying
**[C]** ↓ "Donald, where are your trousers?"

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm]** / **[Dm]**

To **[Dm]** wear the kilt is my delight
It **[C]** is not wrong, I know it's right
The **[Dm]** 'ighlanders would get a fright
If they **[C]** saw me in the **[Dm]** troosers

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm]** / **[Dm]**

The **[Dm]** lassies want me every one
Well **[C]** let them catch me if they can
You **[Dm]** cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man
And **[C]** I don't wear the **[Dm]** troosers

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
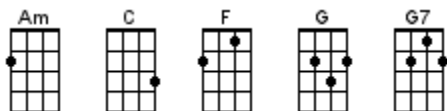**[C]** Donald, where's your **[Dm]** ↓ troosers?"
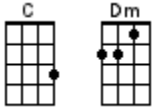
Fiddler's Green

John Conolly 1966

Am · C · F · G · G7

INTRO: < Sing C > / 1 2 3 / 1 2

As I **[C]**↓ roamed by the **[F]**↓ dockside one **[C]**↓ evening so **[Am]**↓ fair / 1 2
To **[C]**↓ view the still **[F]**↓ waters and **[C]**↓ take the salt **[G]**↓ air / 1 2
I **[F]**↓ heard an old **[C]**↓ fisherman **[G]**↓ singing this **[C]**↓ song / 1 2
Oh **[C]**↓ take me a-**[F]**↓way boys, me **[C]**↓ time is not **[G]**↓ long **[G7]**↓

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[F]** / **[C]** / **[F]**

Now **[C]** Fiddler's **[F]** Green is a **[C]** place I've heard **[Am]** tell **[Am]**
Where **[C]** fishermen **[F]** go if they **[C]** don't go to **[G]** Hell **[G7]**
Where the **[F]** weather is **[C]** fair and the **[G]** dolphins do **[C]** play **[C]**
And the **[C]** cold coast of **[F]** Greenland is **[C]** far, far a-**[G]**way **[G7]**

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[F]** / **[C]** / **[F]**

Now the **[C]** sky's always **[F]** clear and there's **[C]** never a **[Am]** gale **[Am]**
And the **[C]** fish jump on **[F]** board with a **[C]** flip of their **[G]** tails **[G7]**
You can **[F]** lie at your **[C]** leisure, there's **[G]** no work to **[C]** do **[C]**
And the **[C]** skipper's be-**[F]**low making **[C]** tea for the **[G]** crew **[G7]**

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[F]** / **[C]** / **[F]**

And **[C]** when you're in **[F]** dock and the **[C]** long trip is **[Am]** through **[Am]**
There's **[C]** pubs and there's **[F]** clubs and there's **[C]** lasses there **[G]** too **[G7]**
Now the **[F]** girls are all **[C]** pretty and the **[G]** beer is all **[C]** free **[C]**
And there's **[C]** bottles of **[F]** rum growing **[C]** on every **[G]** tree **[G7]**

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Well I **[C]** don't want a **[F]** harp nor a **[C]** halo, not **[Am]** me **[Am]**
Just **[C]** give me a **[F]** breeze and a **[C]** good, rolling **[G]** sea **[G7]**
And I **[F]** play me old **[C]** squeezebox as **[G]** we sail a-**[C]**long **[C]**
With the **[C]** wind in the **[F]** rigging to **[C]** sing me this **[G]** song **[G7]**

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** dock I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[G]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[C]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST
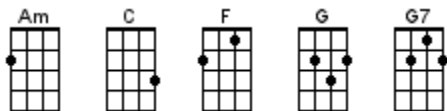
Goin' Up

Alan Doyle 1995 (as recorded by Great Big Sea on their album UP)
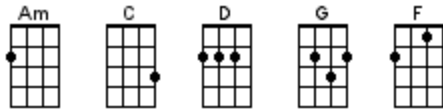
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C][F] / [G] / [C][F] / [G] /
[C][F] / [G] / [C][F] / [G]

Oh well come **[C]** gather all a-**[D]**round me
There is **[F]** something you should **[G]** know
There is **[C]** no place quite like **[D]** this place
If we **[F]** get it on the **[G]** go

So pile your **[C]** boots up in the **[D]** corner
Hang your **[F]** jacket from the **[G]** door
There's thirty **[C]** people in the **[D]** kitchen
And there's **[F]** always room for **[G]** more

[C] Oh **[F]** oh **[G]** oh, come on now
[C] Let's **[F]** lock the **[G]** world outside
[C] Oh **[F]** oh **[G]** oh, come on I **[C]** tell you **[Am]** now
She's **[F]** goin' **[G]** up to-**[C]**night **[F]** / **[G]** /
[C][F] / [G] / [C][F] / [G] / [C][F] / [G]

