BUG Jam Songs for June 2016

COOL!

Canada

BUG Jam Nite
1234
Alcohol and Pills
Attitude Of Gratitude
Blackfly Song
Both Sides Now
Canada Day Up Canada Way
Come Rain or Come Shine
Complicated
Cousin Mary
Dance Me To The End Of Love
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In Canada
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Rock ‘N’ Roll Song
Saltwater Joys
Something To Sing About
Sugar Mountain
Sundown
The Squid-Jiggin’ Ground
This Land Is Your Land
Wheat Kings
When I Am King
When I First Stepped in a Canoe
1234
Feist and Sally Seltmann (2007)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I C Cmaj7 / Am F /
I C Cmaj7 / Am F /

C Cmaj7 Am F
One, two, three, four tell me that you love me more

C Cmaj7 Am F
Sleepless long nights that was what my youth was for

C Dm Am F
Oh teen-age hopes are lying at your door

C Dm Am F
Left you with nothing but they want some more

CHORUS:
G G6 G F
Oh--oh--oh, you're changing your heart
G  G6  G    F
Oh--oh--oh, you know who you are

C        Cmaj7    Am            F
Sweetheart bitter heart now I can't tell you apart
C        Cmaj7    Am            F
Cozy and cold put the horse before the cart
C        Dm                Am            F
Those teen-age hopes who have tears in their eyes
C        Dm                Am            F
Too scared to own up to one little lie

CHORUS:
G  G6  G    F
Oh--oh--oh, you're changing your heart
G  G6  G    F
Oh--oh--oh, you know who you are

C        Cmaj7    Am            F
One, two, three, four, five, six, nine, and ten
C        Cmaj7    Am            F
Money can't buy you back the love that you had
C        Cmaj7    Am F
Then / / / 

I  C    Cmaj7 / Am    F /
C       Cmaj7      Am      F
One, two, three, four, five, six, nine, and ten
C       Cmaj7      Am      F
Money can't buy you back the love that you had
C       Cmaj7      Am      F
Then /        / 

I       C       Cmaj7      /       Am      F      / 

CHORUS:
G       G6      G      F
Oh--oh--oh, you're changing your heart
G       G6      G      F
Oh--oh--oh, you know who you are

G       G6      G      F
Oh--oh--oh, you're changing your heart
G       G6      G      F
Oh--oh--oh, you know who you are

I       C       Dm      /       Am      F      / 
I       C       Dm      /       Am      F      /       C↓

1234
Alcohol and Pills
Fred Eaglesmith

Key of Em

slow, single strokes

Em   C
Hank Williams he came up from Montgomery

D  Em
With a heart full of hurtin’ country songs

Em  C
But Nashville, Tennessee, didn’t really understand him

D  Em
‘Cause he did things differently than the way that they were done

regular tempo

C  Em
But when he finally made it, to the Grand Ol’ Opry, he made it stand still

D  Em
He ended up on alcohol and pills

Em  C
Elvis Presley he came up from Jackson

D  Em
With a brand new way of singin’, lord, and a brand new way of dancin’

Em  C
And even from the waist up, lord, he gave the world a thrill
He ended up on alcohol and pills

CHORUS:
G        D
Alcohol and pills, it’s a crying shame
Am        C
You think they might’ve been happy, with the glory and
Em
the fame
G        D
But fame doesn’t take away the pain, it just pays the bills
Am        C        Em
And you wind up on alcohol and pills

Em        C
Janis Joplin she was wild and reckless
D        Em
And then there was Gram Parsons, lord, and then there was Jimi Hendrix
Em        C
The story just goes on and on, and I guess it always will
D        Em
They ended up on alcohol and pills

CHORUS:
G        D
Alcohol and pills, it’s a crying shame
Am        C
You think they might’ve been happy, with the glory and
Em
the fame
G        D
But fame doesn’t take away the pain, it just pays the bills
Am    C    Em
And you wind up on alcohol and pills

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

slow, single strokes
Em        C
Sometimes somebody, just doesn’t wake up one day
D          Em
Sometimes it’s a heart attack, sometimes they just don’t say

regular tempo
C    Em
But they pulled poor old Hank Williams, out of a Cadillac Coupe de Ville
D    Em
He ended up on alcohol and pills

CHORUS:
G        D
Alcohol and pills, it’s a crying shame
Am        C
You think they might’ve been happy, with the glory and
Em
the fame
G        D
But fame doesn’t take away the pain, it just pays the bills
Am        C    Em
And you wind up on alcohol and pills

Am    C    Em
Yeah you wind up on alcohol and pills
Attitude Of Gratitude
The Swinging Belles

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

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

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

D    D7
When your brow is furrowed
A          E7
Dark clouds hang over-head
D    D7
When you’ve got to get up
A          E7  E7  E7  E7  E7
But you’d rather stay in bed  /  /  ↓
A    A7
You need an attitude of gratitude
D    D7
Quit that saucy bad-itude
A    E7    E7
Be happy for what each new day brings
A    A7
An attitude of gratitude
D    D7
Will put your heart right in the mood
A    E7    A    A
In the mood for you to dance and sing

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

D    D7
When you’re feeling troubled
And things aren’t going right
D
Don’t you get dis-couraged
A E7 E7 E7 E7
Just try with all your might

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

Song by The Swinging Belles, a swing band from St. John’s, Newfoundland, who kindly permitted us to use their song for the Bytown Ukulele Group
Blackfly Song
Wade Hemsworth (1949)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Dm
And the black flies, the little black flies
F
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
Gm
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
Gm F
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o
F Am Dm Dm F F
In ↓ north On- ↓ tar-i-o / /
Now the man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
And he said, "I'm gonna tell you boys what we're gonna do
They want to build a power dam, we must find a way
For to make the Little Ab flow a-round the other way"

With the black flies, the little black flies
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In north On-tar-i-o-o
So we survey to the east, survey to the west
And we couldn't make our minds up how to do it best
Little Ab, Little Ab, what shall I do
For I'm all but goin' crazy with the survey crew
Dm
And the black flies, the little black flies
F
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
Gm
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
Gm F
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o
F Am Dm Dm F F
In ↓ north On-↓ tar-i-o  /  /

F
It was black fly, black fly everywhere
Dm Am
A-crawlin' in your whiskers, a-crawlin' in your hair
F
Swimmin' in the soup, swimmin’ in the tea
Dm Am
The devil take the black fly and let me be

