

# **BUG JAM SONGBOOK FOR JUNE 19, 2019**

## **SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT**

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Someday Soon

Something To Sing About

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Stompa

Summer of '69

Sunglasses At Night

Sweet City Woman

This Land Is Your Land

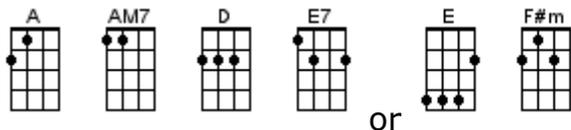
When I First Stepped in a Canoe

You Were On My Mind (We Five)

You Were On My Mind (Ian & Sylvia)

# 21 Days

Scott Helman 2017



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

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

Twenty-one [A] days [A]  
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]  
And the [AM7] Earth is [F#m] done  
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]  
You [D] look so [A] calm [A]  
Not [D] one bit [A] scared [A]  
And the [AM7] monsters [F#m] stare  
[D] What I got, I'll [A] share [E7]↓

## CHORUS:

So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]  
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]  
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove  
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]  
I wanna live with [D] you [A]  
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]  
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut  
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /

[A] / [A][D] / [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A] / [A]

We [D] woke up [A] dazed [A]  
With the [D] animals [A] gone [A]  
And you [AM7] told me [F#m] "love  
[D] There's nowhere left to [A] run" [A]  
And [D] all of the [A] fighting [A]  
And [D] all the World [A] Wars [A]  
It [AM7] makes you [F#m] wonder [D]  
What it was all [A] for [E7]↓

## CHORUS:

I wanna live with [D] you [A]  
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]  
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove  
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]  
I wanna live with [D] you [A]  
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]  
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut  
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /

[A] / [A][D] / [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A] / [A][AM7] /

**BRIDGE:**

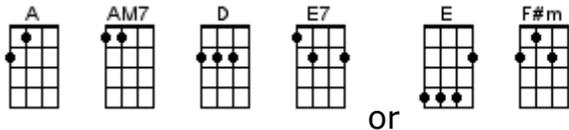
[D] Never hiding under newspaper sheets  
[A] We'll keep fighting even when we're weak  
[F#m] And I will kiss you as the red sky bleeds  
We'll [E7]↓ show them how to love

Twenty-one [A] days [A]  
'Til the [D] zombies [A] come [A]  
And the [AM7] Earth is [F#m] done  
[D] I'm gonna love some-[A]one [A]↓

**CHORUS:**

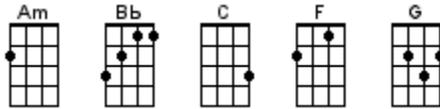
So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]  
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]  
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove  
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]  
I wanna live with [D] you [A]  
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]  
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut  
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /

[A] / [A][D] / [F#m] / [F#m][D] / [A]↓



# After The Goldrush

Neil Young 1970



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

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

Well I **[C]** dreamed I saw the knights in **[F]** armour comin'  
Sayin' **[C]** somethin' about a **[F]** queen  
There where **[C]** peasants singin' and **[G]** drummers drummin'  
And the **[F]** archer split the **[G]** tree  
There was a **[Am]** fanfare blowin' **[Bb]** to the sun  
That was **[F]** floatin' on the **[Bb]** breeze **[Bb]**  
**[C]** Look at Mother Nature **[G]** on the run  
In the **[Bb]** twenty-first centu-**[F]**ry  
**[C]** Look at Mother Nature **[G]** on the run  
In the **[Bb]** twenty-first centu-**[F]**ry **[C] / [F] / [C] / [F]**

I was **[C]** lyin' in a burned out **[F]** basement  
With the **[C]** full moon in my **[F]** eye  
I was **[C]** hopin' for re-**[G]**placement  
When the **[F]** sun burst through the **[G]** sky  
There was a **[Am]** band playin' **[Bb]** in my head  
And I **[F]** felt like gettin' **[Bb]** high **[Bb]**  
I was **[C]** thinkin' about what a **[G]** friend had said  
I was **[Bb]** hopin' it was a **[F]** lie  
**[C]** Thinkin' about what a **[G]** friend had said  
I was **[Bb]** hopin' it was a **[F]** lie **[C] / [F] / [C] / [F]**

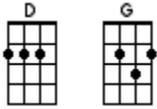
Well I **[C]** dreamed I saw the silver **[F]** spaceships flyin'  
In the **[C]** yellow haze of the **[F]** sun  
There were **[C]** children cryin' and **[G]** colours flyin'  
All a-**[F]**round the chosen **[G]** ones  
All in a **[Am]** dream all **[Bb]** in a dream  
The **[F]** loading had be-**[Bb]**gun **[Bb]**  
**[C]** Flying Mother Nature's **[G]** silver seed  
To a **[F]** new home in the **[Bb]** sun  
**[C]** Flying Mother Nature's **[G]** silver seed  
To a **[F]** new home **[C]**↓

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# Ah! Si Mon Moine Voulait Danser!

Traditional (lyrics from Folk Songs of Canada – Edith Fulton Fowke/Richard Johnston)



## < CALL & RESPONSE SONG >

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

Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser

**Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser**

Un [G] capuchon je lui [D] donner-[G]ais

**Un [G] capuchon je lui [D] donner-[G]ais**

### REFRAIN:

[G] Danse mon moin' [G] danse

Tu [G] n'entends pas la [G] danse

Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la

Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher

**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la**

**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher**

Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher

Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser

**Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser**

Un [G] ceinturon je lui [D] donner-[G]ais

**Un [G] ceinturon je lui [D] donner-[G]ais**

### REFRAIN:

[G] Danse mon moin' [G] danse

Tu [G] n'entends pas la [G] danse

Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la

Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher

**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la**

**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher**

Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher

Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser

**Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser**

Un [G] chapelet je lui [D] donner-[G]ais

**Un [G] chapelet je lui [D] donner-[G]ais**

### REFRAIN:

[G] Danse mon moin' [G] danse

Tu [G] n'entends pas la [G] danse

Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la

Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher

**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la**

**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher**

Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher

Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser  
**Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser**  
Un [G] froc de bur' je lui [D] donner-[G]ais  
**Un [G] froc de bur' je lui [D] donner-[G]ais**

**REFRAIN:**

[G] Danse mon moin' [G] danse  
Tu [G] n'entends pas la [G] danse  
Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la  
Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher  
**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la**  
**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher**  
Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher

Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser  
**Ah! [G] Si mon moine vou-[D]lait dan-[G]ser**  
Un [G] beau psautier je lui [D] donner-[G]ais  
**Un [G] beau psautier je lui [D] donner-[G]ais**

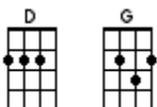
**REFRAIN:**

[G] Danse mon moin' [G] danse  
Tu [G] n'entends pas la [G] danse  
Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la  
Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher  
**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la**  
**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher**  
Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher

S'il [G] n'avait fait voeu de [D] pauvre-[G]té  
**S'il [G] n'avait fait voeu de [D] pauvre-[G]té**  
Bien [G] d'autres chos' je lui [D] donner-[G]ais  
**Bien [G] d'autres chos' je lui [D] donner-[G]ais**

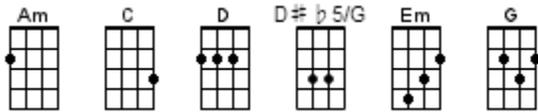
**REFRAIN:**

[G] Danse mon moin' [G] danse  
Tu [G] n'entends pas la [G] danse  
Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la  
Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher  
**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin, lon [G] la**  
**Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]cher**  
Tu [G] n'entends pas mon mou-[D]lin mar-[G]↓cher



# Archie, Marry Me

Molly Rankin, Alec O'Hanley (recorded by Alvways 2014)



## INTRO: / 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + /

	[G]		[D#b5/G]		[Em]		[D#b5/G]	
	↓ x 8		↓ x 8		↓ x 8		↓ x 8	
A	--2-----		--0-----		--2-----		--0-----	
E	--3-----		--3-----		--3-----		--3-----	
C	--2-----		--3-----		--4-----		--3-----	
G	--0-----		--0-----		--0-----		--0-----	

	[G]		[D#b5/G]		[Em]		[D#b5/G]	
	↓ x 8		↓ x 8		↓ x 8		↓ x 8	
A	--2-----		--0-----		--2-----		--0-----	
E	--3-----		--3-----		--3-----		--3-----	
C	--2-----		--3-----		--4-----		--3-----	
G	--0-----		--0-----		--0-----		--0-----	

[G]↓ You've expressed ex-[D]plicitly [Am] your contempt for [C] matrimony  
[G] You've student [D] loans to pay, and [Am] will not risk the [C] alimony  
[G] We spend our [D] days locked in a [Am] room content in-[C]side a bubble  
[G] And in the [D] nighttime we go [Am] out and scour the [C]↓ streets for ↓trou-↓ble

[G] Hey hey-[D]y  
[Am] Marry me Ar-[C]chie  
[G] Hey hey-[D]y  
[Am] Marry me Ar-[C]chie

[G] During the [D] summer take me [Am] sailing out on [C] the Atlantic  
[G] I won't set my [D] sights on other [Am] seas there is no [C] need to panic  
[G] So honey [D] take me by the [Am] hand and we can [C] sign some papers  
[G] Forget the [D] invitations [Am] floral arrangements [C]↓ and bread ↓ma-↓kers

[G] Hey hey-[D]y  
[Am] Marry me Ar-[C]chie  
[G] Hey hey-[D]y  
[Am] Marry me Ar-[C]chie

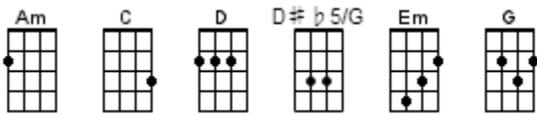
## INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] During the [D] summer take me [Am] sailing out on [C] the Atlantic  
[G] I won't set my [D] sights on other [Am] seas there is no [C] need to panic

**BRIDGE:**

Too [Am] late to go out [Am]  
Too [C] young to stay in [C]  
They're [Am] talking about [Am]  
Us [C] living in sin [C]

[G]↓ Hey hey-[D]y  
[Am] Marry me Ar-[C]chie  
[G] Hey hey-[D]y  
[Am] Marry me Ar-[C]chie  
[G] Hey hey-[D]y  
[Am] Marry me Ar-[C]chie  
[G] Hey hey-[D]y  
[Am] A-R-C-H-[C]-I-E [C]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓

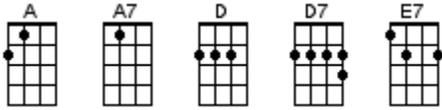


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# Attitude Of Gratitude

The Swinging Belles 2014



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

**[A] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓**

You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
**[D]** Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude  
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**  
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood  
**[A]** In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

**[D]** When you're feeling **[D7]** down and out  
**[A]** When you're feeling **[E7]** blue  
**[D]** When your heart is **[D7]** really glum  
**[A]** Here's what you can **[E7]** do **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

Have an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
**[D]** Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude  
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**  
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood  
**[A]** In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

**[D]** When your brow is **[D7]** furrowed  
Dark **[A]** clouds hang over-**[E7]**head  
**[D]** When you've got to **[D7]** get up  
But you'd **[A]** rather stay in **[E7]** bed **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

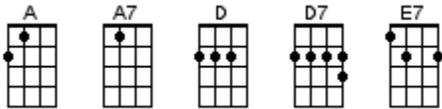
You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
**[D]** Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude  
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**  
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood  
**[A]** In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

## **INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >**

You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
**[D]** Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude  
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**  
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood  
**[A]** In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**

**[D]** When you're feeling **[D7]** troubled  
And **[A]** things aren't going **[E7]** right  
**[D]** Don't you get dis-**[D7]**couraged  
Just **[A]** try with all your **[E7]** might **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]**↓

To have an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
**[D]** Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude  
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**  
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude  
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood  
**[A]** In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**  
**[A]**↓ In the mood for **[E7]**↓ you to dance and **[A]** sing **[A]**↓

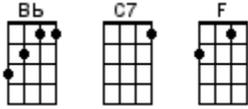


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# Big Joe Mufferaw

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

## CHORUS 1:

[C7]↓ Heave-hi [Bb]↓ heave-hi-[F]↓ho  
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe  
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

