1234
After The Goldrush
Big Yellow Taxi
Canada Day Up Canada Way
Canadian Railroad Trilogy
Evangeline
Freight Train
C'est l'aviron
Un Canadien Errant
Great Lakes Song
I Make the Dough, You Get the Glory
In Canada
Magpie
Meadow Muffin Blues
Moose On The Highway
No Sugar Tonight - New Mother Nature
Rock ‘N’ Roll Song
Share The Land
Someday Soon
Something To Sing About
Sonny’s Dream
Souvenirs
Summer of ‘69
Summer Vibe
The Last Saskatchewan Pirate
The Sound That Love Makes
We’re Here For A Good Time (Not A Long Time)
When I Am King
When I First Stepped in a Canoe
When My Angel Gets The Blues
1234
Feist and Sally Seltmann (2007)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /
[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /

[C] One, two [CM7] three, four [Am] tell me that you [F] love me more
[C] Sleepless [CM7] long nights [Am] that was what my [F] youth was for
[C] Oh teen-[Dm] age hopes are [Am] lying at your [F] door
[C] Left you with [Dm] nothing but [Am] they want [F] some more

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

[C] Sweetheart [CM7] bitter heart [Am] now I can't tell [F] you apart
[C] Cozy [CM7] and cold [Am] put the horse be-[F] fore the cart
[C] Those teen-[Dm] age hopes who have [Am] tears in their [F] eyes
[C] Too scared to [Dm] own up to [Am] one little [F] lie

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

[C] One, two [CM7] three, four [Am] five, six [F] nine, and ten
[C] Money can't [CM7] buy you [Am] back the love that [F] you had
[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /

[C] One, two [CM7] three, four [Am] five, six [F] nine, and ten
[C] Money can't [CM7] buy you [Am] back the love that [F] you had
[C][CM7] / [Am][F] /

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

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
After The Goldrush
Neil Young 1970

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Big Yellow Taxi
Joni Mitchell (1970)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

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

They [G] paved paradise, and put up a parking [D] lot [D]  

[D] Don’t it always [A] seem to go  
That you [G] don’t know what you’ve got till it’s [D] gone  
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot  
(Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
(Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

They [G] took all the trees, put ‘em in a tree mu-[D]seum [D]  
And they [G] charged the people, a [A] dollar and a half just to [D] see ‘em [D]

[D] Don’t it always [A] seem to go  
That you [G] don’t know what you’ve got till it’s [D] gone  
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot  
(Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
(Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

[G] Hey farmer, farmer, put away the DD-[D]-T now [D]  
Give me [G] spots on my apples, but [A] leave me the birds and the [D] bees [D] please

[D] Don’t it always [A] seem to go  
That you [G] don’t know what you’ve got till it’s [D] gone  
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot  
(Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)
(Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

[G] Late last night, I heard the screen door [D] slam [D]  
And a [G] big yellow taxi [A] took away my old [D] man [D]

[D] Don’t it always [A] seem to go  
That you [G] don’t know what you’ve got till it’s [D] gone  
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot  
(Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

I said [D] don’t it always [A] seem to go  
That you [G] don’t know what you’ve got till it’s [D] ↓ gone  
They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot  
(Sha-[D]oooh... [D] bop, bop, bop, bop)

They [G] paved paradise [A] put up a parking [D] lot [D] ↓ [A] ↓ [D] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Canada Day Up Canada Way
Stompin’ Tom Connors (1988)

INTRO:  1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]
We'll [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag

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

CHORUS:
[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag

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

CHORUS:
[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag

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

CHORUS:
[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
We'll [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada way, from the [F] lakes to the prairies [C] wide
And we're [F] shouting hooray up [C] Canada Way
On the [D7] St. Lawrence river-[G7]side
People [C] everywhere, have a song to share, on [F] Canada's holi-[C]day
From [F] Pelee Island in the [C] sunny south
To the [G7] North Pole far a-[C]way

CHORUS:
[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C]↓ flag
Canadian Railroad Trilogy - Gordon Lightfoot 1967


There [D] was a time in [G] this fair land
When the [D] railroad did not [D] run [D]
When the [F#m] wild majestic [G] mountains
[D] Long before the [G] white man and [D] long before the [D] wheel [D]
When the [D] green dark [A] forest

But [D] time has no be-[G]ginnings
And [D] history has no [D] bounds [D]
As [F#m] to this verdant [G] country
They [D] sailed upon her [G] waterways
And they [D] walked the forests [D] tall [D]
Built the [D] mines, mills and [A] factories

And [D] when the young man's [G] fancy
Was [D] turnin' to the [D] spring [D]
The [F#m] railroad men grew [G] restless
Their [D] minds were over-[G]flowing
With the [D] visions of their [D] day [D]
With [D] many a fortune [A] lost and won
And [C] many a debt to [D] pay [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] for...they...

[A] Looked in the future and [Em] what did they see
They saw an [C] iron road running from the [D] sea to the sea
[A] Bringing the goods to a [Em] young growing land
All [C] up from the seaports and [D] into their hands [D]

Look a-[Am7]way, said [D] they, a-[Am7]cross this mighty [D] land

[A] Bring in the workers and [Em] bring up the rails
We gotta [C] lay down the tracks and [D] tear up the trails
[A] Open her heart let the [Em] life blood flow
Gotta [C] get on our way 'cause we're [D] moving too slow

[A] Bring in the workers and [Em] bring up the rails
We gotta [C] lay down the tracks and [D] tear up the trails
[A] Open her heart let the [Em] life blood flow
Gotta [C] get on our way 'cause we're [D] moving too slow
[C] Get on our way 'cause we're [Asus4] moving too slow <SLOW DOWN>


Be-[D]hind the blue Rockies the [G] sun is de-[A7sus4]clining
[D] Beyond the dark [G] ocean in a [A] place far a-[D]way [D]
We are the navvies who [G] work upon the [A7sus4] railway
Living on stew, and [G] drinking bad [A7sus4] whiskey
Bending our [G] backs ‘til the long [A7sus4] days are [D] done [D]

We are the navvies who [G] work upon the [A7sus4] railway
Bending our [G] backs ‘til the rail-[A7sus4]road [A7]...is done

So [A] over the mountains and [Em] over the plains
Into the muskeg and [D] into the rain
Up the St. Lawrence all the [Em] way to Gaspé
Swinging our hammers and [D] drawing our pay
Layin’ ‘em in and [Em] tyin’ them down
Way to the bunkhouse and [D] into the town
Dollar a day and a [Em] place for my head