Well, there'll be **[C]** music all a-**[D]**round you
You should **[F]** see the way it **[G]** feels
Come on **[C]** off we go now **[D]** heel and toe now
[F] To the jigs and **[G]** reels

'Cause some-**[C]**body's got a fid-**[D]**dle
And someone **[F]** else brought a gui-**[G]**tar
And we got **[C]** Bobby on the **[D]** squeeze box
Grab a **[F]** chair and raise a **[G]** jar

[C] Oh **[F]** oh **[G]** oh, come on now
[C] Let's **[F]** lock the **[G]** world outside
[C] Oh **[F]** oh **[G]** oh, come on I **[C]** tell you **[Am]** now
She's **[F]** goin' **[G]** up to-**[C]**night **[F]** / **[G]** /
[C][F] / [G] / [C][F] / [G] / [C][F] / [G] /

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

[C] / [D] / [F] / [G] /
[C] / [D] / [F] Oh **[G]** oh

[C] Oh [F] oh [G] oh, come on now
[C] Let's [F] lock the [G] world outside
[C] Oh [F] oh [G] oh, come on I [C] tell you [Am] now
She's [F] goin' [G] up to-[C]night [F] / [G] /
[C][F] / [G] / [C][F] / [G] / [C][F] / [G]

Well there'll be [C] smilin', there'll be [D] laughin'
Well, that's [F] good enough for [G] me
There'll be [C] dancin' all a-[D]round you
This is [F] where you wanna [G] be

So pile your [C] boots up in the [D] corner
Hang your [F] jacket from the [G] door
There's thirty [C] people in the [D] kitchen
And there's [F] always room, yes there's [G] always room

[C] Oh [F] oh [G] oh, come on now
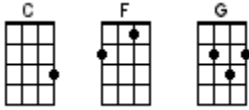[C] Let's [F] lock the [G] world outside
[C] Oh [F] oh [G] oh, come on I [C] tell you [Am] now
She's [F] goin' [G] up

[C] Oh [F] oh [G] oh, come on now
[C] Let's [F] lock the [G] world outside
[C] Oh [F] oh [G] oh, come on I [C] tell you [Am] now
She's [F] goin' [G] up to-[C]night [F] / [G] /
[C] [F] She's [G] goin' up to-[C]night [F] / [G] / [C][F] / [G] / [C]↓
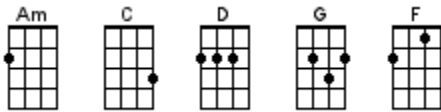
I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her and
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sods and rinds to [G] cover your flake
[C] Cake and tea for [F] sup-[G]per
[C] Codfish in the [G] spring of the year
[F] Fried in [G] maggoty [C] butter

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I don't want your [G] maggoty fish
[C] That's no good for [F] win-[G]ter
[C] I can buy as [G] good as that
[F] Down in [G] Bona-[C]vista

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] I took Liza [G] to a dance
And [C] faith but she could [F] tra-[G]vel
And [C] every step that [G] Liza took
She was [F] up to her [G] knees in [C] gravel

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sarah White she's [G] outta sight
Her [C] petticoat needs a [F] bor-[G]der
Well [C] old Sam Oliver [G] in the dark
He [G]↓ kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

Now [C] Liza she went [G] up the stairs
And [C] I went up be-[F]hind [G] her
[C] Liza she crawled [G] into bed
But [F] I know [G] where to [C] find her

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
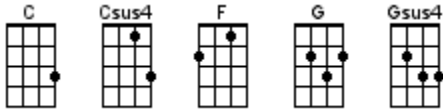[F] Brings them [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C]↓ cir-[C]↓cle
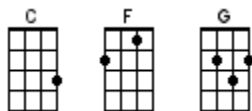
Ballad of Bowser MacRae

David Francey, June 4, 2005 MV Algoville, Lake Superior

C   Csus4   F   G   Gsus4

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

I was **[C]** born in Cape **[F]** Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an' **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]**derie
[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]
An' by **[C]** age seven-**[F]**teen there was **[C]** nothin' for **[G]** me
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
So I **[C]** headed for **[F]** Thorold, washed **[G]** up on the **[C]** beach
[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

An' I **[C]** slept in the **[F]** Jungle, lived **[C]** hard, took a **[G]** fall
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
'Til I **[C]** found myself **[F]** standin' at the **[G]** SIU **[C]** hall
[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]
An' with **[C]** nothin' to **[F]** stay for, no **[C]** kids and no **[G]** wife
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
I **[C]** signed on that **[F]** mornin' for the **[G]** rest of my **[C]** life
[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

An' my **[G]** back it was strong, an' that **[C]** strength never **[G]** failed
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
Up the **[C]** Detroit **[F]** River on the **[G]** Ferndale I **[C]** sailed

INSTRUMENTAL:
[F] / [C] / [G] / [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4] /
[C] / [F] / [G] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

