BUG Jam Songs for June 2015

Eh!

Canada

BUG Jam Nite
Five Days in May
Black Day In July
By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light
Call Of Angels
Canada Day Up Canada Way
C'est L'aviron
Comes A Time
Crazy As A Loon
First We Take Manhattan
We’re Gonna Get Into The Guinness Book Of Records
In Canada
It’s A Little More Like Heaven
Land of the Silver Birch/My Paddle’s Keen and Bright
Little Buffalo
Long Long Road
Lovers In A Dangerous Time
Old Blue Truck
Opeongo Line
Something To Sing About
Sudbury Saturday Night
Summer Wages
Takin’ Care Of Business
The Circle Game
The Consumer
The Crawl
This Land Is Your Land
Tonight Will Be Fine
When It’s Springtime In Alaska
5 Days in May
Blue Rodeo

Intro: Dm C Gm Bb

Dm
They met in a hurricane
C
Standing in the shelter out of the rain
Gm Bb
She tucked a note into his hand
Dm
Later on they took his car
C
Drove on down where the beaches are
Gm Bb
He wrote her name in the sand
F Eb Bb C
Never even let go of her hand

Dm
Somehow they stayed that way
C
For those 5 days in May
Gm                      Bb
Made all the stars around them  shine
Dm                      
Funny how you can look in vain
C                       
Living on nerves and such sweet pain
Gm                      Bb
The loneliness that cuts so  fine
F                       Eb     Bb       C
To find the face you've  seen a thousand  times

Bb                      Bb
Sometimes the world begins  To set you up on your feet again
Am                      C
It wipes the tears from your  eyes
Bb                      Bb
How will you ever know  The way that circumstances go
Am                      C
Always going to hit you by surprise
Gm                      F
I ↓ know my past  ↓ You were there
Bb                      Dm7
In  ↓ everything I've  ↓ done
    Dm
You are the  one

Dm
Looking back it's hard to tell
C
Why they stood while others fell
Gm                      Bb
Spend your life working it  out
Dm                      
All I know is one cloudy day
C                      
They both just ran away
Gm                      Bb
Rain on the windshield heading  South
Intro: Am / Am / Am / Am /

Am G G
Black day in Ju-ly
Am G C Am Am
Motor City madness has touched the country-side
F Am F Am
And through the smoke and cinders, you can hear it far and wide
F Am F Am Am
The doors are quickly bolted and the children locked in-side
G Am Am
Black day in Ju-ly

Am G G
Black day in Ju-ly
Am G C Am Am
And the soul of Motor City is bared across the land
F Am F Am
As the book of law and order, is taken in the hands
F Am F Am Am
Of the sons of the fathers, who were carried to this land
G Am Am
Black day in Ju-ly

Am G G
Black day in Ju-ly
Am G C Am Am
In the streets of Motor City there's a deadly silent sound
F Am F Am
And the body of a dead youth, lies stretched upon the ground
F   Am   F   Am   Am
Up-on the filthy pavement, no reason can be found
G   Am   Am
Black day in Ju-ly

Am   G   G
Black day in Ju-ly
Am   G   C   Am   Am
Motor City's madness has touched the country-side
F   Am   F   Am
And the people rise in anger and the streets begin to fill
F   Am   F   Am   Am
And there's gunfire from the rooftops and the blood begins to spill
G   Am   Am   Am   Am
Black day in Ju-ly   /   /

BRIDGE:
Am   F   Am6   F
In the mansion of the governor there's nothing that is known for sure
Am   F   Am6   F
The telephone is ringing and the pendulum is swinging
Am   F   Am6   F
And they wonder how it happened when they really know the reason
Am   F   Am6   F   F
And it wasn't just the temperature and it wasn't just the season
G   Am   Am   Am
Black day in Ju-ly   /   /

Am   G   G
Black day in Ju-ly
Am   G   C   Am   Am
Motor City's burning and the flames are running wild
F   Am   F   Am
They reflect upon the waters of the river and the lake
F   Am   F   Am   Am
And everyone is listening and everyone's a-wake
G   Am   Am
Black day in Ju-ly
Am G G
Black day in Ju-ly
Am G C Am Am
The printing press is turning and the news is quickly flashed
F Am F Am
And you read your morning paper, and you sip your cup of tea
F Am F Am Am
And you wonder just in passing, is it him or is it me?
G Am Am Am Am
Black day in Ju-ly / / 

BRIDGE:
Am F Am6 F
In the office of the President, the deed is done the troops are sent
Am F Am6 F
There's really not much choice you see, it looks to us like anarchy
Am F Am6 F
And then the tanks go rolling in to patch things up as best they can
Am F Am6 F F
There is no time to hesitate, the speech is made the dues can wait
G Am Am Am
Black day in Ju-ly / / 

Am G G
Black day in Ju-ly
Am G C Am Am
The streets of Motor City now are quiet and serene
F Am F Am
But the shapes of gutted buildings strike terror to the heart
F Am F Am
And you say “How did it happen?” and you say “How did it start?”
F Am F Am
Why can't we all be brothers? Why can't we live in peace?”
F Am F Am Am
But the hands of the have-nots, keep falling out of reach
G Am Am Am
Black day in Ju-ly / / 

Am G G
Black day in Ju-ly
Motor City madness has touched the country-side
And through the smoke and cinders, you can hear it far and wide
The doors are quickly bolted and the children locked inside
Black day in July
Black day in July
Black day in July
Black day in July
By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light

Wince Coles

And I'd listen to stories, of how he once lived

By the glow of the kerosene light

I remember the time when my grandpa and I would sit by the fire at night

And I'd listen to stories, of how he once lived

By the glow of the kerosene light

He said Mom and Dad sent me off to school

Where I learned how to read and to write

And they'd listen for hours, as I read from my books

By the glow of the kerosene light
By the glow of the kerosene light

And they’d listen for hours, as I read from my books

Your grandma and I, we were wed at sixteen
Lord, she was a beautiful sight
And as proudly I placed, the ring on her hand
A-bout one year later, your daddy was born
And your grandma held my hand so tight
Oh! I can’t tell the joy, as she brought forth new life

Oh! I can’t tell the joy, as she brought forth new life
By the glow of the kerosene light

