

BUG JAM SONGBOOK FOR JUNE 19, 2019

SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT

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21 Days

After The Goldrush

Ah! Si Mon Moine Voulait Danser!

Archie, Marry Me

Attitude Of Gratitude

Big Joe Mufferaw

The Blackfly Song

Canada Day Up Canada Way

Citadel Hill

Come Rain or Come Shine

Complicated

Cousin Mary

The Farmer's Song

Forty-Five Years

Gang Of Rhythm

Hallelujah

Helpless

I Am Cow

In Canada

I'se the B'y

Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Kelligrew's Soiree

La rue principale

The L.R.T. Song

Lukey's Boat

Moose On The Highway

The Mull River Shuffle

My Stompin' Grounds

Navajo Rug

Poor, Poor Farmer

Rude

Snowbird

Someday Soon

Something To Sing About

The Squid-Jiggin' Ground

Stompa

Summer of '69

Sunglasses At Night

Sweet City Woman

This Land Is Your Land

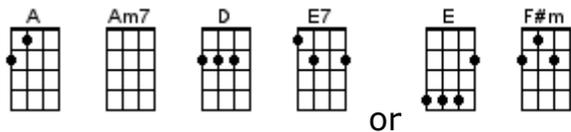
When I First Stepped in a Canoe

You Were On My Mind (We Five)

You Were On My Mind (Ian & Sylvia)

21 Days

Scott Helman 2017



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

BRIDGE:

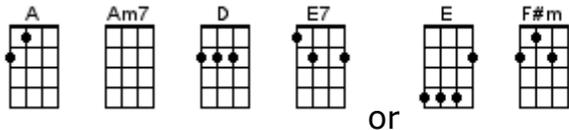
[D] Never hiding under newspaper sheets
[A] We'll keep fighting even when we're weak
[F#m] And I will kiss you as the red sky bleeds
We'll [E7]↓ show them how to love

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

CHORUS:

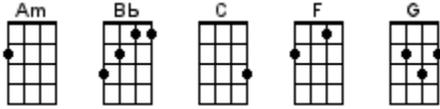
So let 'em burn the [D] world [A]
If a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
Is all we [D] have lo-o-o-[A]ove
We can make it [E7] sweet [E7]
I wanna live with [D] you [A]
In a cardboard [F#m] castle [AM7]
I know it won't [D] last bu-u-u-[A]ut
Neither will [E7] we [E7] who-o-o-o-[A]oooo / [A][D] /

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



After The Goldrush

Neil Young 1970



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

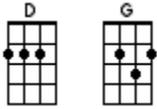
Well I **[C]** dreamed I saw the silver **[F]** spaceships flyin'
In the **[C]** yellow haze of the **[F]** sun
There were **[C]** children cryin' and **[G]** colours flyin'
All a-**[F]**round the chosen **[G]** ones
All in a **[Am]** dream all **[Bb]** in a dream
The **[F]** loading had be-**[Bb]**gun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

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Ah! Si Mon Moine Voulait Danser!

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



< CALL & RESPONSE SONG >

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

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN:

[G] Danse mon moin' [G] danse

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN:

[G] Danse mon moin' [G] danse

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN:

[G] Danse mon moin' [G] danse

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN:

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

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

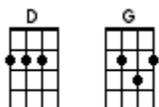
REFRAIN:

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

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

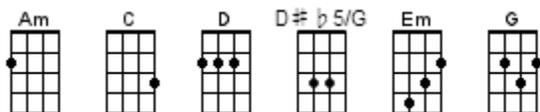
REFRAIN:

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



Archie, Marry Me

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

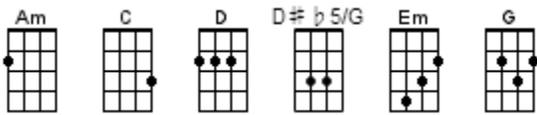
INSTRUMENTAL:

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

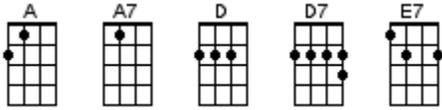


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Attitude Of Gratitude

The Swinging Belles 2014



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

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

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

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

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

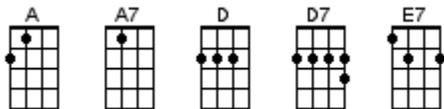
You need an **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
[D] Quit that saucy **[D7]** bad-itude
Be **[A]** happy for what each new day **[E7]** brings **[E7]**
An **[A]** attitude of **[A7]** gratitude
Will **[D]** put your heart right **[D7]** in the mood
[A] In the mood for **[E7]** you to dance and **[A]**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