Oh the [D] song of the [Am7] future has been [D] sung
All the [Am7] battles have been [D] won
On the [Am7] mountain tops we [D] stand
All the [Am7] world at our command
We have [Am7] opened up her [D] soil
With our [Am7] teardrops and our [A7sus4] toil

For there [D] was a time in [G] this fair land
When the [D] railroad did not [D] run [D]
When the [F#m] wild majestic [G] mountains
Long before the [G] white man and [D] long before the [D] wheel [D]
When the [D] green dark [A] forest
Was too [C] silent to be [D] real [D]
When the [D] green dark [A] forest
Was too [C] silent to be [D] real [D]
Many are the [A] dead men <PAUSE>

www.bytownukulele.ca
C'est l'aviron
Traditional Song abridged – based on Raoul Roy lyrics

<CALL AND RESPONSE FOR VERSES, EVERYBODY IN CHORUS>


CHORUS:
[G] C'est l'aviron qui nous [D7] mène, mène, mène


CHORUS:
[G] C'est l'aviron qui nous [D7] mène, mène, mène

[G] Au bout d'cent lieues, ell' me d'mandit à [D7] boire

CHORUS:
[G] C'est l'aviron qui nous [D7] mène, mène, mène

[G] Au bout d'cent lieues, ell'me d'mandit à [C] boi-[G]re
[G] Au bout d'cent lieues, ell'me d'mandit à [C] boi-[G]re

CHORUS:
[G] C'est l'aviron qui nous [D7] mène, mène, mène

[G] Quand ell' fut là, ell' ne voulut point [C] boi-[G]re
[G] Quand ell' fut là, ell' ne voulut point [C] boi-[G]re
CHORUS:
[G] C'est l'aviron qui nous [D7] mène, mène, mène

[G] Quand ell' fut là, ell' buvait à pleins [C] ver-[G]res
[G] Quand ell' fut là, ell' buvait à pleins [C] ver-[G]res
[G] À la Santé, de son père et sa [D7] mère

CHORUS:
[G] C'est l'aviron qui nous [D7] mène, mène, mène

[G] À la Santé, d'celui que son coeur [D7] aime

CHORUS:
[G] C'est l'aviron qui nous [D7] mène, mène, mène

www.bytownukulele.ca
Evangeline
Robbie Robertson 1976

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[D] Curses the [D] soul of the [D] Mississippi [D] Queen

<MEN>
She [G] stands on banks of the mighty Mississippi
A-[G] lone in the pale moon-[D] light [D7]
[D] Waitin’ for a man, a riverboat gambler

<WOMEN>
They used to [G] waltz on the banks of the mighty Mississippi
[G] Lovin’ the whole night [D] through [D7]
He was a [D] riverboat gambler, off to make a killin’

<EVERYBODY>
E-[C] vangeline, E-[G] vangeline
[D] Curses the soul of the [G] Mississippi Queen

[D] Curses the [D] soul of the [D] Mississippi [D] Queen

[G] Bayou Sam, from south Louisian’
E-[D] vangeline, from the Maritime

[G] High on the top of Hickory Hill
She [G] stands in the lightnin’ and [D] thunder [D7]
[D] Down on the river, the boat was a-sinkin’

E-[C] vangeline, E-[G] vangeline
[D] Curses the soul of the [G] Mississippi Queen

E-[C] vangeline, E-[G] vangeline
[D] Curses the soul of the [G] Mississippi Queen

[D] Curses the [D] soul of the [D] Mississippi [D] Queen

www.bytownukulele.ca
Freight Train
Fred Eaglesmith

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

Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa
I had a [F] station wagon and a hundred dollars
I was [G] thinkin’ ‘bout the girl I’d lost
The [Am] year before [Am]

Well I [Am] hadn’t seen her for some time
I [F] thought that I might go on by
When your [G] memory came floodin’ in
And [Am] closed that door [Am]

CHORUS:
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive
I’d come [G] whistlin’ down your track
And [Am] crashin’ in your door
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I didn’t [F] have a heart
And you’d need a [G] shovel full of coal
[Am] Just to get me started
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby

[Am] Every time I talk to you, well I [F] hear your jealous lies
I feel like [G] I’ve been left abandoned
On some [Am] old railway sidin’
And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold
My [G] stoker will not stoke, and my [Am] boiler will not boil

CHORUS:
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive
I’d come [G] whistlin’ down your track
And [Am] crashin’ in your door
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I didn’t [F] have a heart
And you’d need a [G] shovel full of coal
[Am] Just to get me started
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:

[Am] Every time I talk to you, I [F] hear your jealous lies
I feel like [G] I've been left abandoned
On some [Am] old railway sidin’
And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold
My [G] stoker will not stoke and my [Am] boiler will not boil

[Am] Every time I fell behind and I [F] could not get ahead
I wish some-[G]one would pull a lever
And give [Am] me a little sand
And [Am] every time I slipped behind, hey [F] even further back
I wish some [G] switch man would come out of the fog
And [Am] change my track

CHORUS:
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive
I’d come [G] whistlin’ down your track
And [Am] crashin’ in your door
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I didn’t [F] have a heart
And you’d need a [G] shovel full of coal
[Am] Just to get me started
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby

(slowing down until end)

www.bytownukulele.ca
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

The [C] great lakes are a diamond on the [Am] hand of North America
[C] Freshwater highway [Am] coming down from Canada
[F] All around the shoreline [G] you can hear them [C] sing [G]

CHORUS:
[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Hardy are the seamen on the [Am] ships that load the iron ore
[F] Sailing out of Thunder Bay and [G] bound for Buffalo
[C] Hardy are the fishermen just [Am] like their fathers were before
They [F] say they’ll bury me at sea [G] come my time to [C] go [G]

CHORUS:
[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Oh, the tales the sailors spin of [Am] mermaids singing in the wind
The [F] sinking of the Bessemer, the [G] drowning of the crew
[C] Memories of waters crossed, of [Am] women won and fortunes lost
Are [F] etched upon their faces and their [G] faded old tat-[C]toos /[C][G]/

[Am]/ Down below the quarterdecks, the [F]/ old men mend the fishing nets
And [C] up above, the windy bridge, the [G] young men curse into the wind
[Am]/ All along the Windsor Straits, the [F]/ wives, the mothers, lie awake
And [C] pray our lady of the lake will [G] send them home again [G]/[G]

CHORUS:
Singing [C] sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [C] sea [G]

