BUG Jam Song PDF Book

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Archie, Marry Me
Molly Rankin, Alec O'Hanley (recorded by Alvvays 2014)

INTRO: / 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & /

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>[G]</th>
<th>[D#b5/G]</th>
<th>[Em]</th>
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E| --3--------| --3--------| --3--------| --3--------|
C| --2--------| --3--------| --4--------| --3--------|
G| --0--------| --0--------| --0--------| --0--------|

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:
Too [Am] late to go out [Am]
Too [C] young to stay in [C]
They're [Am] talking about [Am]
Us [C] living in sin [C]
[G] Hey hey-[D]y
[Am] Marry me Ar-[C]chie
[G] Hey hey-[D]y
[Am] Marry me Ar-[C]chie
[G] Hey hey-[D]y
[Am] A-R-C-H-[C]-I-E  [C]↓ [C]↓ [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Besoin Pour Vivre
Claude Dubois 1972

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

INSTRUMENTAL:
[F] J’ai besoin de [E7] m’amuser↓ser

[F] J’ai besoin de [E7] m’amuser↓ser↓

J’ai [F] besoin de bou-[G]ger, de [C] dormir et man-[Am]ger


[F] J’ai besoin de [E7] m’amuser↓ser↓


[F]  Celle qui me  [E7]  fait  ai-[Am]↓mer↓  Woo!

[F]  Celle qui me  [E7]  fait  ai-[Am]↓mer↓  Woo!

www.bytownukulele.ca
Big Joe Mufferaw
Stompin' Tom Connors 1973

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

CHORUS 2:
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

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

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

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

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

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

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

CHORUS 2:
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]
Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]
And they [F] say Big Joe put out a [Bb] forest fire
Half-[F]way between Renfrew and [C7] old Arnprior
He was [F] fifty miles away down a-[Bb]round Smith Falls
But he [F] drowneded out the fire with [C7] five spit-[F]balls

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

Well he [F] jumped into the Calabogie [Bb] Lake real fast
And he [F] swam both ways to catch a [C7] cross-eyed-bass
But he [F] threw it on the ground and said “I [Bb] can't eat that”

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

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

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe

CHORUS 2:
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa
[F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey
[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw
Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]
Come and [F] listen and I’ll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

CHORUS 1:
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[F] Big Joe Mufferaw, Big Joe Mufferaw, Big Joe Mufferaw [F]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Big Yellow Taxi
Joni Mitchell 1970

INTRO: / 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
  (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
INTRO: /1 2 /1 2/

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Born To Be Wild
Mars Bonfire (recorded by Steppenwolf 1968)

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

[Gm] Get your motor runnin' [Gm] 
[Gm] Head out on the highway [Gm] 
[Gm] Lookin' for adventure [Gm] 
In what-[Gm]ever comes our way [Gm] 

[Bb] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once and 
[Bb] Ex-[C]plode into [G] space 

[Gm] I like smoke and lightnin' [Gm] 
[Gm] Heavy metal thunder [Gm] 
[Gm] Wrestlin' with the wind [Gm] 
And the [Gm] feelin' that I'm under [Gm] 

[Bb] Fire [C] all of the [G] guns at once and 
[Bb] Ex-[C]plode into [G] space 

Like a [G] true nature's child, we were [Bb] born, born to be wild 
We could [C] climb so high [Bb] I never wanna [G]↓ die 
/ 1, 2, 3, 4 / 

[G]↓ Born to be [F]↓ wild/[G]/[F]/ 
[G]↓ Born to be [F]↓ wild/[G]/[F]/ 

[Gm] Get your motor runnin' [Gm] 
[Gm] Head out on the highway [Gm] 
[Gm] Lookin' for adventure [Gm] 
In what-[Gm]ever comes our way [Gm] 

[Bb] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once and 
[Bb] Ex-[C]plode into [G] space 

Like a [G] true nature's child we were [Bb] born, born to be wild 
We could [C] climb so high [Bb] I never wanna [G]↓ die 
/ 1, 2, 3, 4 / 

[G]↓ Born to be [F]↓ wild/[G]/[F]/ 
[G]↓ Born to be [F]↓ wild/[G]/[F]/ 

OR
www.bytownukulele.ca
Call Of Angels
Words and music by Hal Brolund (from his recording “Little Box of Sadness 2008)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G]/[Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/
[G]/[Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

[G] They were running through the [Gsus4] bushes in my back-[G]yard [Gsus4]

CHORUS:
[D] I hear them [C] every single [G] day [Gsus4]
[F] I can [C] still hear the call of [G] angels [Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/


CHORUS:
[D] I hear them [C] every single [G] day [Gsus4]
[F] I can [C] still hear the call of [G] angels [Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/

CHORUS:
[D] I hear them [C] every single [G] day [Gsus4]
[F] I can [C] still hear the call of [G] angels [Gsus4]/[G]/[Gsus4]/[G]↓