An' **[C]** now I am **[F]** married to the **[C]** woman I **[G]** love
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
She's a **[C]** gift I was **[F]** given from **[G]** Heaven a-**[C]**bove
[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]
An' I **[C]** call every **[F]** mornin', and I **[C]** call every **[G]** night
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
All **[C]** I ever **[F]** wanted, the **[G]** love of my **[C]** life
[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

An' **[G]** now in the evenin' when we **[C]** talk on the **[G]** phone
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
She says **[C]** "I love you **[F]** Darlin', when you **[G]** comin' back **[C]** home"

INSTRUMENTAL:
[F] / [C] / [G] / [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4] /
**[C] / [F] / [G] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]**

An' to-**[C]**night, down the **[F]** line, I **[C]** heard my boy **[G]** say
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
He says **[C]** "Daddy I **[F]** miss ya **[G]** more every **[C]** day
[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]
But when **[C]** I hear your **[F]** voice, then **[C]** I feel al-**[G]**right"
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
He says **[C]** "I love you **[F]** Daddy, good **[G]** luck an' good **[C]** night"
[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

And **[G]** now in the evenin' when we **[C]** talk on the **[G]** phone
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
He says **[C]** "I love you **[F]** Daddy, when you **[G]** comin' back **[C]** home"
[Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

I was **[C]** born in Cape **[F]** Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea
[Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an' **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]**derie

OUTRO:
[F] / [C] / [G] / [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4] /
[C] / [F] / [G] / [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST
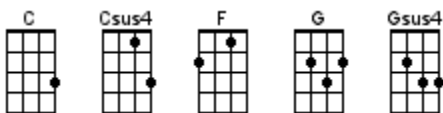
Lukey's Boat

Traditional
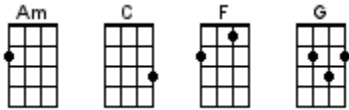
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green
She's the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore **[G]** cutty
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore cutty
And **[Am]** every seam is **[F]** chinked with **[G]** putty
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well **[C]** I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are **[G]** down"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are down
Me **[Am]** wife is dead and she's **[F]** under-**[G]**ground"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well **[C]** I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't **[G]** care"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't care
I'll **[Am]** get me another in the **[F]** spring of the **[G]** year"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Oh **[C]** Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his **[G]** grub
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his grub
[Am] One split pea, and a **[F]** ten pound **[G]** tub
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well **[C]** Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped **[G]** sails
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped sails
The **[Am]** sheet was planted with **[F]** copper **[G]** nails
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G] /**

[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green
She's the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
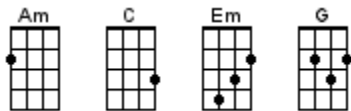A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G] /[C]**↓
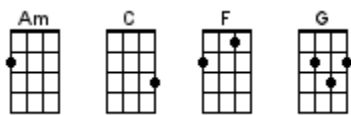
The Maid on the Shore

Traditional (as recorded by Stan Rogers 1976)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

There **[Am]** is a young **[G]** maiden, she **[Em]** lives all a-**[Am]**lone
She **[Am]** lives all a-**[G]**lone on the **[Am]** shore-**[Am]**o
There's **[Am]** nothing she can **[C]** find to **[G]** comfort her **[Em]** mind
But to **[Am]** roam all a-**[G]**lone on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
But to **[Am]** roam all a-**[G]**lone on the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

'Twas **[Am]** of the young **[G]** Captain who **[Em]** sailed the salt **[Am]** sea
Let the **[Am]** wind blow **[G]** high, blow **[Am]** low **[Am]**
I will **[Am]** die, I will **[C]** die, the young **[G]** Captain did **[Em]** cry
If I **[Am]** don't have that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
If I **[Am]** don't have that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

Well, I **[Am]** have lots of **[G]** silver, I **[Em]** have lots of **[Am]** gold
I **[Am]** have lots of **[G]** costly **[Am]** ware-**[Am]**o
I'll di-**[Am]**vide, I'll di-**[C]**vide, with my **[G]** jolly ship's **[Em]** crew
If they **[Am]** row me that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
If they **[Am]** row me that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

After **[Am]** much persu-**[G]**asion, they **[Em]** got her a-**[Am]**board
Let the **[Am]** wind blow **[G]** high, blow **[Am]** low **[Am]**
They re-**[Am]**placed her a-**[C]**way in his **[G]** cabin be-**[Em]**low
Here's a-**[Am]**dieu to all **[G]** sorrow and **[Am]** care, care **[G]** care **[G]**
Here's a-**[Am]**dieu to all **[G]** sorrow and **[Am]** care **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