[C] Sweet Mother Michigan [Am] Father Superior
[C] Blue water Huron flow [Am] down to Lake Erie-o
[F] Fall into Ontario and [G] run on out to [Am] se-[Am]-e-e-[F]ea
[F] Run on out to [C] sea [C]/[C]/[C][G]/[C]/

www.bytownukulele.ca
I Make the Dough, You Get the Glory
Kathleen Edwards 2008

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] Blazing a trail through the [G] southern cities
From the [Am] streets of our home-[Am]town
[G] Basement bars we [G] played from the heart
In the [Am] company of our [Am] friends

[D] If I write down these [D] memories
That [Am] I have saved a-[Am]way
[D] Photographs of the [D] years that passed
In-[Am]side my little [Am] brain

You’re [C] cool and cred like [C] Fogerty
[Em] I’m Elvis Presley in the [Em] 70’s
[D] You’re Chateauneuf, I’m the [D] Yellow Label
[Am] You’re the buffet, I’m [Am] just the table

[C] I’m a Ford Tempo, you’re a [C] Maserati
[Em] You’re the Great One, I’m [Em] Marty McSorley
[D] You’re the Concorde, I’m E-[D]conomy
[Am] I make the dough, but [Am] you get the glory


Big [G] fish, small pond, and some [G] cover songs
That we [Am] sang along the [Am] way
We used to [G] midnight run to the [G] Vesta Lunch
Cheese [Am] burgers and chocolate [Am] shakes

And [D] once I got drunk with [D] Jeff
I told him [Am] I was in love with [Am] you
But I [D] love you like a [D] brother
So I guess that [Am] half of it was [Am] true

And you’re [C] cool and cred like [C] Fogerty
[Em] I’m Elvis Presley in the [Em] 70’s
[D] You’re Chateauneuf, I’m the [D] Yellow Label
[Am] You’re the buffet, I’m [Am] just the table
I’m a Dodge Sparkle, you’re a Lamborghini
You’re the Great One, I’m Marty McSorley
You’re the Concorde, I’m Economy
I make the dough, but you get the glory

If I write down these memories
That I have saved a way
Photographs of the years that passed
In my little brain

I’m sure it’s been said in the finer print
You make me look legitimate
Heavy rotation on the CBC
What ever in hell that really means

Yeah, you’re cool and cred like Fogerty
I’m Elvis Presley in the 70’s
You’re the Concorde, I’m Economy
I make the dough, but you get the glory

You get the glory

www.bytownukulele.ca
IN CANADA
Written by David Hadfield, performed by David and Chris Hadfield, 2012

1, 2 / 1, 2 /


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

I’m livin’ in [C] Canada / [C] / [F][C] / [G]

We [C] tend to do things different, we [F] each have [C] our rou-[G]tine
[C] Some of us eat kubasa, [F] some of [C] us pou-[G]tine (oo-j’aime poutine)
[C] But we have traditions that [F] help us [C] stick to-[G]gether

[Am] Playing in a snowsuit, the [G] true north strong and free
[Dbm] Hockey Night on Saturday, [G] there on CB-[G]C (or now on [G] Sportsnet)

Center ice in [C] Canada / [C] (coming to you coast to coast) / [F][C] /

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

[Am] And we do possess a word, that [G] lubricates our [G] speech
“It’s pretty [Dm] good, eh” (pretty [Dm] good, eh)


I’ve [Dm] climbed a Rocky Mountain, [G] just because it’s [G] there
[Am] Crossed the great St Lawrence, [G] said merci beau-[G]coup

And [C] if we say “Not bad!” (not bad) we’re [F] better [C] than o-[G] kay (not bad)
There’s [C] workman’s comp and pogie
For [F] when we’re [C] shown the [G] door
There’s [C] Canadian Tire money in at [F] least one [C] kitchen [G] drawer

[Am] And we have a golden rule that [G] runs between these [G] shores [G]
[Dm] You stay out of my face, [G] I’ll stay out of [G] yours [G]

Kiss the cod in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] oh [C] oh

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Last Saskatchewan Pirate
The Arrogant Worms 1992

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]
I [C] used to be a farmer and I [F] made a [G] living [C] fine
I [F] had a little [C] stretch of land a-[G]long the CP line
But [C] times went by and though I tried the [F] money [G] wasn't [C] there
And [F] bankers came and [C] took my land and [G] told me "Fair is [C] fair"

I [Am] looked for every kind of job the [D] answer always no
[Am] “Hire you now” they'd always laugh, “We [G] just let twenty go!”
The [Am] government, they promised me a [D] measly little sum
But [Am] I've got too much pride to end up [G] just another bum!

BRIDGE:
[F]↓ Then I thought who gives a damn if [F]↓ all the jobs are gone
[D]↓↓ I'm gonna be a pirate, on the [G]↓ river Saskatchew-[G7]↓ wan
arrrrgh...

<UP TEMPO>

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores
[C] arrrrgh...[C]

Well you’d [C] think the local farmers would [F] know that [G] I'm at [C] large
But [F] just the other [C] day I found an [G] unprotected barge
I [C] snuck up right behind them and [F] they were [G] none the [C] wiser
I [F] rammed their ship and [C] sank it and I [G] stole their ferti-[C]lizer

A [Am] bridge outside of Moose Jaw [D] spans the mighty river
[Am] Farmers cross in so much fear, their [G] stomachs are a-quiver
[Am] 'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is [D] hidin' in the bay
I'll [Am] jump the bridge and knock ‘em cold and [G] sail off with their hay [G]

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains
When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores
[C] arrrrgh...[C]

Well [C] Mountie Bob he chased me, he was [F] always [G] at my [C] throaat
He'd [F] follow on the [C] shorelines 'cause he [G] didn't own a boat
But [C] cut-backs were a-comin' so the [F] Mountie [G] lost his [C] job
So [F] now he's sailin' [C] with me and we [G] call him Salty [C] Bob!
A [Am] swingin' sword, a skull and bones, and [D] pleasant company I [Am] never pay my income tax and [G] screw the GST (SCREW IT!) [Am] Prince Albert down to Saskatoon, the [D] terror of the sea If you [Am] wanna reach the co-op boy you [G] gotta get by me! [G]


Well [Am] winter is a-comin' and a [D] chill is in the breeze My [Am] pirate days are over once the [G] river starts to freeze [Am] I'll be back in spring time, but [D] now I have to go I [Am] hear there's lots of plundering down [G] in New Mexico! [G]


<a cappella>

It's a [C]↓ heave (HO!) hi (HO!) comin' down the plains Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains It's a ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) farmers bar yer doors

<slower and slower>

When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores

www.bytownukulele.ca
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A] Magpie [A]
[D] You’re an [E7] early riser
[A] Magpie [A]
[D] You’re a [E7] bold chastiser