## CHORUS 2:

[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa  
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey  
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw  
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]  
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe had an [Bb] old pet frog  
[F] Bigger than a horse and he [C7] barked like a dog  
And the [F] only thing quicker than a [Bb] train upon a track  
Was [F] Big Joe riding on the [C7] bull-frog's [F] back

## CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho  
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe  
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe used to [Bb] get real wet  
From [F] cutting down timber and [C7] working up a sweat  
And [F] everyone'll tell you around [Bb] Carleton Place  
The [F] Mississippi dripped off of [C7] Big Joe's [F] face

## CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho  
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe  
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

Now [F] Joe had to portage from the [Bb] Gatineau down  
To [F] see a little girl he had in [C7] Kemptville town  
He was [F] back and forth so many times to [Bb] see that gal  
The [F] path he wore became the [C7] Rideau [F] Canal

## CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho  
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe  
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

## CHORUS 2:

[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa  
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey  
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw  
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]  
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe put out a [Bb] forest fire  
Half-[F]way between Renfrew and [C7] old Arnprior  
He was [F] fifty miles away down a-[Bb]round Smith Falls  
But he [F] drowneded out the fire with [C7] five spit-[F]balls

## CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho  
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe  
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

Well he [F] jumped into the Calabogie [Bb] Lake real fast  
And he [F] swam both ways to catch a [C7] cross-eyed-bass  
But he [F] threw it on the ground and said "I [Bb] can't eat that"  
So he [F] covered it over with [C7] Mount Saint [F] Pat

## CHORUS 1:

[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho  
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe  
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

And they [F] say Big Joe drank a [Bb] bucket of gin  
And he [F] beat the livin' tar out of [C7] twenty-nine men  
And [F] high on the ceilin' of the [Bb] Pembroke Pub  
There's [F] twenty-nine boot marks and they're [C7] signed with [F] love

## CHORUS 1:

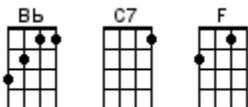
[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho  
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe  
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

## CHORUS 2:

[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa  
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey  
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw  
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]  
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

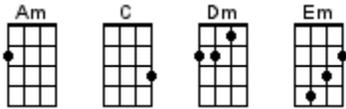
## CHORUS 1:

They say [C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho  
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe  
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]  
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw, Big Joe Mufferaw, Big Joe Mufferaw [F]↓



# The Blackfly Song

Wade Hemsworth 1949



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

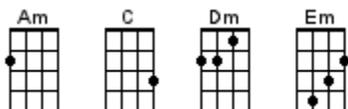
Well now the [C] bull cook's name was Blind River Joe  
If it [Am] hadn't been for him we'd have [Em] never pulled through  
Cuz he [C] bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun  
And he [Am]↓ lathered us with bacon grease and [Em]↓ balsam gum

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

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

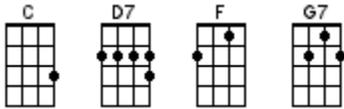
With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies  
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones  
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o  
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]tar-i-[Am]o

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



# Canada Day Up Canada Way

Stompin' Tom Connors 1988



< ~[C]~ means tremolo on the [C] chord >

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

We'll [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag  
The [F] maple [G7] leaf for-[C]ever [C]

It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada way, on the [F] first day of Ju-[C]ly  
And we're [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada Way  
When the [D7] maple leaf flies [G7] high  
When the [C] silver jets, from East to West, go [F] streaming through our [C] sky  
We'll be [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada way  
When the [G7] great parade goes [C] by

## **CHORUS:**

[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether  
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag  
The [F] maple [G7] leaf for-[C]ever  
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag  
The [F] maple [G7] leaf for-[C]ever [C]

It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada way, on the [F] coast of Labra-[C]dor  
And we're [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada Way  
On the [D7] wide Pacific [G7] shore  
People [C] everywhere, have a song to share, on [F] Canada's holi-[C]day  
From [F] Pelee Island in the [C] sunny south  
To the [G7] North Pole far a-[C]way

## **CHORUS:**

[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether  
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag  
The [F] maple [G7] leaf for-[C]ever  
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag  
The [F] maple [G7] leaf for-[C]ever [C]

It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada way, when the [F] long cold winter's [C] done  
And we're [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada Way  
For the [D7] great days yet to [G7] come  
Where [C] maple trees, grow maple leaves, when the [F] Northern sun is [C] high  
We're [F] Canadians and we're [C] born again  
On the [G7] first day of Ju-[C]ly

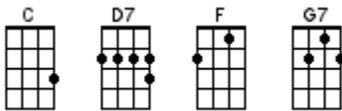
**CHORUS:**

[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether  
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag  
The [F] maple [G7] leaf for-[C]ever  
We'll [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag  
The [F] maple [G7] leaf for-[C]ever [C]

It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada way, from the [F] lakes to the prairies [C] wide  
And we're [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada Way  
On the [D7] St. Lawrence river-[G7]side  
People [C] everywhere, have a song to share, on [F] Canada's holi-[C]day  
From [F] Pelee Island in the [C] sunny south  
To the [G7] North Pole far a-[C]way

**CHORUS:**

[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether  
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag  
The [F] maple [G7] leaf for-[C]ever  
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] ↓ flag  
The [F]↓ maple [G7]↓ leaf for-~[C]~ever

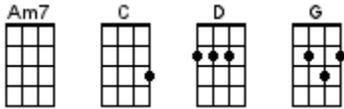


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# Citadel Hill

Traditional



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

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

One [G] day in December I'll [D] never for-[G]get  
A [G] charmin' young creature I [Am7] happily [D] met  
Her [G] eyes shone like diamonds, she was [C] dressed up to [G] kill  
She was [C] trippin' and [G] slippin' down [D] Citadel [G] Hill

## CHORUS:

Sing [G] fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
[G] Fall-de-dol [C] doodle-dum  
[D] Lidy-i-[G]die [G]

I [G] says, "My fair creature, you [D] will me ex-[G]cuse!"  
I [G] offered my arm and she [Am7] did not re-[D]fuse  
Her [G] arm locked in mine made me [C] feel love's sweet [G] thrill  
As we [C] walked off to-[G]gether down [D] Citadel [G] Hill

## CHORUS:

Sing [G] fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
[G] Fall-de-dol [C] doodle-dum  
[D] Lidy-i-[G]die [G]

The [G] very next day to the [D] church we did [G] go  
The [G] people all whispered, as [Am7] well you must [D] know  
Said the [G] priest, "Will you marry?" Says [C] I, "That we [G] will!"  
So we [C] kissed and were [G] hitched upon [D] Citadel [G] Hill

## CHORUS:

Sing [G] fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
[G] Fall-de-dol [C] doodle-dum  
[D] Lidy-i-[G]die [G]

So [G] now we are married and of [D] children have [G] three  
But [G] me and the missus can [Am7] never a-[D]gree  
The [G] first she called Bridget, the [C] second one [G] Bill  
Says [C] I, "The runt's [G] name shall be [D] Citadel [G] Hill"

**CHORUS:**

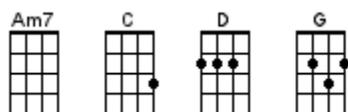
Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
**[C]** Fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
**[G]** Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum  
**[D]** Lidy-i-**[G]**die **[G]**

Now come **[G]** all you young fellas, take **[D]** warnin' by **[G]** me  
If **[G]** ever in need of a **[Am7]** wife you may **[D]** be  
I'll **[G]** tell you the place where **[C]** you'll get your **[G]** fill  
Just go **[C]** tripping and **[G]** slipping down **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill

**CHORUS:**

Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
**[C]** Fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
**[G]** Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum  
**[D]** Lidy-i-**[G]**die

Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
**[C]** Fall-de-dol doodle-dum  
**[G]** Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum  
**[D]** Lidy-i-**[G]**↓die

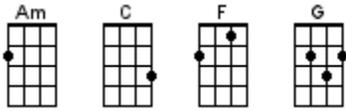


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# Come Rain or Come Shine

David Francey 2003



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

[C] Long road [G] dark night [C] nothin' but [F] headlights  
[F] I'll see some [C] bright lights, when I [Am] get home to [G] you  
[C] Framed in your [F] doorway with your [C] arms open [G] wide  
I'll [C] hold you in [Am] my arms, en-[F]fold you in-[G]side

## CHORUS:

And [F] I want to [C] tell you  
Come [Am] rain or come [G] shine  
That I'll [C] always be [F] your love  
If you'll [G] always be [C] mine [F] / [C] / [G] /  
[C] / [F] / [C] / [G] /

[C] Sometimes I [F] wonder what [C] you see in [G] me  
Is it [C] someone you're [Am] wishin' or [F] hopin' I'll [G] be?  
[C] Sometimes I [F] wonder, I [C] can't help my-[G]self  
Will [C] your love go [Am] someplace with [F] somebody [G] else?

## CHORUS:

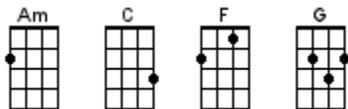
And [F] I want to [C] tell you  
Come [Am] rain or come [G] shine  
That I'll [C] always be [F] your love  
If you'll [G] always be [C] mine  
And [F] I want to [C] tell you  
Come [Am] rain or come [G] shine  
That I'll [C] always be [F] your love  
If you'll [G] always be [C] mine [F] / [C] / [G] /  
[C] / [F] / [C] / [G] /

[C] Sometimes you [F] wonder what [C] I see in [G] you  
Just [C] picture the [Am] sun on an [F] ocean of [G] blue  
[C] Picture that [F] ocean so [C] deep and so [G] wide  
Feel the [C] sun on the [Am] water, and the [F] pull of the [G] tide

**CHORUS:**

And **[F]** I want to **[C]** tell you  
Come **[Am]** rain or come **[G]** shine  
That I'll **[C]** always be **[F]** your love  
If you'll **[G]** always be **[C]** mine

And **[F]** I want to **[C]** tell you  
Come **[Am]** rain or come **[G]** shine  
That I'll **[C]** always be **[F]** your love  
If you'll **[G]** always be **[C]** mine **[F] / [C] / [G] /**  
**[C] / [F] / [C] / [G] / [C]**↓

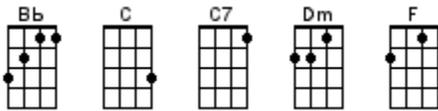


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# Complicated

Avril Lavigne 2002



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm] / [Dm] Aha / [F] / [C] life's like this /  
[Dm] Aha / [Dm] aha / [F] that's the / [C] way it is /  
[Dm] / [Dm] / [F] 'Cause / [C] life's like this /  
[Dm] Aha / [Dm] aha / [F] that's the / [C] way it is /

[F] Chill out, what you yellin' for  
[Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before  
[Bb] And if you could only [C] let it be [C7] you will see  
[F] I like you the way you are  
[Dm] When we're drivin' in your car  
[Bb] And you're talkin' to me [C] one-on-one, but [C7] you become

[Bb] Somebody else, 'round everyone else  
You're [Dm] watchin' your back, like you can't relax  
You're [Bb] tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to [C]↓ me, tell me

[Dm] Why'd you have to go and make [Bb] things so compli-[C]cated?  
I [C7] see the way you're [Dm] actin' like you're somebody [Bb] else  
Gets me fru-[C]strated [C7] life's like this you  
[Dm] You fall and you [Bb] crawl and you break and  
You [F] take what you get and you [C] turn it into  
[Dm] Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you [Bb]↓ fake it  
No, no [F] no [F]

[F] You come over unannounced  
[Dm] Dressed up like you're somethin' else  
[Bb] Where you are and where it's [C] at you see, you're [C7] makin' me  
[F] Laugh out, when you strike your pose  
[Dm] Take off all your preppy clothes  
[Bb] You know, you're not foolin' [C] anyone, when [C7] you become

[Bb] Somebody else, 'round everyone else  
You're [Dm] watchin' your back, like you can't relax  
You're [Bb] tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to [C]↓ me, tell me

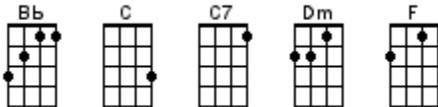
[Dm] Why'd you have to go and make [Bb] things so compli-[C]cated?  
I [C7] see the way you're [Dm] actin' like you're somebody [Bb] else  
Gets me fru-[C]strated [C7] life's like this you  
[Dm] You fall and you [Bb] crawl and you break and  
You [F] take what you get and you [C] turn it into  
[Dm] Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you [Bb]↓ fake it  
No no [F] no, no no [Dm] no, no no [Bb] no, no no [C] no [C]