They re-**[Am]**placed her a-**[G]**way in his **[Em]** cabin be-**[Am]**low
Let the **[Am]** wind blow **[G]** high, blow **[Am]** low **[Am]**
She's so **[Am]** pretty and **[C]** neat, she's so **[G]** sweet and com-**[Em]**plete
She's sung **[Am]** Captain and **[G]** sailors to **[Am]** sleep, sleep **[G]** sleep **[G]**
She's sung **[Am]** Captain and **[G]** sailors to **[Am]** sleep **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

Then she **[Am]** robbed him of **[G]** silver, she **[Em]** robbed him of **[Am]** gold
She **[Am]** robbed him of **[G]** costly **[Am]** ware-**[Am]**o
Then **[Am]** took his broad-**[C]**sword in-**[G]**stead of an **[Em]** oar
And **[Am]** paddled her **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
And **[Am]** paddled her **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[G]** /

[Am] / [C] / [G] / [Em]

Well, me **[Am]** men must be **[G]** crazy, me **[Em]** men must be **[Am]** mad
Me **[Am]** men must be **[G]** deep in des-**[Am]**pair-**[Am]**o
For to **[Am]** let you a-**[C]**way from my **[G]** cabin so **[Em]** gay
And to **[Am]** paddle your **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
And to **[Am]** paddle your **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

Well, your **[Am]** men was not **[G]** crazy, your **[Em]** men was not **[Am]** mad
Your **[Am]** men was not **[G]** deep in des-**[Am]**pair-**[Am]**o
I de-**[Am]**luded your **[C]** sailors as **[G]** well as your-**[Em]**self
I'm a **[Am]** maiden a-**[G]**gain on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
I'm a **[Am]** maiden a-**[G]**gain on the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**↓

< A CAPPELLA >
Well, there is a young maiden, she lives all alone
She lives all alone on the shore-o
There's nothing she can find to comfort her mind
But to roam all alone on the shore, shore, shore
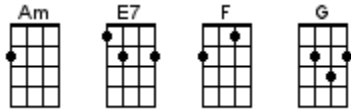But to roam all alone on the shore
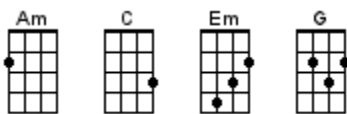
BACK TO SONGLIST

The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire

Harry Wincott 1893

< ~[Am]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [Am] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

Some **[Am]** friends and I, in a public house
Were **[Am]** playing domi-**[G]**noes one **[Am]** night
When **[Am]** into the **[G]** room the **[F]** barman **[E7]** came
His **[E7]** face all **[F]** chalky **[E7]** white
"What's **[Am]** up," says Brown **[Am]** "Have you seen a ghost?
[Am] Have you seen your **[G]** Aunt Mor-**[E7]**iah?"
"Oh me **[Am]** Aunt Mor-**[G]**iah be **[Am]** buggered!" said **[F]**↓ he
"The **[E7]**↓ bloody **[F]**↓ pub's on **[E7]**↓ fire!" **< EVERYONE MAKE SIREN NOISES >**

"On **[Am]** fire," says Brown, "What a bit o'luck
[Am] Everybody **[G]** follow **[Am]** me
[Am] Down to the **[G]** cellar, if the **[F]** fire's not **[E7]** there
We'll **[E7]** have a **[F]** rare old **[E7]**↓ spree…" **(HEE HEE!)**
So we **[Am]** all went down after good old Brown
[Am] Booze we **[G]** could not **[E7]** miss
And **[Am]** we weren't **[G]** there five **[Am]** minutes or **[F]**↓ more
'Til **[E7]**↓ we were **[F]**↓ all half **[E7]**↓ pissed **(WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:
And **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor
[Am] "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried
As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin' at the **[E7]**↓ door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
Don't **[Am]** let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, "MacIn-**[E7]**↓tyre!" **(MacINTYRE!)**
And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[Am]** paralytic **[F]** drunk
When the **[E7]** Old Dun Cow caught **[Am]** fire **[Am]/[Am]**

Then **[Am]** Smith went over to the port wine tub
[Am] Gave it a **[G]** few hard **[Am]**↓ knocks **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
He **[Am]** started **[G]** takin' off his **[F]** panta-**[E7]**loons
Like-**[E7]**wise his **[F]** shoes and **[E7]** socks
"Hold **[Am]** on," says Brown, "we **[Am]** can't have that
You **[Am]** can't do **[G]** that in **[E7]** here
Don't go **[Am]** washin' your **[G]** trotters in the **[Am]** port wine **[F]**↓ tub
When we've **[Am]**↓ got all **[F]**↓ this light **[E7]**↓ beer **(LIGHT BEER! EWW! – WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:
Oh **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor
[Am] "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried
As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin' at the **[E7]** door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
Don't **[Am]** let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, "MacIn-**[E7]**↓tyre!" **(MacINTYRE!)**
And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[Am]** paralytic **[F]** drunk
When the **[E7]** Old Dun Cow caught **[Am]** fire **[Am]**