[A] Magpie [A]
[D] You’re an [E7] early riser
[A] Magpie [A]
[D] You’re a [E7] bold chastiser
[A] Magpie [A]
[D] Always wakin’ [E7] up my wife and [A] I

[A] Magpie [A]
[D] Ah the [E7] west ain’t never gonna [A] die
[A] Just as [D] long as you can [E7] fly

You [F#m] roam all around these [F#m] hills like a gypsy
[F#m] I don’t see what’s the [F#m] matter with [A]↓ that
Your [F#m] choice is meat for [F#m] something to eat
[F#m] I don’t have a [F#m] problem with [A]↓ that
You [F#m] build a big house with a [F#m] front and a back door
[F#m] And you want to be [A] free
[A] Holy Moses [D] Magpie
[D] I am you [E7] you are me

[A] Walk that walk [A] talk that talk
[D] Sing me a song of [E7] way long ago
Was it [A] out on the trail you got a [A] beautiful tail
[D] Ridin’ on the back of the [E7] white buffalo?
Say [A] Magpie [A]
[D] Ah the [E7] west ain’t never gonna [A] die
OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:

You [F#m] hang all around these [F#m] hills in the wintertime 
[F#m] Why in the hell would you [F#m] want to do [A]↓ that 
If [F#m] it was me I’d be [F#m] out of here man 
[F#m] Gimme a couple seconds and I [F#m] grab my [A]↓ hat 
[F#m] Ah magpie you’re a [F#m] pretty bird 
[F#m] You just want to be [A] free 
[A] Holy Moses [D] Magpie 
[D] I am you [E7] you are me 

[A] Walk that walk [A] talk that talk 
[D] Sing me a song of [E7] way long ago 
Was it [A] out on the trail you got a [A] beautiful tail 
[D] Did you cut a deal with the [E7] white buffalo? 
Say [A] Magpie [A] 
[D] You know the [E7] west ain’t never gonna [A] die 
[A] Just as [D] long as you can [E7] fly 


[A] Oh the [A] west ain’t never gonna [D] die [E7] 
[A] You know the [A] west ain’t never gonna [D] die [E7] 
[A] Old co-[A]yote in the [D] sky [E7] he’s a Magpie 

www.bytownukulele.ca
Meadow Muffin Blues
Michael O'Reilly 1981 (as performed by Delmer MacGregor with Cecil Wiggins)

INTRO: <ROOSTER CROWS, BIRDS TWITTER, COW MOOS>

/ 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

Saw her [G] walkin' through the [D] field one [G] day
So I [C] stopped just to talk and say, “Gid-[G]day”
But a [C] cow had dropped his dinner and [G] I was standin’ in ‘er

CHORUS:
Got the meadow muffin [G] blues
Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake 'er, so I'll [C] take 'er home and [G] scrape 'er

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
Got the meadow muffin [G] blues
Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake 'er, so I'll [C] take 'er home and [G] scrape 'er

Now the [G] cows’ sense of [D] humour’s kind of [G] bent
‘Cause the [C] stuff’s just a-holdin’ like ce-[G]ment
Well my [C] legs are really [G] strainin’, and [C] then it started [G] rainin’

CHORUS:
Got the meadow muffin [G] blues
Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake 'er, so I'll [C] take 'er home and [G] scrape 'er

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
Got the meadow muffin [G] blues
Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake 'er, so I'll [C] take 'er home and [G] scrape 'er

In the [C] city it’s the hippies and the [G] hoods
If you’re [C] walkin’ through the [G] pasture, better [C] walk a little [G] faster
‘Cause your [G] shoes are gonna [D] pick up all the [G] goods (ooh, look at that) [G]

CHORUS:
Got the meadow muffin [G] blues
Well, I [C] can't seem to [G] shake 'er, so I'll [C] take 'er home and [G] scrape 'er
Got the meadow muffin [G] blues (you sure do, look at ’er)
[G] Got the meadow muffin [G] blues (it’s all caked on)
[G] Got the meadow muffin [G] blues (you’re what they call a Bigfoot)
[G] Got the meadow muffin [G] blues (one of them sisquach)
[G] Got the meadow muffin [G] blues (come on, rock and roll there)

[G] Oh I’m stuck Cecil (like Ted Zeppelin)
[G] Oh look it there (Earth, Wind and Tire)
[G] Oh look at the flies on my boot (go big, here we go, come on)
[G] Oh Cecil look (here we go in the Dodge)
[G] Oh my boot (let ’er ride, play some fancy uke, here we go)


[G] (Oh, listen to that eh? Oh boy, just like Chet Ratkin there) [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Moose On The Highway
Nancy White 1998

6/8 time

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

[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway
[D] Moose on the highway [D]↓

CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

[G] I’ve had adventures all [C] over the [G] earth
[G] I broke my leg once and [D] I’ve given birth
I’ve put a [G] Pop-Tart in the toaster and [C] watched her ex-[G]plode

CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

[G] Happy as pigs down the [C] highway you [G] roll
[G] That’s when your moose takes his [D] evening stroll
[G] Here he comes lopin’ up [C] over the [G] bank

CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

[G] I smoke the air of To-[C]ronto each [G] day
[G] I watched “Pulp Fiction” without [D] turnin’ away
I’ve [G] been on a panel with [C] Rex Mur-[G]phy
[C] Moose on the [G] highway’s more [D] scary to [G] me (well not really)
CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

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

<sounds of beer bottles being opened> (I need a bit o’ break)

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

CHORUS:
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin’ with fright
[C] Lord liftin’ [G] Jesus that’s [B] some awful [Em] sight

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
No Sugar Tonight / New Mother Nature
Randy Bachman / Burton Cummings (The Guess Who 1970)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 5 6 /

Intro Riff:
[F]\ [G]\ [C]\ [D]\ [F]\ [G]\ [C]\ [D]\ |
A|--0-3-2--|--------------------------2|--3-5-7-3-0--|
E|-------|--0-3-2--|1--1-3-5-1-3--|--|---|--|
C|-------|--|---|--|---|--|

/ 1 2 3 4 /

Sudden [G] darkness [Am7/G] but I can [G]\ see

Riff: A|10-8----------|
     E|-------10-8---8-|
     C|-------10---|

CHORUS:
[G] No sugar to-[F]night in my coffee
[C] No sugar to-[G]night in my tea
[G] No sugar to [F] stand beside me
[C] No sugar to [G] run with me