By the glow of the kerosene light

But having her child, it did weaken her soul

She just wasn’t up to the fight

But she looked so peaceful, as she went to her rest

By the glow of the kerosene light

By the glow of the kerosene light

Then, as now, the times they were hard

To succeed you would try all your might

And sometimes love bloomed, but sometimes dreams died

By the glow of the kerosene light

By the glow of the kerosene light

By the glow of the kerosene light

By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light
Call Of Angels
Hal Brolund

I  G / Gsus4 / G / Gsus4 /

G Gsus4 G Gsus4
I was ten when I first heard the call of angels
G Gsus4 G Gsus4
They were running through the bushes in my back-yard
G Gsus4 G Gsus4
I never did know much about the gospel
G Gsus4 G Gsus4
But hearing angels never seemed that hard

CHORUS:
D C G Gsus4
I got older I got wiser
D C G Gsus4
I lived my life come what may
D C G Gsus4
I still believe in the call of angels
D C G Gsus4
I hear them every single day
F C G Gsus4
I can still hear the call of angels
F C G Gsus4
I can still hear the call of angels
F C G Gsus4
I can still hear the call of angels
F C G Gsus4
I can still hear the call of angels

I /G / Gsus4 / G

G Gsus4 G Gsus4
I re-member fresh cut flowers
G Gsus4 G Gsus4
The smell of momma’s stale per-fume
G Gsus4 G Gsus4
She’d be out on the front porch singing
G Gsus4 G Gsus4
Calling the angels to see us through

CHORUS:
D C G Gsus4
I got older I got wiser
D C G Gsus4
I lived my life come what may
D C G Gsus4
I still be-lieve in the call of angels
D C G Gsus4
I hear them every single day
F C G Gsus4
I can still hear the call of angels
F C G Gsus4
I can still hear the call of angels
F C G Gsus4
I can still hear the call of angels
F C G Gsus4
I can still hear the call of angels

I /G / Gsus4 / G
Sometimes life deals you hard luck
And you find trouble no matter what you do
Lord I hope you’re listening somewhere
I need a few more angels to see me through

CHORUS:
I got older I got wiser
I lived my life come what may
I still believe in the call of angels
I hear them every single day
I can still hear the call of angels
I can still hear the call of angels
I can still hear the call of angels
I can still hear the call of angels
Canada Day Up Canada Way
Stompin’ Tom Connors

We'll raise our hands and hail our flag
The maple leaf for-ever

It's Canada Day up Canada way on the first day of July
And we're shouting hooray up Canada Way
When the maple leaf flies high
When the silver jets from East to West go streaming through our sky
We'll be shouting hooray up Canada way
When the great parade goes by

CHORUS:
Oh Canada, standing tall together
We raise our hands and hail our flag
The maple leaf for-ever
We raise our hands and hail our flag
The maple leaf for-ever
It's Canada Day up Canada way on the coast of Labrador
And we're shouting hooray up Canada Way
On the wide Pacific shore
People everywhere have a song to share on Canada's holiday
From Pelee Island in the sunny south
To the North Pole far away

CHORUS:
Oh Canada, standing tall together
We raise our hands and hail our flag
The maple leaf forever
We raise our hands and hail our flag
The maple leaf forever

It's Canada Day up Canada way when the long cold winter's done
And we're shouting hooray up Canada Way
For the great days yet to come
Where maple trees grow maple leaves when the Northern sun is high
We're Canadians and we're born again
On the first day of July
CHORUS:
C                    G7
Oh Canada, standing tall to-gether
C                    F                    C
We raise our hands and hail our flag
F                G7                C
The maple leaf for-ever
C                    F                    C
We'll raise our hands and hail our flag
F                G7                C                C
The maple leaf for-ever

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

CHORUS:
C                    G7
Oh Canada, standing tall to-gether
C                    F                    C
We raise our hands and hail our flag
F                G7                C
The maple leaf for-ever
C                    F                    C
We raise our hands and hail our flag
F                G7                C
The maple leaf for-ever <TREMOLO>
C'est L'aviron
The Travellers version

Intro: INTRO:  C /  G /  D /

G
M'en revenant, de la jolie Ro-chelle
C
G
M'en revenant, de la jolie Ro-chelle
G
D7
J'ai rencontré, trois jolies demoiselles

REFRAIN:
G
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène, qui nous mène
D7
G
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène en haut

Call & Response For VERSEs, Everybody in REFRAIN ...

G
J'ai rencontré, trois jolies demoiselles
C
G
J'ai rencontré, trois jolies demoiselles
G
D7
J'ai point choisi, mais j'ai pris la plus belle

REFRAIN:
G
D7
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène, qui nous mène
G  D7  G
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène en haut

G  C
J'ai point choisi, mais j'ai pris la plus belle
G  C
J'ai point choisi, mais j'ai pris la plus belle
G  D7
J'ily fis monter, derrière moi, sur ma selle

REFRAIN:
G  D7
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène, qui nous mène
G  D7  G
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène en haut

G  C
Je l'ai menée, auprès d'une fontaine
G  C
Je l'ai menée, auprès d'une fontaine
G  D7
Quand ell' fut là, ell' ne voulut point boire

REFRAIN:
G  D7
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène, qui nous mène
G  D7  G
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène en haut

G  C
Je l'ai menée, au logis de son père
G  C
Je l'ai menée, au logis de son père
G  D7
Quand ell' fut là, ell' buvait à pleins verres
REFRAIN:
G  D7
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène, qui nous mène
G  D7  G
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène en haut

G  C
Quand ell' fut là, ell' buvait à pleins verres
G  C
Quand ell' fut là, ell' buvait à pleins verres
G  D7
A la santé, de son père et sa mère

Everybody From This Point On ...