Just **[Am]** then there came an **[Am]**↓ awful crash **< GO NUTS - DON'T BREAK ANYTHING >**
[Am] Half the bloody **[G]** roof gave **[Am]** way
[Am] We were **[G]** drowned in the **[F]** firemen's **[E7]** hose
Still **[E7]** we were **[F]** goin' to **[E7]**↓ stay
So we **[Am]** got some tacks and our old wet slacks
And **[Am]** nailed our-**[G]**selves in-**[E7]**↓side **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
And we **[Am]** sat there **[G]** swallowin' **[Am]** pints of **[F]**↓ stout **(BURP)**
'Til **[Am]**↓ we were **[F]**↓ bleary-**[E7]**↓eyed **(WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:
Oh **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor
[Am] "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried
As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin' at the **[E7]** door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
Don't **[Am]** let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, "MacIn-**[E7]**↓tyre!" **(MacINTYRE!)**
And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[Am]** paralytic **[F]** drunk
When the **[E7]** Old Dun Cow caught **[Am]** fire **[Am]**

[Am] Later that night when the fire was out
We came **[Am]** up from the **[G]** cellar be-**[Am]**low
Our **[Am]** pub was **[G]** burned, our **[F]** booze was **[E7]** drunk
And our **[E7]** heads were a-**[F]**hangin' **[E7]**↓ low **< SOB, SOB >**
"Oh **[Am]** look," says Brown, with a look quite queer
It **[Am]** seemed something **[G]** raised his **[E7]** ire
"We've **[Am]** gotta get **[G]** down to the **[Am]** Clocktower **[F]**↓ Pub
It **[Am]**↓ closes **[F]**↓ on the **[E7]**↓ hour!" **(WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:
Oh **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor
[Am] "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried
As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin' at the **[E7]**↓ door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
Don't **[Am]** let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, "MacIn-**[E7]**↓tyre!" **(MacINTYRE!)**
And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[F]** paralytic **[E7]**↓ drunk
When the **[E7]**↓ Old Dun **[E7]**↓ Cow caught ~**[Am]**~ fire **[Am]**↓
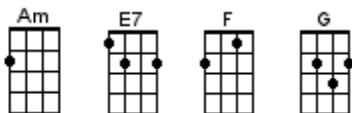
Mary Mack

Traditional
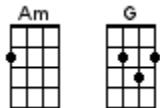
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

CHORUS:
Well **[Am]** Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

Well **[Am]** there's a little girl and her name is Mary Mack
[G] Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna tak
And a **[Am]** lot of other fellas they would get upon her track
But I'm **[Am]** thinkin' that they'll **[G]** have to get up **[Am]** early

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

Well **[Am]** this little lass, she has a lot of class
She's **[G]** got a lot of brass, and her father thinks I'm gas
And I'd **[Am]** be a silly ass, for to let the matter pass
Her **[Am]** father thinks she **[G]** suits me very **[Am]** fairly

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

[Am] Mary and her Mother go an awful lot together
In **[G]** fact you hardly ever see the one without the other
And the **[Am]** people wonder whether it is Mary or her mother
Or the **[Am]** both of them to-**[G]**gether that I'm **[Am]** courtin'

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
And I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

The **[Am]** weddin's on a Wednesday, and everything's arranged
[G] Soon her name will change to mine unless her mind is changed
And I'm **[Am]** makin' the arrangements, I'm just about deranged
[Am] Marriage is an **[G]** awful under-**[Am]**takin'

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

It's **[Am]** sure to be a grand affair and grander than a fair
There's **[G]** going to be a coach and pair for every pair that's there
We'll **[Am]** dine upon the finest fare, I'm sure to get my share
And if I **[Am]** won't well I'll be **[G]** very much mis-**[Am]**taken

CHORUS: <faster and faster>
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum

[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
And I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]**↓ dum
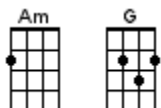
Saltwater Joys

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1990)

C   D   D7   Em   G
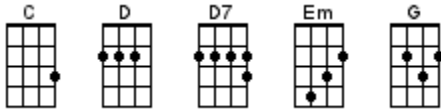
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my **[G]** chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

Just to **[G]** wake up in the **[D]** morning, to the **[Em]** quiet of the **[C]** cove
And to **[G]** hear Aunt Bessie **[D7]** talking to her-**[G]**self **[G]**
And to **[G]** hear poor Uncle **[D]** John, mumbling **[Em]** wishes to old **[C]** Nell
It **[G]** made me feel like **[D7]** everything was **[G]** fine **[G]**