Dm
Black fly, the little black fly
F
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
Gm
I'll die with the black fly picking my bones
Gm F
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o
Black Toby fell to swearin', the work went slow
And the state of our morale was a-gettin' pretty low
And the flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath
As you staggered up and down the trail talkin' to yourself

With the black flies, the little black flies
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o

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

For the black flies, the little black flies
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o
In \(\text{F Gm F} \) north On- tar-i-o

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

With the black flies, the little black flies
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o, in north On-tar-i-o

Dm
With the black flies, the little black flies
F
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
Gm
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
Gm F F Am Dm
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o, in north On-tar-i-o

Blackfly Song
Both Sides Now
Joni Mitchell (1967) (Judy Collins 1968 single version)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /
I G C / G C /
I G C / G C /

G Am C G
Bows and flows of angel hair
G Bm C G
And ice cream castles in the air
G C Am
And feather canyons everywhere
Am D
I've looked at clouds that way
G Am C G
But now they only block the sun
G Bm C G
They rain and snow on every-one
G C Am
So many things I would have done
Am D
But clouds got in my way
I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down, and still some-how
It's clouds il-lusions I recall
I really don't know clouds... ...at all /
/

I G C / G C /

Moons and June and ferris wheels
The dizzy dancing way you feel
When every fairy-tale comes real
I've looked at love that way
But now it's just a-nother show
You leave 'em laughin' when you go
And if you care don't let them know
Don't give yourself a-way

I've looked at love from both sides now
From win and lose, and still some-how

It's love's il-lusions I recall

I really don't know love... ...at all /

Tears and fears and feeling proud

To say "I love you" right out loud

Dreams and schemes and circus crowds

I've looked at life that way

But now old friends are acting strange

They shake their heads, they say I've changed

Well something's lost but something's gained

In living every day

I've looked at life from both sides now

From win and lose, and still some-how
Bm C G
It's life's il-lusions I recall
G Bm C C G C G C
I really don't know life... ...at all / /

Both Sides Now
Canada Day Up Canada Way
Stompin’ Tom Connors (1988)

Intro:   1 2 / 1 2 /   C /   C

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

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

C
It's Canada Day, up Canada way,
    F   C
…on the coast of Labrador
    F   C
And we're shouting hooray up Canada Way
    D7    G7
On the wide Pacific shore
    C
People everywhere, have a song to share,
    F   C
…on Canada's holy-day
    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    C
The maple leaf for-ever

C
It's Canada Day, up Canada way,
    F                        C
...when the long cold winter’s done
    F                        C
And we're shouting hooray up Canada Way
    D7                    G7
For the great days yet to come
    C
Where maple trees, grow maple leaves,
    F                        C
...when the Northern sun is high
    F                        C
We're Canadians and we're born again
    G7                        C
On the first day of Ju-ly
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
It's Canada Day, up Canada way,
  F       C
…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
People everywhere, have a song to share,
  F       C
…on Canada's holi-day
  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~~~~~~>

Canada Day Up Canada Way
Come Rain or Come Shine
David Francey (2003)

Key of C

Intro:  1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

I  C / F / C / G /
I  C / F / C / G /

C       F       C       F
Long road, dark night, nothing but headlights
F       C       F       G
I'll see some bright lights, when I get home to you
C       F       C       G
Framed in your doorway with your arms open wide
C       F       C       G
I'll hold you in my arms, enfold you in-side

CHORUS:
F       C
And I want to tell you
F       G
Come rain or come shine
C       F
That I'll always be your love
If you'll always be mine

I C / F / C / G /

Sometimes I wonder what you see in me

Is it someone you're wishing or hoping I'll be?

Sometimes I wonder, I can't help myself

Will your love go someplace with somebody else?

CHORUS:

And I want to tell you

Come rain or come shine

That I'll always be your love

If you'll always be mine

And I want to tell you

Come rain or come shine

That I'll always be your love
G C F C G
If you'll always be mine / / /

I C / F / C / G /

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

CHORUS:
F C
And I want to tell you
F G
Come rain or come shine
C F
That I'll always be your love
G C
If you'll always be mine

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

Come Rain or Come Shine
Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

Bm Bm D A
/ Aha / / life's like this /
Bm Bm D A
Aha / aha / that's the / way it is /
Bm Bm D A
/ / 'Cause / life's like this /
Bm Bm D A
Aha / aha / that's the / way it is /

D
Chill out, what you yellin' for
Bm
Lay back, it's all been done before
G A A7
And if you could only let it be you will see
D
I like you the way you are
Bm
When we're drivin' in your car
And you're talkin' to me one-on-one but you become

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

Why'd you have to go and make things so complicated?
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else
Gets me frustrated life's like this you
You fall and you crawl and you break and
You take what you get and you turn it into
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you fake it
No, no, no

You come over unannounced
Dressed up like you're somethin' else
G     A     A7
Where you are and where it's at you see, you're makin' me
D
Laugh out, when you strike your pose
Bm
Take off all your preppy clothes
G     A     A7
You know, you're not foolin' anyone, when you become

G
Somebody else, 'round everyone else
Bm
You're watchin' your back, like you can't relax
G     A
You're tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to me, tell me

Bm     G     A
Why'd you have to go and make things so compli-cated?
A7     Bm     G
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else
A     A7
Gets me fru-strated life's like this you
Bm     G
You fall and you crawl and you break and
D     A
You take what you get and you turn it into
Bm
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you down fake it
D     Bm     G     A     A
No no no, no no no, no no no, no no no, no no no
D
Chill out, what you yellin' for
Bm
Lay back, it's all been done before
G   A
And if you could only ↓ let it be, you will see

G
Somebody else, 'round everyone else
    Bm
You're watchin' your back, like you can't relax
    G   A   A
You're tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to me ↓ tell me

Bm   G   A
Why'd you have to go and make things so compli-cated?
    A7   Bm   G
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else
    A   A7
Gets me fru-strated life's like this you
Bm   G
You fall and you crawl and you break and
    D   A
You take what you get and you turn it into
Bm   G
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you fake it, no no
Bm         G         A
Why'd you have to go and make things so compli-cated?
A7         Bm         G
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else
A         A7
Gets me fru-strated life's like this you
Bm         G
You fall and you crawl and you break and
D         A
You take what you get and you turn it into
Bm
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you ↓ fake it
D
No, no ↓ no

Complicated
Cousin Mary
Fludd (1973)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / (Harmonica or kazoos)
I C / Dm / F / C /
I C / Dm / F / C /