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Citadel Hill  
Traditional  

6/8 TIME / 1 2 3 4 5 6 /  


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

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

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

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

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

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

So [G] now we are married and of [D] children have [G] three  
But [G] me and the missus can [Am7] never a-[D]gree  
The [G] first she called Bridget, the [C] second one [G] Bill  
CHORUS:
Sing [G] fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[G] Fall-de-dol [C] doodle-dum
[D] Lidy-i-[G]die [G]

Now come [G] all you young fellas, take [D] warnin’ by [G] me
If [G] ever in need of a [Am7] wife you may [D] be
I'll [G] tell you the place where [C] you'll get your [G] fill

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Cousin Mary
Fludd 1973

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

[G] Oh...[G]... lovely [C] lady [C]
She'll be [C] leaving in the [Dm] morning
Won't you [F] please take good care [C]

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

[G] Oh...[G]... lovely [C] lady [C]
She'll be [C] leaving in the [Dm] morning
Won't you [F] please take good care [C]

[C]/[Dm]/[F]/[C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Dance Me To The End Of Love
Leonard Cohen 1984

Singing Note: D

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

[Am] La la, la-la-la-la [Em] la la, la-la-la-la [B7] la la, la la [Em] la [Em]
[Am] La la, la-la-la-la [Em] la la, la-la-la-la [B7] la la, la la [Em] la [Em]

[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin
[Am] Dance me through the panic 'til I’m [Em] gathered safely in
[Am] Lift me like an olive branch and [Em] be my homeward dove
And [B7] dance me, to the end of [Em] love [Em]
Yeah [B7] dance me, to the end of [Em] love [Em]

[Am] Let me see your beauty when the [Em] witnesses are gone
[Am] Let me feel you moving like they [Em] do in Babylon
[Am] Show me slowly what I only [Em] know the limits of
And [B7] dance me, to the end of [Em] love [Em]
Yeah [B7] dance me, to the end of [Em] love [Em]

[Am] Dance me to the wedding now [Em] dance me on and on
[Am] Dance me very tenderly and [Em] dance me very long
We’re [Am] both of us beneath our love, we’re [Em] both of us above
And [B7] dance me, to the end of [Em] love [Em]
Yeah [B7] dance me, to the end of [Em] love [Em]

[Am] Dance me to the children who are [Em] asking to be born
[Am] Dance me through the curtains that our [Em] kisses have outworn
[Am] Raise a tent of shelter now though [Em] every thread is torn
And [B7] dance me, to the end of [Em] love [Em]

[Am] La la, la-la-la-la [Em] la la, la-la-la-la [B7] la la, la la [Em] la [Em]
[Am] La la, la-la-la-la [Em] la la, la-la-la-la [B7] la la, la la [Em] la [Em]

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

[Am] La la, la-la-la-la [Em] la la, la-la-la-la [B7] la la, la la [Em] la [Em]

OR

OR

www.bytownukulele.ca
Diana
Paul Anka (1957)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[G]/[Em]/[C]/[D7]/ (ukes only)
[G]/[Em]/[C]/[D7]/ (ukes and kazoo)
[G]/[Em]/[C]/[D7]/ (ukes and kazoo)

[G] I'm so young and [Em] you're so old
[C] This my darling [D7] I've been told
[G] I don't care just [Em] what they say
[C] 'Cause forever [D7] I will pray
[G] You and I will [Em] be as free
[C] As the birds up [D7] in the trees

[G] Thrills I get when you [Em] hold me close
[C] Oh my darling [D7] you're the most
[G] I love you but do [Em] you love me
[C] Oh Diana [D7] can't you see
[G] I love you with [Em] all my heart
[C] And I hope we will [D7] never part

[C] ↓ Oh my dar-[C] ↓ lin' [Cm] ↓ oh my lo-[Cm] ↓ ver
[C] ↓ I love you [C] ↓ [Cm] ↓ with my heart [Cm] ↓

[G] Only you canna [Em] take my heart
[C] Only you canna [D7] tear it apart
[G] When you hold me in your [Em] lo-ving arms
[C] I can feel you giving [D7] all yo-our charms
[G] Hold me darling ho-ho-[Em] hold me tight
[C] Squeeze me baby with-a [D7] all your might
[C] Oh [D7] please Di-[G]ana/[Em]/
[C] Oh [D7] please Di-[G]ana/[Em]/[C]/[D7]/[G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Down By The Henry Moore
Murray McLauchlan 1975

INTRO:  /

INSTRUMENTAL: <OPTIONAL>

[A] I walked down to Kensington Market, bought me a fish to [F#m] fry
A [A] friend of mine says that he don't think this town's so out of [F#m] sight
But [A] he's got shades all [D] round his soul
And he [E7] thinks he's seen the [A] light, singin’

CHORUS:
[A] Don't you want to keep on movin’
[A] Don't you want to get un-[F#m] done
[A] Don't you want a change from [D] losin’
[A] Don't you want to [E7] have some [A] fun [A]