INSTRUMENTAL: < KAZOOS >

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

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

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

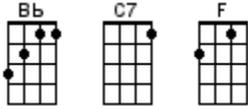


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Big Joe Mufferaw

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

CHORUS 1:

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

CHORUS 2:

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

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

CHORUS 1:

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

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

CHORUS 1:

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

Now [F] Joe had 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:

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

CHORUS 2:

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

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

CHORUS 1:

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

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

CHORUS 1:

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

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

CHORUS 1:

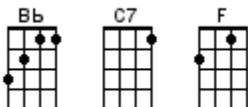
[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho
The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe
[C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

CHORUS 2:

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

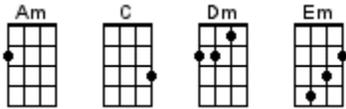
CHORUS 1:

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



The Blackfly Song

Wade Hemsworth 1949



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

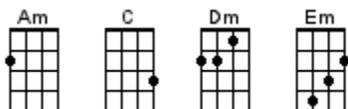
Well now the [C] bull cook's name was Blind River Joe
If it [Am] hadn't been for him we'd have [Em] never pulled through
Cuz he [C] bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun
And he [Am]↓ lathered us with bacon grease and [Em]↓ balsam gum

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

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

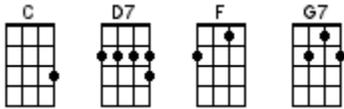
With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones
In [Dm] north On-tar-i-[C]o-i-o
In [C]↓ north On-[Em]tar-i-[Am]o

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



Canada Day Up Canada Way

Stompin' Tom Connors 1988



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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

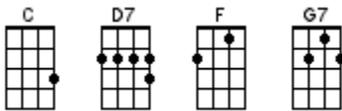
CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

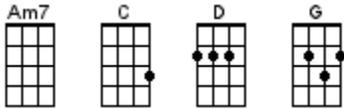


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Citadel Hill

Traditional



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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

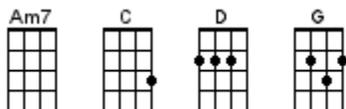
Sing [G] fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[G] Fall-de-dol [C] doodle-dum
[D] Lidy-i-[G]die [G]

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

CHORUS:

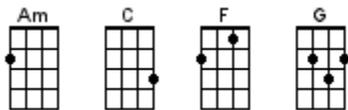
Sing [G] fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[G] Fall-de-dol [C] doodle-dum
[D] Lidy-i-[G]die

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



Come Rain or Come Shine

David Francey 2003



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

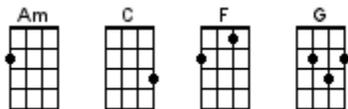
And [F] I want to [C] tell you
Come [Am] rain or come [G] shine
That I'll [C] always be [F] your love
If you'll [G] always be [C] mine
And [F] I want to [C] tell you
Come [Am] rain or come [G] shine
That I'll [C] always be [F] your love
If you'll [G] always be [C] mine [F] / [C] / [G] /
[C] / [F] / [C]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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

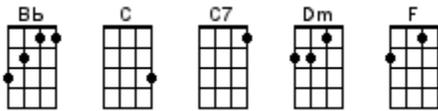


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Complicated

Avril Lavigne 2002



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

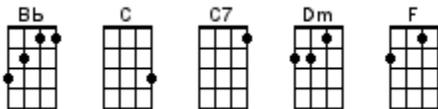
[Dm] Why'd you have to go and make [Bb] things so compli-[C]cated?
I [C7] see the way you're [Dm] actin' like you're somebody [Bb] else
Gets me fru-[C]strated [C7] life's like this you
[Dm] You fall and you [Bb] crawl and you break and
You [F] take what you get and you [C] turn it into
[Dm] Honestly,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

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

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

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

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

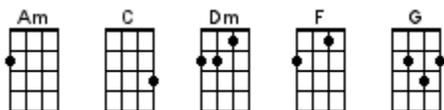


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Cousin Mary

Fludd 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

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

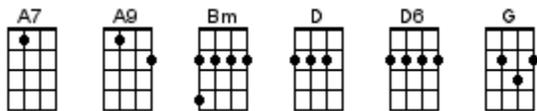
[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] /