C Dm
Cousin Mary was a lady
F C
Who could really hold her own
C Dm
She went fighting for her country
F C
She went fighting for her home
G Am
Then there's the time she lost her husband
Dm7 Am Am
He was fighting for the right
C Dm
She'll be leaving in the morning
F C
Won't you please say goodnight

I C / Dm / F / C
All the money in the world
Couldn't tie old Mary down
You can believe her when she tells you
She's had her turn around
There could be knights and kings in armour
Horses waiting just to fight
She'll be leaving in the morning
Won't you please say goodnight
She'll be leaving in the morning
Won't you please say goodnight
Oh… lovely lady
Oh… lovely lady always out there
She'll be leaving in the morning
Won't you please take good care

C / Dm / F / C /

C / Dm / F / C /

Oh… lovely lady
Oh… lovely lady always out there ↓
X / X / X

She'll be leaving in the morning

C / Dm / F / C /

Cousin Mary
Dance Me To The End Of Love

Singing Note:  D

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / Em / Em /

Am               Em               B7               Em   Em
La la, la-la-la-la la la, la-la-la-la la la, la la la
Am               Em               B7               Em   Em
La la, la-la-la-la la la, la-la-la-la la la, la la la

Am               Em
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Am               Em
Dance me through the panic ’til I’m gathered safely in
Am               Em
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove

B7               Em   Em
And dance me, to the end of love
B7               Em   Em
Yeah dance me, to the end of love
Am          Em
Let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
Am          Em
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon
Am          Em
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of
B7          Em   Em
And dance me, to the end of love
B7          Em   Em
Yeah dance me, to the end of love
Am          Em
Dance me to the wedding now dance me on and on
Am          Em
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
Am          Em
We’re both of us beneath our love, we’re both of us above
B7          Em   Em
And dance me, to the end of love
B7          Em   Em
Yeah dance me, to the end of love
Am          Em
Dance me to the children who are asking to be born
Am          Em
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn
Am          Em
Raise a tent of shelter now though every thread is torn
B7          Em   Em
And dance me, to the end of love
Am          Em          B7          Em Em
La la, la-la-la-la la la, la-la-la-la la la, la la la
Am          Em          B7          Em Em
La la, la-la-la-la la la, la-la-la-la la la, la la la

Am          Em          B7          Em Em
Dance me to your beauty, with a burning violin
Am          Em
Dance me through the panic, ’til I’m gathered safely in
Am          Em
Touch me with your naked hand touch me with your glove
B7          Em          Em
Dance me, to the end of love
B7          Em          Em
Yeah dance, me to the end of love
B7          Em          Em
Now dance me, to the end of love

Am          Em          B7          Em Em
La la, la-la-la-la la la, la-la-la-la la la, la la la
Am          Em          B7          B7          Am          Em
La la, la-la-la-la la la, la-la-la-la la la ↓ la ↓ la ↓ la ↓ la

Dance Me To The End Of Love
**Farmer’s Song**
Murray McLachlin

Key of G

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<th>G</th>
<th>G6</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>D7</th>
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**Intro:** 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

I G / G6 / G / G6 /
I G / G6 / G / G6 /

G G6 G G6
Dusty old farmer out working your fields

G G6 D D7
Hanging down over your tractor wheel

D D7 D D7
The sun beatin' down turns the red paint to orange

D D7 G G6
And rusty old patches of steel

G G6 G G6
There's no farmer songs on that car radio

G G6 C C
Just cowboys, truck drivers and pain
Well this is my way to say thanks for the meal
And I hope there's no shortage of rain

CHORUS:
Straw hat and old dirty hankies
Moppin' a face like a shoe
Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real
From a kid from the city to you

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

CHORUS:
Straw hat and old dirty hankies
Moppin' a face like a shoe
Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real
From a kid from the city to you

Straw hat and old dirty hankies
Moppin' a face like a shoe
Thanks for the meal here's a song that is real
From a kid from the city to you
Farmer’s Song
First We Take Manhattan
Leonard Cohen (Jennifer Warnes version - 1987)

Key of Dm

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /
I Dm / Dm / Am / Am /
I Dm / Dm / Am / Am

They sentenced me to twenty years of boredom
For trying to change the system from within
I'm coming now I'm coming to re-ward them

First we take Manhattan
Then we take Berlin /

I'm guided by a signal in the heavens
I'm guided by the birthmark on my skin
I'm guided by the beauty of our weapons

Page 48
G                   F                   E7
First we take Man-hattan
E7                     Am        Am
Then we take Ber-lin

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
And I don't like those drugs that keep you thin
Dm                                Am        Am
And I don't like what happened to my sister
G                   F                   E7
First we take Man-hattan
Then we take Ber-lin / / 
Then we take Ber-lin / / 
Then we take Ber-lin / / ↓

First We Take Manhattan
Forty-Five Years
Stan Rogers 1976 "this one’s for my wife…"

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I C / F / C / G /
I Am / F / F G / C

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

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

CHORUS:
And I just want to hold you closer than
I've ever held any-one be-fore
You say you've been twice a wife, and you're through with life
Ah, but Honey, what the hell's it for?
After twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A way to let you know some-how
That I want to see your smiling face
Forty-five years from now
C
So a-lone in the lights on stage every night
G
I've been reaching out to find a friend
Dm F
Who knows all the words, and sings so she's heard
G
And knows how all the stories end
C
Maybe after the show, she'll ask me to go
G
Home with her for a drink or two
Dm
Now her smile lights her eyes
F G C Csus4 C
But Honey, all I see is / you /

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

Forty-five years from / now /

CHORUS Outro:
I just want to hold you closer than
I've ever held anyone before
You say you've been twice a wife, and you're through with life
Ah, but Honey, what the hell's it for?
After twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A way to let you know somehow
That I want to see your smiling face

Forty-five years from now

I / F / C / G

Yes, I want to see your smiling face
Forty-five years from / now

I / C\downarrow G\downarrow C\downarrow
**Four Strong Winds**  
*Ian Tyson (1963)*

**Intro:**  
1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / C / C

C Dm G C  
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on
Dm Am G G7
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

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

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

C     Dm     G     C
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high

C     Dm     G     G7
All those things that don't change, come what may

C     Dm     G     C
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on

Dm     Am     G     G7
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

C     Dm     G     C
If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are goin' good

C     Dm     G     G7
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare

C     Dm     G     C
But by then it would be winter, there ain't too much for you to do