[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G]\ dow

Riff: A|10-8----------|
     E|-------10-8---8-|
     C|-------10---|


Now I'm [G] falling [Am7/G] from her [G]\ skies

Riff: A|10-8----------|
     E|-------10-8---8-|
     C|-------10---|

CHORUS:
[G] No sugar to-[F]night in my coffee
[C] No sugar to-[G]night in my tea
[G] No sugar to [F] stand beside me
[C] No sugar to [G] run with me
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow

Riff: A|10-8----------|2---|
E|------10-8-----|8-|3---|
C|----------10---|2---|

/ 1 2 3 4 5 6 /

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

/ 1 2 3 4 /


[G] Jocko says "Yes" and [Am7/G] I believe him
When we [G] talk about the things I [Am7/G] say
She [G] hasn't got the faith or the [Am7/G] guts to leave him
When they're [G] standing in each other's [Am7/G] way
You're [G] tripping back now to [Am7/G] places you've been to
You [G] wonder what you're gonna [Am7/G] find
You [G] know you've been wrong but it [Am7/G] won't be long
Before you [G] leave 'em all far be-[Am7/G]hind

CHORUS:
'Cause it's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
It's the [C] new splendid lady come to [G] call
It's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
She's [F] getting us [G] all, she's [F] getting us [G] all


[G] Jocko said "No" when I [Am7/G] came back last time
It's [G] looking like I lost a [Am7/G] friend
[G] No use calling 'cause the [Am7/G] sky is falling
And I'm [G] getting pretty near the [Am7/G] end
The [G] situation must be [Am7/G] right
We're gonna [G] get it on right to-[Am7/G]night
CHORUS:
'Cause it's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
It's the [C] new splendid lady come to [G] call
It's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
She's [F] getting us [G] all, she's [F] getting us [G] all

<TWO PARTS together>

Lonely [G] feeling [Am7/G]
[G] Jocko says "Yes" and [Am7/G] I believe him

Deep in-[G]side [Am7/G]
When we [G] talk about the things I [Am7/G] say

Find a [G] corner [Am7/G]
She [G] hasn't got the faith or the [Am7/G] guts to leave him

Where I can [G] hide [Am7/G]
When they're [G] standing in each other's [Am7/G] way

Silent [G] footsteps [Am7/G]
You're [G] tripping back now to [Am7/G] places you've been to

Crowding [G] me [Am7/G]
You [G] wonder what you're gonna [Am7/G] find

Sudden [G] darkness [Am7/G]
You [G] know you've been wrong and it [Am7/G] won't be long

But I can [G] see [Am7/G]
Before you [G] leave 'em all far be-[Am7/G]hind

CHORUS:
'Cause it's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
It's the [C] new splendid lady come to [G] call
It's the [C] new mother nature taking [G] over
She's [F] getting us [G] all, she's [F] getting us [G] all

[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow (Mother)
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow (Sugar)
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow (Sugar)
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow (Mother)
[G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow (Sugar)
[C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow

www.bytownukulele.ca
ROCK ‘N’ ROLL SONG
Valdy


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

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

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

I [D] played them some songs about [C] peace and contentment
And [G] things that I've come to be-[D]lieve in [D]
[D] When I was through, to a [C] chorus of ‘boos'

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

(QUIET...BUILDING SLOWLY)
Well, if I [D] played you a [C] rock and roll song
It [Em7] wouldn't be [F#m] fair, ‘cause my [G] head isn't [A7] there
So, I'll [D] leave you with your [C] rock and roll songs
And [G] make my way [A7] back to the [D] country

[D] Still I hear [D] “Play me a [C] rock and roll song
[Em7] Don't give me [F#m] music that I [G] don't want to [A7] hear
[D] Play me a [C] rock and roll song
I [Em7] should have stayed at [F#m] home with a [G] big case of [A7] beer
[D] Play me a [C] rock and roll song
Or [G] don't play me [A7] no song at [F] all…” [A7sus4]↓[D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Share The Land
The Guess Who 1970

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
| [Dm] | [G]    | [Dm]    | [G]   |
A|0---0-3-|2-------|0---0-3-|2------|

[Dm] Have you been around
[G] Have you done your share of comin’ down
[Bb] On different [C] things that people [F] do [A]
[Dm] Have you been aware
[G] You got brothers and sisters who care
A-[Bb]bout what’s gonna happen to [C] you
In a year from [F] now [A]

<TWO PART>
1> [D] Maybe I’ll be there to [A] shake your hand
2> [D] Shake your [A] hand

1> [G] Maybe I’ll be there to [D] share the land
2> [G] Share the [D] land

That they’ll be [A] givin’ away
When [G] we all live to-[D]gether
I’m [G] talkin’ ‘bout to-[D]gether now

<TWO PART>
1> [D] Maybe I’ll be there to [A] shake your hand
2> [D] Shake your [A] hand

1> [G] Maybe I’ll be there to [D] share the land
2> [G] Share the [D] land

That they’ll be [A] givin’ away
When [G] we all live to-[D]gether
I’m [G] talkin’ ‘bout to-[D]gether now

| [Dm] | [G]    | [Dm]    | [G]   |
A|0---0-3-|2-------|0---0-3-|2------|

[Dm] Did you pay your dues
[G] Did you read the news
This [Bb] mornin’ when the paper [C] landed in your [F] yard [A]
[Dm] Do you know their names
[G] Can you play their games
With-[Bb]out losin’ track and [C] comin’ down a bit too [F] hard [A] hey

<TWO PART>
1> [D] Maybe I’ll be there to [A] shake your hand
2> [D] Shake your [A] hand

1> [G] Maybe I’ll be there to [D] share the land
2> [G] Share the [D] land
That they’ll be [A] givin’ away
When [G] we all live to-[D]gether
I’m [G] talkin’ ‘bout to-[D]gether now

<TWO PART>
1>  [D] Maybe I’ll be there to [A] shake your hand
2>  [D] Shake your [A] hand

1>  [G] Maybe I’ll be there to [D] share the land
2>  [G] Share the [D] land

That they’ll be [A] givin’ away
When [G] we all live to-[D]gether
I’m [G] talkin’ ‘bout to-[D]gether now

<G>

That they’ll be [A] givin’ away
When [G] we all live to-[D]gether
I’m [G] talkin’ ‘bout to-[D]gether now

<TWO PART>
1>  [D] Maybe I’ll be there to [A] shake your hand
2>  [D] Shake your [A] hand

1>  [G] Maybe I’ll be there to [D] share the land
2>  [G] Share the [D] land

That they’ll be [A] givin’ away
When [G] we all live to-[D]gether
I’m [G] talkin’ ‘bout to-[D]gether now