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

[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C]↓

The Farmer's Song

Murray McLauchlan 1972



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

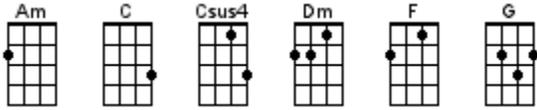
The [D] combines gang [D6] up, take [D] most of the [D6] bread
Things [D] just ain't like [D6] they used to [A7] be [A9]
Though your [A7] kids are out [A9] after, the A-[A7]merican [A9] dream
And they're [A7] workin' in [A9] big factor-[D]ies [D6]
[D] If I come [D6] by, when you're [D] out in the [D6]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

CHORUS:

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

Forty-Five Years

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



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

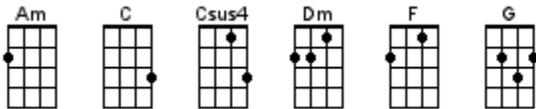
So a-[C]lone in the lights on stage every night
I've been [G] reaching out to find a friend
Who [Dm] knows all the words [F] sings so she's heard
And [G] knows how all the stories end [G]
Maybe [C] after the show, she'll ask me to go
Home [G] with her for a drink or two [G]
Now her [Dm] smile lights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

CHORUS:

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

FINAL CHORUS:

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



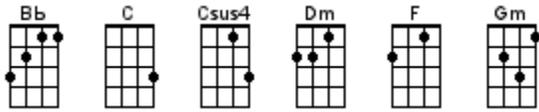
“Written during the summer of 1973 at Uncle Prescott’s summer home in Half Way Cove, Nova Scotia, shortly after I met my wife. It’s the only love song I’ve ever written, and it pleases me greatly that so many people like it still. It has been recorded by more artists than has any other song of mine.”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

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Gang Of Rhythm

Walk Off The Earth 2012



< **VERSE STRUM / xuxuxuxu /** >

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

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

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

PRE-CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

< **VERSE STRUM / xuxuxuxu /** >

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

PRE-CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE: < GIRLS ONLY - SOFTLY >

[F] **And when the night is** [Dm] **done, these chains will hold us** [C] **strong**
The chords will carry [Gm] **on, long after we're** [Csus4] **gone-**[C]**o-o-o-one** [C]↓

PRE-CHORUS: < GUYS SING – FINGERPICK STRINGS 4 3 2 1 FOR EACH CHORD >

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

CHORUS: < EVERYONE >

[F]↓ Come on now [C]↓ everyone, eh!
[Dm]↓ Come on now [C]↓ everyone!
[F]↓ We're like a [C]↓ locomotive
[Dm]↓ Under the [C] ↓ big hot [F] ↓ sun < 2 3 4 >
Hoo hah

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

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

[Gm] **Hoo** [C] **hah** [F] **hoo** [Bb] **hah**

[Gm] Come on [C] everyone!
Hoo hah

[F] We got this [Bb] melody!
Hoo hah

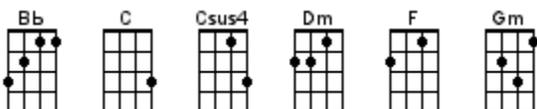
[Gm] Come on [C] everyone!
Hoo hah

[F] Bring in the [Bb] harmony!
Hoo hah

[Gm] Come on [C]↓ everyone!
Hoo hah

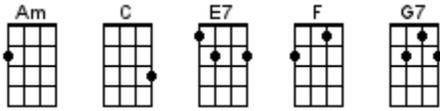
< SOFTLY / xuxuxuxu / >

[F] I got this old guitar, the strings are rusty, but it's [Gm]↓ all I [Bb]↓ need [F]↓



Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen 1984



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

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

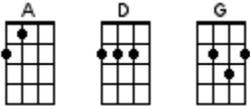
Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
Her [F] beauty and the [G7] moonlight over-[C]threw you [G7]
She [C] tied you to her [F] kitchen [G7] chair
She [Am] broke your throne and she [F] cut your hair
And [G7] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle-[Am]lujah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

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

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

Helpless

Neil Young 1970



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

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

< 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

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

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

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

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

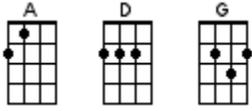
< 2 PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