[A] I went down to the Palm Grove, I was jumpin' around the [F#m] room
I was [A] wearin’ my [D] sneakers down and [E7] castin' away my [A] gloom
This [A] fat girl come up and grabbed me, she sat me on her [F#m] knee
She [A] said you wrote that [D] Farmer’s Song
And she [E7] spilled a drink on [A] me, singin’

CHORUS:
[A] Don't you want to keep on movin’
[A] Don't you want to get un-[F#m] done
[A] Don't you want a change from [D] losin’
[A] Don't you want to [E7] have some [A] fun

INSTRUMENTAL: <OPTIONAL>

[A] I went down by the Henry Moore, skated all in the [F#m] Square
The [A] moon above my [D] shoulder and the [E7] ice was in my [A] hair
A-[A] lone but never lonely, that's how I like to [F#m] be
If I [A] want to have fun like a [D] rock'n roll bum
Don't [E7] think the worst of [A] me, singin’

CHORUS:
[A] Don't you want to keep on movin’
[A] Don't you want to get un-[F#m] done
[A] Don't you want a change from [D] losin’
[A] Don't you want to [E7] have some [A] fun, singin’
[A] Don't you want to keep on movin’
[A] Don't you want to get un-[F#m]done
[A] Don't you want a change from [D] losin’
[A] Don't you want to [E7] have some [A] fun [D]/[A]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
First We Take Manhattan
Leonard Cohen (Jennifer Warnes version - 1987)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]/
[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]

They [Dm] sentenced me to twenty years of [Am] boredom [Am]  
For [Dm] trying to change the system from with-[Am]in [Am]  
I'm [Dm] coming now I'm coming to re-[Am]ward them [Am]  
 [G] First we take Man-[F]hattan [E7]  
[E7] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

I'm [Dm] guided by a signal in the [Am] heavens [Am]  
I'm [Dm] guided by the birthmark on my [Am] skin [Am]  
I'm [Dm] guided by the beauty of our [Am] weapons [Am]  
[G] First we take Man-[F]hattan [E7]  
[E7] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]

I'd [C] really like to live beside you, [G] baby [F]  
I love your [C] body, and your spirit, and your [Am] clothes [Am]  
But you [Dm] see that line that’s moving through the [Am] station [Am]  
[E7] I was one of [Am] those [Am]

[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]/
[G]/[F]/[E7]/[E7]/
[Am]/[Am]/[Am]/[Am]/

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Forty-Five Years
Stan Rogers 1976 (this one’s for my wife…)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Four Strong Winds
Ian Tyson 1963

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

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

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

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

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

If I [C] get there before the [Dm] snow flies, and if [G] things are goin’ [C] good
You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G] fare [G7]
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, there ain’t too [G] much for you to [C] do
And those [Dm] winds sure can blow [Am] cold way out [G] there [G7]

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
In Canada
Written by David Hadfield, performed by David and Chris Hadfield, 2012

INTRO: <Loon sound> / 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 do [G] do

I’m livin’ in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo)

We [C] tend to do things different, we [F] each have [C] our rou-[G]tine
[C] But we have traditions that [F] help us [C] stick to-[G]gether

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

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

BRIDGE:
[Am] And we do possess a word
That [G] lubricates our speech
"It’s pretty [Dm] good, eh" (pretty [Dm] good, eh)

How’s it goin’ in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
BRIDGE:
I’ve [Am] slept out in a forest
[GG] Scared I’ve heard a bear
I’ve [Dm] climbed a Rocky Mountain
[GG] Just because it’s there
[Am] Crossed the great St. Lawrence
[GG] Said merci beaucoup
[Dm] Pardon me (I’m [G] sorry)
Ex-[Dm]cuse me (after [G] you-[G]-ou-[G]ou) [G]

Politely in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo)

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

BRIDGE:
[Am] And we have a golden rule
That [G] runs between these [G] shores [G]
[Dm]\downarrow You stay out of [Dm] my face
[G]\downarrow I’ll stay out of [G] yours [G]

Get along in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo)

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
In Hell I’ll Be In Good Company
The Dead South 2014

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]/

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: <WHISTLE>
I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
In [D] Hell I’ll be in good comapany [Gm]y [Gm]


[Gm] Dead love couldn't [Gm] go no further
[Gm] Proud of and dis-[Gm]gusted by her
[Gm] Push shove, a little [Gm] bruised and battered
[F] Oh Lord I ain't [D] comin' home with [Gm] you [Gm]

[Gm] My life’s a [Gm] bit more colder
[Gm] Dead wife is [Gm] what I told her
[Gm] Brass knife sinks in-[Gm]to my shoulder
[F] Oh babe don't know [D] what I'm gonna [Gm] do [Gm]