REFRAIN:
G  D7
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène, qui nous mène
G  D7  G
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène en haut

G  C
A la santé, de ses soeurs et ses frères
G  C
A la santé, de ses soeurs et ses frères
G  D7
A la santé, d'celui que son cœur aime

REFRAIN:
G  D7
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène, qui nous mène
G  D7  G
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène en haut
OUTRO:

G             D7
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène, qui nous mène
C             G            C             D7            G
C'est l'avi-ron qui nous ↓ mène ↓ en ↓ haut

C'est L'aviron
Intro:  F / F /

F      Am
Comes a time when you're drifting
C      Gm      Bb
Comes a time when you settle down
F      Am
Comes a light feelings lifting
C      Gm      Bb
Lift that baby right up off the ground

F          Eb       Bb         F
Oh-ho… this old world keeps spinning round
          Eb       Bb         F
It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down
          Cm       Cm       F       F
There comes a time / / / / /

F      Am
You and I we were captured
We took our souls and we flew away
We were right we were giving
That's how we kept what we gave away

Oh-ho… this old world keeps spinning round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down
There comes a time / / / /

Comes a time when you're drifting
Comes a time when you settle down
Comes a light feelings lifting
Lift that baby right up off the ground

Oh-ho… this old world keeps spinning round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't laying down
There comes a time / / / /
There comes a time / / / /
Comes a time… comes a time
There comes a time / / ↓
Crazy As A Loon
John Prine/Pat McLaughlin

INTRO:
G C G G
Back before I was a movie star, straight off of the farm
D G G
I had a picture of a-ther man's wife, tattooed on my arm
C G G
With a pack of Camel cigarettes, in the sleeve of my tee shirt
D G G
A-headin' out to Hollywood, just to have my feelings hurt

G G
Back before I was a movie star, straight off of the farm
D G G
I had a picture of a-ther man's wife, tattooed on my arm
C G G
With a pack of Camel cigarettes, in the sleeve of my tee shirt
D G G
A-headin' out to Hollywood, just to have my feelings hurt

C G G
That town will make you crazy, just give it a little time
D G G
You'll be walking 'round in circles, down at Hollywood and Vine
C G G
You'll be waitin' on a phone call, at the wrong end of a broom
D G G
Yes, that town'll make you crazy...crazy as a loon
So, I headed down to Nashville, to become a country star
Every night you'd find me hangin', at every honky-tonk and bar
Pretty soon I met a woman, pretty soon she done me wrong
Pretty soon my life got sadder, than any country song

That town will make you crazy, just give it a little time
You'll be walking 'round in circles, lookin' for that country rhyme
You'll be waitin' on a phone call, at the wrong end of a broom
Yeah, that town'll make you crazy...crazy as a loon

So, I gathered up my savvy, bought myself a business suit
I headed up to New York City, where a man can make some loot
I got hired Monday morning, downsized that afternoon
Overcome with grief that evening, now I'm crazy as a loon

So I'm up here in the north woods, just staring at a lake
Wondering just exactly how much, they think a man can take
I eat fish to pass the time away, 'neath this blue Canadian moon
This old world has made me crazy...crazy as a loon
Lord, this world will make you crazy...crazy as a loon

OUTRO:
Back before I was a movie star, straight off of the farm
I had a picture of another man's wife, tattooed on my arm
With a pack of Camel cigarettes, in the sleeve of my tee shirt
A-headin' out to Hollywood, just to have my feelings hurt

Crazy As A Loon
First We Take Manhattan
Leonard Cohen
Jennifer Warnes version

Intro:  Dm / Dm / Am / Am /
I    Dm / Dm / Am / Am

Dm   Am   Am
They sentenced me to twenty years of boredom
Dm   Am   Am
For trying to change the system from within
Dm   Am   Am
I'm coming now I'm coming to reward them
G    F    E7
First we take Manhattan
E7   Am   Am   Am   Am
Then we take Berlin / /

Dm   Am   Am
I'm guided by a signal in the heavens
Dm   Am   Am
I'm guided by the birthmark on my skin
Dm   Am   Am
I'm guided by the beauty of our weapons
G    F    E7
First we take Manhattan
E7   Am   Am
Then we take Berlin

C   G   F
I'd really like to live beside you, baby
C       Am       Am
I love your body, and your spirit, and your clothes

Dm       Am       Am
But you see that line that's moving through the station

G       F       E7
I told you, I told you, I told you

E7       Am       Am
I was one of those

I       Dm / Dm / Am / Am /
I       G / F / E7 / E7 /
I       Am / Am / Am / Am /

Dm       Am       Am
I don't like your fashion business, mister

Dm       Am Am
I don't like those drugs that keep you thin

Dm       Am Am
I don't like what happened to my sister

G       F       E7
First we take Man-hattan

E7       Am       Am Am
Then we take Ber-lin / /

Am       Am Am Am
Then we take Ber-lin / /

Am Am Am Am Am Am
Then we take Ber-lin / /

First We Take Manhattan
We’re Gonna Get Into The Guinness Book Of Records

Mike Cox

Note:
I C2 = 0007, Cadd9= 0005, C= 0003

INSTRUMENTAL:
I C2/Cadd9 / F / F / C / C7 / F / F /

F Bb F F
A va-riety of shapes and different sizes
F Bb C C
Complementary to all the musical genres
Dm F
Can say the same about the players
F Bb Bb
There's no peeling back the layers
C C7 F F
Just give us four strings and we're happy as can be

C C7 F F
And we’re gonna get into the Guinness Book of Records
C C7 F F
For doing the things that we all love to do
C Cadd9 F F
2 Heavy metal music only ever had three chords
Bb C7 F F
We can show twelve hundred people just what to do
INSTRUMENTAL:
I C2/Cadd9 / F / F / C / C7 / F / F /

F Bb F F
Well who’d have thought we’d ever become famous
F Bb C C
CB-C in the morning, Just for Laughs in the afternoon
Dm F Bb Bb
Uku-leles in the BUGmobile, singing any song we feel
C C7 F F
And we listen to Lucky Uke along the way

C C7 F F
And we’re gonna get into the Guinness Book of Records
C C7 F F
For doing the things that we all love to do

C Cadd9 F F
2 Heavy metal music only ever had three chords
Bb C7 F F
We can show twelve-hundred people just what to do

INSTRUMENTAL:
I C2/Cadd9 / F / F / C / C7 / F / F /

BRIDGE:
Bb
Be-fore we know it we’re above the crowd
F
Be-neath the lights strumming proud and loud
Bb
It’s our fifteen minutes and we all want more
C Bb F F
But they’re not gonna take it any more

C Bb
No we’re not gonna take it
And they’re not gonna take it
We’re just not gonna take it, any more

We’re Gonna Get Into The Guinness Book Of Records
In Canada
David Hadfield, performed by David & Chris Hadfield

Key of C

1, 2 / 1, 2 /

Intro: C / C / F  C / G /

C  C  F  C  G
Canada / / what’s with
C  C  F  C  G  G
Canada / / /

C  F  C  G
We got great big cities but a lot of trees and rocks
C  F  C  G
Yeah the winter’s cold here wear two pairs of socks
C  F  C  G
There’s half the world’s fresh water to paddle your ca-noe
C  F  C  G
Or camp along the shoreline, it’s what we like to do
C  C  F  C  G
In Canada / / /
C  C  F  C  G
I’m livin’ in Canada / / /
C  C  F  C  G
Float my boat in Canada / / /
C  C  F  C  G  G
Bait my hook in Canada / / /