**[F]** Chill out, what you yellin' for  
**[Dm]** Lay back, it's all been done before  
**[Bb]** And if you could only **[C]**↓ let it be, you will see

**[Bb]** Somebody else, 'round everyone else  
You're **[Dm]** watchin' your back, like you can't relax  
You're **[Bb]** tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to **[C]** me **[C]**↓ tell me

**[Dm]** Why'd you have to go and make **[Bb]** things so compli-**[C]**cated?  
I **[C7]** see the way you're **[Dm]** actin' like you're somebody **[Bb]** else  
Gets me fru-**[C]**strated **[C7]** life's like this you  
**[Dm]** You fall and you **[Bb]** crawl and you break and  
You **[F]** take what you get and you **[C]** turn it into  
**[Dm]** Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you **[Bb]** fake it, no no

**[Dm]** Why'd you have to go and make **[Bb]** things so compli-**[C]**cated?  
I **[C7]** see the way you're **[Dm]** actin' like you're somebody **[Bb]** else  
Gets me fru-**[C]**strated **[C7]** life's like this you  
**[Dm]** You fall and you **[Bb]** crawl and you break and  
You **[F]** take what you get and you **[C]** turn it into  
**[Dm]** Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you **[Bb]**↓ fake it  
No, no **[F]**↓ no

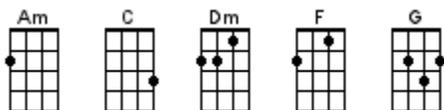


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# Cousin Mary

Fludd 1973



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] /  
[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C]**

Cousin **[C]** Mary was a **[Dm]** lady  
Who could **[F]** really hold her **[C]** own  
She went **[C]** fighting for her **[Dm]** country  
She went **[F]** fighting for her home **[C]**  
Then there's the **[G]** time she lost her **[Am]** husband  
He was **[Dm]** fighting for the **[Am]** right **[Am]**  
She'll be **[C]** leaving in the **[Dm]** morning  
Won't you **[F]** please say goodnight **[C]**

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C]**

All the **[C]** money in the **[Dm]** world  
Couldn't **[F]** tie old Mary **[C]** down  
You can be-**[C]**lieve her when she **[Dm]** tells you  
She's **[F]** had her turn around **[C]**  
There could be **[G]** knights and kings in **[Am]** armour  
Horses **[Dm]** waiting just to **[Am]** fight **[Am]**  
She'll be **[C]** leaving in the **[Dm]** morning  
Won't you **[F]** please say goodnight **[C]**  
She'll be **[C]** leaving in the **[Dm]** morning  
Won't you **[F]** please say goodnight **[C]**

**[G]** Oh-oh-**[G]**oh, lovely **[C]** lady **[C]**  
**[G]** Oh-oh-**[G]**oh, lovely **[C]** lady **[Dm]** always out there **[F]**↓ / **[F]** / **[F]** / **[F]**  
She'll be **[C]** leaving in the **[Dm]** morning  
Won't you **[F]** please take good care **[C]**

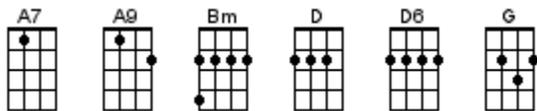
**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] /**

**[G]** Oh-oh-**[G]**oh, lovely **[C]** lady **[C]**  
**[G]** Oh-oh-**[G]**oh, lovely **[C]** lady **[Dm]** always out there **[F]**↓ / **[F]** / **[F]** / **[F]**  
She'll be **[C]** leaving in the **[Dm]** morning  
Won't you **[F]** please take good care **[C]**

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C]**↓

# The Farmer's Song

Murray McLauchlan 1972



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

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

## CHORUS:

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

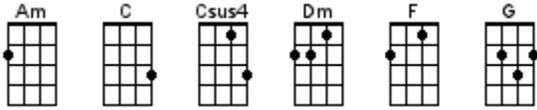
The [D] combines gang [D6] up, take [D] most of the [D6] bread  
Things [D] just ain't like [D6] they used to [A7] be [A9]  
Though your [A7] kids are out [A9] after, the A-[A7]merican [A9] dream  
And they're [A7] workin' in [A9] big factor-[D]ies [D6]  
[D] If I come [D6] by, when you're [D] out in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

## CHORUS:

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

# Forty-Five Years

Stan Rogers 1976 (this one's for my wife...)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Where the [C] earth shows its bones of wind-broken stone  
And the [G] sea and the sky are one [G]  
I'm [Dm] caught out of time, my [F] blood sings with wine  
And I'm [G] running naked in the sun  
There's [C] God in the trees, I am weak in the knees  
And the [G] sky is a painful blue  
I'd [Dm] like to look around  
But [F] Honey, all I [G] see is [C] you / [F] / [C] / [G]

Now the [C] summer city lights will soften the night  
'Til you'd [G] think that the air is clear [G]  
And I'm [Dm] sitting with friends, where [F] forty-five cents  
Will [G] buy another glass of beer  
He's got [C] something to say, but I'm so far away  
That I [G] don't know who I'm talking to [G]  
'Cause you just [Dm] walked in the door  
And [F] Honey, all I [G] see is [C] you [Csus4] / [C]

## CHORUS:

And I [F] just want to hold you closer than  
I've ever [C] held any-[F]one be-[C]fore  
You say you've [F] been twice a wife, and you're [C] through with life  
Ah, but [Dm] Honey, what the [F] hell's it [G] for?  
After [F] twenty-three years, you'd think I could find  
A [C] way to let you [F] know some-[C]how  
That I [Dm] want to see your [F] smiling face  
[G] Forty-five years from [C] now

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

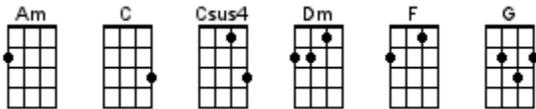
So a-[C]lone in the lights on stage every night  
I've been [G] reaching out to find a friend  
Who [Dm] knows all the words [F] sings so she's heard  
And [G] knows how all the stories end [G]  
Maybe [C] after the show, she'll ask me to go  
Home [G] with her for a drink or two [G]  
Now her [Dm] smile lights her eyes  
But [F] Honey, all I [G] see is [C] you [Csus4] / [C]

## CHORUS:

And I [F] just want to hold you closer than  
I've ever [C] held any-[F]one be-[C]fore  
You say you've [F] been twice a wife, and you're [C] through with life  
Ah, but [Dm] Honey, what the [F] hell's it [G] for?  
After [F] twenty-three years, you'd think I could find  
A [C] way to let you [F] know some-[C]how  
That I [Dm] want to see your [F] smiling face  
[G] Forty-five years from [C] now [Csus4] / [C]

## FINAL CHORUS:

I [F] just want to hold you closer than  
I've ever [C] held any-[F]one be-[C]fore  
You say you've [F] been twice a wife, and you're [C] through with life  
Ah, but [Dm] Honey, what the [F] hell's it [G] for?  
After [F] twenty-three years, you'd think I could find  
A [C] way to let you [F] know some-[C]how  
That I [Dm] want to see your [F] smiling face  
[G] Forty-five years from [C] now / [F] / [C] / [G]↓  
Yes, I [Dm] want to see your [F] smiling face  
[G] Forty-five years from [C] now [Csus4] / [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓



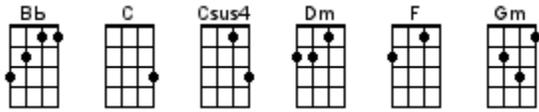
“Written during the summer of 1973 at Uncle Prescott’s summer home in Half Way Cove, Nova Scotia, shortly after I met my wife. It’s the only love song I’ve ever written, and it pleases me greatly that so many people like it still. It has been recorded by more artists than has any other song of mine.” Stan Rogers

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# Gang Of Rhythm

Walk Off The Earth 2012



< **VERSE STRUM / xuxuxuxu /** >

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

[F] I got this old guitar  
[F] The strings are rusty but it's [Gm] all I need  
[Gm] Bring in the kick drum it can [Bb] back the beat  
[Bb] Let's gather round and sing a [Dm] so-o-o-[C]ong..hey!

[F] I got a shaker too  
[F] The kind of sound that wants to [Gm] make you move  
[Gm] Bring in the uke it will com-[Bb]plete the groove  
[Bb] Let's gather round and sing a [Dm] so-o-o-[C]ong..hey!

## PRE-CHORUS:

[Dm] There's no [C] worries on the [Bb] earth to-[C]night  
[Dm] We're all [C] walkin' off the [Bb]↓ world to-[C]↓night

**CHORUS: < STRUM / d Du udu d Du udu / >**

[F] Come on now [Bb] everyone, eh! [F] Come on now [C] everyone!  
[F] We're like a [Bb] locomotive [F] under the [C] big hot [F] sun  
We're chained to the [Bb] gang of rhythm [F] the song is [C] never done  
[F] Come on now [Bb] everyone, eh! [F] Come on now [C] every-[F]one! [Bb]  
**Hoo hah**

[Gm] **Hoo [C] hah [F] hoo [Bb] hah**  
[Gm] Come on [C]↓ everyone!

< **VERSE STRUM / xuxuxuxu /** >

[F] We got this melody  
[F] Bring in the harmonies like [Gm] CSNY  
[Gm] To write a tune you know will [Bb] never die  
[Bb] Let's gather round and sing a [Dm] so-o-o-[C]ong..hey!

## PRE-CHORUS:

[Dm] There's no [C] worries on the [Bb] earth to-[C]night  
[Dm] We're all [C] walkin' off the [Bb]↓ world to-[C]↓night

**CHORUS: < STRUM / d Du udu d Du udu / >**

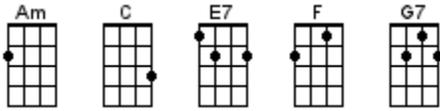
[F] Come on now [Bb] everyone, eh! [F] Come on now [C] everyone!  
[F] We're like a [Bb] locomotive [F] under the [C] big hot [F] sun  
We're chained to the [Bb] gang of rhythm [F] the song is [C] never done  
[F] Come on now [Bb] everyone, eh! [F] Come on now [C] every-[F]one [Bb]  
**Hoo hah**

[Gm] **Hoo [C] hah [F] hoo [Bb] hah**  
[Gm] Come on [C]↓ everyone!



# Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen 1984



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [G7]**

Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord  
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord  
But [F] you don't really [G7] care for music [C] do you [G7]  
It [C] goes like this, the [F] fourth, the [G7] fifth  
The [Am] minor fall, the [F] major lift  
The [G7] baffled king com-[E7]posing halle-[Am]lujah [Am]  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[Am]lujah [Am]  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[C]lu-[G7]u-[C]jah [G7]

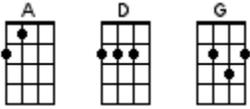
Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof  
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof  
Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over-[C]threw you [G7]  
She [C] tied you to her [F] kitchen [G7] chair  
She [Am] broke your throne and she [F] cut your hair  
And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle-[Am]lujah [Am]  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[Am]lujah [Am]  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[C]lu-[G7]u-[C]jah [G7]

You [C] say I took the [Am] name in vain  
[C] I don't even [Am] know the name  
But [F] if I did, well [G7] really, what's it [C] to you [G7]  
There's a [C] blaze of light in [F] every [G7] word  
It [Am] doesn't matter [F] which you heard  
The [G7] holy, or the [E7] broken, halle-[Am]lujah [Am]  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[Am]lujah [Am]  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[C]lu-[G7]u-[C]jah [G7]

I [C] did my best, but it [Am] wasn't much  
I [C] couldn't feel, so I [Am] tried to touch  
I've [F] told the truth, I [G7] didn't come to [C] fool you [G7]  
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G7] wrong  
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song  
With [G7] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle-[Am]lujah [Am]  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[Am]lujah [Am]  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[C]lu-[G7]jah  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[Am]lujah [Am]  
Halle-[F]lujah, halle-[C]lu-[G7]u-[C]jah

# Helpless

Neil Young 1970



< POSSIBLE STRUM: / [D] [A] / [G] /  
/ D Xu D Xu / D Xu uXu / >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

[D] There is a [A] town in north On-[G]tario  
[D] With dream [A] comfort, memo-[G]ry to spare  
[D] And in my [A] mind, I [G] still need a place to go  
[D] All [A] my changes [G] were there

[D] Blue, blue [A] windows be-[G]hind the stars  
[D] Ye-[A]ellow moon on [G] the rise  
[D] Big birds [A] flying a-[G]cross the sky  
[D] Throwing [A] shadows on [G] our eyes, leave us

< 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

[D] Helpless [A] helpless, he-[G]elpless  
[D] **Helpless [A] helpless helpless [G] helpless**

[D] Ba-[A]abe, can you hear me [G] hear me now  
[D] **Helpless [A] helpless helpless [G] helpless**

[D] The chai-[A]ains are locked and tie-[G]ied across the door  
[D] **Helpless [A] helpless helpless [G] helpless**

[D] Ba-[A]abe, si-[G]ing with me somehow  
[D] **Helpless [A] helpless helpless [G] helpless**

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

[D] Blue, blue [A] windows be-[G]hind the stars  
[D] Ye-[A]ellow moon on [G] the rise  
[D] Big birds [A] flying a-[G]cross the sky  
[D] Throwing [A] shadows on [G] our eyes, leave us

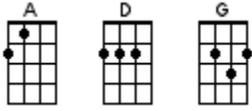
< 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

[D] Helpless [A] helpless, he-[G]elpless  
[D] **Helpless [A] helpless helpless [G] helpless**

[D] Helpless [A] helpless, he-[G]elpless  
[D] **Helpless** [A] **helpless helpless** [G] **helpless**

[D] Helpless [A] helpless, he-[G]elpless  
[D] **Helpless** [A] **helpless helpless** [G] **helpless**

[D][A] / [G]↓

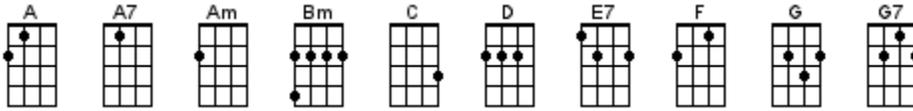


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# I Am Cow

Arrogant Worms 1999



< STARTING NOTE: E >

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1**

I am [C] Cow, hear me moo  
I weigh [F] twice as much as [C] you  
I am [F] Cow, I am [C] Cow, hear me [G7] moo-[C]↓oo

I am [C] Cow, hear me moo  
I weigh [F] twice as much as [C] you  
And I [Am] look good [D] on the barbe-[G]que [G7]  
Yogurt [C] curd, cream cheese, and butter's  
Made from [F] liquid from my [C] udders  
I am [F] Cow, I am [C] Cow, hear me [G7] moo-[C]↓oo

I am [C] cow, eating grass  
Methane [F] gas comes out my [C] ass  
And [Am] out my [D] muzzle when I [G] belch [G7]  
Oh the [C] ozone layer is thinner  
From the [F] outcome of my [C] dinner  
I am [F] Cow, I am [C] Cow, I've got [G7] ga-[C]↓as

[E7]↓ [A7]↓

I am [D] cow, here I stand  
Far and [G] wide upon this [D] land  
And [Bm] I am [E7] living every-[A]where [A7]  
From B. [D] C. to Newfoundland  
You can [G] squeeze my teats by [D] hand  
I am [G] Cow, I am [D] Cow, I am [A7] Co-[Bm]↓ow

< GRANDIOSE FINISH >

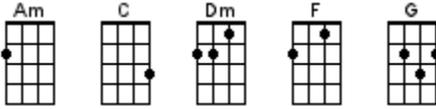
I am [G] Cow, I am [D] Cow, I am [A7] Co-o-[D]↓ow

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# In Canada

Written by David Hadfield, performed by David and Chris Hadfield, 2012



**INTRO:** < Loon sound > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

[C] Canada / [C] / [F][C] / [G] what's with /  
[C] Canada / [C] / [F][C] / [G] / [G] /

[C] We got great big cities but a [F] lot of [C] trees and [G] rocks  
[C] Yeah the winter's cold here [F] wear two [C] pairs of [G] socks  
There's [C] half the world's fresh water, to [F] paddle [C] your ca-[G]noe  
Or [C] camp along the shoreline, it's [F] what we [C] like to [G] do

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)  
I'm livin' in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /  
[G] Float my boat in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /  
[G] Bait my hook in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G]

We [C] tend to do things different, we [F] each have [C] our rou-[G]tine  
[C] Some of us eat kubasa [F] some of [C] us pou-[G]tine (oo-j'aime poutine)  
[C] But we have traditions that [F] help us [C] stick to-[G]gether  
Our [C] milk comes in a bag, and [F] mosquitos [C] eat at [G] leisure

## BRIDGE:

[Am] Playing in a snowsuit  
The [G] true north strong and free  
[Dm] Hockey Night on Saturday  
[G] There on CB-[G]C (or now on [G] Sportsnet)

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)  
Center ice in [C] Canada [C] (coming to you coast to [F] coast) [C]  
He [G] shoots he scores in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /  
[G] I'm a player in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G]

We pro-[C]nounce the letter R, like we're [F] pirates [C] on a [G] ship  
And we'll [C] drive two thousand miles, for a [F] summer [C] camping [G] trip  
We [C] wear Sorels in winter, while [F] plugging [C] in the [G] car  
We [C] eat the holes from donuts, we [F] love Na-[C]naimo [G] bars

## BRIDGE:

[Am] And we do possess a word  
That [G] lubricates our speech  
"It's pretty [Dm] good, eh" (pretty [Dm] good, eh)  
And it's [G] always within [G] reach [G]

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)  
 How's it goin' in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /  
 [G] Out and about in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /  
 [G] Drop your G in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) /  
 [G] Oh / [G] (oh) / [G] oh

**BRIDGE:**

I've [Am] slept out in a forest  
 [G] Scared I've heard a bear  
 I've [Dm] climbed a Rocky Mountain  
 [G] Just because it's there  
 [Am] Crossed the great St. Lawrence  
 [G] Said merci beaucoup  
 [Dm] Pardon me (I'm [G] sorry)  
 Ex-[Dm]cuse me (after [G] you-[G]-ou-[G]ou) [G]

In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)  
 Politely in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /  
 [G] Line-up here in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo)  
 You [G] don't butt in, in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G] /

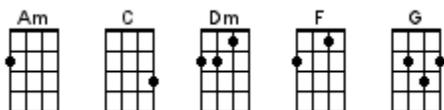
[C] Every city empties on the [F] twenty-[C]fourth of [G] May (Queen's birthday)  
 And [C] if we say "Not bad!" (not bad) we're [F] better [C] than o-[G]kay (not bad)  
 There's [C] workman's comp and pogie  
 For [F] when we're [C] shown the [G] door  
 There's [C] Canadian Tire money, in at [F] least one [C] kitchen [G] drawer

**BRIDGE:**

[Am] And we have a golden rule  
 That [G] runs between these [G] shores [G]  
 [Dm]↓ You stay out of my face  
 [G]↓ I'll stay out of yours...

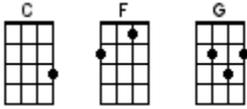
In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)  
 Get along in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /  
 [G] Kiss the cod in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] oh [C] oh  
 The [G] Friendly Giant in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /  
 [G] Oh [G] (oh) [G] ↓ oh ↓ oh [G] ↓ oh ↓ oh [C] Canada / [C] / [C]↓

**Bonne fête Canada! Happy Canada Day from the Hadfield family!**



# I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada



## INSTRUMENTAL 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:**

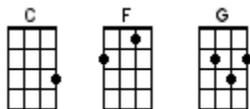
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo  
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown  
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour  
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

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:**

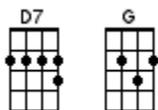
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo  
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown  
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour  
[F] All a-[G]round the [C]↓ cir-[C]↓cle



# Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional

Published by Greenleaf and Mansfield in *Ballads and Sea Songs of Newfoundland*  
(Cambridge, Mass 1933)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G] ↓

Now 'twas [G] twenty-five or thirty years since Jack first saw the [D7] light  
He [D7] came into this world of woe one dark and stormy [G] night  
He was [G] born on board his father's ship as [G] she was lying [D7] to  
'Bout [D7] twenty-five or thirty miles south-[D7]↓east of Baccalieu

## CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor  
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler  
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor  
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

When [G] Jack grew up to be a man, he went to Labra-[D7]dor  
He [D7] fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished be-[G]fore  
On [G] his returning in the fog, he met a heavy [D7] gale  
And [D7] Jack was swept into the sea and [D7]↓swallowed by a whale

## CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor  
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler  
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor  
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

The [G] whale went straight for Baffin's Bay 'bout ninety knots an [D7] hour  
And [D7] ev'ry time he'd blow a spray, he'd send it in a [G] shower  
"Oh [G] now" says Jack unto himself "I must see what he's a-[D7]bout!"  
He [D7] caught the whale all by the tail and [D7]↓turned him inside out!

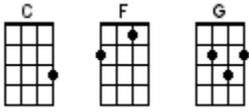
## CHORUS:

[D7]↓ Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor  
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler  
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor  
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]

Oh [G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor  
[D7] Five and twenty years a [G] whaler  
[G] Jack was every inch a [D7] sailor  
He was [D7] born upon the bright blue [G] sea [G]↓

# Kelligrew's Soiree

Johnny Burke (first published 1904)



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [C] / [G] / [C]**

You may [C] talk of Clara [G] Nolan's Ball or [F] anything you [C] choose  
But it [F] couldn't hold a [C] snuffbox to the [G] spree at Kelligrew's  
If you [C] want your eyeballs [G] straightened just come [F] out next week with [C] me  
And you'll [F] have to wear your [C] glasses at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]↓ee

There was [C] birch rinds [G] tar twines [F] cherry wine and [C] turpentine  
[F] Jowls and cava-[C]lances [G] ginger beer and tea  
[C] Pigs' feet [G] cats' meat [F] dumplings boiled up [C] in a sheet  
[F] Dandelion and [C] crackies' teeth at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Oh, I [C] borrowed Cluny's [G] beaver as I [F] squared me yards to [C] sail  
And a [F] swallowtail from [C] Hogan that was [G] foxy on the tail  
Billy [C] Cuddahy's old [G] working pants and [F] Patsy Nolan's [C] shoes  
And an [F] old white vest from [C] Fogarty to [G] sport at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was [C] Dan Milley [G] Joe Lilly [F] Tantan and [C] Mrs. Tilley  
[F] Dancing like a [C] little filly, 'twould [G] raise your heart to see  
[C] Jim Bryan [G] Din Ryan [F] Flipper Smith and [C] Caroline  
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had a time at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Oh, when [C] I arrived at [G] Betsy Snook's that [F] night at half-past [C] eight  
The [F] place was blocked with [C] carriages stood [G] waiting at the gate  
With [C] Cluney's funnel [G] on my pate, the [F] first words Betsy [C] said  
"Here [F] comes the local [C] preacher with the [G] pulpit on his [C]↓ head"

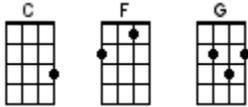
There was [C] Bill Mews [G] Dan Hughes [F] Wilson Tapp and [C] Teddy Rews  
While [F] Briant, he sat [C] in the blues and [G] looking hard at me  
[C] Jim Fling [G] Tom King and [F] Johnson's champion [C] of the ring  
And [F] all the boxers [C] I could bring at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

"The [C] Saratoga [G] Lancers first," Miss [F] Betsy kindly [C] said  
Sure I [F] danced with Nancy [C] Cronan and her [G] granny on the head  
And [C] Hogan danced with [G] Betsy, oh you [F] should have seen his [C] shoes  
As he [F] lashed old muskets [C] from the rack that [G] night at Kelli-[C]↓grew's

There was [C] boiled guineas [G] cold Guinness [F] bullocks' heads and [C] piccaninnies  
And [F] everything to [C] catch the pennies t'would [G] break your sides to see  
[C] Boiled duff [G] cold duff [F] apple jam was [C] in a cuff  
I [F] tell you, boys, we [C] had enough at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

Crooked **[C]** Flavin struck the **[G]** fiddler, a **[F]** hand I then took **[C]** in  
You should **[F]** see George Cluny's **[C]** beaver and it **[G]** flattened to the brim  
And **[C]** Hogan's coat was **[G]** like a vest, the **[F]** tails were gone you **[C]** see  
Oh says **[F]** I, "The Devil **[C]** haul ye and your **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**↓ee!"

