Good Old Hockey Game
Stompin' Tom Connors

Strum - I: d - D u d u D u :l:

C
Hello out there we're on the air,
G
it's hockey night to-night.
G
Tension grows the whistle blows
C
and the puck goes down the ice.
C
The goalie jumps and the players bump
F
and the fans all go in-sane.
C
Someone roars Bobby scores
G C
at the good old hockey game.

Chorus:
Chorus:
Oh! The good old hockey game
Is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name
Is the good old hockey game

Speak: "2nd period!"

Where players dance with skates that flash,
the home team trails behind.
But they grab the puck and go bursting up,
and they're down across the line.
They storm the crease like bumblebees
they travel like a burning flame.
We see them slide the puck inside
it's a one one hockey game.
Chorus:
G    C
Oh! The good old hockey game
G7
Is the best game you can name

And the best game you can name
C    C
Is the good old hockey game

Speak: "3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!"

C          G
Take me where those hockey players face off down the rink
G
And the Stanley cup is all filled up
C
for the champs who win the drink.
C
Now the final flick of a hockey stick
F
and one gigantic scream.
C
The puck is in the home team wins
G    C
the good old hockey game.

Chorus:
Chorus:
G C
Oh! The good old hockey game
G7
Is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name
C C
Is the good old hockey game

Chorus:
Chorus:
G C
Oh! The good old hockey game
G7
Is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name
C C
Is the good old hockey game

Chorus:
Chorus:
G C
Oh! The good old hockey game
G7
Is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name
Is the good old hockey game

Scream: "He shoots ... He scores!"

Good Old Hockey Game
O Canada  (OFC)
Calixa Lavallée

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Caug</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1 d - D u d - D u l

C G C
O Cana-da!
    C G
Our home and native land!

C D7 G
True patriot love
    G D7 G
In all thy sons com-mand

G C
Car ton bras sait porter l'é-pée,
    F G
Il sait porter la croix!

G C
Ton his-toire est une épopée
G  D7  G
Des plus bril-lants ex-ploits

C  G  Am
God keep our land
F  G
Glorious and free!
C  Caug F
O Canada,

C  G  C
We stand on guard for thee,
C  Caug F
O Canada,

C  G  C
We stand on guard for thee

O Canada (OFC)
Dirty Old Town
The Pogues

:| d – D u d – D u |:
with a lilt

F
I met my love by the gas works wall
B♭ F
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
C Dm
Dirty old town, dirty old town

F
Clouds are drifting across the moon
B♭ F
Cats are prowling on their beat
Spring’s a girl from the streets at night
C Dm
Dirty old town, dirty old town
I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I Kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty Old Town sj
Hasn’t Hit Me Yet
Blue Rodeo

Key of D

Intro Riff on D chord
D     D     D  U     U      U     U     U  D  U
|-0-----0-----0--0-----0-|----0-----0-----0--0--0-|
|-2-----2-----0--2-----3-|----2-----0-----2--2--2-|
|-2-----2-----2--2-----2-|----2-----2-----2--2--2-|
| 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
| d - D u - u d u | Swiss Army Strum for all the rest.

Intro
D  D   EmC  D  D   EmC  G

G
D
You say that you're leaving
Em  C
Well that comes as no surprise
G  D
Still I kinda like this feeling
Em  C  G  A
Of being left be-hi-i- ind
This ain't nothin’ new to me
Well it's just like going home
It's kinda like those sunsets
That leave you feeling
So sto-o-oned

Hey, hey I guess it hasn't hit me yet
I fell through this crack and I kinda lost my head
I stand trans-fixed before this street-light
Watching the snow fall on this
Co-old December Night

I never thought this could happen
But some-how the feeling's gone
You got sick of the patterns
And I got lost in this so-o-ong
Hey, hey I guess it hasn't hit me yet
I fell through this crack and I kinda lost my head
I stand trans-fixed before this street-light
Watching the snow fall on this Cold December night

And out in the middle of Lake On-ta-r-i-o
The same snow is falling
On the deep silent water
The great dark wonder
Into the waves of my heart
Into the waves of my heart, of my heart

Hasn’t Hit Me Yet
Radioactive
Imagine Dragons

Key of G
4/4

I D - - - D - d u l  Strum sparsely

Intro:
Am  C  G  D  Am  C  G  D

Verse 1:
Am  C  G
I'm waking  up to ash and dust
D  Am
I wipe my  brow and I sweat my  rust
C  G  D
I'm breathing  in the chemicals
Am  C  G  D  Am
I'm breaking  in, shaping  up, then checking  out on the prison bus
Am  C  G
This is it, the apoca-lypse
D
Whoa

Chorus:
D  Am  C
I'm waking  up, I feel it  in my bones
G    D
 Enough to make my systems grow
 Am        C
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 G    D
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 Am        C        G        D
 Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 Am        C        G        D
 Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Verse 2:
 Am        C        G
 I raise my flags, don my clothes
 D          Am
 It's a revo-lution, I suppose
 C        G
 We're painted red to fit right in
 D
 Whoa
 Am        C        G        D        Am
 I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
 Am        C        G
 This is it, the apoca-lypse
 D
 Whoa

Chorus:
 D          Am        C
 I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
 G          D
 Enough to make my systems grow
 Am        C
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Bridge:
↓ All systems go, ↓ sun hasn't died
↓ Deep in my bones, ↓ straight from inside