I was **[D]** born down by the **[Em]** water, it's **[C]** here I'm gonna **[G]** stay
I've **[D]** searched for all the **[Em]** reasons, why **[C]** I should go a-**[G]**way
But I **[G]** haven't got the **[D]** thirst, for all those **[Em]** modern-day **[C]** toys
So **[G]** I'll just take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Following the little **[D]** brook, as it **[Em]** trickles to the **[C]** shore
In the **[G]** autumn when the **[D7]** trees are flaming **[G]** red **[G]**
Kicking **[G]** leaves that fall a-**[D]**round me, watching **[Em]** sunset paint the **[C]** hills
It's **[G]** all I'll ever **[D7]** need to feel at **[G]** home **[G]**

This **[D]** island that we **[Em]** cling to, has been **[C]** handed down with **[G]** pride
By **[D]** folks who fought to **[Em]** live here, taking **[C]** hardships all in **[G]** stride
So I'll **[G]** compliment her **[D]** beauty, hold **[Em]** on to my good-**[C]**byes
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

How **[G]** can I leave those **[D]** mornings, with the **[Em]** sunrise on the **[C]** cove
And the **[G]** gulls like flies sur-**[D7]**rounding Clayton's **[G]** wharf **[G]**
Platter's **[G]** Island wrapped in **[D]** rainbow, in the **[Em]** evening after **[C]** fog
The **[G]** ocean smells are **[D7]** perfume to my **[G]** soul **[G]**

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds
Where **[D]** warm and gentle **[Em]** people turn to **[C]** swarmin' faceless **[G]** crowds
So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds
Where **[D]** warm and gentle **[Em]** people turn to **[C]** swarmin' faceless **[G]** crowds
So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches, **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds
But I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**↓

Peein' In The Snow

Wayne Chaulk 1990 (recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers)
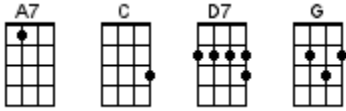
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

CHORUS:
[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

You know [G] autumn came in summer, winter came in [C] fall
If it [C] wasn't for indoor [G] potted plants
There [A7] wouldn't be no spring at [D7] all
I [G] fear the cursed salt trucks will be workin' late in [C] June
It's [C] been so long since I [G] seen the sun
There's a [D7] lot more heat from the [G]↓ moon

CHORUS:
[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

I [G] tried for help from government, must be somethin' they can [C] do
They [C] tell us before e-[G]lections they can [A7] turn the sky to [D7] blue
But [G] when I showed up at their door, depression I could [C] see
I was [C] so surprised to [G] see 'em [D7] doing the same as [G]↓ me

CHORUS:
[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

I can [G] see why so many people, turn to preachers on T-[C]-V
If this [C] winter keeps on [G] hittin', a [A7] victim I will [D7] be
You know [G] Swaggart, Roberts, and Baker, seem happy constant-[C]ly
But [C] give 'em three weeks in [G] Newfoundland
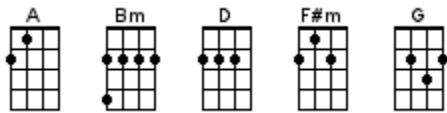They'll be [D7] standin' outside with [G]↓ me

CHORUS:
[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓

The Mermaid

Shel Silverstein 1965 (as recorded by Great Big Sea 2005)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / <melodion or tin whistle>

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

When **[D]** I was a lad in a fishing town
Me **[G]** old man said to **[D]** me
"You can **[D]** spend your life, your **[Bm]** jolly life
Just **[G]** sailing on the **[A]** sea
You can **[D]** search the world for pretty girls
Til your **[G]** eyes are weak and **[F#m]** dim
But **[G]** don't go searching for a **[D]** mermaid **[Bm]** son
If you **[G]** don't know **[A]** how to **[D]** swim"

'Cause her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** face it was a **[D]** work of art
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart
But I **[G]** only liked the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part
I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

INSTRUMENTAL: <Melodion or tin whistle>

[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /
[D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]

I **[D]** signed onto a sailing ship
My **[G]** very first day at **[D]** sea
I **[D]** seen the Mermaid **[Bm]** in the waves
A-**[G]**reaching out to **[A]** me
"Come **[D]** live with me in the sea," said she
[G] "Down on the ocean **[F#m]** floor
And I'll **[G]** show you a million **[D]** wonderous **[Bm]** things
You've **[G]** never **[A]** seen be-**[D]**fore"

So **[D]** over I jumped and she pulled me down
[G] Down to her seaweed **[D]** bed
On a **[D]** pillow made of a **[Bm]** tortoise-shell
She **[G]** placed beneath my **[A]** head
She **[D]** fed me shrimp and caviar
Up-**[G]**on a silver **[F#m]** dish
From her **[G]** head to her waist it was **[D]** just my **[Bm]** taste
But the **[G]** rest of **[A]** her was a **[D]** fish