C  F  C  G
We tend to do things different, we each have our rou-tine
C  F  C  G
Some of us eat kubassa, some of us pou-tine
But we have traditions that help us stick together

Our milk comes in a bag and mosquitos eat at leisure

Playing in a snowsuit, the true north strong and free

Hockey Night on Saturday, there on CB-C (or now on Sportsnet)

In Canada / / / Center ice in Canada / (coming to you coast to coast) / / / He shoots he scores in Canada / / / I’m a player in Canada / / / /

We pronounce the letter R, like we’re pirates on a ship

And we’ll drive two thousand miles, for a summer camping trip

We wear Sorels in winter, while plugging in the car

We eat the holes from donuts, we love Na-naimo bars

And we do possess a word, that lubricates our speech

“It’s pretty good, eh” (pretty good, eh)

And it’s always within reach

In Canada / / / How’s it goin’ in Canada / / /
Out and about in Canada / / / / 
Drop your G in Canada / / / / Oh / (Oh) / Oh

Am G G
I've slept out in a forest, scared I've heard a bear
Dm G G
I've climbed a Rocky Mountain, just because it's there
Am G G
Crossed the great St Lawrence, said merci beau-coup
Dm G Dm G G G G
Pardon me (I'm sorry) ex-cuse me (after you)-ou-ou

C C F C G
In Canada / / / / 
C C F C G
Politely in Canada / / / / 
C C F C G
Line-up here in Canada / / / / 
C C F C G
You don't butt in, in Canada / / / / / 

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

Am G G
And we have a golden rule that runs between these shores
Dm G G G
↓ You stay out of my face, ↓ I'll stay out of yours
In Canada / / / C F C G
Get along in Canada / / / C F C G
Kiss the cod in Canada / / oh oh G C F C
The Friendly Giant in Canada / / / G G G G C C C
Oh (oh) ↓ oh ↓ oh ↓ oh ↓ oh Canada / / ↓

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

In Canada
INTRO:

It's a little more like heaven where you are

C

I have sailed across the water, saw the ocean deep and blue

G        C

Felt the rapture of the dawning, thrilled to sunset's golden view

C

I have soared above the mountain peaks, saw valleys great and wide

G        C   C

But it's a little more like heaven, by your side

CHORUS:

It's a little more like heaven where you are

F        C   C

I have sought for happiness both near and far

G        C   C

But my search for love was through, the day that I met you

C        G    C   C

'Cause it's a little more like heaven where you are

G        C   C

It's a little more like heaven where you are

C

I have watched the crystal raindrops, fall to earth to cool the day

G        C

Watched the rainbow at twilight, when the clouds have blown away
I've adored the clinging roses round my mountain home so dear
But it's a little more like heaven when you're near

CHORUS:
It's a little more like heaven where you are
I have sought for happiness both near and far
But my search for love was through, the day that I met you
'Cause it's a little more like heaven where you are
It's a little more like heaven where you are

I've been tempted for a moment by a luring magic charm
Of a fickle flaming beauty, while waltzing in her arms
I've cherished memories of the past, of friends so kind and true
But it's a little more like heaven here with you

CHORUS:
It's a little more like heaven where you are
I have sought for happiness both near and far
But my search for love was through, the day that I met you
'Cause it's a little more like heaven where you are
'Cause it's a little more like heaven where you are
Land of the Silver Birch/My Paddle’s Keen and Bright

Traditional

Am
Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver
F
Where still the mighty moose
G
Wanders at will

CHORUS:
F
Blue lake and rocky shore
G
I will re-turn once more
Am
Boom diddy boom boom
Am
Boom diddy boom boom
Am
Boom diddy boom boom
Am
Boom

Sing My Paddle’s Keen and Bright – Chorus 1; one time only)
Am
High on a rocky ledge, I’ll build my wigwam
F C
Close to the water’s edge
G Am
Silent and still

**CHORUS:**
F C
Blue lake and rocky shore
G Am
I will re-turn once more
Am
↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am
↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am
↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am
↓ Boom

Am
My heart grows sick for thee, here in the lowlands
F C
I will re-turn to thee
G Am
Hills of the north

**CHORUS:**
F C
Blue lake and rocky shore
G Am
I will re-turn once more
Am
↓ Boom diddy boom boom
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↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am
↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am
↓ Boom didd
CHORUS:
F          C
Blue lake and rocky shore
G          Am
I will re-turn once more
Am           ↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am           ↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am           ↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am           ↓ Boom

Am
Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver
F          C
Where still the mighty moose
G          Am
Wanders at will

CHORUS:
F          C
Blue lake and rocky shore
G          Am
I will re-turn once more
Am           ↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am           ↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am           ↓ Boom diddy boom boom
Am           ↓ Boom

↓ Boom
---My Paddle’s Keen And Bright---

Am Am Am Am
↓ My paddle’s ↓ keen and bright, ↓ flashing with ↓ silver,
Am Am Am Am
↓ Follow the ↓ wild goose flight, ↓ dip, dip, and ↓ swing

Am Am Am Am
Dip, dip, and ↓ swing her back ↓ flashing with ↓ silver,
Am Am Am Am
Swift as the ↓ wild goose flies, ↓ dip, dip, and ↓ swing

Am
My paddle’s keen and bright, flashing with silver,
Am
Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip, and swing

Am
Dip, dip, and swing her back flashing with silver,
Am
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing

Am
My paddle’s keen and bright, flashing with silver,
Am
Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip, and swing

Am
Dip, dip, and swing her back flashing with silver,
Am
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing
Am
My paddle’s keen and bright, flashing with silver,
Am
Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip, and swing

Am
Dip, dip, and swing her back flashing with silver,
Am
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing

Am
My paddle’s keen and bright, flashing with silver,
Am
Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip, and swing

Am
Dip, dip, and swing her back flashing with silver,
Am
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing

Land of the Silver Birch/My Paddle’s Keen and Bright
Little Buffalo
Fred Eaglesmith

I saw Big Bear Henry and Two Turtle Jim
Rollin’ into town and they was ridin’ on their rims
Sold their tires to buy themselves
A couple of cases of beer
They got there a little too late
So they broke down the door and shot up the place
Now everybody’s gone crazy ‘round here