[Gm]↓ / [D]↓ /
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

CHORUS:
I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
In [D] Hell I’ll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]
[F]/[D]/[Gm]/[Gm]/
[Gm] Dead love couldn't [Gm] go no further
[Gm] Proud of and dis-[Gm]gusted by her
[Gm] Push shove, a little [Gm] bruised and battered
[F] Oh Lord I ain't [D] comin' home with [Gm] you [Gm]

[Gm] My life's a [Gm] bit more colder
[Gm] Dead wife is [Gm] what I told her
[Gm] Brass knife sinks in-[Gm]to my shoulder
[F] Oh babe don't know [D] what I'm gonna [Gm] do [Gm]

[Gm]↓ / [D]↓ /  
[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]

CHORUS:
I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed  
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]  
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells  
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]  
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt  
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]  
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds  
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]

[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]

[F] In Hell I'll be [D] in good compan-[Gm]y  
[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]/

[F] In Hell I'll be [D] in good compan-[Gm]y  
[Gm]/[Gm]/[Gm]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: <WHISTLE>
I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed  
[Gm] Tear shed, queen bee, my [Gm] squeeze [Gm]  
The stage it [Gm] smells, tells, hells bells  
[Gm] Misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees [F]  
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt  
[Gm] Stuffed shirt, hang me on a [Eb] tree [Eb]  
After I [Gm] count down, three rounds  
In [D] Hell I'll be in good compan-[Gm]y [Gm]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C][A7] / [Dm][G] /
[C][A7] / [Dm][G] /

When I [C] die [A7][Dm]
[G] Bury me [C] naked [A7][Dm]
With [G] my uku-[C]lele [A7][Dm]
I [G] played it [C] daily when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live
So bury me [G] with it when I [C] die [A7][Dm][G]

And when I [C] die [A7][Dm]
[G] Throw me a [C] party [A7][Dm]
In-[G]vite all my [C] friends [A7][Dm]
I [G] loved my [C] friends when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live
So throw me a [G] party when I [C] die [A7][Dm][G]

And when I [C] die [A7][Dm]
Play my [G] favourite [C] song [A7][Dm]
That one with [G] all those [C] saxophones [A7][Dm]
I never [G] liked [C] saxophones when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live
But play that [G] song when I [C] die [A7][Dm][G]

BRIDGE:
So when I [Dm] die don’t be too sad
But a [C] little bit sad would be [C7] nice
So [Dm] if your eyes are red
Honey that’s al-[G]right 2 3 4 /1 2 3

Don’t [Dm] worry about me
[Dm] I’ll be fine in my [C] dirt and gravel [C7] bed
When I [Dm] die, I won’t be sad
I’ll just be [G] dead 2 3 4 /1 2 3
So when I [C] die [A7][Dm]  
[G] Bury me [C] naked [A7][Dm]  
With [G] my uku-[C]lele [A7][Dm]  
I [G] played it [C] daily when [A7] I was a-[Dm]live  
So bury me [G] with it when I [C] die  
Bury him [A7] naked  
With [Dm] his uku-[G]lele when he [C] dies  
Bury him [A7] naked  
With [Dm] his uku-[G]lele when he [C] dies  
Bury him [A7] naked  
with [Dm] his uku-[G]lele when he [C] dies

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INTRO: 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /  

And the [C5] bones of the ocean, this [F] land under [C5] me  

[C5] Up the St. Lawrence to the [F] queen of the [C5] Lakes  
And the [C5] waves of the water, they [F] endlessly [C5] break  

The [C5] waves on the water, they [F] endlessly [C5] break  

The [C5] prairies a straight line, be-[F]ginning and [C5] end  
And the [C5] mile posts marking the [F] time that we [C5] spend  

[C5] West to the mountains, that [F] greyness of [C5] stone  
And the [C5] setting sun sinking, [F] tired to the [C5] bone  

And the [C5] mile posts marking, the [F] time that we [C5] spend  

And the [C5] setting sun sinking, [F] tired to the [C5] bone  

www.bytownukulele.ca
Lost Boy
Ruth B (2015)


[Em]↓ There was a time when [G]↓ I was alone
[C]↓ Nowhere to go and no [G]↓ place to call home
[Em]↓ My only friend was the [G]↓ man in the moon
And [C]↓ even sometimes he would [G]↓ go away too
And [Am]↓ ever [Am]↓ since that [D]↓ day [D]↓

CHORUS:
[Em] I am a lost boy [G] from Neverland
[C] Usually hanging out with [G] Peter Pan
[Em] And when we're bored we [G] play in the woods
[C] Always on the run from [G] Captain Hook

[Em] Run run [G] lost boy [C] they say to [G] me
A-[Em]way from [G] all of [C] reali-[G]ty

BRIDGE:
[Em]↓ Peter Pan, Tinkerbell [G]↓ Wendy Darling
[C]↓ Even Captain Hook you are my [G]↓ perfect story book
[Em]↓ Neverland I love you so [G]↓ you are now my home sweet home
For-[C]↓ever a lost boy at [G]↓ last
And for [Am]↓ always I will [D]↓ say [D]↓