'Cause her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** face it was a **[D]** work of art
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart
But I **[G]** only liked the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part
I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

INSTRUMENTAL: <Melodion or tin whistle>

[D] / **[A]** / **[D]** / **[G][A]** /
[D] / **[A]** / **[D][G]** / **[A]**

But **[D]** then one day, she swam away
So I **[G]** sang to the clams and the **[D]** whales
"Oh, **[D]** how I miss her **[Bm]** seaweed hair
And the **[G]** silver shine of her **[A]** scales!"
But **[D]** then her sister, she swam by
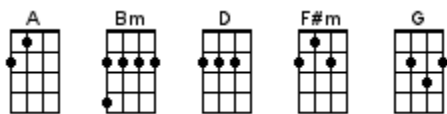And **[G]** set my heart a-**[F#m]**whirl……**<PAUSE>**

'Cause her **[G]** upper part was an **[D]** ugly **[Bm]** fish
But her **[G]** bottom part **[A]** was a **[D]** girl

Yes her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** legs they are a **[D]** work of art
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart
And I **[G]** don't give a damn about the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part
'Cause **[G]** that's how I **[A]** get my **[D]** tail

INSTRUMENTAL: <Melodion or tin whistle>

[D] / **[A]** / **[D]** / **[G][A]** /
[D] / **[A]** / **[D][G]** / **[A]** /

[D] / **[A]** / **[D]** / **[G][A]** /
[D] / **[A]** / **[D][G]** / **[A]**↓

The Orange And The Green

Anthony Murphy (as recorded by the Irish Rovers 1967)
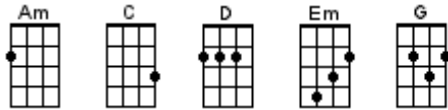
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] Is the biggest mixup that **[D]** you have ever seen
My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]**↓ green

CHORUS:
Oh, it **[G]** is the biggest mixup that **[D]** you have ever seen
My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

Oh, my **[G]** father was an Ulsterman, proud **[D]** Protestant was he
My **[C]** mother was a **[G]** Catholic girl from **[D]** county Cork was **[G]** she
They were **[Em]** married in two churches, lived **[Am]** happily e-**[D]**nough
Un-**[C]**til the day that **[G]** I was born and **[D]** things got rather **[G]**↓ tough

CHORUS:
Oh, it **[G]** is the biggest mixup that **[D]** you have ever seen
My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

Bap-**[G]**tized by Father Reilly I was **[D]** rushed away by car
To be **[C]** made a little **[G]** Orangemen, me **[D]** father's shinin' **[G]** star
I was **[Em]** christened David Anthony but **[Am]** still in spite of **[D]** that
To my **[C]** father I was **[G]** William while my **[D]** mother called me **[G]**↓ Pat

CHORUS:
Oh, it **[G]** is the biggest mixup that **[D]** you have ever seen
My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

With **[G]** mother every Sunday, to **[D]** mass I'd proudly stroll
Then **[C]** after that the **[G]** Orange Lodge would **[D]** try to save my **[G]** soul
For **[Em]** both sides tried to claim me, but **[Am]** I was smart be-**[D]**cause
I'd **[C]** play the flute, or **[G]** play the harp de-**[D]**pendin' where I **[G]**↓ was

CHORUS:
Oh, it **[G]** is the biggest mixup that **[D]** you have ever seen
My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

One **[G]** day me Ma's relations, came **[D]** round to visit me
Just **[C]** as my father's **[G]** kinfolk were all **[D]** sittin' down to **[G]** tea
We **[Em]** tried to smooth things over, but they **[Am]** all began to **[D]** fight
And **[C]** me being strictly **[G]** neutral I bashed **[D]** everyone in **[G]**↓ sight

CHORUS:
Oh, it **[G]** is the biggest mixup that **[D]** you have ever seen
My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green **[G]**

Now my **[G]** parents never could agree a-**[D]**bout my type of school
My **[C]** learnin' was all **[G]** done at home, that's **[D]** why I'm such a **[G]** fool
They **[Em]** both passed on, God rest 'em, but **[Am]** left me caught be-**[D]**tween
That **[C]** awful colour **[G]** problem of the **[D]** Orange and the **[G]**↓ Green

CHORUS:
Oh, it **[G]** is the biggest mixup that **[D]** you have ever seen
My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green
Yes, it **[G]** is the biggest mixup that **[D]** you have ever seen
My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]**↓ green **[G]**↓
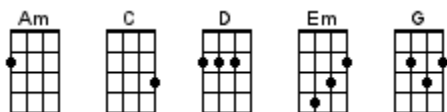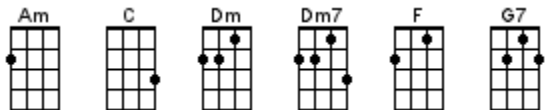
Skye Boat Song