Dm     Am     G     G7
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

C     Dm     G     C
Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high

C     Dm     G     G7
All those things that don't change come what may

C     Dm     G     C
But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for moving on

Dm     Am     G     G
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Four Strong Winds
Au chant de l’alouette
Traditionelle

Call and Response - Response part is bolded
~ Everyone sings the REFRAIN

Intro:  1 2 / 1 2 /  Am /  Am /  Am /  Am /  Am /  Am /  

Am  C  G  G  
On m'envoit au champs, c'est pour y cueil-lir  
Am  C  G  G  
On m'envoit au champs, c'est pour y cueil-lir  
Am  G  Am  G  Am  
Je n'ai point cueil-li, j'ai cher-ché des nids  

REFRAIN:  
Am  C  G  
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors  
Am  G  C  G  Am  Am  
J'é-coute l'Alou-ette et puis je m'en-dors  
I   Am /  Am /  

Am  C  G  G  
Je n'ai point cueil-li, j'ai cher-ché des nids
Am  C  G  G
Je n'ai point cueil-li, j'ai cher-ché des nids
Am  G  Am  G  Am
J'ai trouvé la caille assise sur son nid

REFRAIN:
    Am  C  G
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
    Am  G  C  G  Am  Am
J'é-coute l'Alou-ette et puis je m'en-dors
I  Am / Am /

Am  C  G  G
J'ai trouvé la caille assise sur son nid
Am  C  G  G
J'ai trouvé la caille assise sur son nid
    Am  G  Am  G  Am
Je lui marchai sur l'aile, et la lui rom-pis

REFRAIN:
    Am  C  G
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
    Am  G  C  G  Am  Am
J'é-coute l'Alou-ette et puis je m'en-dors
I  Am / Am /

Am  C  G  G
Je lui marchai sur l'aile et la lui rom-pis
Je lui marchai sur l'aile et la lui rompis
Elle m'a dit: "Pu-celle, retire-toi d'i-ci"

REFRAIN:
Am C G G
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
Am G C G Am Am
J'é-coute l'Alou-ette et puis je m'en-dors

Elle m'a dit: "Pu-celle, retire-toi d'i-ci."
Je n'suis pas Pu-celle que j'lui ré- pon-dis

REFRAIN:
Am C G G
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
Am G C G Am
J'é-coute l'Alou-ette et puis je m'en-dors
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
J'é-coute l'Alou-ette et puis je m'en-dors

Au chant de l’alouette
The French Song
Lucille Starr (1962)

Key of A

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I A / A / D / D

D G D D

Quand le soleil dit bon-jour aux montagnes
A A D D

Et que la nuit rencontre le jour
D G D D

Je suis seule avec mes rêves sur la montagne
A A D D

Une voix me rappelle toujours

G Gm D D

Écoute à ma porte les chansons du vent
E7 E7 A A

Rappelle les souvenirs de toi
D G D D

Quand le soleil dit bon-jour aux montagnes
A A D D

Je suis seule, je ne veux penser qu’à toi
Now when the sun says good day to the mountains
And the night says hello to the dawn
I’m a-lone with my dreams on the hilltop
I can still hear his voice though he’s gone

I hear from my door, the love songs through the wind
It brings back sweet memories of you

Quand le soleil dit bon-jour aux montagnes
Je suis seule, je ne veux penser qu’à toi

The French Song
V'la l’bon vent
300 years old French-Canadian song

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / Am / Am /

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at- ↓ tend

G Am
Derrière chez ↓ nous y'a t'un é- ↓ tang
G Am
Derrière chez ↓ nous y'a t'un é- ↓ tang
G E7 E7 E7 E7
Il n'est pas ↓ large comme il est gra-a- and

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am  C         G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am  C         Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-↓ tend

G  Am
Trois beaux ca-↓ nards s'en vont bai-↓ gnant
G  Am
Trois beaux ca-↓ nards s'en vont bai-↓ gnant
G  E7 E7 E7 E7
Le fils du ↓ roi s'en va chas-sa-a-ant

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am  C         G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am  C         Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-↓ tend

G  Am
Avec son ↓ grand fusil d’ar-↓ gent
G  Am
Avec son ↓ grand fusil d’ar-↓ gent
Visa le ↓ noir, tua le bla-a- anc

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am C Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at- ↓ tend

G Am
O, fils du ↓ roi, tu es mé- ↓ chant
G Am
O, fils du ↓ roi, tu es mé- ↓ chant
G E7 E7 E7 E7
Tu as tu- ↓ é mon canard bla-a- anc

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am C Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at- ↓ tend
Par dessous l'aile il perd son sang
Et par les yeux les diamants

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am C Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at- tend

Et par le bec l'or et l'argent
Et par le bec l'or et l'argent
Que ferons-nous de tant d'argent

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-tend

G Am
Nous mettrons ↓ les filles au cou- ↓ vent
G Am
Nous mettrons ↓ les filles au cou- ↓ vent
G E7 E7 E7 E7
Et les gar- ↓ çons au régi-me-e- ent

REFRAIN:
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am C Am Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-tend

Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l' joli vent
Am C G
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'ap-pelle
Am
V'là l' bon vent, v'là l’ joli vent
Am C Am
V'là l' bon vent, m'a-mie m'at-↓ tend

Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent,
trois dam's s'en vont les ramassant.
C'est pour en faire un lit de camp,
pour y coucher tous les passants.

V'la l’bon vent
**Gracefield**

Fiftymen

**Intro:** 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / G / G /

G

She said I was laconic, I said have a gin and tonic girl

C

And I thought she should run along and play

G

Said that I was cursed, but I think it would be worse

D G

If she heard what I had to say

**CHORUS:**

G

She’s living large in Gracefield, in the summertime it’s grand

C

Soaking up the sunshine by the water on the sand

G

Living large in Gracefield, as wild as she can be

D G

But when the summer’s over, man, she’ll come on home to me

G

She said that I was snappy, and while that didn’t make me happy
It didn’t give me cause to complain

She said that I was curt, now I’ll admit that hurt

But I have my composure to maintain

CHORUS:

She’s living large in Gracefield, in the summertime it’s grand

Soaking up the sunshine by the water on the sand

Living large in Gracefield, as wild as she can be

But when the summer’s over, man, she’ll come on home to me

BRIDGE:

And I’ll take her back, like I did last fall

I’ll take her back, corn-rowed hair and all

And I’ll take her back, like I did last fall

I’ll take her back, corn-rowed hair and all

And I’ll take her back, like I did last fall

I’ll take her back, corn-rowed hair and all
Now I’ve talked all summer long, about women, wine and song
Even though there’s no one there to hear
Comes around the fall, I’ve pretty much said it all
She’ll do all the talking for another year

CHORUS:
She’s living large in Gracefield, in the summertime it’s grand
Soaking up the sunshine by the water on the sand
Living large in Gracefield, as wild as she can be
But when the summer’s over, man, she’ll come on home to me

Gracefield
Home For A Rest
John Mann & Geoffrey Kelly (as by Spirit Of The West 1990)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /
SLOW...