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

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

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

[D][A] / [G]↓

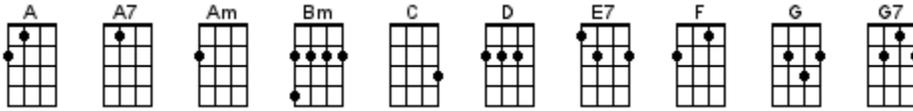


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

I Am Cow

Arrogant Worms 1999



< SINGING NOTE: E >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

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

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

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

[E7]↓ [A7]↓

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

< GRANDIOSE FINISH >

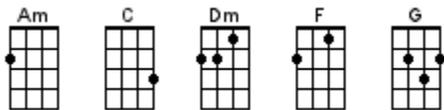
I am [G] Cow, I am [D] Cow, I am [A7] Co-o-[D]↓ow

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

In Canada

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

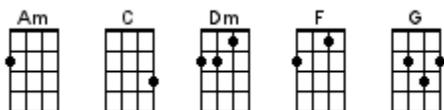
[C] Every city empties on the [F] twenty-[C]fourth of [G] May (Queen's birthday)
 And [C] if we say "Not bad!" (not bad) we're [F] better [C] than o-[G]kay (not bad)
 There's [C] workman's comp and pogie
 For [F] when we're [C] shown the [G] door
 There's [C] Canadian Tire money, in at [F] least one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

BRIDGE:

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

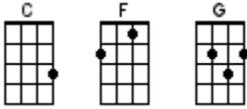
In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
 Get along in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Kiss the cod in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] oh [C] oh
 The [G] Friendly Giant in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
 [G] Oh [G] (oh) [G] ↓ oh ↓ oh [G] ↓ oh ↓ oh [C] Canada / [C] / [C]↓

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



I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her and
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:

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

[C] Sods and rinds to [G] cover your flake
[C] Cake and tea for [F] sup-[G]per
[C] Codfish in the [G] spring of the year
[F] Fried in [G] maggoty [C] butter

CHORUS:

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

[C] I don't want your [G] maggoty fish
[C] That's no good for [F] win-[G]ter
[C] I can buy as [G] good as that
[F] Down in [G] Bona-[C]vista

CHORUS:

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

[C] I took Liza [G] to a dance
And [C] faith but she could [F] tra-[G]vel
And [C] every step that [G] Liza took
She was [F] up to her [G] knees in [C] gravel

CHORUS:

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

[C] Sarah White she's [G] outta sight
Her [C] petticoat needs a [F] bor-[G]der
Well [C] old Sam Oliver [G] in the dark
He [G]↓ kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:

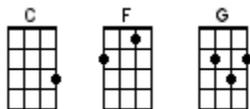
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

Now [C] Liza she went [G] up the stairs
And [C] I went up be-[F]hind [G] her
[C] Liza she crawled [G] into bed
But [F] I know [G] where to [C] find her

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
[F] Brings them [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:

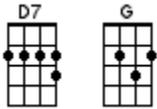
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C]↓ cir-[C]↓cle



Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional

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



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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

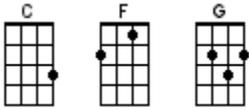
CHORUS:

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

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

Kelligrew's Soiree

Johnny Burke (first published 1904)



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

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

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

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

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

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

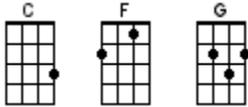
There was [C] Bill Mews [G] Dan Hughes [F] Wilson Tapp and [C] Teddy Rews
While [F] Briant, he sat [C] in the blues and [G] looking hard at me
[C] Jim Fling [G] Tom King and [F] Johnson's champion [C] of the ring
And [F] all the boxers [C] I could bring at the [G] Kelligrew's Soir-[C]ee [C]

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

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

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

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

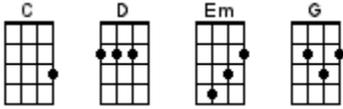


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

La rue principale

André Fortin 1993 (from Les Colocs debut album)



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

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

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

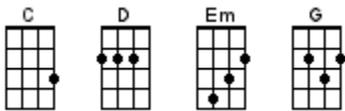
[C] Une bonne journée j'vas y r'tour-[G]ner avec mon bulldozer
[C] Pis l'centre d'achat y vas pas-[D]↓ser un mauvais quart d'heure
Ha! Ha! Ha! [G] Ha!
[G] Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! [G] Whoa! [G]