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulton Music: is an air collected by Anne Campbelle MacLeod
First published 1884

INTRO: < LOW G riff > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

```
   |[C]            |[Am]           |[Dm7]          |[G7]           |
A|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
E|-3-------3---|-3---1---0---|-------------|-----0---1---|
C|-------------|-------------|-2-------2---|-2-----------|
G|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
   | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |


   |[C]            |[F]            |[C]            |[C]            |
A|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
E|-0-------0---|-------------|-------------|-------------|
C|-------2-----|-------------|-0-----------|-0-----------|
G|-------------|-2-------2---|-------------|-------------|
   | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |
```

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Loud the winds howl [Dm] loud the waves roar
[Am] Thunderclaps [F] rend the [Am] air [Am]
[Am] Baffled our foes [Dm] stand by the shore
[Am] Follow they [F] will not [Am] dare [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Though the waves leap [Dm] soft shall ye sleep
[Am] Ocean's a [F] royal [Am] bed [Am]
[Am] Rocked in the deep [Dm] Flora will keep
[Am] Watch by your [F] weary [Am] head [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that`s [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Many's the lad [Dm] fought on that day
[Am] Well the clay-[F]more could [Am] wield [Am]
[Am] When the night came [Dm] silently lay
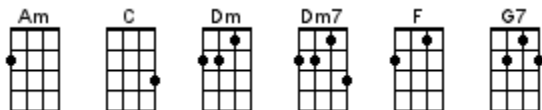[Am] Dead on [F] Culloden's [Am] field [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Burned are our homes [Dm] exile and death
[Am] Scatter the [F] loyal [Am] men [Am]
[Am] Yet e'er the sword [Dm] cool in the sheath
[Am] Charlie will [F] come [Am] again [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
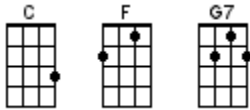[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

```
  |[C]            |[Am]           |[Dm7]          |[G7]           |
A |-------------  |-------------  |-------------  |-------------  |
E |-3-------3---  |-3---1---0---  |-------------  |-----0---1---  |
C |-------------  |-------------  |-2-------2---  |-2-----------  |
G |-------------  |-------------  |-------------  |-------------  |
  | 1 + 2 + 3 +   | 1 + 2 + 3 +   | 1 + 2 + 3 +   | 1 + 2 + 3 +   |

  |[C]            |[F]            |[C]↓           |
A |-------------  |-------------  |-------------  |
E |-0-------0---  |-------------  |-------------  |
C |-------2-----  |-------------  |-0-----------  |
G |-------------  |-2-------2---  |-------------  |
  | 1 + 2 + 3 +   | 1 + 2 + 3 +   | 1 + 2 + 3 +   |
```

Am   C   Dm   Dm7   F   G7

The Wild Rover

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Dubliners)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

I've **[C]** been a wild rover for many the **[F]** year **[F]**
I've **[C]** spent all me **[G7]** money on whiskey and **[C]** beer **[C]**
But **[C]** now I'm returning with gold in great **[F]** store **[F]**
And I **[C]** never will **[G7]** play the wild rover no **[C]** more

CHORUS:
And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]**

I went **[C]** into an ale house, I used to fre-**[F]**quent **[F]**
I **[C]** told the land-**[G7]**lady me money was **[C]** spent **[C]**
I **[C]** asked her for credit, she answered me **[F]** "Nay… **[F]**
Such **[C]** custom as **[G7]** yours I can have any **[C]** day"

CHORUS:
And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]**

I then **[C]** took from my pocket, ten sovereigns **[F]** bright **[F]**
And the **[C]** landlady's **[G7]** eyes opened wide with de-**[C]**light **[C]**
She **[C]** says "I have whiskeys and the wines of the **[F]** best **[F]**
And the **[C]** words that you **[G7]** told me were only in **[C]** jest"

CHORUS:
And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]**

I'll go **[C]** home to me parents, confess what I've **[F]** done **[F]**
And I'll **[C]** ask them to **[G7]** pardon their prodigal **[C]** son **[C]**
And **[C]** when they've caressed me, as oft times be-**[F]**fore **[F]**
Then I **[C]** never will **[G7]** play the wild rover no **[C]** more

CHORUS:
And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **(one last [C] time!)**

And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]**↓ more **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓
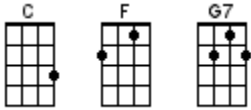
Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty
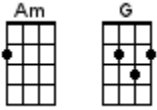
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning? [Am]

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning?

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
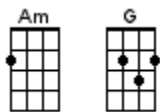[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[G] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning **[Am]**

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** ↓ mor-**[Am]**↓ning

< CONTINUE CHORUS A CAPPELLA 😊 >