CHORUS:
[Em] I am a lost boy [G] from Neverland
[C] Usually hanging out with [G] Peter Pan
[Em] And when we're bored we [G] play in the woods
[C] Always on the run from [G] Captain Hook

[Em] Run run [G] lost boy [C] they say to [G] me
A-[Em]way from [G] all of [C] reali-[G]ty
[Em]↓ Neverland is home to [G]↓ lost boys like me
And [C]↓ lost boys like me are [G]↓ free
[Em]↓ Neverland is home to [G]↓ lost boys like me
And [C]↓ lost boys like me are [G]↓ free

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:

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/ 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----|


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--|-------------------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, dow-dow

www.bytownukulele.ca
OPEONGO LINE
Karen Taylor

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm] on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

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

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I wore a [D] steady trail each [Em] day
[Em] Hauling lumber [Bm] from the camps
And [Bm] looking for my [Em] pay
Well the [G] years went by and my [D] dreams they left me
[Em] Poor as a cut jack [Bm] pine [Bm]

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

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] cursed the heat and [Em] flies
I [Em] cursed the endless [Bm] windin’ road
The [Bm] bosses and their [Em] lies
But I [G] knew each tree and [D] rock and hill
Like [Em] they were friends of [Bm] mine [Bm]

CHORUS:
Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]
Now the [Em] Opeongo Line
Still [D] winds its weary [Em] way
But the [Em] logs go by as [Bm] fast as flight
And the [Bm] trail is paved with [Em] grey
And [G] now I sit here [D] all alone
Just [Em] waitin’ for my [Bm] time [Bm]

CHORUS:
To join the [Em] phantom team
That leaves from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine
[G] Dream-[D]in’ I was [Em] teamin’ [Em]
On the [G] O-[D]Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm]on a time
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Poor, Poor Farmer
Keray Regan
(as recorded by Stompin’ Tom Connors in 1970 on his album Stompin' Tom Meets Big Joe Mufferaw)

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

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

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

I'm a [C] poor, poor farmer, what am I gonna [G] do?
[G] Prayin' to get my farm work, caught up before the [C] snow [C]/[C]

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

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

I'm a [C] poor, poor farmer, what am I gonna [G] do?
[G] Prayin' to get my farm work, caught up before the [C] snow [C]/[C]

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

But [C] still I got me freedom, my credit ratin’ is [G] high
Don't [G] have to pack a lunch box, or heed the whistle's [C] cry
I'll [C] always be a farmer, I don't care 'bout a [G] thing
And if [G] I can get the tractor fixed, I'll combine in the [C] spring
I'm a [C] poor, poor farmer, and I'll always [G] be
A [G] poor, poor farmer, cause farmin' is for [C] me
I'd [C] rather be the farmer, cause farmin's what I [G] love
And [G] I'll still be a farmer, up in the land a-[C]bove

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

OR

www.bytownukulele.ca
Renaissance
Valdy 1974 (Valdemar Horsdal)

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

[C] I like the way that your hair falls away
When the [C] night brings a candle to [Dm] you [Dm]
And [G7] I like to stare as you come down the stair
And the [G7] light from the landing shines [C] through [C]
[C] How many fallen leaves will it take to believe
That [C] autumn has finally [Dm] come [Dm]
The [G7] weather’s grown colder, and we’ve both grown older
It's [G7] hard to believe we're still [C] one [C]

CHORUS:
[F] Let's dance that [Em] old dance once more
We [Dm] still move as smooth on the [Em] old ballroom [E7] floor
[F] I'll wear my Sunday best [Em] you wear your favourite dress
[Dm] Lock up the door [G7] let’s dance that old dance once [C] more
[C]/[C]/[C]/

[C] You hung around, and kept my feet on the ground
When I [C] acted as proud as a [Dm] fool [Dm]
We were [G7] kids, and we've grown, we've got kids of our own
Got to [G7] raise by the old golden [C] rule [C]
But [C] somehow it seems, that some of our dreams
Got dis-[C]carded somewhere on the [Dm] road [Dm]
When [G7] all that was true could be found in the blue
Of your [G7] eyes that still sparkle and [C] glow [C]

CHORUS:
So [F] let's dance that [Em] old dance once more
We [Dm] still move as smooth on the [Em] old ballroom [E7] floor
[F] I'll wear my Sunday best and [Em] you wear your favourite dress
[Dm] Lock up the door [G7] let’s dance that old dance once [C] more [F]
[Em]/[Em]/[Dm]/[Dm]/[F]/[G7]