<TWO PART>
1>  [D] Maybe I’ll be there to [A] shake your hand
2>  [D] Shake your [A] hand

1>  [G] Maybe I’ll be there to [D] share the land
2>  [G] Share the [D] land

That they’ll be [A] givin’ away
When [G] we all live to-[D]gether
To-[G]gether, to-[D]gether

<TWO PART OUTRO>
[D] Shake your [A] hand You know I’ll be

[G] Share the [D] land
[G] Standin’ by, to [D] help you if you’re worried

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[D] No more [A] sadness, no more

[G] Share the [D] land
[G] Sorrow [D] no more bad times
[D] Shake your [A] hand
[D] Every-[A]day comin’ sunshine

[G] Share the [D] land
[G] Everyday [D] everybody laughin’

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[D] Walkin’ to-[A]gether by the river now

[G] Share the [D] land
[G] Walkin’ to-[D]gether and laughin’

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[D] Everybody [A] singin’ together

[G] Share the [D] land
[G] I’ll be there to [D] worry if you need-a me

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[D] Good times [A] good times

[G] Share the [D] land
[G] Everybody [D] walkin’ by the river now

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[D] Walkin’ [A] singin’, talkin’

[G] Share the [D] land
[G] Smilin’, laughin’ [D] diggin’ each other

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[D] Maybe I’ll be there to [A] shake your hand

[G] Share the [D] land
[G] Maybe I’ll be there to [D] share the land

That they’ll be [A]↓ givin’ away <SLOWER>
When [G]↓ we all live to-[G]↓ ge-e-e-[D]↓ ther

---

www.bytownukulele.ca
Someday Soon
Ian Tyson 1963 (as recorded by Ian and Sylvia on Northern Journey 1964)


[G] There's a young man [Em] that I know
[C] Just turned twenty-[G]one
[Bm] Comes from down in southern Color-[C]a-[D]do
[G] Just out of the [Em] service
And [C] lookin' for his [G] fun

My [G] parents cannot [Em] stand him
‘Cause he [C] works the rode-[G]o
They [Bm] say “he’s not your kind, he’ll leave you [C] cry-[D]in’ ”
But [G] if he asks I’ll [Em] follow him
Down the [C] toughest row to [G] hoe

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

So [G] blow you old blue [Em] norther
[C] Blow him back to [G] me
He's [Bm] likely drivin' back from Cali-[C]for-[D]nia
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeos
As [C] much as he loves [G] me

www.bytownukulele.ca
INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]


CHORUS:


CHORUS:


CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Sonny’s Dream
Ron Hynes 1976

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]↓

Sonny [G] lives on a farm, on a wide open space
Where you can [G] take off your shoes and [C] give up the [G] race
You could [D] lay down your head, by a sweet riverbed
But Sonny [C] always remembers, what it was his mama [G] sai-ai-[D]aid [D]↓

CHORUS:
Oh, Sonny [G] don’t go away, I am [G] here all alone
All these [D] nights get so long, and the silence goes on
And I’m [C] feeling so tired, I’m not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

Sonny [G] carries a load, though he’s barely a man
There ain’t [G] all that to do, still he [C] does what he [G] can
And he [D] watches the sea, from a room by the stairs
And the [C] waves keep on rollin’, they’ve done that for [G] years and for [D] years [D]

CHORUS:
Oh, Sonny [G] don’t go away, I am [G] here all alone
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I’m [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]/[D]/[D]/[C]/[C]/[G]/[D]/[D]/[D]↓

It’s a [G] hundred miles to town, Sonny’s [G] never been there
And he [G] goes to the highway and [C] stands there and [G] stares
And the [D] mail comes at four, and the mailman is old
Oh but he [C] still dreams his dreams full of silver and [G] go-o-o-[D]old

CHORUS:
Oh, Sonny [G] don’t go away, I am here all alone
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I’m [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

Sonny’s [G] dreams can’t be real, they’re just stories he’s read
They’re just [G] stars in his eyes, they’re just [C] dreams in his [G] head
And he’s [D] hungry inside, for the wide world outside
And I [C] know I can’t hold him though I’ve tried and I’ve [G] tried and I’ve [D] tried [D]

CHORUS:
Oh, Sonny [G] don’t go away, I am here all alone
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I’m [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]
Oh, Sonny [C] don’t go a-[G]way, I am [C] here all a-[G]lone
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I’m [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [C]/[C]/[G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Sound That Love Makes
Thomas Luke Doucet (recorded by Sarah McLachlan 2014)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
Can you [C] hear it?
[E7+5] This is the [E7] sound that [Am] love makes
[D] The fingerprint of a [Dm] snowflake

Can you [C] hear it?
[E7+5] This is the [E7] sound that [Am] love makes
[D] The fingerprint of a [Dm] snowflake

Can you [C] feel it?
[E7+5] This is the [E7] flavour of [Am] sunshine
[D] The way your body it [Dm] moves mine [Dm7][Dm]

CHORUS:
[Am] One hand in the [E7+5] other
Unlike any [Am] other hand I [D] know
[Dm7] I'm seeing the [G7] sun in [G7sus2] all [G7] the

[C] This time
[E7+5] I'm going [E7] in for the [Am] sweetest kill
[D] I'm gonna eat t Ill I [Dm] get my [Dm7] fill [Dm]

CHORUS:
[Am] One hand in the [E7+5] other
Unlike any [Am] other hand I [D] know
[Dm7] I'm seeing the [G7] sun in [G7sus2] all [G7] the

[Am] One hand in the [E7+5] other
Unlike any [Am] other hand I [D] know
[Dm7] I'm seeing the [G7] sun in [G7sus2] all [G7] the

[Am] Sweetness
[E7+5] This is the rhythm of [Am] thunder
[D] From up above or down [Dm] under

www.bytownukulele.ca
Souvenirs  
Colleen Peterson 1976

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /  

All I have [G] left, are a few souve-[D]nirs [D]  
From all the [C] years that we [D] shared to-[G]ether [G]  
And there they’ll [C] sit all a-[D] lone, just [G] like old lonely [C] me  
A-[G] nother one, of [D] your old souve-[C]nirs [D]↓

Since you’ve been [G] gone, I’ve had a [D] few [D]  
Other [C] lovers a-[D] round me, but [G] no one quite like [G7] you  
Most times I [C] sit, all a-[D] lone, just [G] like old lonesome [C] me  
A-[G] nother one, of [D] your old souve-[C]nirs [G]