There was **[C]**↓ birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine  
**[F]** Jowls and cava-**[C]**lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea  
**[C]**↓ Pigs' feet, cats' meat, dumplings boiled up in a sheet  
**[F]** Dandelion and **[C]** crackies' teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**ee  
I **[F]**↓ tell you, boys, we **[C]**↓ had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**↓ee

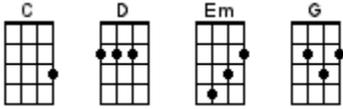


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# La rue principale

André Fortin 1993 (from Les Colocs debut album)



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

Dans [G] ma p'tite ville on était juste quatre mille  
Pis la rue [G] principale à s'appelait St-Cyrille  
La co-[G]op, le gaz bar, la caisse-pop, le croque-mort  
[D] Et le magasin général  
[C] Quand j'y r'tourne ça m'[D]fait assez mal  
Y'est [Em] tombé une bombe su'a rue principale  
[C] Depuis qu'y ont con-[D]↓struit: le centre d'a-[G]chat [G] / [G] / [G]

L'aut'[G]jour j'ai amené ma bien-aimée  
Pour [G] y montrer où c'est que j'étais né  
Aus-[G]sitôt arrivé, me v'la en beau joualvert  
[D] Ça avait l'air de Val-Jalbert  
Ah [C] quand j'y r'tourne ça m'[D]fait assez mal  
Y'est [Em] tombé une bombe su'a rue principale  
[C] Depuis qu'y ont con-[D]↓struit: le centre d'a-[G]chat, yee-[G]haw

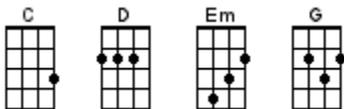
[C] Une bonne journée j'vas y r'tour-[G]ner avec mon bulldozer  
[C] Pis l'centre d'achat y vas pas-[D]↓ser un mauvais quart d'heure  
Ha! Ha! Ha! [G] Ha!  
[G] Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! [G] Whoa! [G]

A-[G]vant la v'nue, du centre d'achat  
Sur [G] la grande rue c'était plus vivant qu'ça  
Des ti-[G]culs en béciques, des cousines en visite  
[D] C'tait noir de monde comme en Afrique  
[C] Quand j'y r'tourne c'est [D] pathétique  
Ça va [Em] donc ben mal su'a rue principale  
[C] Depuis qu'y ont con-[D]↓struit: le McDo-[G]nald [G] / [G] / [G]

Dans [G] ma p'tite ville y sont pu rien qu'trois mille  
Pis la rue [G] principale est dev'nue ben tranquille  
L'épicer-[G]ie est partie, le cinéma aussi  
[D] Et le motel est démoli  
[C] Quand j'y r'tourne ça m'[D]fait assez mal  
Y'est [Em] tombé une bombe su'a rue principale  
[C] Depuis qu'y ont con-[D]↓struit: le centre d'a-[G]chat, yee-[G]haw

[C] Une bonne journée j'vas y r'tour-[G]ner avec mon bulldozer  
[C] Pis l'centre d'achat y vas pas-[D]↓ser un mauvais quart d'heure  
Ha! Ha! Ha! [G] Ha!  
[G] Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! [G] Whoa! [G]

Dans **[G]**↓ ma p'tite ville on était juste quatre mille  
 Pis la rue principale à s'appelait St-Cyrille  
 La co-**[G]**op, le gaz bar, la caisse-pop, le croque-mort  
**[D]** Et le magasin général  
**[C]**↓ Quand j'y r'tourne ça m'**[D]**↓fait assez mal  
 Y'est **[Em]**↓ tombé une bombe su'a rue principale  
**[C]** Depuis qu'y ont con-**[D]**↓struit: le centre d'a-**[G]**chat  
**[G]** Le centre d'a-**[G]**chat  
**[G]** Le centre d'a-**[G]**chat  
**[G]** Le centre d'a-**[G]**chat **[G]**↓ **[D]**↓ **[G]**↓



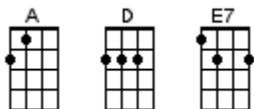
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# The L.R.T. Song

Based on "M.T.A." written by Jacqueline Steiner and Bess Lomax in 1949  
(recorded by The Kingston Trio in 1959)

Revised lyrics by BUG's own Dan Panke (<http://myuke.ca>)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [E7] / [A] / [A]

Well let me [A] tell you all the story of a [D] man named Johnny  
On a [A] tragic and fateful [E7] day [E7]  
He took his [A] Presto card, kissed his [D] wife and family  
Went to [A] ride on the [E7] L. R. [A] T. [A]

## CHORUS:

Well did he [A] ever return? No, he [D] never returned  
And his [A] fate is still un-[E7]learned (**poor old Johnny**)  
He may [A] ride forever 'neath the [D] Ottawa streets  
He's the [A] man who [E7] never re-[A]turned [A]

Johnny [A] dropped his card at the [D] Bayview station  
When he [A] changed to the Trillium [E7] Line [E7]  
The special [A] constable asked him "Mister [D] where's your card?"  
And Johnny [A] couldn't get [E7] off of that [A] train [A]

## CHORUS:

But did he [A] ever return? No, he [D] never returned  
And his [A] fate is still un-[E7]learned (**poor old Johnny**)  
He may [A] ride forever 'neath the [D] Ottawa streets  
He's the [A] man who [E7] never re-[A]turned [A]

Now [A] all night long Johnny [D] rides through the stations  
Cryin' [A] "What will become of [E7] me? [E7]  
How [A] can I get off to see my [D] sister in Kanata  
Or my [A] cousin in [E7] Kitchissip-[A]pi?" [A]

## CHORUS:

But did he [A] ever return? No, he [D] never returned  
And his [A] fate is still un-[E7]learned (**poor old Johnny**)  
He may [A] ride forever 'neath the [D] Ottawa streets  
He's the [A] man who [E7] never re-[A]turned [A]

Johnny's [A] wife goes down to the [D] Tremblay station  
Every [A] day at a quarter past [E7] two [E7]  
And [A] through the open window she hands [D] Johnny a sandwich  
As the [A] train comes [E7] rumblin' [A] through [A]

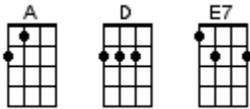
**CHORUS:**

But did he [A] ever return? No, he [D] never returned  
And his [A] fate is still un-[E7]learned (**poor old Johnny**)  
He may [A] ride forever 'neath the [D] Ottawa streets  
He's the [A] man who [E7] never re-[A]turned [A]

Now you [A] Ottawa citizens, don't you [D] think it's a scandal  
How the [A] people have to pay and [E7] pay? [E7]  
Fight the [A] Presto card, use your [D] bike instead  
Get poor [A] Johnny off the [E7] L. R. [A] T. [A]

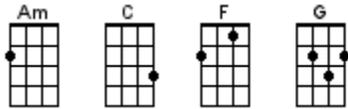
**CHORUS:**

Or else he'll [A] never return, no he'll [D] never return  
And his [A] fate will remain un-[E7]learned (**poor old Johnny**)  
He may [A] ride forever 'neath the [D] Ottawa streets  
He's the [A] man who [E7] never re-[A]turned [A]  
He's the [A] man who [E7] never re-[A]turned [A]  
He's the [A] man who [E7] never re-[A]turned [A]↓



# 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]**

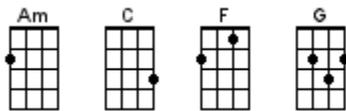
Well **[C]** I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are **[G]** down"  
**[C]** Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**  
**[C]** I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are down  
Me **[Am]** wife is dead and she's **[F]** under-**[G]**ground"  
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**  
A-**[C]**ha,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

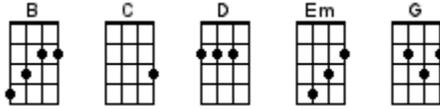


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# Moose On The Highway

Nancy White 1998



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

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / [D] / [D] /

[D] Moose on the highway  
[D] Moose on the highway  
[D] Moose on the highway  
[D] Moose on the highway / [D]↓ 2 3 4 5 6 /

## CHORUS:

[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] 2 3 4 5 6 /

[G] I've had adventures all [C] over the [G] earth  
[G] I broke my leg once and [D] I've given birth  
I've put a [G] Pop-Tart in the toaster and [C] watched her ex-[G]plode  
[C] Nothin' so [G] scary as a [D] moose on a [G] road

## CHORUS:

[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] 2 3 4 5 6 /

[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

## CHORUS:

[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] 2 3 4 5 6 /

[G] I smoke the air of To-[C]ronto each [G] day  
[G] I watched "Pulp Fiction" without [D] turnin' away  
I've [G] been on a panel with [C] Rex Mur-[G]phy  
[C] Moose on the [G] highway's more [D] scary to [G] me (well not really)

**CHORUS:**

[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] 2 3 4 5 6 /

[G] Real Newfoundlanders, they [C] know what to [G] do  
[G] When Mister Moose comes a-[D]aimin' at you  
You [G] simply pull over and [C] turn out the [G]↓ light

< PAUSE - SOUNDS OF BEER BOTTLES BEING OPENED >

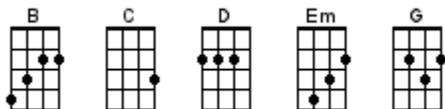
**LEADER: (I need a bit o' break)**

[C] Moose on the [D] highway to-[G]night

**CHORUS:**

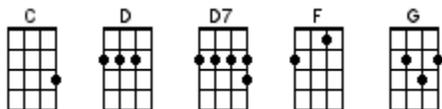
[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night  
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright  
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight  
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at [G] night

[D] Moose on the highway  
[D] Moose on the highway  
[D] Moose on the highway-/[D]ay [D]↓/  
At [G] night / [C][G]↓ /



# The Mull River Shuffle

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



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### < A CAPPELLA >

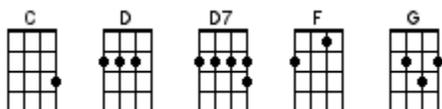
[G]↓ I'll go home, I'll go home  
Full of the devil and full of the rum  
I'll go home, I'll go home  
We'll all go, in the mornin'

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

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

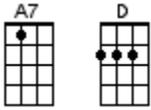
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home  
[G] Full of the devil and [C] full of the [D7] rum  
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home  
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]ning

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



# My Stompin' Grounds

Stompin' Tom Connors 1971



**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] You'll have found the stompin' grounds  
Of [A7] all my friends and [D] me [D]

I've been [D] all across this country  
From the [D] east coast to the [A7] west  
And [A7] I've been asked about a thousand times  
What [D] places I like best  
Well I've [D] had to base my answers  
On the [D] friendly people I've [A7] found  
And if [D] you're in-[A7]clined to [D] take the time  
This is [A7] where you'll find my stompin' [D] grounds [D] ↓

## CHORUS:

Just take a little [D] piece of P.E.I., and old Saskatchewan-[A7]an  
Nova [A7] Scotia and New Brunswick, Que-[D]bec and Newfoundland  
Al-[D]berta and Manitoba, Ontario and B. [A7] C.  
And [D] you'll have [A7] found the [D] stompin' grounds  
Of [A7] all my friends and [D] me  
And [D] you'll have [A7] found the [D] stompin' grounds  
Of [A7] all my friends and [D] me [D]

Yeah [D] there was a time with a buddy of mine  
When a [D] freight train was our a-[A7]bode  
And [A7] we found people in this here land  
That would [D] help a guy along the road  
[D] Some of them lived in the country  
And [D] others lived in [A7] town  
But [D] these are the [A7] people that [D] made me proud  
To say [A7] this is my stompin' [D] grounds [D] ↓

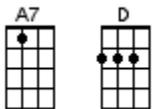
## CHORUS:

Just take a little [D] piece of P.E.I., and old Saskatchewan-[A7]an  
Nova [A7] Scotia and New Brunswick, Que-[D]bec and Newfoundland  
Al-[D]berta and Manitoba, Ontario and B. [A7] C.  
And [D] you'll have [A7] found the [D] stompin' grounds  
Of [A7] all my friends and [D] me  
And [D] you'll have [A7] found the [D] stompin' grounds  
Of [A7] all my friends and [D] me [D]