CHORUS:
And it’s restless nights and endless fights
A hundred miles an hour and no headlights
Fiddles and accordions, tear stained steel gui-tars
It’s a tar paper shack, whiskey and smack
Two guns left on a five rifle rack
Some-body round here’s gonna get killed
And that’s for sure

Set up a barricade on the line
The cops came down and bullets were flyin’
We held ‘em up and then we held ‘em off
Till just before dawn
They got Bear, and then they got Jim
And then we got a couple of them
And if we make the trade they say they’ll call it off

CHORUS:
And it’s restless nights and endless fights
A hundred miles an hour and no headlights
Fiddles and accordions, tear stained steel gui-tars
It’s a tar paper shack, whiskey and smack
Two guns left on a five rifle rack
Some-body round here’s gonna get killed
And that’s for sure

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
G
Set up a barricade on the line
C
The cops came down and bullets were flyin’
G
We held ‘em up and then we held ‘em off
A   D   D
Till just before dawn
G
They got Bear, and then they got Jim
C
And then we got a couple of them
G   D   G   G
And if we make the trade they say they’ll call it off

G
Up in the churchyard the choir is a-singin’,
C
I can hear mandolin’s a-ringing’
G
Dogs are a-barkin’, ambulances wailin’,
A   D   D
Out on the edge of town
G
The radio says the whole thing’s over,
C
But there ain’t much that they don’t know
G   D   G   G
‘Cause tomorrow mornin’ the whole thing’s gonna go down

CHORUS:
G
And it’s restless nights and endless fights,
C
A hundred miles an hour and no headlights
G   A   D   D
Fiddles and accordions, tear stained steel gui-tars
Little Buffalo
Long Long Road
David Francey

Key of C

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

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

F   Fadd9   C5   C5
On the long long road
C5   Csus4   G   G
On the long long road
C5       F       C5
The waves on the water, they endlessly break
C5   G   C5   C5
On the long long road
The prairies a straight line, beginning and end

On the long long road

And the mile posts marking the time that we spend

On the long long road

West to the mountains, that greyness of stone

On the long long road

And the setting sun sinking, tired to the bone

On the long long road

And the mile posts marking, the time that we spend

On the long long road

And the setting sun sinking, tired to the bone
On the long long road ↓

Long Long Road
Lovers In A Dangerous Time
Bruce Cockburn

Key of G

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

G   Am   F   F
Lover--rs in a dangerous time
G   Am   F   F
Lover--rs in a dangerous time

G        Am         F   F
Don't the hours grow shorter as the days go by
G        Am         F   F
You never get to stop and open your eyes
G        Am         F   F
One day you're waiting for the sky to fall
G        Am         F   F
And next you're dazzled by the beauty of it all

G   Am   F   F
Lover--rs in a dangerous time
G   Am   F   F
Lover--rs in a dangerous time

G        Am         F   F
These fragile bodies of touch and taste
G        Am         F   F
This vibrant skin, this hair like lace
G    Am             F     F
Spirits   open to the thrust of   grace
G    Am             F     F
Never a  breath you can afford to  waste

G    Am             F     F
Lover--rs in a dangerous    time
G    Am             F     F
Lover--rs in a dangerous    time
G    Am             F     F
Lover--rs in a dangerous    time
G    Am             F     F
Lover--rs in a dangerous    time

G    Am             F     F
Lover--rs in a dangerous    time
G    Am             F     F
Lover--rs in a dangerous    time

G    Am             F     F
When you're  lovers in a dangerous    time
G    Am             F     F
Sometimes you're made to feel as  if your love's a  crime
G    Am             F     F
But  nothing worth having comes with-out some kind of  fight
G    Am             F     F
You gotta kick at the  darkness 'til it bleeds day-light

G    Am             F     F
Lover--rs in a dangerous    time
G    Am             F     F
Lover--rs in a dangerous    time
G    Am             F     F
Lover--rs in a dangerous    time
G    Am    F    F
Lover--rs in a dangerous  time

G    Am    F    F
Lover--rs in a dangerous  time
G    Am    F    F
Lover--rs in a dangerous  time
G    Am    F    F
Lover--rs in a dangerous  time ↓

Lovers In A Dangerous Time
Old Blue Truck
Charles de Lint

Key of D

Intro: D F#m G A
L D F#m G A

REFRAIN:
D F#m
I’m sitting in the backyard, in my old blue truck
G A
the floor’s half-gone, and the doors get stuck
D F#m
it’s got no motor, it’s got no wheels
G A
but I like to remember, the way it’d feel
D F#m
when my dad was alive, and he drove us into town
G A
in his shiny new Ford, with the windows down
D F#m
we were young and free, maybe happier then
G A D
when I sit in this truck it’s like it all comes back again

L F#m G A
L D F#m G A

D F#m
Sherry says it’s time we get rid of that heap
G A
it’s just an eyesore we don’t need to keep
there’s snakes in the grass, weeds in the wells
there’s birds making nests, it just looks like hell
there’s mice in the seat springs and under the hood
well, a truck like that it ain’t much good
I said it don’t move an inch, but it’s logging miles
yeah, it don’t do much, but it makes me smile

REFRAIN:

When I’m sitting in the backyard, in my old blue truck
the floor’s half-gone, and the doors get stuck
it’s got no motor, it’s got no wheels
but I like to remember, the way it’d feel
when my dad was alive, and he drove us into town
in his shiny new Ford, with the windows down
we were young and free, maybe happier then
when I sit in this truck it’s like it all comes back again

I said re-member before the kids were born
we’d sit in that truck just to watch the corn
D  F#m
the moon’d come floating up over the trees
G     A
there was no one in the world, just you and me
D  F#m
and you held me close till I thought I might cry
G     A
just to see how the stars shone in your eyes
D  F#m
I was thinking when the kids’re grown up and gone
G     A     D
we might do it again, just sit here and watch the dawn

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<tr>
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D  F#m
Sherry says I guess it won’t be a trial
G     A
we could clean it up some, maybe keep it awhile
D  F#m
everybody’s got some crazy old load
G     A
we’ll just have a truck we can’t put on the road