Em      D      G      C
You'll have to ex-cuse me, I'm not at my best

G      D
I've been gone for a month

C      G      Am7      G
I've been ↓ drunk ↓ since ↓ I ↓ left

Em      D      G      C
You'll have to ex-cuse me, I'm not at my best

G      D
I've been gone for a month

C      G      Am7      G
I've been ↓ drunk ↓ since ↓ I ↓ left
Em          D          G          C
These  so-called va-cations will  soon be my  death
G          D
I'm so  sick from the  drink
C          G          Am7 G
I need  ↓ home  ↓ for  ↓ a  ↓ rest

FASTER...
Em          D          G          C
We ar-rived in De-cember and  London was  cold
G          D          C
We  stayed in the  bars along  Charing Cross Road
Em          D          G          C
We  never saw nothin' but  brass taps and  oak
G          D          C          D
Kept a  shine on the  bar with the  sleeves of our  coats

D          G          D
You'll  ↓ have to excuse me, I'm  ↓ not at my  ↓ best
G          C
I've been  gone for a  week
D
I've been  drunk since I left
D
And these  ↓ so-called vacations
G          D
Will  ↓ soon be my  ↓ death
G          C
I'm so  sick from the  drink
D          C
I need  home for a  rest
Take me home

Em

I Am7 / D / Bm ↓ Em ↓ /
I Em / Am7 / D / Bm ↓ Em ↓ /

Em D G C
Euston Station the train journey North
G D C
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth
Em D G C
Past old crooked dykes through Yorkshire's green fields
G D C D
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled and reeled

D G D
You'll ↓ have to excuse me, I'm ↓ not at my ↓ best
G C
I've been gone for a week
D
I've been drunk since I left
D
And these ↓ so-called vacations
G D
Will ↓ soon be my ↓ death
G C
I'm so sick from the drink
D C
I need home for a rest
Em
Take me home
Em  D  G  C
By the light of the moon, she'd drift through the streets
G  D  C
A rare old perfume, so seductive and sweet
Em  D  G  C
She'd tease us and flirt, as the pubs all closed down
G  D  C  D
Then walk us home and deny us a round

D  G  D
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
G  C
I've been gone for a month
D
I've been drunk since I left
D
And these so-called vacations
G  D
Will soon be my death
G  C
I'm so sick from the drink
D  C
I need home for a rest
Em
Take me home
Am7 / D / Bm↓ Em↓ /
Em / Am7 / D / Bm↓ Em↓ /

Em D G C
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb
G D C
The spirits we drank, now ghosts in the room
Em D G C
I'm knackered a-gain, come on sleep take me soon
G D C D
And don't lift up my head 'till the twelve bells at noon

D G D
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
G C
I've been gone for a month
D
I've been drunk since I left
D
And these so-called vacations
G D
Will soon be my death

Slow tremolo...
G C
I'm so sick from the drink
D G
I need home for a rest
If I Had a Million Dollars

Bare Naked Ladies

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /
I C / G / F / F /
I C / G / F / F↓

C G F F C
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F F C
Well I'd buy you a house (I would buy you a house)
G F F C
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F
I'd buy you furniture for your house
F C
...(maybe a nice chesterfield or an ottoman)
G F F C
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F F C
Well I'd buy you a K-car, (a nice reliant automo-bile)
G F F G G6 G7 G
And if I had a million dollars, I'd buy your love / / /

F G C Am F
If I had a million dollars (I'd build a tree fort in our yard)
G C Am F
If I had a million dollars (you could help it wouldn't be that hard)
If I had a million dollars
...(Maybe we could put like a little tiny fridge in there some-where) ↓

I C / G / F / F /
I C / G / F / F↓

C G F F C
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F F F C
Well I'd buy you a fur coat (but not a real fur coat that's cruel)
G F F F C
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F F F C
Well I'd buy you an exotic pet (yep, like a llama, or an emu)
G F F F C
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
G F
Well I'd buy you John Merrick's re-mains
F C
...(Ooooh, all them crazy elephant bones)
G F F F G G6 G7 G
And if I had a million dollars, I'd buy your love / / /

F G C Am F
If I had a million dollars (we wouldn't have to walk to the store)
G C Am F
If I had a million dollars (we'd take a limo-sine 'cause it costs more)
G C Am F F
If I had a million dollars (we wouldn't have to eat Kraft dinner) ↓
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you a green dress (but not a real green dress that's cruel)
And if I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you some art, (a Picasso or a Garfunkel)
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
Well I'd buy you a monkey (haven't you always wanted a monkey?)
If I had a million dollars, I'd buy your love
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
If I had a million dollars (if I had a million dollars)
If I had a million dollars

If I Had a Million Dollars
I'm Glad I Live In Canada
Bowser and Blue

1 2 / 1 2 /

Intro:   C / C / C / C /

C                             F                              C
We have gun control unlike our neighbours to the south
F                             C                              Am    F      G7      C      C
The only thing we can't control is Don Cherry's mouth

I    C / C

C                             F                              C
I'm glad I live in Canada, who wouldn't like it here?
F                             C                              F    G7
Canadian is a railway, Canadian is a beer
C                             F                              C
We have gun control unlike our neighbours to the south
F                             C                              Am    F      G7      C      C
The only thing we can't control is Don Cherry's mouth

I    C / C
There's two kinds of people in the world that I have met

Canadians and people, who aren't Canadians yet

There's a test you have to take, to be a citizen

Would you like to be Canadian? (Yeah) Okay you're in

I G7 / G7

I'm glad I live in Canada summer, spring and fall

Our country is so big, our problems are so small

When dot coms went under I was A-O-kay

I was not dot com / I was dot c a

I C / C /

Canada is so much more than a border-line

Canada's not a state it's a state of mind

Some A-mericans are Canadians, to them we tip our hats
Am                                      Em                                      G                                      G7
About a half of them I’d say, they call them Demo-crats