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

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

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

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



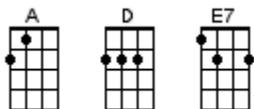
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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The L.R.T. Song

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

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



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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

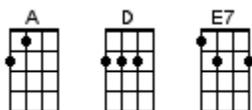
CHORUS:

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

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

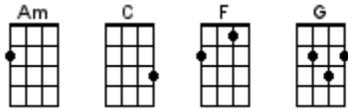
CHORUS:

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



Lukey's Boat

Traditional



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green
She's the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore **[G]** cutty
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore cutty
And **[Am]** every seam is **[F]** chinked with **[G]** putty
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

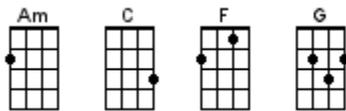
Well **[C]** I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are **[G]** down"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are down
Me **[Am]** wife is dead and she's **[F]** under-**[G]**ground"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]**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

Well **[C]** I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't **[G]** care"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't care
I'll **[Am]** get me another in the **[F]** spring of the **[G]** year"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Oh **[C]** Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his **[G]** grub
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his grub
[Am] One split pea, and a **[F]** ten pound **[G]** tub
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**

Well **[C]** Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped **[G]** sails
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped sails
The **[Am]** sheet was planted with **[F]** copper **[G]** nails
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]** /

[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green
She's the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! / **[F][G]** /**[C]** ↓

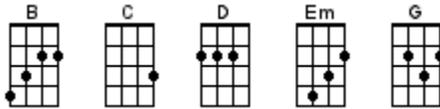


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Moose On The Highway

Nancy White 1998



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

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

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

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at / [G] night / [G] 2 3 4 5 6 /

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

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at / [G] night / [G] 2 3 4 5 6 /

[G] Happy as pigs down the [C] highway you [G] roll
[G] That's when your moose takes his [D] evening stroll
[G] Here he comes lopin' up [C] over the [G] bank
[C] Into your [G] car like a [D] four-legged [G] tank

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at / [G] night / [G] 2 3 4 5 6 /

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

CHORUS:

[G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
[G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
[C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
[C] Moose on the [D] highway at / [G] night / [G] 2 3 4 5 6 /

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

< PAUSE - SOUNDS OF BEER BOTTLES BEING OPENED >

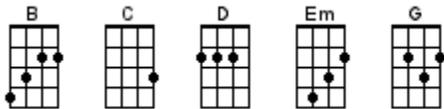
LEADER: (I need a bit o' break)

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

CHORUS:

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

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

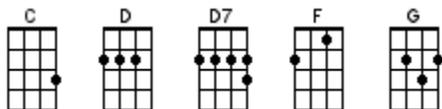


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

The Mull River Shuffle

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



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

< A CAPPELLA >

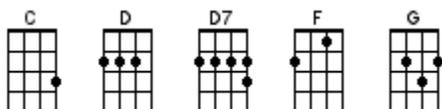
[G]↓ I'll go home, I'll go home
Full of the devil and full of the rum
I'll go home, I'll go home
We'll all go, in the mornin'

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

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

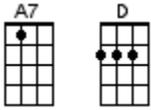
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
[G] Full of the devil and [C] full of the [D7] rum
[G] I'll go home [C] I'll go [D] home
We'll [G] all go, in the [D7] mor-[G]ning

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



My Stompin' Grounds

Stompin' Tom Connors 1971



INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

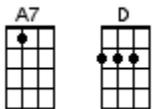
CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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



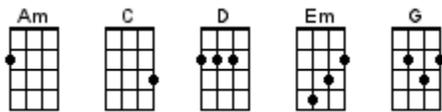
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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Navajo Rug

Ian Tyson & Tom Russell 1987

(original recorded by Ian Tyson on his album Cowboyography)



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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

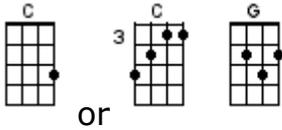
So [G] every time I cross the sacred mountains, and [Am] lightnin' breaks above
It [Am] always takes me back in time, to my [D] long-lost Katie love
But [G] everything keeps on a-movin' [Am] everybody's on the go
Yeah you [C] don't find things that last anymore, like an [D] old woven Navajo

CHORUS:

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

Poor, Poor Farmer

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

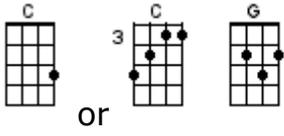
I'm a [C] poor, poor farmer, what am I gonna [G] do?
A [G] poor, poor farmer, full of rabbit [C] stew
A [C] poor, poor farmer, always on the [G] go
[G] Prayin' to get my farm work, caught up before the [C] snow [C] / [C]

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

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

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

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

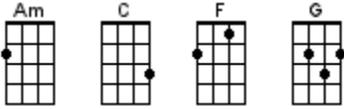


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Rude

Magic 2013



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

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

BRIDGE:

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

CHORUS:

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

[F] (**Marry that girl**) [G] Marry her anyway
[C] (**Marry that girl**) Yeah [Am] no matter what you say
[F] (**Marry that girl**) And [G] we'll be a family
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru-u-[G]ude? [C] / [Am] /

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

(**Can**)

BRIDGE:

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

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

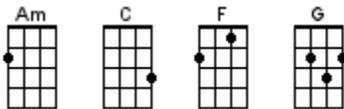
[C] **(Marry that girl)** [Am] No matter what you say

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

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

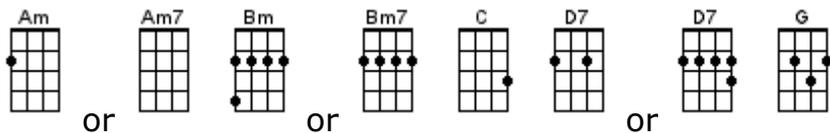
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru-u-[G]ude?

[C] Why you gotta [Am]↓ be so ru-ude?



Snowbird

Gene McLellan (as recorded by Anne Murray 1969)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

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

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

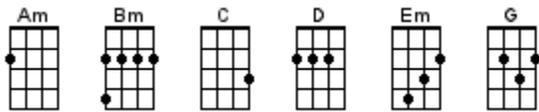
[D7] If I could you know that I would **[C]** fly-y-y-y-**[C]**y
[Am] Away with **[G]** you **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** ↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Someday Soon

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

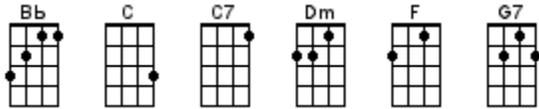
Someday **[Gm]** soon, goin' **[C]** with him, someday **[F]** soon **[F]**↓**[C]**↓**[F]**↓

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Something To Sing About

Oscar Brand 1960s



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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

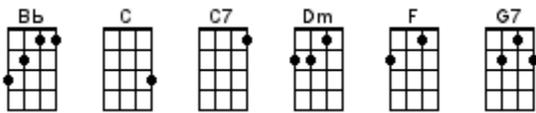
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

Yes there's [F] something to sing about, [Bb] tune up a string about
[F] Call out in [Dm] chorus or [Bb] quietly [C7] hum
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:

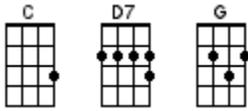
From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F]

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



The Squid-Jiggin' Ground

Arthur R. Scammell 1943



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

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G][D7] / [G]↓

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

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

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

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

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

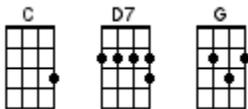
[D7]↓ The **[G]** man with the whisker is **[C]** old Jacob **[G]** Steele
He's **[C]** gettin' well **[G]** up but he's **[D7]** still pretty **[C]** sound
While **[G]** Uncle Bob **[C]** Hawkins wears **[G]** six pairs of stockin's
When-**[G]**ever he's **[C]** out on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]**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

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

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

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

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

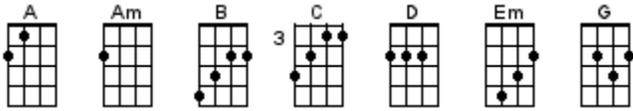


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Stompa

Serena Ryder and Jerrod Bettis 2012



< **RED BACKGROUND VOCALS ARE OPTIONAL** >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

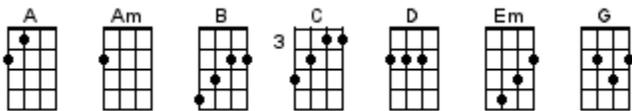
[Em] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh-oh oh
[Am] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [C]↓ oh ↓ oh [B]↓
[Em] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [G] oh-oh oh
[Am] Oh oh-oh-oh-oh [C]↓ oh-oh