And [D] now you've heard my answer  
It's one I [D] hope you'll under-[A7]stand  
It's [A7] just my way of kinda sayin' thank you  
To the [D] people of this land  
And it [D] doesn't matter really where you're from  
You can [D] spread the word a-[A7]round  
Wher-[D]ever you [A7] find a [D] heart that's kind  
You're in a [A7] part of my stompin' [D] grounds [D] ↓

**CHORUS:**

Just take a little [D] piece of P.E.I., and old Saskatchewan-[A7]an  
Nova [A7] Scotia and New Brunswick, Que-[D]bec and Newfoundland  
Al-[D]berta and Manitoba, Ontario and B. [A7] C.  
And [D] you'll have [A7] found the [D] stompin' grounds  
Of [A7] all my friends and [D] me  
And [D] you'll have [A7] found the [D] stompin' grounds  
Of [A7] all my friends and [D] me [D] ↓ [A7] ↓ [D] ↓



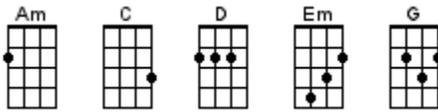
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# Navajo Rug

Ian Tyson & Tom Russell 1987

(original recorded by Ian Tyson on his album Cowboyography)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [Em] / [C] / [D] / [D]↓

Well it's [G] two eggs up on whiskey toast [Am] homefries on the side  
[Am] I wash her down with the roadhouse coffee, it [D] burns up your insides  
It's just a [G] Canyon, Colorado diner, and a [Am] waitress I did love  
I [C] sat in the back 'neath an old stuffed bear and a [D] worn out Navajo rug [D]↓

Now old [G] Jack, the boss, he left at six, then it's [Am] "Katie, bar the door"  
And [Am] she'd pull down that Navajo rug, and she'd [D] spread it across the floor  
Hey I saw [G] lightnin' cross the sacred mountains, saw the [Am] woven turtle doves  
When I'se [C] lyin' next to Katie, on [D] that old Navajo rug

## CHORUS:

Ai-yi-[G]yi [Em] Katie [C] shades of red and [D] blue  
Ai-yi-[G]yi [Em] Katie, what-[C]ever became of the Navajo rug and [G] you?  
[Em] Katie [C] shades of red and [D] blue [D]↓

Well I [G] saw old Jack about a year ago, he said "The [Am] place burned to the ground  
And [Am] all I saved was this old bear tooth, and [D] Katie, she's left town  
Ah, but [G] Katie she got her a souvenir too," Jack [Am] spat a tobacco plug  
"Well you [C] should have seen her comin' through the smoke  
A-[D]draggin' that Navajo rug"

## CHORUS:

Ai-yi-[G]yi [Em] Katie [C] shades of red and [D] blue  
Ai-yi-[G]yi [Em] Katie, what-[C]ever became of the Navajo rug and [G] you?  
[Em] / [C] / [D] / [D]↓

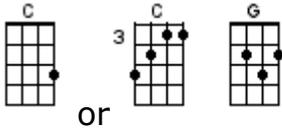
So [G] every time I cross the sacred mountains, and [Am] lightnin' breaks above  
It [Am] always takes me back in time, to my [D] long-lost Katie love  
But [G] everything keeps on a-movin' [Am] everybody's on the go  
Yeah you [C] don't find things that last anymore, like an [D] old woven Navajo

## CHORUS:

Ai-yi-[G]yi [Em] Katie [C] shades of red and [D] blue  
Ai-yi-[G]yi [Em] Katie, what-[C]ever became of the Navajo rug and [G] you?  
[Em] Katie [C] shades of red and [D] blue  
Ai-yi-[G]yi [Em] Katie, what-[C]ever became of the Navajo rug and [G] you?  
[Em] Katie [C] shades of red and [D] blue, ai-yi-[G]yi [G]↓

# Poor, Poor Farmer

Keray Regan (as recorded by Stompin' Tom Connors in 1970 on his album Stompin' Tom Meets Big Joe Mufferaw)



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

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

I [C] came from the city, many months a-[G]go  
[G] Sold most everything and it gave me quite a stake ya [C] know  
I [C] bought meself a section of the finest farmin' [G] land  
But [G] how they make a fortune, I don't under-[C]stand [C]

I [C] bought new machinery, the very best of [G] seeds  
But [G] always buyin' new parts, and half me crops is [C] weeds  
The [C] weasel took me chickens, while arsenic killed me [G] cow  
The [G] wife went home to mother, and the black earth got me [C] sow

I'm a [C] poor, poor farmer, what am I gonna [G] do?  
A [G] poor, poor farmer, full of rabbit [C] stew  
A [C] poor, poor farmer, always on the [G] go  
[G] Prayin' to get my farm work, caught up before the [C] snow [C] / [C]

The [C] rabbits ate me garden, the hail took all me [G] wheat  
It [G] seems I'm workin' round the clock, I'm really gettin' [C] beat [C]  
Grass-[C]hoppers came the other day, just like a million [G] goats  
Be-[G]fore I knew just what to do, they cut down all me [C] oats [C]

Well I [C] loaded up with grass seed, and started off to [G] town  
[G] Seems like every mile I made, the price kept goin' [C] down  
The [C] most of it was stuckage, from wild oats to [G] flax  
And [G] when we come to settle up, I owe them for the [C] sacks

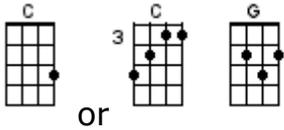
I'm a [C] poor, poor farmer, what am I gonna [G] do?  
A [G] poor, poor farmer, full of rabbit [C] stew  
A [C] poor, poor farmer, always on the [G] go  
[G] Prayin' to get my farm work, caught up before the [C] snow [C] / [C] /

[C] I woke up this morning, feelin' mighty [G] low  
I [G] gazed upon the potato field, all covered up with [C] snow  
[C] First me wheat an' then me oats an' now me spuds are [G] gone  
The [G] grub box is empty, how will I carry [C] on? [C]

But [C] still I got me freedom, my credit ratin' is [G] high  
Don't [G] have to pack a lunch box, or heed the whistle's [C] cry  
I'll [C] always be a farmer, I don't care `bout a [G] thing  
And if [G] I can get the tractor fixed, I'll combine in the [C] spring

I'm a **[C]** poor, poor farmer, and I'll always **[G]** be  
A **[G]** poor, poor farmer, cause farmin' is for **[C]** me  
I'd **[C]** rather be the farmer, cause farmin's what I **[G]** love  
And **[G]** I'll still be a farmer, up in the land a-**[C]**bove

I'm a **[C]** poor, poor farmer, what am I gonna **[G]** do?  
A **[G]** poor, poor farmer, I'm full of rabbit **[C]** stew  
A **[C]** poor, poor farmer, always on the **[G]** go  
**[G]** Prayin' to get me farm work, caught up before the **[C]** snow  
And **[G]** that's the way a poor, poor farmer's life must ~**[C]**~ go

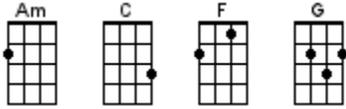


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# Rude

Magic 2013



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

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

## BRIDGE:

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

## CHORUS:

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?  
[C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too?  
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?  
[C] I'm gonna [Am] marry her anyway  
  
[F] (**Marry that girl**) [G] Marry her anyway  
[C] (**Marry that girl**) Yeah [Am] no matter what you say  
[F] (**Marry that girl**) And [G] we'll be a family  
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru-u-[G]ude? [C] / [Am] /

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

(**Can**)

## BRIDGE:

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

## CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## BRIDGE:

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

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

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

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

## CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

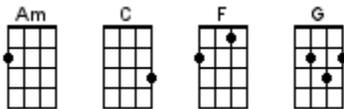
[C] **(Marry that girl)** [Am] No matter what you say

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

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

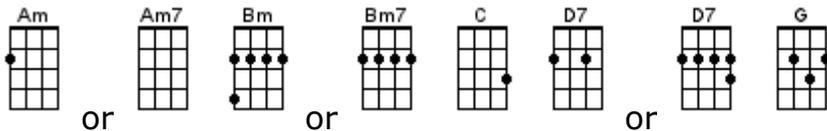
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru-u-[G]ude?

[C] Why you gotta [Am]↓ be so ru-ude?



# Snowbird

Gene McLellan (as recorded by Anne Murray 1969)



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[G]** Snowbird sings the **[Bm]** song he always **[Am]** sings **[Am]**  
And **[D7]** speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in **[G]** spring **[G]**

Be-**[G]**neath it's snowy **[Bm]** mantle cold and **[Am]** clean **[Am]**  
The **[D7]** unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to **[G]** green **[G]**  
The **[G]** snowbird sings the **[Bm]** song he always **[Am]** sings **[Am]**  
And **[D7]** speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in **[G]** spring **[G]**

When **[G]** I was young my **[Bm]** heart was young then **[Am]** too **[Am]**  
And any **[D7]** thing that it would tell me that's the thing that I would **[G]** do **[G]**  
But **[G]** now I feel such **[Bm]** emptiness with-**[Am]**in **[Am]**  
For the **[D7]** thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't **[G]** win **[G]**

**[G]** Spread your tiny **[Bm]** wings and fly a-**[Am]**way **[Am]**  
And **[D7]** take the snow back with you where it came from on that **[G]** day **[G]**  
The **[G]** one I love for-**[Bm]**ever is un-**[Am]**true **[Am]**  
And **[D7]** if I could you know that I would fly away with **[G]** you **[G]**

The **[G]** breeze along the **[Bm]** river seems to **[Am]** say **[Am]**  
That he'll **[D7]** only break my heart again should I decide to **[G]** stay **[G]**  
So little **[G]** snowbird take me **[Bm]** with you when you **[Am]** go **[Am]**  
To that **[D7]** land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters **[G]** flow **[G]**

**[G]** Spread your tiny **[Bm]** wings and fly a-**[Am]**way **[Am]**  
And **[D7]** take the snow back with you where it came from on that **[G]** day **[G]**  
The **[G]** one I love for-**[Bm]**ever is un-**[Am]**true **[Am]**  
And **[D7]** if I could you know that I would fly away with **[G]** you **[G]** yeah-ah-ah

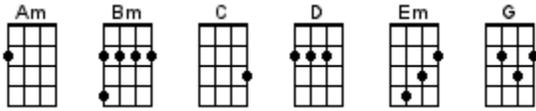
**[D7]** If I could you know that I would **[C]** fly-y-y-y-**[C]**y  
**[Am]** Away with **[G]** you **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** ↓

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# Someday Soon

Ian Tyson 1963 (as recorded by Ian and Sylvia on Northern Journey 1964)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

**[Bb] / [C] / [F] / [F] /**

**[F]** There's a young man **[Dm]** that I know  
**[Bb]** Just turned twenty-**[F]**one  
**[Am]** Comes from down in southern Color-**[Bb]**a-**[C]**do  
**[F]** Just out of the **[Dm]** service  
And **[Bb]** lookin' for his **[F]** fun  
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**

My **[F]** parents cannot **[Dm]** stand him  
'Cause he **[Bb]** works the rode-**[F]**o  
They **[Am]** say "he's not your kind, he'll leave you **[Bb]** cry-**[C]**in' "  
But **[F]** if he asks I'll **[Dm]** follow him  
Down the **[Bb]** toughest row to **[F]** hoe  
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**

## **BRIDGE:**

**[C]** When he visits me my pa ain't got **[Bb]** one good word to say  
**[C]** Got a hunch he was as wild back **[Bb]** in the early **[C]** days **[C]**

So **[F]** blow you old blue **[Dm]** norther  
**[Bb]** Blow him back to **[F]** me  
He's **[Am]** likely drivin' back from Cali-**[Bb]**for-**[C]**nia  
He **[F]** loves his damned old **[Dm]** rodeos  
As **[Bb]** much as he loves **[F]** me  
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**  
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**

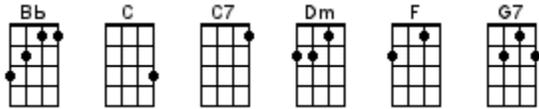
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**↓**[C]**↓**[F]**↓