REFRAIN:
D  F#m
And I’m sitting in the backyard, in my old blue truck
G     A
the floor’s half-gone, and the doors get stuck
D  F#m
it’s got no motor, it’s got no wheels
G     A
but I like to remember, the way it’d feel
D  F#m
when my dad was alive, and he drove us into town
G     A
in his shiny new Ford, with the windows down
we were young and free, maybe happier then
when I sit in this truck it's like it all comes back again
all comes back a-gain

Old Blue Truck
Opeongo Line
Karen Taylor

Key of Em

On the Opeongo line
I drove a span of bays
One summer once upon a time,
For Hoolihan and Hayes
Now that the bays are dead and gone,
And grim old age is mine

CHORUS:
A phantom team and teamster
Leave from Renfrew rain or shine
Dream-in’ I was teaming
On the O-Opeongo Line

On the Opeongo Line
I wore a steady trail each day
Hauling lumber from the camps
And looking for my pay

Well the years went by and my dreams they left me
Poor as a cut jack pine

CHORUS:
Now a phantom team and teamster
Leave from Renfrew rain or shine
Dream-in’ I was teamin’
On the O-Opeongo Line

On the Opeongo Line
I cursed the heat and flies
I cursed the endless winding road
The bosses and their lies
But I knew each tree and rock and hill
Like they were friends of mine
CHORUS:
Em
Now a phantom team and teamster
Bm  Em
Leave from Renfrew rain or shine
G  D  Em  Em
Dream-in’ I was teamin’
G  D  Em  Em
On the O-Opeongo Line

Em
Now the Opeongo Line
D  Em
Still winds its weary way
Em  Bm
But the logs go by as fast as flight
Bm  Em
And the trail is paved with grey
G  D
And now I sit here all alone
Em  Bm  Bm
Just waiting for my time

CHORUS:
Em
To join the phantom team
Bm  Em
That leaves from Renfrew rain or shine
G  D  Em  Em
Dream-in’ I was teamin’
G  D  Em  Em
On the O-Opeongo Line
Em
On the Opeongo Line
D        Em
I drove a span of bays
Em        Bm
One summer once up-on a time
Bm        Em
For Hoolihan and Hayes
G        D
Now that the bays are dead and gone
Em        Bm    Bm
And grim old age is mine

CHORUS final:
Em
A phantom team and teamster
Bm        Em
Come to take this soul of mine
G        D    Em    Em
Dream-in’ I was teamin’
G        D    Em    Em
On the O-Opeongo Line
G        D    Em    Em
Dream-in’ I was teamin’
G        D    Em
On the ↓ O- ↓ Opeongo ↓ Line

Opeongo Line
Something To Sing About
Oscar Brand

Key of G

I have walked on the strand of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland
Lazed on the ridge of the Mirami-ichi

I have welcomed the dawn from the fields of Saskatchewan
Followed the sun to the Vancouver shore

I have walked on the strand of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland
Lazed on the ridge of the Mirami-ichi

I have welcomed the dawn from the fields of Saskatchewan
Followed the sun to the Vancouver shore

CHORUS:
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to On-tario's towers

From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes

Something to sing about, this land of ours

CHORUS:
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to Ontario's towers
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
Something to sing about, this land of ours

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

CHORUS:
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to Ontario's towers
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
Something to sing about, this land of ours

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

CHORUS:
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to Ontario's towers
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
Something to sing about, this land of ours

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

CHORUS:
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to Ontario's towers
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
Something to sing about, this land of ours

Yes there's something to sing about
This... land of ours

Something To Sing About
**Sudbury Saturday Night**
Stompin' Tom Connors

**CHORUS:**

C girls are out to bingo and the F boys are gettin' stinko

C And we think no more of Inco on a Sudbury saturday night

C The glasses they will tinkle when our F eyes begin to twinkle

C And we'll think no more of Inco on a Sudbury saturday night

C With Irish Jim O'Connell there and F Scotty Jack MacDonald

C There's honky Frederick Hurchell gettin' G7 tight, but that's alright

C There's happy German Fritzy there with Frenchy getting tipsy

C And even Joe the Gypsy knows she's Saturday to-night

C Now when Mary Ann and Mable come to join us at the table,

C And tell us how the bingo went to-night, we'll look a fright

C But if they won the money, we'll be lappin' up the honey, boys,

C 'Cause everything is funny, for she's Saturday to-night

**CHORUS:**
The girls are out to bingo and the boys are gettin' stinko
And we think no more of Inco on a Sudbury saturday night
The glasses they will tinkle when our eyes begin to twinkle
And we'll think no more of Inco on a Sudbury saturday night

**Instrumental CHORUS:**

The girls are out to bingo and the boys are gettin' stinko
And we think no more of Inco on a Sudbury saturday night
The glasses they will tinkle when our eyes begin to twinkle
And we'll think no more of Inco on a Sudbury saturday night

We'll drink the loot we borrowed and recuperate tomorrow
'Cause everything is wonderful tonight, we had a good fight
We ate the deli pickle and we forgot about the nickel
And everybody's tickled, for she's Saturday tonight

The songs that we'll be singing, they might be wrong but they'll be ringing
When all the lights of town are shining bright, and we're all tight
We'll get to work on Monday, but tomorrow's only Sunday
And we're out to have a fun day for she's Saturday tonight. Yeah...

**CHORUS:**
The girls are out to bingo and the boys are gettin' stinko
And we think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday night
The glasses they will tinkle when our eyes begin to twinkle
And we'll think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday night.

Sudbury Saturday Night
Summer Wages
Ian Tyson

Never hit seventeen when you play against the dealer
You know that the odds won't ride with you

Never leave your woman alone when your friends are out to steal her
Years are gambled and gone Like summer wages

And we'll keep rollin' on till we get to Vancouver
And the woman that I love whose living there
It's been six long months and more since I've seen her
Maybe gambled and gone Like summer wages

In all the beer parlors
All down along Main Street
The dreams of the seasons
Are all spilled down on the floor
All the big stands of timber
Just waiting for falling
And the hookers standing watchfully
Waiting by the door

So I'll work on the towboats with my slippery city shoes
Which I swore I would never do again
Through the great fog bound straights where the cedars stand watching
I'll be far off and gone Like summer wages

In all the beer parlors
All down along Main Street
The dreams of the seasons
Are all spilled down on the floor
All the big stands of timber
Just waiting for falling
And the hookers standing watchfully
Waiting by the door

Never hit seventeen when you play against the dealer
You know that the odds won’t ride with you
Never leave your woman alone when your friends are out to steal her

Years are gambled and gone Like summer wages

Summer Wages
Takin’ Care Of Business
Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Key of C

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

I C / Bb / F / C /
I C / Bb / F / C

C Bb
You get up every morning from the a-larm clock’s warning
F C
Take the 8:15 into the city
C Bb
There’s a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving
F C
And the girls who try to look pretty

C Bb
And if your train’s on time, you can get to work by nine
F C
And start your slaving job to get your pay
C Bb
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I’m self-employed
F C
I love to work at nothing all day

CHORUS:
C Bb
And I’ve been takin’ care of business everyday
F C
Takin’ care of business, every way
I’ve been takin’ care of business it’s all mine
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime
Work-out!