CHORUS:  
Souve-[D]nirs, they stay with you for-[G] ever [G]  
And they’ll [D] see you through the [D7] good times and the [G] bad [G7]  
And all the [C] problems that we [D] had  
All the [G] hurtin’s gone but [Em] more  
[A] Still I’ll stay here, I’m [A7] waitin’ ‘til you  
[D7]↓ Come back through my [D7] door


CHORUS:  
Souve-[D]nirs, they stay with you for-[G] ever [G]  
They’ll [D] see you through the [D7] good times and the [G] bad [G7]  
And all the [C] problems that we [D] had  
All the [G] hurtin’s gone but [Em] more  
[A] Still I’ll stay here, I’m [A7] waitin’ ‘til you  
Will [D7] come back through my door

All I have [G] left, are a few souve-[D]nirs [D]  
From all the [C] years that we [D] shared to-[G]ether [G]  
And there they’ll [C] sit, all a-[D] lone, just [G] like old lonely [C] me  
A-[G] nother one, of [D] your old souve-[C]nirs  
[C] / [G] / [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Summer of ’69
Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance 1984

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D]
I got my [D] first real six string
[A] Bought it at the five-and-dime
[D] Played it 'til my fingers bled
[A] It was the summer of ’69

[D] Me and some guys from school
[A] Had a band and we tried real hard
[D] Jimmy quit, Jody got married
[A] Shoulda known, we'd never get far

[Bm] When I [A] look back now
[D] The summer seemed to [G] last forever
[Bm] And if I [A] had the choice
[D] Yeah, I'd always [G] wanna be there
[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my [D] life [D]/[A]/[A]/

[D] Ain't no use in complainin’
[A] When you got a job to do
[D] Spend my nights down at the drive-in
[A] And that’s when I met you, yeah

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

BRIDGE:
[F] Man, we were [Bb] killin’ time
We were [C] young and restless, we [Bb] needed to unwind
[F] I guess [Bb] nothin’ can last for-[C]ever, for-[C]ever
[D]/[D] Yeah [A]/[A]/
[D]/[D]/[A]/[A]/

[D] And now, the times are changin’
[A] Look at everything that's come and gone
[D] Sometimes when I play that old six string
[A] Think about you wonder what went wrong
[Bm] Standin’ on your [A] mama’s porch
[D] You told me it’d [G] last forever
[Bm] Oh, when you [A] held my hand
[D] I knew that it was [G] now or never
[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my [D] life [D] oh [A] yeah

[A] It was the summer of [D] ‘69 [D] oh [A] yeah
[A] Me and my baby in [D] ‘69 [D]
[A] Oh [A]/[D]/[D]
It was the [A] summer, the [A] summer, the summer of [D] ‘69 [D]
[A] Yeah [A]/[D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Summer Vibe
Walk Off The Earth 2013

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [F]↓ (ooo) Ayo
[C]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [G]↓ (ooo)

Bop Bop Away-o

[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
[C] Summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe [F]↓ <tap, tap>

I'm lookin' for a [Am] summer vibe
Got me [F] turnin' on the radi-[C]o
I gotta [G] kick these blues
[Am] Working all day [F] tryin' to make pay
[C] Wishin' those clouds a-[G]way

I wanna feel the [Am] sunshine
In the [F] sand take a walk in the [C] waves
With nothin' [G] else to do
[Am] Sippin' on suds [F] workin' on a buzz
[C] Keepin' my drink in the [G] shade
Takin' my [F]↓ time

With [Am] you by my side, a [F] cadillac ride
[C] Jammin' with the boys, by the [G] fire at night
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

I [Am] paid my dues, got [F] nothin' to prove
[C] Layin' on the dock, just [G] talkin' to you
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe [F]↓

Jones'n for a [Am] good time
Hittin' [F] beaches all down the [C] coast
I find a [G] place to post
[Am] Gonna somehow [F] find a luau
[C] Dance all night a-[G]↓ way

Drinking somethin' [Am]↓ blue from a coconut
[F]↓ Music all up in the [C]↓ place
Under the [G]↓ moonlight
Takin' my [F]↓ time
With [Am] you by my side, a [F] cadillac ride
[C] Jammin' with the boys, by the [G] fire at night
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

I [Am] paid my dues, got [F] nothin' to prove
[C] Layin' on the dock, just [G] talkin' to you
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

And the [F]↓ sun goes down [G]↓

Ayo, Ayo, Ayo Bop Bop Away-o

With [Am] you by my side, a [F] cadillac ride
[C] Jammin' with the boys, by the [G] fire at night
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

I [Am] paid my dues, got [F] nothin' to prove
[C] Layin' on the dock, just [G] talkin' to you
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

[Am]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [F]↓ (ooo) Ayo
[C]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [G]↓ (ooo)
              Bop Bop Away-o

[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
[C] Summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

[Am]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [F]↓ (ooo) Ayo
[C]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [G]↓ (ooo)
              Bop Bop Away-o

[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe [C7]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Un Canadien Errant
Antoine Gérin-Lajoie 1842


[G] Un Canadien er-[Em]rant [Em]
[C] Banni de ses foy-[D]ers [D]
[G] Un Canadien er-[Em]rant [Em]
[C] Banni de ses foy-[D]ers [D]
[D] Parcourait en pleur-[G]ant [G]
[D] Des pays étran-[Em]gers [Em]
[C] Parcourait en pleur-[G]ant [G]

[G] Un jour trist’ et pen-[Em]sif [Em]
[C] Assis au bord des [D] flots [D]
[G] Un jour trist’ et pen-[Em]sif [Em]
[C] Assis au bord des [D] flots [D]
[D] Au courant fugi-[G]tif [G]
[D] Il adressa ces [Em] mots [Em]
[C] Au courant fugi-[G]tif [G]

[G] “Si tu vois mon pa-[Em]ys [Em]
[C] Mon pays malheur-[D]eux [D]
[G] “Si tu vois mon pa-[Em]ys [Em]
[C] Mon pays malheur-[D]eux [D]
[D] Va, dis à mes a-[G]mis [G]
[D] Que je me souviens [Em] d’eux” [Em]
[C] Va, dis à mes a-[G]mis [G]

[G] Ô jours si pleins d’ap-[Em]pas [Em]
[C] Vous etes dispar-[D]us [D]
[G] Ô jours si pleins d’ap-[Em]pas [Em]
[C] Vous etes dispar-[D]us [D]
[D] Et ma patrie, hé-[G]las [G]
[D] Je ne la verrai [Em] plus [Em]
[C] Et ma patrie, hé-[G]las [G]