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# Something To Sing About

Oscar Brand 1960s



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

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

## **CHORUS:**

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

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

## **CHORUS:**

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

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

## **CHORUS:**

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

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

**CHORUS:**

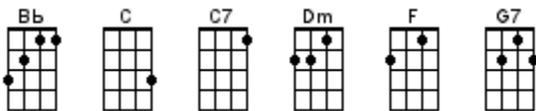
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland  
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers  
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes  
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

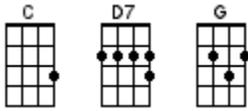


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# The Squid-Jiggin' Ground

Arthur R. Scammell 1943



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

**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G][D7] / [G]↓**

**[D7]↓** Oh **[G]** this is the place where the **[C]** fishermen **[G]** gather  
In **[C]** oilskins and **[G]** boots and Cape **[D7]** Anns battened **[C]** down  
All **[G]** sizes of **[C]** figures with **[G]** squid lines and jiggers  
They **[G]** congregate **[C]** here on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** Some are **[G]** workin' their jiggers while **[C]** others are **[G]** yarnin'  
There's **[C]** some standin' **[G]** up and there's **[D7]** more lyin' **[C]** down  
While **[G]** all kinds of **[C]** fun, jokes and **[G]** tricks are begun  
As they **[G]** wait for the **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** There's **[G]** men of all ages and **[C]** boys in the **[G]** bargain  
There's **[C]** old Billy **[G]** Cave and there's **[D7]** young Raymond **[C]** Brown  
There's a **[G]** red-headed **[C]** Tory out **[G]** here in a dory  
A-**[G]**runnin' down **[C]** Squires on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** There's **[G]** men from the Harbour, there's **[C]** men from the **[G]** Tickle  
In **[C]** all kinds of **[G]** motorboats **[D7]** green, grey and **[C]** brown  
Right **[G]** yonder is **[C]** Bobby and **[G]** with him is Nobby  
He's a-**[G]**chawin' hard-**[C]**tack on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** God **[G]** bless my sou'wester, there's **[C]** Skipper John **[G]** Chaffey  
He's the **[C]** best hand at **[G]** squid jiggin' **[D7]** here, I'll be **[C]** bound  
Hel-**[G]**lo, what's the **[C]** row? Why he's **[G]** jiggin' one now  
The **[G]** very first **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

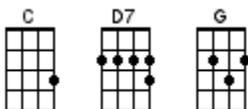
**[D7]↓** The **[G]** man with the whisker is **[C]** old Jacob **[G]** Steele  
He's **[C]** gettin' well **[G]** up but he's **[D7]** still pretty **[C]** sound  
While **[G]** Uncle Bob **[C]** Hawkins wears **[G]** six pairs of stockin's  
When-**[G]**ever he's **[C]** out on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** Holy **[G]** smoke! What a scuffle, all **[C]** hands are ex-**[G]**cited  
'Tis a **[C]** wonder to **[G]** me that there's **[D7]** nobody **[C]** drowned  
There's a **[G]** bustle, **[C]** confusion, a **[G]** wonderful hustle  
They're **[G]** all jiggin' **[C]** squids on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]↓** Says **[G]** Bobby, "The squids are on **[C]** top of the **[G]** water  
I **[C]** just got me **[G]** jiggers 'bout **[D7]** one fathom **[C]** down"  
But a **[G]** squid in the **[C]** boat squirted **[G]** right down his throat  
And he's **[G]** swearin' like **[C]** mad on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]↓**

**[D7]**↓ There's **[G]** poor Uncle Billy, his **[C]** whiskers are **[G]** spattered  
With **[C]** spots of the **[G]** squid juice that's **[D7]** flyin' a-**[C]**round  
One **[G]** poor little **[C]** boy got it **[G]** right in his eye  
But they **[G]** don't give a **[C]** darn on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

**[D7]**↓ Now, if **[G]** ever you feel in-**[C]**clined to go **[G]** squiddin'  
Leave your **[C]** white shirts and **[G]** collars be-**[D7]**hind in the **[C]** town  
And **[G]** if you get **[C]** cranky with-**[G]**out your silk hanky  
You'd **[G]** better steer **[C]** clear of the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

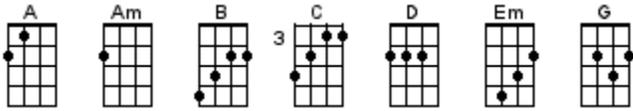


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# Stompa

Serena Ryder and Jerrod Bettis 2012



< **RED BACKGROUND VOCALS ARE OPTIONAL** >

**INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

[Em] / [G] / [Am] / [C]↓↓ [B]↓↓ /  
[Em] / [G] / [Am] / [C]↓↓ [B]↓↓ /

[Em] People [G] workin' every [Am] night and day  
[C]↓↓ [B]↓ Never ↓ give your-[Em]self no time  
[G] Got too many [Am] bills to pay / [C]↓↓ [B]↓↓ /  
[Em] Slow down [G] nothin's gonna [Am] disappear  
[C]↓↓ [B]↓ If you ↓ give your-[Em]self some room  
[G] To move to the [Am] music you hear

[C]↓↓ [B]↓ Gotta ↓ get [Em] up  
[G] Listen to [Am] me  
[C]↓↓ [B]↓ Clappa ↓ your [Em] hands  
[G] Stompa your [Am] feet / [C]↓↓ [B]↓↓ /

[Em] People [G] lookin' for the [Am] great escape  
[C]↓↓ [B]↓ Lookin' ↓ to the [Em] greener side  
[G] Tryin' to find a [Am] better way / [C]↓↓ [B]↓↓ /  
[Em] Slow down [G] open up your [Am] big brown eyes  
[C]↓↓ [B]↓ Feel the ↓ rhythm [Em] in your heart  
[G] You don't even [Am]↓ need to try

Gotta get [Em] up (oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[G] oh oh) Listen to [Am] me (oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Clappa ↓ your [Em] hands (oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[G] oh oh) Stompa your [Am] feet (oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Nothin' ↓ is [Em] wrong (oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[G] oh) If you move to the [Am] beat (oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Clappa ↓ your [Em] hands (oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[G] oh oh) Stompa your [Am] feet (oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Stompa ↓ your [Em] feet [Em] / [Em] / [Em]

## BRIDGE:

When you [C] can't seem to [Em] shake off  
All the [Am] feelin's that are breakin'  
Little [C] pieces of the [Em] music that's in [Am] you [Am]  
All the [C] pain that you [Em] feel  
I can [G] prove [D] it's not [Em] real  
[A] There's just one thing you gotta [B] do-oo-[B]↓oo-oo-oo

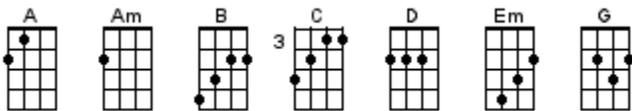
[Em] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh-oh oh  
[Am] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [C]↓ oh ↓ oh [B]↓  
[Em] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh-oh oh  
[Am] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [C]↓ oh-oh

Gotta get [Em] up (Oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[G] oh oh) Listen to [Am] me (Oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Clappa ↓ your [Em] hands (Oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[G] oh oh) Stompa your [Am] feet (Oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Nothin' ↓ is [Em] wrong (Oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[G] oh) If you move to the [Am] beat (Oh oh-oh-oh-oh

[C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Clappa ↓ your [Em] hands (Oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[G] oh oh) Stompa your [Am] feet (Oh oh-oh-oh-oh  
[C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Stompa ↓ your [Em] feet (Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh-oh oh  
[Am] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Stompa ↓ your [Em] feet  
(Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh-oh oh  
[Am] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [C]↓ oh ↓ oh) [B]↓ Stompa ↓ your [Em]↓ feet

< On the 3rd beat of every bar, person can play an E note - 1<sup>st</sup> string, 7<sup>th</sup> fret >

[G] ↓ / [Am] ↓ / [C] ↓ [B] ↓ /  
[Em]↓ / [G] ↓ / [Am] ↓ / [C] ↓ [B] ↓ /  
[Em]↓ / [G] ↓ / [Am] ↓

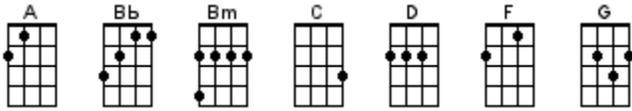


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# Summer of '69

Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance 1984



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] /**

**[D]** I got my **[D]** first real six string

**[A]** Bought it at the five-and-dime

**[D]** Played it 'til my fingers bled

**[A]** It was the summer of '69

**[D]** Me and some guys from school

**[A]** Had a band and we tried real hard

**[D]** Jimmy quit, Jody got married

**[A]** I shoulda known, we'd never get far

**[Bm]** When I **[A]** look back now

**[D]** The summer seemed to **[G]** last forever

**[Bm]** And if I **[A]** had the choice

**[D]** Yeah, I'd always **[G]** wanna be there

**[Bm]** Those were the **[A]**↓ best days of my **[D]** life **[D] / [A] / [A] /**

**[D]** Ain't no use in complainin'

**[A]** When you got a job to do

**[D]** Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in

**[A]** And that's when I met you, yeah

**[Bm]** Standin' on your **[A]** mama's porch

**[D]** You told me that you'd **[G]** wait forever

**[Bm]** Oh, and when you **[A]** held my hand

**[D]** I knew that it was **[G]** now or never

**[Bm]** Those were the **[A]**↓ best days of my **[D]** life **[D] oh [A] yeah**

**[A]** Back in the summer of **[D]** '69 **[D] / [A] oh [A]**

## **BRIDGE:**

**[F]** Man, we were **[Bb]** killin' time

We were **[C]** young and restless, we **[Bb]** needed to unwind

**[F]** I guess **[Bb]** nothin' can last for-**[C]**ever, for-**[C]**ever, no!

**[D] / [D] Yeah / [A] / [A] /**

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

**[D]** And now, the times are changin'

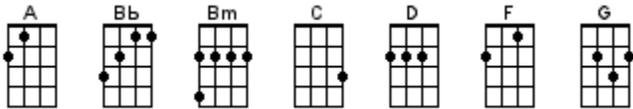
**[A]** Look at everything that's come and gone

**[D]** Sometimes when I play that old six string

**[A]** Think about you wonder what went wrong

**[Bm]** Standin' on your **[A]** mama's porch  
**[D]** You told me it'd **[G]** last forever  
**[Bm]** Oh, when you **[A]** held my hand  
**[D]** I knew that it was **[G]** now or never  
**[Bm]** Those were the **[A]**↓ best days of my **[D]** life **[D]** oh **[A]** yeah

**[A]** Back in the summer of **[D]** '69 **[D]** uh **[A]** huh  
**[A]** It was the summer of **[D]** '69 **[D]** oh **[A]** yeah  
**[A]** Me and my baby in **[D]** '69 **[D]**  
**[A]** O-**[A]**oh, oh **[D]** / **[D]**  
It was the **[A]** summer, the **[A]** summer, the summer of **[D]** '69 **[D]**  
**[A]** Yeah **[A]** / **[D]**↓

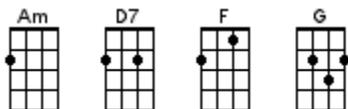


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# Sunglasses At Night

Corey Hart 1984



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] [D7]  
A | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- |  
E | --0----- | --0----- | --2----- | --2----- |

[F] [Am]  
A | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- |  
E | --1----- | --1----- | --0----- | --0----- |

[Am] I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night, so I can, so I can  
[F] Watch you weave then [G] breathe your story [Am] lines [Am]  
[Am] And I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night, so I can, so I can  
[F] Keep track of the [G] visions in my [Am] eyes [Am]

## PRE-CHORUS:

While [F] she's de-[G]ceiving me  
[F] She cuts my se-[G]curity  
Has [F] she got con-[G]trol of me  
I [Am] turn to her and [G]↓ say

## CHORUS:

[Am] Don't switch the blade on this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F]  
[Am] Don't masquerade with this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F] I can't believe it  
'Cause [Am] you got it made with this guy in shades, oh [F] no  
[D7] / [D7]↓ /

[Am] And I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night, so I can, so I can  
[F] Forget my name while [G] you collect your [Am] claim [Am]  
And [Am] I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night, so I can, so I can  
[F] See the light that's [G] right before my [Am] eyes [Am]

## PRE-CHORUS:

While [F] she's de-[G]ceiving me  
[F] She cuts my se-[G]curity  
[F] Has she got con-[G]trol of me  
I [Am] turn to her and [G]↓ say