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

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

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

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

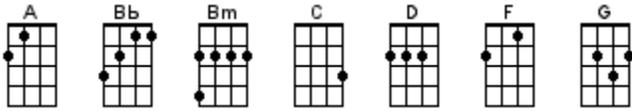


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Summer of '69

Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance 1984



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

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

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

[D] Played it 'til my fingers bled

[A] It was the summer of '69

[D] Me and some guys from school

[A] Had a band and we tried real hard

[D] Jimmy quit, Jody got married

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

[Bm] When I [A] look back now

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

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

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

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

[D] Ain't no use in complainin'

[A] When you got a job to do

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

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

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

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

[D] And now, the times are changin'

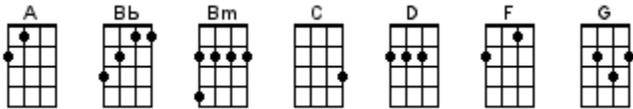
[A] Look at everything that's come and gone

[D] Sometimes when I play that old six string

[A] Think about you wonder what went wrong

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

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

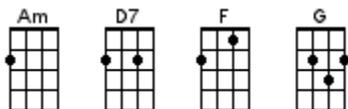


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

Sunglasses At Night

Corey Hart 1984



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

PRE-CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

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

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

PRE-CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

OUTRO:

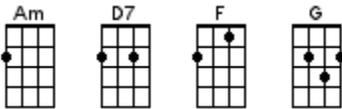
I say [Am] I wear my sunglasses at [D7] night
I wear my [D7] sunglasses at [F] night
I wear my [F] sunglasses at [Am] night
[Am] I say to you now

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

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

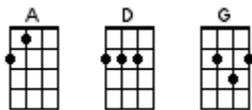
[Am] [D7]
A | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- | -----3--2--0-- |
E | --0----- | --0----- | --2----- | --2----- |

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



Sweet City Woman

The Stampeders 1971



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

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

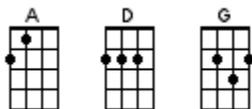
[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**
I can **[Am]** see your face, I can **[D]** hear your voice, I can **[G]** almost touch you **[G]**
[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Am]** woman **[Am]**
Oh my **[Am]** banjo and me, we **[D]** got a feel for **[G]** singin' **[G]**↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

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

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

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

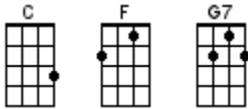


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

This Land Is Your Land

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] / [C] / [G7] / [C]↓

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

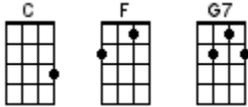
CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

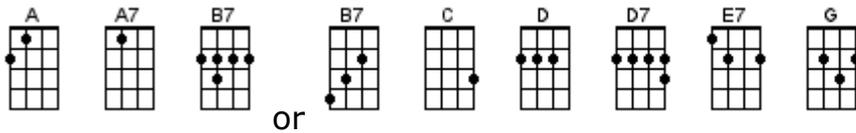


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

When I First Stepped in a Canoe

Words and music by Shelley Posen 2004



< WE LOVE KEY CHANGES! >

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

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

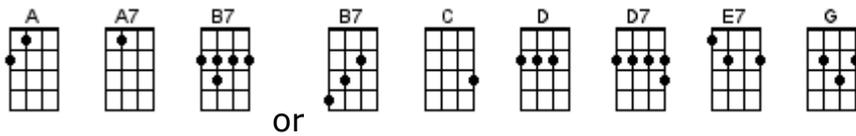
[C] / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

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

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

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

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

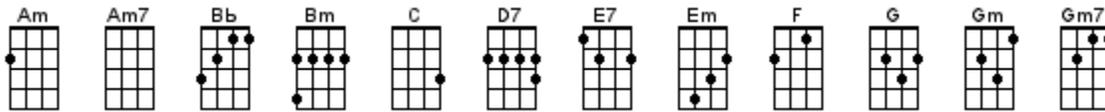


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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

You Were On My Mind (We Five)

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[F][Bb] / [F][Bb] / [F][Bb] / [F]↓

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

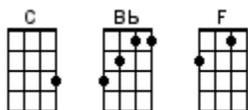
I got **[G]** wounds to **[Am7]** bind **[F] / [Am7] / [D7] / [G] / [C] / [G]↓**

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[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

You Were On My Mind (Ian & Sylvia)

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



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

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

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

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

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

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

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

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

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