The [C] Frost King has come, and with a flick of his thumb
Turned the [C] windows to Renaissance [Dm] art [Dm]
As we [G7] sit around the fire with no need to enquire
About the [G7] ways of the soul and the [C] heart [C]
[C] Years passed us by like a soft whispered sigh
Not [C] noticing youth as it [Dm] flew [Dm]
It's [G7] easy to tell that you wear your age well
Not [G7] trying to prove you're still [C] you [C]
CHORUS:
[F] Let's dance that [Em] old dance once more
We [Dm] still move as smooth on the [Em] old ballroom [E7] floor
[F] I'll wear my Sunday best, and [Em] you wear your favourite dress
[Dm] Lock up the door, and [G7] let's dance that old dance once [C] more [F]
[Em]/[Em]/[Dm]/[Dm]/[F]/[G7]/[C]
www.bytownukulele.ca
Rude
Magic 2013

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

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

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

CHORUS:
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?
[C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too?
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?
[C] I'm gonna [Am] marry her anyway

[F] Marry that girl [G] marry her anyway
[C] Marry that girl, yeah [Am] no matter what you say
[F] Marry that girl, and [G] we'll be a family

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

BRIDGE:
I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?
Say [C] yes, say yes, 'cause I [Am] need to know
You say I'll [F] never get your blessing 'til the [G] day I die
Tough [C] luck, my [G] friend, 'cause the [Am] answer’s still no (no)
CHORUS:
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?
[C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too?
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?
[C] I'm gonna [Am] marry her anyway

[F] Marry that girl [G] marry her anyway
[C] Marry that girl [Am] no matter what you say
[F] Marry that girl, and [G] we'll be a family
[F] Ru-u-[G]ude? [C]/[Am]/

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

BRIDGE:
[F]\down Can I have your daughter for the [G]\down rest of my life? 
Say [C]\down yes, say yes, 'cause I [Am]\down need to know
You say I'll [F]\down never get your blessing 'til the [G]\down day I die
Tough [C]\down luck, my [G]\down friend, but [Am]\down no still means no (no)

CHORUS:
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?
[C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too?
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude?
[C] I'm gonna [Am] marry her anyway

[F] Marry that girl [G] marry her anyway
[C] Marry that girl [Am] no matter what you say
[F] Marry that girl, and [G] we'll be a family
[C] Why you gotta [Am]\down be so rude?

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

| [Dm] | [G] | [Bb] [C] | [F] [A] |
A | 0---0-3- | 2------ | 1-----3- | 3--4-- |

| [Dm] | [G] | [Bb] [C] | [F] [A] |
A | 0------ | 2------- | 1-----3- | 3--4-- |

<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

OUTRO:
[D] Shake your [A] hand
[G] Share the [D] land

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[G] Share the [D] land
[D] Shake your [A] hand
[G] Share the [D] land

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[G] Share the [D] land

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[G] Share the [D] land

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[G] Share the [D] land

[D] Shake your [A] hand
[G] Share the [D] land

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

www.bytownukulele.ca
Sleep in Late
Dave Wall and Andrew Whiteman (recorded by Big Sugar 1991)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

Don't know the [G] time, I don't know the [C] date [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late [D7]

I ain't got [G] nothin', on my [C] plate [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late [D7]
No catfish [G] bitin', at my [C] bait [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late [D7]

Feel like I'm [G] standin', at Saint Peter's [C] gate [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late [D7]
Don't know the [G] time, I don't know the [C] date [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late

BRIDGE:
[B] Gonna lay right down here in my [E7] cozy bed
Well I [A] might be dreamin', you [D7] know I might be dead

Don't have to [G] worry, about gainin' [C] weight [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late [D7]
I ain't got [G] time, for love and [C] hate [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late [D7]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
Feel like I'm [G] standin', at Saint Peter's [C] gate [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late [D7]
Don't know the [G] time, I don't know the [C] date [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late

BRIDGE:
[B] For when the sun [E7] begins to rise
[A] I don't wanna see it through my [D7] tired eyes

Don't have to [G] worry, about gainin' [C] weight [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late [D7]
I ain't got [G] nothin', on my [C] plate [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in [G] late [D7]
Don't know the [G] time, month, or the [C] date [C7]
[D7] Please let me sleep in late [Gb/G] [G]

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Squid-Jiggin’ Ground
Arthur R. Scammell

INTRO: 6/8 time  /  1 2 /  1 2 /

[G][D7]/[G][G]↓/

[D7]↓ Oh, [G] this is the place where the [C] fishermen [G] gather
All [G] sizes of [C] figures with [G] squid lines and jiggers

[D7]↓ Some are [G] working their jiggers while [C] others are [G] yarin' 
There's [C] some standing [G] up and there's [D7] more lyin' [C] down
While [G] all kinds of [C] fun, jokes and [G] tricks are begun


In [C] all kinds of [G] motorboats, [D7] green, grey and [C] brown
Right [G] yonder is [C] Bobby and [G] with him is Nobby