## CHORUS:

[Am] Don't switch the blade on this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F]  
[Am] Don't masquerade with this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F] I can't believe it  
[Am] Don't be afraid of this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F] it can't escape you  
'Cause [Am] you got it made with this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F]

[Am] [D7]  
 A | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- |  
 E | --0----- | --0----- | --2----- | --2----- |

[F] [Am]  
 A | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- |  
 E | --1----- | --1----- | --0----- | --0----- |

**OUTRO:**

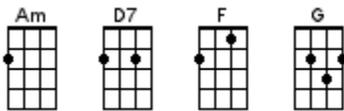
I say [Am] I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night  
 I wear my [D7] sunglasses at [F] night  
 I wear my [F] sunglasses at [Am] night  
 [Am] I say to you now

I wear my [Am] sunglasses at [D7] night  
 I wear my [D7] sunglasses at [F] night  
 I wear my [F] sunglasses at [Am] night  
 [Am] I cry to you

[Am] I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night  
 I wear my [D7] sunglasses at [F] night  
 I wear my [F] sunglasses at [Am] night [Am]

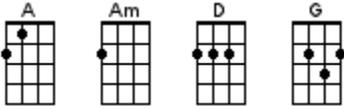
[Am] [D7]  
 A | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- |  
 E | --0----- | --0----- | --2----- | --2----- |

[F]  
 A | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | [Am] ↓  
 E | --1----- | --1----- |



# Sweet City Woman

The Stampeders 1971



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[G]** Swee-ee-ee-ee-**[G]**eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**  
I can **[Am]** see your face, I can **[D]** hear your voice, I can **[G]** almost touch you **[G]**  
**[G]** Swee-ee-ee-ee-**[G]**eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**  
Oh my **[Am]** banjo and me, we **[D]** got a feel for **[G]** singin' **[G]**

Well I'm **[G]** on my way, to the **[Am]** city lights **[Am]**  
To the **[Am]** pretty face that **[D]** shines her light on the **[G]** city nights **[G]**  
And I **[G]** gotta catch a noon train, I gotta **[Am]** be there on time **[Am]**  
Oh it **[Am]** feels so good to **[D]** know she waits at the **[G]** end of the line **[G]**

**[G]** Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**  
I can **[Am]** see your face, I can **[D]** hear your voice, I can **[G]** almost touch you **[G]**  
**[G]** Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**  
Oh my **[Am]** banjo and me we **[D]** got a feel for **[G]** singin', yeah yeah

**[G]** Bon, c'est bon **[G]** bon bon c'est bon bon  
**[G]** Bon, c'est bon bon bon **[C]**↓ bon **[G]**↓ bon  
**[G]** Bon, c'est bon **[G]** bon bon c'est bon bon  
**[G]** Bon, c'est bon bon bon **[C]**↓ bon **[G]**↓ bon  
**[C]**↓ So **[G]**↓ long, ma **[D]**↓ so **[G]**↓ long, pa  
**[D]**↓ So long **[G]** neighbours and friends **[G]**

Like a **[G]** country mornin', all **[Am]** smothered in dew **[Am]**  
Ah she's **[Am]** got a way to **[D]** make a man feel **[G]** shiny and new **[G]**  
And she **[G]** sing in the evenin', ol' **[Am]** familiar tunes **[Am]**  
And she **[Am]** feeds me love and **[D]** tenderness and **[G]** macaroons **[G]**

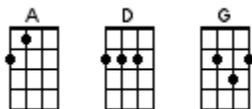
**[G]** Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**  
I can **[Am]** see your face, I can **[D]** hear your voice, I can **[G]** almost touch you **[G]**  
**[G]** Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**  
Oh my **[Am]** banjo and me, we **[D]** got a feel for **[G]** singin' **[G]**↓

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[G]** Swee-ee-ee-ee-**[G]**eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**  
I can **[Am]** see your face, I can **[D]** hear your voice, I can **[G]** almost touch you **[G]**  
**[G]** Swee-ee-ee-ee-**[G]**eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**  
Oh my **[Am]** banjo and me, we **[D]** got a feel for **[G]** singin' **[G]**

[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]  
Oh, she's my [Am] sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [G] woman [G]  
[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]  
Oh my [Am] sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [G] woman [G] everybody

[G] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [Am] woman (ba-da-da-da [Am] ba-da-da-da)  
[Am] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [G] woman (ba-da-da-da [G] ba-da-da-da)  
[G] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [Am] woman (ba-da-da-da [Am] ba-da-da-da)  
[Am] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [G] woman [G]↓

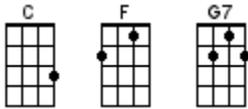


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# This Land Is Your Land

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [C] / [G7] / [C]↓

## CHORUS:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]  
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]  
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

As I went [F] walking, that ribbon of [C] highway [C]  
I saw a-[G7]bove me, that endless [C] skyway [C]  
I saw be-[F]low me, that golden [C] valley [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

## CHORUS:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]  
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]  
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

Le plus chère [F] pays, de toute la [C] terre [C]  
C'est notre [G7] pays, nous sommes tous [C] frères [C]  
De l'île Van-[F]couver, jusqu'à Terre-[C]Neuve [C]  
[G7] C'est l'Canada, c'est notre [C] pays [C]↓

## CHORUS:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]  
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]  
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

I've roamed and [F] rambled, and I've followed my [C] footsteps [C]  
To the fir-clad [G7] forests, of our mighty [C] mountains [C]  
And all a-[F]round me, a voice was [C] sounding [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

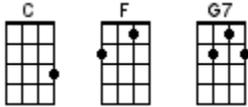
## CHORUS:

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]  
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]  
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]

When the sun came [F] shining, and I was [C] strolling [C]  
And the wheat fields [G7] waving, and the dust clouds [C] rolling [C]  
As the fog was [F] lifting, a voice was [C] chanting [C] singing  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓

**CHORUS:**

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land [C]  
From Bona-[G7]vista, to Vancouver [C] Island [C]  
From the Arctic [F] Circle, to the Great Lake [C] waters [C]  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

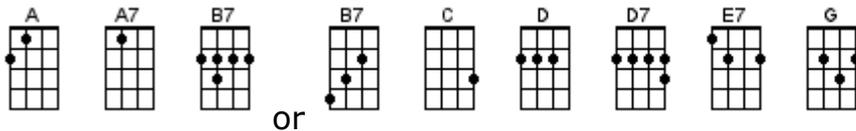


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# When I First Stepped in a Canoe

Words and music by Shelley Posen 2004



< WE LOVE KEY CHANGES! >

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

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

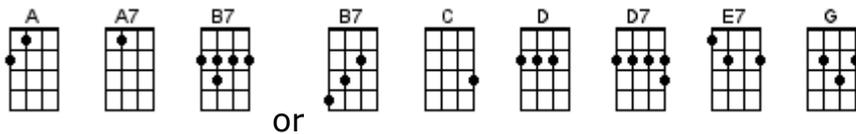
**[C] / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]**

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

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

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

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

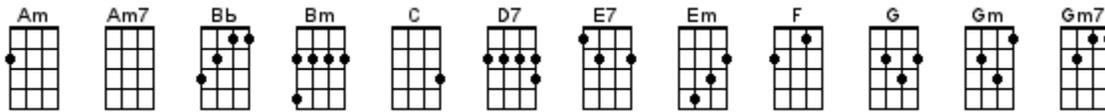


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# You Were On My Mind (We Five)

Sylvia Fricker 1962 (as recorded by We Five in 1965)



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[F][Bb] / [F][Bb] / [F][Bb] / [F]↓**

When I woke up this **[F]** morning

**[Bb]** You were **[C]** on my **[F]** mind **[Am] / [Bb][C]**

And **[Bb]** you were **[Am]** on my **[Gm]** mind **[C]**

I got **[F]** troubles, whoa-oh-**[Bb]**oh, I got **[F]** worries, whoa-oh-**[Bb]**oh

I got **[F]** wounds to **[Gm]** bind **[C]**

So I went to the **[F]** corner **[Bb]** just to **[C]** ease my **[F]** pai-**[Am]**ai-**[Bb]**ai-**[C]**ains

Yeah **[Bb]** just to **[Am]** ease my **[Gm]** pains **[C]**

I got **[F]** troubles, whoa-oh-**[Bb]**oh, I got **[F]** worries, whoa-oh-**[Bb]**oh

I came **[F]** home a-**[Gm]**gain **[C]**

But I woke up this **[F]** morning

**[Bb]** And you were **[C]** on my **[F]** mi-**[E7]**i-**[Bb]**i-**[C]**ind and

**[Bb]** You were **[Am]** on my **[Gm7]** mind **[C]**

Yeah I got **[F]** troubles, whoa-oh-**[Bb]**oh, I got **[F]** worries, whoa-oh-**[Bb]**oh

I got **[F]** wounds to **[Gm7]** bi-**[C]**nd

And **[D7]** I got a **[G]** feelin'

**[C]** Down **[D7]** in my **[G]** sho-**[Bm]**o-**[Am]**o-**[D7]**oes

Said it's **[C]** way down **[Bm]** in my **[Am]** shoes **[D7]**

Yeah, I got to **[G]** ramble, whoa-oh-**[C]**oh, I got to **[G]** move on, whoa-oh-**[C]**oh

I got to **[G]** walk, a-**[Em]**way, my **[C]** blues **[D7] / [D7]↓**

But I woke up this **[G]** morning

**[C]** You were **[D7]** on my **[G]** mi-**[Bm]**i-**[C]**i-**[D7]**ind and

**[C]** You were **[Bm]** on my **[Am7]** mind **[Am7]/[D7]/[D7]**

Hey I got **[G]** troubles, whoa-oh-**[C]**oh, I got **[G]** worries, whoa-oh-**[C]**oh

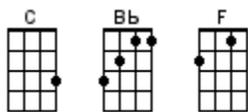
I got **[G]** wounds to **[Am7]** bind **[F] / [Am7] / [D7] / [G] / [C] / [G]↓**

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# You Were On My Mind (Ian & Sylvia)

Sylvia Fricker 1962 (as recorded by Ian & Sylvia on "North Country" 1964)



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[F][Bb] / [F][C] / [F][Bb] / [F][C] /  
[F][Bb] / [F][C] / [C] / [C]**

Got up this **[F]** morning  
**[Bb]** You were **[C]** on my **[F]** mi-**[C]**nd **[C]**  
And **[Bb]** you were **[F]** on my **[C]** mind **[C]**  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got some **[F]** aches **[Bb]** and  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got some **[F]** pains **[Bb]** and  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got some **[F]** wounds to **[C]** bind **[C]**

Went to the **[F]** corner  
**[Bb]** Just to **[C]** ease my **[F]** pai-**[C]**n **[C]**  
It was **[Bb]** just to **[F]** ease my **[C]** pain **[C]**  
**[F][Bb]** I got **[F]** drunk **[Bb]** and  
**[F][Bb]** I got **[F]** sick **[Bb]** and  
**[F][Bb]** I came **[F]** home a-**[C]**gain **[C]**

I got a **[F]** feelin'  
**[Bb]** Down **[C]** in my **[F]** shoe-**[C]**s **[C]**  
It's **[Bb]** way down **[F]** in my **[C]** shoes **[C]**  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got to **[F]** move **[Bb]** on  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got to **[F]** tra-**[Bb]**vel  
**[F][Bb]** Walk a-**[F]**way my **[C]** blues **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >**

I got a **[F]** feelin'  
**[Bb]** Down **[C]** in my **[F]** shoe-**[C]**s **[C]**  
It's **[Bb]** way down **[F]** in my **[C]** shoes **[C]**  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got to **[F]** move **[Bb]** on  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got to **[F]** tra-**[Bb]**vel  
**[F][Bb]** Walk a-**[F]**way my **[C]** blues **[C]**

Got up this **[F]** morning  
**[Bb]** You were **[C]** on my **[F]** mi-**[C]**nd **[C]**  
And **[Bb]** you were **[F]** on my **[C]** mind **[C]**  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got some **[F]** aches **[Bb]** and  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got some **[F]** pains **[Bb]** and  
**[F]** I **[Bb]** got some **[F]** wounds to **[C]** bind **[C]**

**[F][Bb] / [F][Bb] / [F][Bb] / [F][Bb] / [F]↓**