C                                      F                                      C
I’m glad I live in Canada, for that I do give thanks
F                                      C                                      F                                      G7
I like lakes and mountains, and real estate and banks
C                                      F                                      C
You’ll learn things in Canada, you’ll never learn in school
F                                      C                                      Am                                      F                                      F                                      G7                                      G7                                      C                                      C
Like Mexico is hot but Ca-na-da is cool

I                                      C / C /

C                                      F                                      C
We have gun control unlike our neighbours to the south
F                                      C                                      F                                      G7
The only thing we can’t control is Don Cherry’s

I                                      C ↓  G7 ↓  C ↓

I'm Glad I Live In Canada
In Canada
David Hadfield, performed by David & Chris Hadfield

Key of C

C F C G

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 / / /
We tend to do things different, we each have our rou-tine
Some of us eat kubassa, some of us pou-tine
But we have traditions that help us stick to-geth-er
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 pro-nounce 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

I’ve slept out in a forest, scared I’ve heard a bear

I’ve climbed a Rocky Mountain, just because it’s there

Crossed the great St Lawrence, said merci beaucoup

Pardon me (I’m sorry) ex-cuse me (after you)-ou-ou

In Canada
Politely in Canada / 

Line-up here in Canada / 

You don’t butt in, in Canada / 

Every city empties on the twenty-fourth of May (Queen’s birthday) 

And if we say “Not bad!” (not bad) we’re better than o-kay (not bad) 

There’s workman’s comp and pogie 

For when we’re shown the door 

There’s Canadian Tire money in at least one kitchen drawer 

And we have a golden rule that runs between these shores 

↓ You stay out of my face, ↓ I’ll stay out of yours 

In Canada / 

Get along in Canada / 

Kiss the cod in Canada / oh oh 

The Friendly Giant in Canada /
G G G
Oh (oh) ↓ oh ↓ oh ↓ oh ↓ oh Canada / / ↓

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

In Canada
**Long Long Road**
David Francey (2003)

**Intro:** 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /  
I C5 / C5 / C5 / C5 /  

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
On the long road

The waves on the water, they endlessly break

The prairies a straight line, beginning and end

And the mile posts marking the time that we spend

West to the mountains, that greyness of stone

And the setting sun sinking, tired to the bone

On the long road

On the long road

On the long road
C5   Csus4   G   G
On the long long road
C5   F   C5
And the mile posts marking, the time that we spend
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
And the setting sun sinking, tired to the bone
C5   G   C5   C5
On the long long road

Long Long Road
O Canada
Sir Adolphe-Basile Routhier (French lyrics), Calixa Lavallée (music) - 1880

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / G / G /

G D Em
O Canada

G D
Our home and native land

G A7 D
True patriot love

D A7 D
In all thy sons command

D G
Car ton bras sait porter l'é-pée

C A7D
Il sait porter la croix
Ton his-toire est une épo-pée
Des plus bril-lants ex-ploits

God keep our land
Glorious and free
O Cana-da

We stand on guard for thee

O Cana-da

We stand on guard for thee <tremolo~~~~~>
Opeongo Line
Karen Taylor

Key of Em

Em

D

Bm

G

Intro: INTRO:  1 2 / 1 2 /  Em /   Em

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:

Em
A phantom team and teamster
        Bm        Em
Leave from Renfrew rain or shine
G        D        Em    Em
Dream-in’ I was teamin’
On the O-Opeongo Line

Em
On the Opeongo Line

D    Em
I wore a steady trail each day

Em    Bm
Hauling lumber from the camps

Bm    Em
And looking for my pay

G    D
Well the years went by and my dreams they left me

Em    Bm    Bm
Poor as a cut jack pine

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
On the Opeongo Line

D    Em
I cursed the heat and flies
Em   Bm
I cursed the endless windin’ road

Bm   Em
The bosses and their lies

G   D
But I knew each tree and rock and hill

Em   Bm   Bm
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 waitin’ 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:  
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’

Slower...
       G   D           Em
On the ↓ O- ↓ Opeongo ↓ Line

Opeongo Line
Rock ‘N’ Roll Song
Valdy

Intro: 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / D / D / D / D

D
I came into town as a man of renown
G
D
D
A writer of songs about freedom and joy
D
C
A hall had been rented and I was presented
G
D
C
C
G
G
As the kind of a singer that all could enjoy / / /

D
As I climbed up the stair to the stage that was there
G
D
D
It was obvious something was missing
D
C
I could tell by the vibes, they wouldn't be bribed
G    Em7    A7sus4
They weren't in the mood to listen

A7        D        C
They yelled out "Play me a rock and roll song
Em7      F#m       G       A7
Don't play me songs about freedom and joy
D        C
Play me a rock and roll song
    G       A7       D       D       Dsus4       Dsus4
Or don't play me no song at all" / /

D        C
I played them some songs about peace and contentment
    G       D       D
And things that I've come to believe in
D        C
When I was through, to a chorus of 'boos'
    G       Em7         A7sus4
Some track star yelled "Thank God he's leaving

A7        D        C
Now someone play me a rock and roll song
    Em7      F#m       G       A7
I've had it to here with your flowers and beads
D        C
Play me a rock and roll song
    G       A7       D       D
Or don't play me no song at all"
QUIET... BUILDING SLOWLY

Well, if I played you a rock and roll song

It wouldn't be fair, 'cause my head isn't there

So, I'll leave you with your rock and roll songs

And make my way back to the country

Still I hear “Play me a rock and roll song

Don't give me music that I don't want to hear

Play me a rock and roll song

I should have stayed at home with a big case of beer

Play me a rock and roll song

Or don't play me no song at all…”

Rock ‘N’ Roll Song
Saltwater Joys
Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1990)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

I C / C / C / C /

C G Am F
So I'll do without their riches glamour and the noise
C C G7 C C
And I'll stay, and take my chances with those saltwater joys

C G Am F
Just to wake up in the morning, to the quiet of the cove
C G7 C C
And to hear Aunt Bessie talking to her-self
C G Am F
And to hear poor Uncle John, mumbling wishes to old Nell
C G7 C C
It made me feel like everything was fine

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

C / C / C / C /

C G Am F
Following the little brook, as it trickles to the shore
C G7 C C
In the autumn when the trees are flaming red
C G Am F
Kicking leaves that fall a-round me, watching sunset paint the hills
C G7 C C
It's all I'll ever need to feel at home