Hel-[G]lo, what's the [C] row? Why he's [G] jiggin' one now

He's [C] getting well [G] up but he's [D7] still pretty [C] sound

'Tis a [C] wonder to [G] me that there's [D7] nobody [C] drowned
There's a [G] bustle, [C] confusion, a [G] wonderful hustle
But a [G] squid in the [C] boat squirted [G] right down his throat


And [G] if you get [C] cranky with-[G]out your silk hanky

www.bytownukulele.ca
Steel Rail Blues
Gordon Lightfoot 1966

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

Well I [C] got my mail, late last night
A [C] letter from a girl who [C7] found the time to [F] write
To her [F] lonesome boy, somewhere's in the [C] night
She [F] sent me a railroad ticket too
To [F] take me to her lovin' [C] arms
And the big steel [Am] rail gonna carry me [G7] home
To the one I [C] love [Em] / [Am][G7] /
[C][Em] / [Am][G7]

Well I [C] been out here, many long days
I [C] haven't found a place that [C7] I could call my [F] own
Not a [F] two-bit bed, to lay my body [C] on
I [F] been stood up, I been shook down
I been [F] dragged into the [C] sand
And the big steel [Am] rail gonna carry me [G7] home
To the one I [C] love [Em] / [Am][G7] /

CHORUS:

Well I [C] been up tight, most every night
[C] Walkin' along the [C7] streets of this old [F] town
Not a [F] friend around, to tell my troubles [C] to
My [F] good old car, she done broke down
'Cause I [F] drove it into the [C] ground
And the big steel [Am] rail gonna carry me [G7] home
To the one I [C] love [Em] / [Am][G7]

Well I [C] look over yonder across the plain
The [C] big drive wheels a-[C7]poundin' along the [F] ground
Gonna [F] get on board, and I'll be homeward [C] bound
Now [F] I ain't had a home-cooked meal
And [F] Lord I need one [C] now
And the big steel [Am] rail gonna carry me [G7] home
To the one I [C] love [Em] / [Am][G7] /
CHORUS:
[F] Oooo [Em] oooo [Am] ooo 00-00-[C]0000-[C]000

Now [C] here I am, with my hat in my hand
[C] Standin' on the broad high-[C7]way, will you give a [F] ride
To a [F] lonesome boy, who missed the train last [C] night
I [F] went in town, for one last round
And I [F] gambled my ticket a-[C]way
And the big steel [Am] rail won’t carry me [G7] home
To the one I [C] love [Em] / [Am][G7] /

CHORUS:
[F] Oooo [Em] oooo [Am] ooo 00-00-[C]0000-[C]000

[F] Oooo [Em] oooo [Am] ooo 00-00-[C]0000-[C]000

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Stronger Beer
Tim Hicks 2013

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

And [G] you think all our money looks pre-[D]tend [D]
Yeah [Em] we got Bryan Adams, but hey [C] you got Bruce Springsteen
But [G] we can drink in [D] bars when were just nine-[G]teen [G]↓ [D]↓

You [G] got Brad Pitt, we got Keanu [C] Reeves [C]
But [G] we got the best lake fishin', you best be-[D]lieve [D]
Yeah [Em] you make fun of us 'cause we spell [C] colour with a “u”
You [G] think you're all that [D] Mr. Red White and [G] Blue

CHORUS:
Yeah we [G] both got pro football
Except [C] we got bigger [D] balls and a longer [Em] field (and one less [Em] down!)
We say [C] “zed”, you say [D] “zee”
Sure we [G] watch all your T-[Em]-V
You got a [C] stronger army down there, but man up [A7] here
[C] We got [D] stronger [G] beer [D]/[Em]/[C][D]/

[G] You got Dunkin Donuts, we got [C] Timmy’s [C]
We [G] got more land, but bro, you got more [D] cities [D]
You sure [Em] love the NFL, ML-[C]-B and the NBA
But to the [G] Great White North [D] hockey is the only [G] game

CHORUS:
[G] (Hey!) We say [C] “eh”, you say [D] “y'all”
Yeah we [G] both got pro football
Except [C] we got bigger [D] balls and a longer [Em] field (and one less [Em] down!)
We say [C] “zed”, you say [D] “zee”
Sure we [G] watch all your T-[Em]-V
You got a [C] stronger army down there, but man up [A7] here
[C] We got [D] stronger [G] beer [D]

BRIDGE:
So [Em]↓ here’s to you my southern neighbour [D]↓ all kiddin' aside
It takes [Am] me six beers to get piss drunk
But for [C] you it takes [D] ni-i-[G]inee [D] sucker!