There’s work as easy as fishin’, you could be a musician
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar, chances are you’ll go far
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

People see you having fun, just a-lyin’ in the sun
Tell them that you like it this way
It’s the work that we avoid, and we’re all self-employed
We love to work at nothing all day

CHORUS:
And we’ve been takin’ care of business everyday
Takin’ care of business, every way
We’ve been takin’ care of business it’s all mine
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime
You get up every morning from the alarm clock’s warning
Take the 8:15 into the city
There’s a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving
And the girls who try to look pretty

And if your train’s on time, you can get to work by nine
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I’m self-employed
I love to work at nothing all day

CHORUS:
And I’ve been takin’ care of business everyday
Takin’ care of business every way
I’ve been takin’ care of business it’s all mine
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime
Work- out!

tap your uke in rhythm
Taking care of business
Taking care of business
Taking care of business
Taking care of business

C
Takin’ care of business everyday
F
Takin’ care of business every way
C
Takin’ care of business it’s all mine
F
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime

C
Takin’ care of business
F
Takin’ care of business
C
Takin’ care of business
We’ve been takin’ care of business
F
C
We’ve been takin’ care of business and

C
Takin’ care of business
F
Takin’ care of business
C
Takin’ care of business
Bb
Takin’ care of business

Takin’ Care Of Business
The Circle Game
Joni Mitchell


G C G Gsus4 G
Yesterday a child came out to wonder /
G C D7 D7sus4 D7
Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar /
G C Bm7 Bm7
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
C G D7 G Gsus4 G
And tearful at the falling of a star /

CHORUS:
G D C G
And the seasons they go round and round
G D C G
And the painted ponies go up and down
C G Gsus4 G
We're captive on the carousel of time /
C
We can't return we can only look
Bm7 C
Be-hind from where we came
Bm7 Am7
And go round and round and round
In the circle game /

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons /
Skated over ten clear frozen streams /
Words like when you're older must appease him
And promises of ‘someday’ make up his dreams /

CHORUS:
And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time /
We can't return we can only look
Be-hind from where we came
And go round and round and round
In the circle game /

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now /
Cartwheels turn to car wheels thru the town /
And they tell him take your time it won't be long now
Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down /

CHORUS:
And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return we can only look
Be-hind from where we came
And go round and round and round
In the circle game

So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true
There'll be new dreams maybe better dreams and plenty
Be-fore the last revolving year is through

**CHORUS:**
And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return we can only look
Be-hind from where we came
And go round and round and round
In the circle game

The Circle Game
The Consumer
Stompin’ Tom Connors

**Intro:**  G / G

The consumer…they call us, we're the people that buy

G

Well everyone else is out to sell some kind of merchandise

A7  D

We run to the boss and tell him we need a bit more gold

G  C

Some tax deductions later and we still wind up in the hole

**CHORUS:**

G

Oh yes we are the people, runnin' in the race

G  A7  D

Buyin' up the bargains in the old market-place

G  C

Another sale on something, we'll buy it while it's hot

C  G  D  G

And save a lot of money spending money we don't got

C  G  D  G

We save a lot of money spending money we don't got

G

The consumer…they call us, we always get a fair shake

G  A7  D

We buy a fridge that doesn't freeze and a stove that doesn't bake

G  C

We can't buy nothin' lastin' lest we get that raise in pay

C  G

Then they'd only charge more for the things
D G G
That cost us less to-day

G
The consumer...they call us, we're fussy what we eat

G A7 D
We look at the price of the T-bone steak & buy Hamburg meat

G C
And all those fancy packages we take down from the shelf

C G
They're always full of good fresh air

D G
When they're not full of nothing else

CHORUS:
G
Oh yes we are the people, runnin' in the race

G A7 D
Buyin' up the bargains in the old market-place

G C
Another sale on something, we'll buy it while it's hot

C G D G
And save a lot of money spending money we don't got

C G D G G
We save a lot of money spending money we don't got

G
The consumer...they call us, when the man comes in the door

G A7 D
They give us a deal on a vacuum if we buy a rug for the floor

G C
And how do we pay the finance when the monthly bills arrive

C G D G G
They just send down the bailiff to repossess the car we drive

G
The consumer's what they call us, we're always deep in debt

G A7 D
From buyin' drawers in discount stores to fixin' the TV set

G C
We go to the bank for the money and sign for another loan
And pray the Lord doesn't see us stop
In the tavern halfway home

Final Chorus:
Oh yes we are the people, runnin' in the race
Buyin' up the bargains in the old market-place
A-nother sale on something, we'll buy it while it's hot
And save a lot of money spending money we don't got
We save a lot of money spending money we don't got
We save a lot of money spending money we don't got

The Consumer
The Crawl
Spirit of the West

Key of C

1, 2, 3, 4 /

Intro:
1 Csus4 C / Csus4 C /
1 Csus4 C / Csus4 C /
1 Csus4 C / Csus4 /
1 F C / G /
1 F C / G /
1 F C / G / C /

Well, we're good old boys, we come from the North Shore
Drinkers and ca-rousers, the likes you've never seen
And this night by God! We drank till there was no more
From the Troller to the Raven, with all stops in be-tween

Well, it all began one afternoon on the shores of Ambleside
We were sittin' there quite peacefully with the rising of the tide
When an idea it came to mind for to usher in the fall
So we all agreed next Friday night we'd go out on the crawl

Well, we're good old boys, we come from the North Shore
Drinkers and ca-rousers, the likes you've never seen
And this night by God! We drank till there was no more
From the Troller to the Raven, with all stops in be-tween

Oh we planned to have a gay old time, the cash we did not spare
We left all the cars at home, and paid the taxi fare
When I got out to Horseshoe Bay, a little after five
From a table in the corner I heard familiar voices rise