G Am F C
This island that we cling to, has been handed down with pride
G Am F C
By folks who fought to live here, taking hardships all in stride
C G Am F
So I'll compliment her beauty, hold on to my good-byes
C G7 C
And I'll stay, and take my chances with those saltwater joys

I C / C / C / C /

C G Am F
How can I leave those mornings, with the sunrise on the cove
C G7 C C
And the gulls like flies sur-rounding Clayton's wharf
C G Am F
Platter's Island wrapped in rainbow, in the evening after fog
C G7 C C
The ocean smells are perfume to my soul
Some go to where the buildings reach to meet the clouds
Where warm and gentle people turn to swarmin’ faceless crowds
So I'll do without their riches, glamour and the noise
And I'll stay, and take my chances with those saltwater joys

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

But I'll stay, and take my chances with those saltwater joys

Saltwater Joys
Something To Sing About
Oscar Brand

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / G / G

G
I have walked on the strand of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland
G Em C D7 D7
Lazed on the ridge of the Mirami-chi
G
Seen the waves tear and roar on the stone coast of Labrador
G Em D7 G G
Watched them roll back to the Great Northern Sea

CHORUS:
D7
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
Em D A7 D
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to On-tario's towers
G
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
G Em D7 G G
Something to sing about, this land of ours

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

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
G  C
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
G   Em   D7   G   G
Something to sing about, this land of ours

G  C
I have wandered my way to the wild woods of Hudson Bay
G   Em   C   D7   D7
Treated my toes to Que-bec's morning dew
G
C
Where the sweet summer breeze kissed the leaves of the maple trees
G   Em   D7   G   G
Singing this song that I'm sharing with you

CHORUS:
D7   G
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
Em   D   A7   D
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to On-tario's towers
G  C
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
G   Em   D7   G   G
Something to sing about, this land of ours

G  C
Yes there's something to sing about, tune up a string about
G   Em   C   D7
Call out in chorus or quietly hum
G  C
Of a land that's still young, with a ballad that's still unsung
G   Em   D7   G
Telling the promise of great things to come
CHORUS:
D7 G
From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland
Em D A7 D
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to On-tario's towers
G C
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, out to the Maritimes
G Em D7 G G
Something to sing about, this land of ours

G Em Em
Yes there's something to sing about
D7 D7 G
This… land of ours

I G / G / G ↓ C ↓ G ↓

Something To Sing About
The Squid-Jigging Ground
Arthur R. Scammel

C
Oh, this is the place where the fishermen gather,
F C D7 G
With oilskins and boots and Cape Ann's battened down;
C
All sizes of figures with squid lines and jiggers,
F C G C
They congregate here on the squid-jigging ground.

Repeat last line instrumentally after every verse...

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

C
As they wait for the squid on the squid-jiggin' ground.

C
There's men of all ages and boys in the bargain;
There's old Billy Cave and there's young Raymond Brown,

There's a red rantin' Tory out here in a dory,

A-runnin' down Squires on the squid-jiggin' ground.

There's men from the Harbour and men from the Tickle,

In all kinds of motorboats, green, grey and brown;

Right yonder is Bobby and with him is Nobby,

He's chawin' hard tack on the squid-jiggin' ground.

God bless my sou'wester, there's Skipper John Chaffey,

He's the best hand at squid-jiggin' here, I'll be bound.

Hello! What's the row? Why he's jiggin' one now,

The very first squid on the squid-jiggin' ground.

The man with the whiskers is old Jacob Steele;
He's gettin' well up but he's still pretty sound.

While Uncle Bob Hawkins wears six pair o' stockin's

Whenever he's out on the squid-jiggin' ground.

While Uncle Bob Hawkins wears six pair o' stockin's

Whenever he's out on the squid-jiggin' ground.

Holy smoke! What a scuffle! All hands are excited.

'Tis a wonder to me that there's nobody drowned.

There's confusion, a bustle, a wonderful hustle,

They're all jiggin' squids on the squid-jiggin' ground.

Says Bobby, "The squids are on top of the water,

I just got me jigger 'bout one fathom down" ---

When a squid in the boat squirted right down his throat,

And he's swearin' like mad on the squid-jiggin' ground.

There's poor Uncle Billy, his whiskers are spattered
With spots of the squid juice that's flying around;
One poor little b'y got it right in the eye,
But they don't give a damn on the squid-jiggin' ground.

Now if ever you feel inclined to go squiddin',
Leave your white shirts and collars behind in the town.
And if you get cranky without your silk hanky
You'd better steer clear of the squid-jiggin' ground.

The Squid-Jigging Ground CdL
Sugar Mountain
Neil Young

Key of G

Intro:   1 2/ 1 2 / G / G /

CHORUS:
G          Fadd9
Oh, to live on  Sugar Mountain
G          Fadd9
With the barkers and the  coloured balloons
G          Fadd9
You can't be twenty  on Sugar Mountain
Dm        G       G
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too  soon
Dm    G   G   G   G
You're leavin' there too  soon   /   /

G          Fadd9
It's so  noisy at the  fair
Fadd9        G   G
But  all your friends are  there
G          Fadd9
And the  candy floss you  had
Fadd9        G   G
And your  mother and your  dad
CHORUS:
G         Fadd9
Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain
G         Fadd9
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
G         Fadd9
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Dm         G   G
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon
Dm         G   G   G   G   G
You're leavin' there too soon

G         Fadd9
There's a girl just down the aisle
Fadd9         G   G
Oh, to turn and see her smile
G         Fadd9
You can hear the words she wrote
Fadd9         G   G
As you read the hidden note

CHORUS:
G         Fadd9
Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain
G        Fadd9
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
G        Fadd9
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Dm                G        G
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon
Dm        G        G        G        G
You're leavin' there too soon / / 

G        Fadd9
Now you're underneath the stairs
Fadd9        G        G
And you're givin' back some glares
G        Fadd9
To the people who you met
Fadd9        G        G
And it's your first cigar-ette

|    Csus4 / C / G / G / |

CHORUS:
G        Fadd9
Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain
G        Fadd9
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
G        Fadd9
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Dm                G        G
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon
Dm        G        G        G        G
You're leavin' there too soon / / 

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G     Fadd9
Now you say you're leavin' home
Fadd9     G     G
'Cause you want to be a-lone
G     Fadd9
Ain't it funny how you feel
Fadd9     G     G
When you're findin' out it's real?