[C]/[C]/[G]/[D]/[G]
CHORUS:
Yeah we [G] both got pro football
Except [C] we got bigger [D] balls and a longer [Em] field (and one less [Em] down!)
We say [C] “zed”, you say [D] “zee”
Sure we [G] watch all your T-[Em]-V
You got a [C] stronger army down there, but man up [A7] here
[C] We got [D] stronger [G] beer [D]

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CHORUS:
Ah, the [F] girls are out to bingo and the [Bb] boys are gettin’ stinko
We [F] think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday [C7] night [C7]
The [F] glasses they will tinkle when our [Bb] eyes begin to twinkle
And we’ll [F] think no more of Inco on a [C7] Sudbury Saturday [F] night [F]

With [F] Irish Jim O’Connell there and [Bb] Scotty Jack MacDonald
There’s [F] honky Frederick Hurchell gettin’ [C7] tight, but that’s alright
There’s [F] happy German Fritz there with [Bb] Frenchy getting tipsy
And [F] even Joe the Gypsy knows she’s [C7] Saturday to-[F]night [F]

Now when [F] Mary Ann and Mable come to [Bb] join us at the table
And [F] tell us how the bingo went to-[C7]night, we’ll look a fright
But [F] if they won the money, we’ll be [Bb] lappin’ up the honey, boys
‘Cause [F] everything is funny, for she’s [C7] Saturday to-[F]night [F]

CHORUS:
Yeah the [F] girls are out to bingo and the [Bb] boys are gettin’ stinko
We [F] think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday [C7] night [C7]
The [F] glasses they will tinkle when our [Bb] eyes begin to twinkle
And we’ll [F] think no more of Inco on a [C7] Sudbury Saturday [F] night [F]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
The [F] girls are out to bingo and the [Bb] boys are gettin’ stinko
We [F] think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday [C7] night [C7]
The [F] glasses they will tinkle when our [Bb] eyes begin to twinkle
And we’ll [F] think no more of Inco on a [C7] Sudbury Saturday [F] night [F]

We’ll [F] drink the loot we borrowed and re-[Bb]cuperate tomorrow
‘Cause [F] everything is wonderful to-[C7]night, we had a good fight
We [F] ate the deli pickle and we for-[Bb]got about the nickel
And [F] everybody’s tickled, for she’s [C7] Saturday to-[F]night [F]

The [F] songs that we’ll be singing, they might be [Bb] wrong but they’ll be ringing
When [F] all the lights of town are shining [C7] bright, and we’re all tight
We’ll [F] get to work on Monday, but to-[Bb]morrow’s only Sunday
And we’re [F] out to have a fun day for she’s [C7] Saturday to-[F]night [F]

CHORUS:
Yeah, the [F] girls are out to bingo and the [Bb] boys are gettin’ stinko
We [F] think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday [C7] night [C7]
The [F] glasses they will tinkle when our [Bb] eyes begin to twinkle
And we [F] think no more of Inco on a [C7] Sudbury Saturday [F] night
We [Bb] think no more of [F] Inco on a [C7] Sudbury Saturday [F] night [F]↓

[Chord Diagram]

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Sunglasses At Night
Corey Hart 1984

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

[Am] I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night, so I can, so I can
[Am] And I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night, so I can, so I can

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:
[Am] Don't switch the blade on this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F]
[Am] Don't masquerade with this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F] I can't believe it
[Am] Don't be afraid of this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F] it can't escape you
'Cause [Am] you got it made with this guy in shades, oh [F] no [F]
OUTRO:
I say [Am] I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night
I wear my [D7] sunglasses at [F] night
I wear my [F] sunglasses at [Am] night
[Am] I say to you now

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

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

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

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Treat You Better
Shawn Mendes, Scott Harris, and Teddy Geiger (2016)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] I won’t [G] lie to [F] you [F]
I know he’s [Am] just not [G] right for [F] you [F]
And you can [Am] tell me if I’m off
But I [G] see it on your face
When you [F] say that he’s the one that you want
And you’re [Am] spendin’ all your time
In this [G] wrong situation
And [F] anytime you want it to [F] stop

CHORUS:
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better
[F] Than he can [C]
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentleman [C]
Tell me why are we [Am] wastin’ time
On all your [G] wasted cryin’
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[F] Better than he [Am] can

I’ll stop [G] time for [F] you [F]
The second you [Am] say you’d [G] like me [F] to [F]
[Am] I just wanna give you the [G] lovin’ that you’re missin’
[F] Baby, just to wake up with you
Would be [Am] everything I need and [G] this could be so different
[F] Tell me what you want to [F] do

CHORUS:
‘Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better
[F] Than he can [C]
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentleman [C]
Tell me why are we [Am] wastin’ time
On all your [G] wasted cryin’
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[F] Better than he can

BRIDGE:
[Am] Give me a [G] sign
Take my [C] hand, we’ll be [F] fine
[Am] Promise I [G] won’t let you [F] down [F]
Just [Am] know that you [G] don’t
Have to [C] do this a-[F] lone

CHORUS:
‘Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better
[F] Than he can [C]
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G] serves a [F] gentleman [C]
Tell me why are we [Am] wastin’ time
On all your [G] wasted cryin’
When you should [F] be with me in-[C] stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[F] Better than he can

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

[F] Better than he [Am] can

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