And we're good old boys, we come from the North Shore
Drinkers and ca-rousers, the likes you've never seen
And this night by God! We drank till there was no more
From the Troller to the Raven, with all stops in be-tween

Spirits they ran high that night, old stories we did share
Of the days when we were younger men and never had a care
And the beer flowed like a river, yes, we drank the keg near dry
So we drained down all our glasses and were thirsty by-and-by

Well, we're good old boys, we come from the North Shore
Drinkers and ca-rousers, the likes you've never seen
And this night by God! We drank till there was no more
From the *Troller* to the *Raven*, with all stops in be-tween

*Park  Royal Hotel, The Rusty Gull, Square-Rigger and Queen's Cross  We'd started off with eight good boys but half had gotten lost  For you'll never keep the lads together when their eyes begin to rove  But there were 85 of us that made it to Deep *Cove*

Well, we're *good  old  boys, we come from the North Shore  Drinkers and ca-rousers, the likes you've never seen  And this *night  by  God! We drank till there was no more  From the *Troller to the *Raven, with all stops in be-tween*

We arrived out at The Raven just in time for the last call  The final destination of this, the first annual crawl  We dug deep into our pockets there was no money to be found (SHIT)  Nine mile home, and for walking we are *bound*

And we're *good  old  boys, we come from the North Shore  Drinkers and ca-rousers, the likes you've never seen  And this *night  by  God! We drank till there was no more  From the *Troller to the *Raven, with all stops in be-tween and we're*
Good old boys, we come from the North Shore
Drinkers and carousers the likes you've never seen
And this night by God! We drank till there was no more
From the Troller to the Raven, with all stops in between

The Crawl
This Land Is Your Land
Canadian version of Woody Guthrie’s 1940 song

Intro:  F / C / G7 / C↓

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

F C C
As I went walking, that ribbon of highway
G7 C C
I saw above me, that endless skyway
F C
I saw below me, that golden valley
G7 C C
This land was made for you and me ↓

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

Le plus chère pays, de toute la terre
C’est notre pays, nous sommes tous frères
De l’île Vancouver, jusqu’à Terre-Neuve
C’est l’Canada, c’est notre pays

**CHORUS:**
This land is your land, this land is my land
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
This land was made for you and me

I’ve roamed and rambled, and I’ve followed my footsteps
To fir-clad forests, of our mighty mountains
And all a-round me, a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

**CHORUS:**
This land is your land, this land is my land
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
This land was made for you and me

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

CHORUS:
This land is your land, this land is my land
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
This land was made for you and me

This Land Is Your Land
Tonight Will Be Fine
Leonard Cohen

Key of D

D
A
G
A7

1, 2/1, 2/

Sometimes I find I get to thinking of the past
We swore to each other then, our love would surely last
You kept right on loving, I went on a fast
Now I am too thin and your love is too vast

CHORUS:

But I know, from your eyes
And I know, from your smile
That to-night, will be fine, will be fine, will be fine
Will be fine/ / / for a while/ / /

I choose the rooms that I live in with care
The windows are small and the walls almost bare
There's only one bed and there's only one prayer
I listen all night for your step on the stair

**CHORUS:**

\[ \text{G G D D} \]
But I know, from your eyes
\[ \text{G G D D} \]
And I know, from your smile

\[ \text{G G D D D} \]
That to-night, will be fine, will be fine, will be fine
\[ \text{A7 A7 A7 A7 D D D D} \]
Will be fine/ / / for a while/ / /

\[ \text{D A D} \]
Oh some-times I see her undressing for me
\[ \text{D A D} \]
She's the soft naked lady love meant her to be
\[ \text{D A D} \]
And she's moving her body so brave and so free
\[ \text{D A D} \]
If I've got to remember that's a fine memo-ry

**CHORUS:**

\[ \text{G G D D} \]
And I know, from her eyes
\[ \text{G G D D} \]
And I know, from her smile

\[ \text{G G D D D} \]
That to-night, will be fine, will be fine, will be fine
\[ \text{A7 A7 A7 A7 D D D D} \]
Will be fine/ / / for a while/ / /

SING - "DA DA DAH" next Verse and Chorus

\[ \text{D A D} \]
Sometimes I find I get to thinking of the past
\[ \text{D A D} \]
We swore to each other then, our love would surely last
You kept right on loving, I went on a fast
Now I am too thin and your love is too vast

**CHORUS:**

And I know, from her eyes
And I know, from her smile
That to-night will be fine, will be fine, will be fine
Will be fine/ / for a while/ / / 

**WHISTLE, KAZOO, HARMONICA, BOTTLE last Verse and Chorus**

Sometimes I find I get to thinking of the past
We swore to each other then, our love would surely last
You kept right on loving, I went on a fast
Now I am too thin and your love is too vast

**CHORUS:**

And I know, from her eyes
And I know, from her smile
That to-night will be fine, will be fine, will be fine
Will be fine/ / for a while/ / / ↓
When It’s Springtime In Alaska
Tillman Ben Franks Sr.

Key of C

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Intro:  C / C

When it's springtime in Alaska, it's forty below

C                   G7               C
I mushed from Port Barren through a blizzard of snow

C
Been out prospecting for two years or so

C
Pulled into Fairbanks, the city was a boon

C                   F               C               C
So I took a little stroll to the Red Dog Saloon

C                   G7               C
As I walked in the door, the music was clear

C
The prettiest voice I had heard in two years

C
The song she was singing made a man's blood run cold

C                   F               C               C
When it's springtime in Alaska, it's forty below

C                   F               C               C
When it's springtime in Alaska, it's forty below

C                   G7               C
It was Red-headed Lil who was singing so sweet

C
I reached down and took the snow packs off my feet
I reached for the gal who was singing the tune
We did the Eskimo Hop all a-round the sa-loon

**INSTRUMENTAL:**
We did the Eskimo Hop all a-round the sa-loon

With the Caribou Crawl and the Grizzly Bear Hug
We did our dance on a Kodiak rug
The song she kept singing made a man's blood run cold
When it's springtime in Alaska, it's forty be-low
When it's springtime in Alaska, it's forty be-low

I was as innocent as I could be
I didn't know Lil was big Ed's wife to be
He took out his knife and he gave it a throw
When it's springtime in Alaska, I'll be six feet be-low

**Outro:**
When it's springtime in Alaska, he'll be six feet be-low
When it's springtime in Alaska, he'll be six feet be-low