I  Csus4 / C / G / G /

CHORUS:
G     Fadd9
Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain
G     Fadd9
With the barkers and the coloured balloons
G     Fadd9
You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain
Dm     G     G
Tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon
Dm     G     G     Fadd9 Fadd9 G
You're leavin' there too soon / / / ↓

Sugar Mountain
Sundown
Gordon Lightfoot (1974)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / G / G / G / G /

G
I can see her lyin’ back in her satin dress
D G
In a room where you do what you don’t confess
G C
Sundown, you’d better take care
F G
If I find you been creepin’ round my back stairs
G C
Sundown, you’d better take care
F G G
If I find you been creepin’ round my back stairs

G
She’s been lookin’ like a queen in a sailor’s dream
D G
And she don’t always say what she really means
G C
Sometimes I think it’s a shame
When I get feelin’ better when I’m feelin’ no pain
Sometimes I think it’s a shame
When I get feelin’ better when I’m feelin’ no pain

I can picture ev’ry move that a man could make
Gettin’ lost in her lovin’ is your first mistake
Sundown, you’d better take care

If I find you been creepin’ round my back stairs
Sometimes I think it’s a sin
When I feel like I’m winnin’ when I’m losin’ again

I can see her lookin’ fast in her faded jeans
She’s a hard lovin’ woman got me feelin’ mean
Sometimes I think it’s a shame
When I get feelin’ better when I’m feelin’ no pain
Sundown, you’d better take care
If I find you been creepin’ round my back stairs

Sundown, you better take care

If I find you been creepin’ round my back stairs

Sometimes I think it’s a sin

When I feel like I’m winnin’ when I’m losin’ again

Sundown
This Land Is Your Land
A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie’s 1940 song

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

CHORUS:
X F C C C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 C C C
From Bona-vista, to Vancouver Island
F C C C
From the Arctic Circle, to the Great Lake waters
G7 C C C
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
Wheat Kings
The Tragically Hip (1992)

Key of G

Intro:  1   2 & 3 & 4 & / 1   2 & 3 & 4 & /

I   G   C /   G   C /
I   G   C /   G   C /

G   C   G   C
Sun-down in the  Paris of  the prairies
G   C   G   C
Wheat kings have  all  their treasures buried
G   C   G   C
And all  you hear are the  rusty  breezes
G   C   G   C
Pushing  around the  weather vane  Jesus
I   G   C /   G   C /

G   C   G   C
In his Zippo  lighter, he  sees the  killer's face
G   C   G   C
Maybe  it's someone  standing in the  killers place
G   C   G   C
Twenty years  for nothing, well that's  nothing  new, besides
No-one's interested in something you didn't do

Whe-e-eat kings, and pretty things / /
Let's just see what the morning brings / /

There's a dream he dreams where the
High school is dead and stark
It's a mu-seum and we're all locked up in it after dark
The walls are lined all yellow, grey and sinister
Hung with pictures of our parents' prime ministers

Wait and see what to-morrow brings / /

Late break-ing story on the CB C
A na-tion whispers, "we always knew that he'd go free"
G        C        G        C
They add, "you can't be fond of living in the past
G        C
'Cause if you are then there's no
G              C
Way that you're gonna last"

D        D
Whe-e-eat
G        C        G        C
kings, and pretty things /
D        D        G        C        G        C
Let's just see what to-morrow brings /
D        D        C
Whe-e-eat kings, and pretty things
C
That's what tomorrow brings

I        C        D /        C        D /
I        C        D /        C        G ↓

Wheat Kings
When I Am King
Great Big Sea

Key of G

G D
↓ Wake up, with-out a care
C D
Your head's not heavy, your conscience's clear
G D C D
Sins are all for-given here yours and mine
G D
Fear has gone with-out a trace
C D
It's the perfect time, and the perfect place
G D
Nothing hurting nothing sore no one suffers anymore
C D
The doctor found a simple cure ↓ just in time

CHORUS:
G D Em D
All these things if I were King would all appear around me
G C D G
The world will sing when I am King
G C D G
The world will sing when ↓ I am ↓ King
As she walks right in she don't even knock
It's the girl you lost to the high school jock
She shuts the door turns the lock and she takes your hand
She says she always felt a fool, for picking the Captain over you
She wonders if you miss her says she always told her sister
That you're the best damn kisser that she's ever had

CHORUS:
All these things if I were King would all appear around me
The world will sing when I am King
The world will sing when I am King

Woah-oh woah oh oh woah-oh woah oh oh

BRIDGE:
Daylight waits to shine until the moment you a-waken
So you never miss the dawn
D  C  G  C
No question, now, you know which road you're taking

D  C  G  D
Lights all green, the radio, plays just the perfect song

I  G  D  Em  D
I  G  D  Em  D

G  D
Well, the war's been won, the fights are fought
C  D
And you find yourself in just the spot
G  D  C  D
In a place where everybody's got, a song to sing
G  D  C  D
And like the final movie scene, the prince will find his perfect queen
G  D
The hero always saves the world the villains get what they deserve
C  D
The boy will always get the girl when ↓ I am King

CHORUS:
G  D  Em  D
All these things if I were King would all appear around me
G  C  D  G
The world will sing when I am King
G  D  Em  D
All these things if I were King would all appear around me
G  C  D  G
‘Cause the world will sing when I am King
The world will sing when I am King

When I Am King
When I First Stepped in a Canoe
Words and music by Shelley Posen (2004)

Key of G

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 / G / G

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

I C / G / D7 / G / G

When I first soloed in a canoe
It took me a while to learn
That you sit in the bow
Though I didn’t know how
You could tell the damn thing from the stern
I paddled the rest of the day
In circles and growing dismay
I hadn’t a clue that to steer the thing true
Your stroke had to end with a ↓ ‘J’
↓ Which no-one had taught me to do
When I first soloed in a canoe
When I first kneel in a canoe
I paddle with languorous grace
But it’s all a mirage when you have to portage
With black flies all over your face
As I stagger off into the trees
At least I’m off of my knees
Which I haven’t quite felt since the minute I knelt
And the ribs turned the caps into cheese
Which is what they instantly do
When I first kneel in a canoe (key change)

Now… the best thing about a canoe
May be just what it is not
Like loud and aggressive
And big and excessive like a ski boat
Or a millionaire’s yacht
It’s at home on stream, lake, or chute
It won’t harm a beaver or coot
It may take some labour but like a good neighbour
It won’t make noise or pollute
So if asked if you want a SeaDoo
Say, “Thanks, but I’d rather canoe”
Now I have to skedaddle
...(God, I wish these had a saddle)
And paddle off in my canoe

When I First Stepped in a Canoe