[G] Non, mais en expir-[Em]ant [Em]
[C] Ô mon cher Cana-[D]da [D]
[G] Non, mais en expir-[Em]ant [Em]
[C] Ô mon cher Cana-[D]da [D]
[D] Vers toi se porter-[Em]a [Em]

www.bytownukulele.ca
We’re Here For A Good Time (Not A Long Time)
Ra McGuire and Brian Smith (Trooper 1977)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

A very good [C] friend of mine [C]
Told me something the [G] other day [G]
I'd like to [Am] pass it on to you
'Cause I be-[F]lieve what he said to be true [C]

[C] He said we're here for a good [C] time [C]
Not a [G] long time (not a [G] long time)
So [Am] have a good time
The [F] sun can't shine every day [C]

BRIDGE:
[C] And the sun is [F] shinin'
[Dm] In this rainy [C] city [C]
And the sun is [F] shinin'
[Dm] Ooooo, isn't it a [C] pity [C]
And [Dm] every year, has its share of tears
And [G] every now and [F] then it's gotta [Em] rain

We're [G] here for a good [C] time [C]
Not a [G] long time [G]
So [Am] have a good time
The [F] sun can't shine every day [C]

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
[C] A very good [C] friend of mine [C]
Told me something the [G] other day [G]
I'd like to [Am] pass it on to you
'Cause I be-[F]lieve what he said to be true [C]

BRIDGE:
[C] And the sun is [F] shinin'
[Dm] In this rainy [C] city [C]
And the sun is [F] shinin'
[Dm] Ooooo, isn't it a [C] pity [C]
And [Dm] every year, has its share of tears
And [G] every now and [F] then it's gotta [Em] rain

We're [G] here for a good [C] time [C]
Not a [G] long time [G]
So [Am] have a good time
The [F] sun can't shine every [C] day [C] (shine every day)

We're here for a good [C] time [C] (here for a good time)
Not a [G] long time [G] (not a long time)
So [Am] have a good time (have a good time)
The [F] sun can't shine every [C] day [G] (the sun can’t shine every day)
We're here for a good [D] time [D] (here for a good time)
Not a [A] long time [A] (not a long, not a long time)
So [Bm] have a good time (have a good time)
The [G] sun can't shine every [D] day [D] (the sun can’t shine, the sun can’t shine)

So [Bm] have a good time (have a good... time)
The [G] sun can't shine every [D] day [D] (the sun can’t shine every day)

We're here for a good [D] time [D]
Not a [A] long time [A] (not a long time)
So [Bm] have a good time (have a good time)
The [G] sun can't shine every [D] day [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
When I Am King
Alan Doyle 2004 (as performed by Great Big Sea on their album Something Beautiful)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

CHORUS:
[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me

As she [G] walks right in she don't [D] even knock
It's the [C] girl you lost to the [D] high school jock
She [G] shuts the door [D] turns the lock and she [C] takes your [D] hand
She [G] says she always [D] felt a fool, for [C] picking the Captain [D] over you
She [G] wonders if you miss her says she [D] always told her sister
That [C] you're the best damn kisser that she's [D]↓ ever had

CHORUS:
[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me


BRIDGE:
[D] Daylight waits to [C] shine until the [G] moment you a-[C]waken
[D] So you [C] never miss the [G] dawn [D]
[D] No [C] question, now, you [G] know which road you're [C] taking
[D] Lights all green, the [C] radio, plays [G] just the perfect [D] song

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

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

[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me

[G] All these things if [D] I were King would [Em] all appear around [D] me
'Cause the [G] world will [C] sing when [D] I am [G] King

The [G]↓ world will sing when [D]↓ I am King [G]↓
When I First Stepped in a Canoe
Words and music by Shelley Posen (2004)

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

When I [G] first stepped in a canoe
I [C] made a fatal mis-[G]take
I [C] planted my heel to one [G] side of the keel
And [A7] pitched head-first in the [D] lake
I [G] had no reason to think
It would [C] tip before you could [G] blink
Or [C] take all your talents for [G] keeping your balance
Or [A7] else you’d land in the [D] drink
Which is [G] what I proceeded to do
When I [C] first stepped [D] in a ca-[G]noe
[C]/[G]/[D7]/[G]/[G]

When I [G] first soloed in a canoe
It [C] took me a while to [G] learn
That you [C] sit in the bow
Though I [G] didn’t know how
You could [A7] tell the damn thing from the [D] stern
I [G] paddled the rest of the day
In [C] circles and growing dis-[G]may
I [C] hadn’t a clue that to [G] steer the thing true
Your [A7] stroke had to end with a [D]↓ ‘J’
[D]↓ Which [G] no-one had taught me to do
When I [C] first soloed [D] in a ca-[G]noe
[C]/[G]/[D7]/[G]/[G]

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

www.bytownukulele.ca

I [G] called my friend this [C] mornin’
[G] She was feelin’ [C] down
She [Em] said she’s had enough of love
She’s [D] tired of this town
I [G] asked her what she [C] wanted
She cried [Em] “I’d love to live another life
If [D] only for a while”

It [C] hurts so [G] bad
[D] Every time she [G] cries
[C] Wishin’ I was [G] there
To wipe the [D] tears from her eyes
I [C] stay so far a-[G]way
I [D] don’t know what to [Em] do [Em]


I [G] always see you [C] standin’
[G] Strong and so [C] tall
You [Em] never let the world
Get you [D] back against the wall
I [G] know how much he [C] hurt you
All he [G] left you was the [C] pain
You don’t [Em] need to go on cryin’
You’ll fall [D] into love again

It’s [C] just so [G] hard
As I [D] lie in bed at [G] night
[C] Thinkin’ what could I [G] do
To [D] make it turn out right
I just [C] don’t know what to [G] say
I [D] wish to God I [Em] knew [Em]

BRIDGE:
[Bm] Little girl I’ll [C] follow you [G] down
[D] I don’t care how far we [G] go [G]
[Bm] I need to see you get your [C] feet back on the [G] ground
[D] You don’t need to tell me
‘Cause [D] I don’t need to know [D]

It [C] hurts so [G] bad
[D] Every time she [G] cries
[C] Wishin’ I was [G] there
To wipe the [D] tears from her eyes
I [C] stay so far a-[G]way
I [D] don’t know what to [Em] do [Em]
When my [G] angel [D] gets the [C] blues [C]


You know it [C] hurts so [G] bad
[D] Every time she [G] cries
[C] Wishin’ I was [G] there
To wipe the [D] tears from her eyes
But I [C] stay so far a-[G]way
I [D] don’t know what to [Em] do [Em]


www.bytownukulele.ca