Chorus:
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems grow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
The Safety Dance
Men Without Hats

Intro Riff:
A| -3-----3-----3-----3--3- |
E| -3-----3-----3-----1--0- |
C| -0-----0-----0-----0--0- |
G| -0-----0-----0-----0--0- |
  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

A| -3--3--------3-----3--3- |
E| -1--3--------3-----1--0- |
C| -0--0--------0-----0--0- |
G| -0--0--------0-----0--0- |
  1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

The strum varies quite a bit, but it’s basically a 2 bar rhythm like this...

| D - D - D - D U | D U - U D - D U |
  1 2 3 4 & 1 & & 3 4 &
C
We can dance if we want to
               3
B♭    F
We can leave your friends be-hind
               3
B♭
'Cause your friends don't dance and if they don't dance
               3
C     G
Well they're no friends of mine
               3
C
I say we can go where we want to
               3
B♭    F
A place where they will never find
               3
B♭
And we can act like we come from out of this world
               3
C     G
Leave the real one far be-hind
               3
F    B♭    E♭    A♭
And we can dance and sing
               3
F    B♭    E♭    A♭
And we can dance and sing

C
We can go when we want to
               3
B♭    F
The night is young and so am I
               3
B♭
And we can dress real neat from our hats to our feet
               3
C     G
And sur prise 'em with the victory cry
               3
C
Say, we can act if we want to
               3
B♭    F
If we don't nobody will
And you can act real rude and totally removed
And I can act like an imbe-cile

CHORUS:
I say, we can dance, we can dance
Everything’s out of control
We can dance, we can dance
We’re doing it from pole to pole
We can dance, we can dance
Everybody look at your hands
Everybody takin’ the cha-cha-cha
It’s safe to dance
Oh well it’s safe to dance
Yes it’s safe to dance
We can dance if we want to

We’ve got all your life and mine

As long as we abuse it, never gonna lose it

Everything’ll work out right

I say, we can dance if we want to

We can leave your friends behind

‘Cause your friends don’t dance and if they don’t dance

Well they’re no friends of mine

CHORUS:
Chorus:

I say, we can dance we can dance

Everything’s out of control

We can dance we can dance

We’re doing it from pole to pole

We can dance we can dance
E♭          A♭
Everybody look at your    hands
F            B♭
We can dance    we can dance
E♭          A♭  B♭  C
Everybody’s takin’ the    cha--a-a-ance
G            D  A
Well it’s safe to    dance
C            G
Yes it’s safe to    dance
D            A
Well it’s safe to    dance

C            G  D  A
Well it’s safe to    dance    it’s safe to    dance
C            G  D  A
Yes it’s safe to    dance    well it’s safe to    dance
C
It’s a Safety  Dance, well it’s a Safety Dance
C
Well it’s a Safety  Dance, oh it’s a Safety Dance
C
Well it’s a Safety  ↓  Dance

The Safety Dance
I Lost My Baby
Jean Leloup

Key of Am

Strum: I d - D u - u d u I

Rhythm for Intro riff

Am/C
| -3----3----3----2----2-|
| -0----0----0----0----0-| Repeat 4x
| -0----0----0----0----0-|
| -2----2----2----2----2-|
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Am9
| -3----3----3----2----2-|
| -0----0----0----0----0-|
| -0----0----0----0----0-|
| -2----2----2----2----2-|

C
| -3----3----3----2----2-|
| -0----0----0----0----0-| Repeat 4x
| -0----0----0----0----0-|
| -2----2----2----2----2-|
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Cmaj7
| -3----3----3----2----2-|
| -0----0----0----0----0-|
| -0----0----0----0----0-|
| -2----2----2----2----2-|

Page 22
Intro:
Am/C Am9 C Cmaj7
   4x   4x
Am/C Am9 C Cmaj7 C
   4x   3x  ↓

Refrain:
Chorus:
   Am   E
I lost my baby, I lost my darlin'
   Dm   G7
I lost my friend, I lost my mind
   Am   E
I lost my baby, I lost my darlin'
   Dm   G7
I lost my friend, I lost my mind

Verset 1:
   Am   E
Pour une fille d'Ottawa, Grandie à Sainte-Foy
   Dm   G7
D'un père un militaire, Et d'une belle fille qui fut sa mère
   Am   E
Qui écoutait du country, Entre deux caisses de bières
   Dm   G7
Et partait le same-di, Pour un lac d'Hawkesbury
   Am   E
rejoindre la grand-mère and all the fami-ly, and all the fami-ly...

C Dm Em
Ah! Je ne peux vivre sans toi,
et je ne peux vivre avec toi
Mais tu peux très bien vivre sans moi, je suis foutu dans les deux cas

Refrain:
Chorus:
I lost my baby, I lost my darlin'
I lost my friend, I lost my mind

Verset 2:
Coup d'fil de Jimmy, qui un jour tomba
Pour une fille d'Otawa, Grandie je ne sais pas
D'un père pilote de l'air, et d'une mère je n'sais quoi
Tous deux aim- aient le cinéma...

Nous sommes ha-bitants de la terre,
Il y a des milliers de fron-tières
Quelqu'un ex-iste dans l'uni-vers
pour quelqu'un d'autre et c'est la guerre

Refrain:
Chorus:

Am    E
I lost my baby, I lost my darlin'
Dm    G7
I lost my friend, I lost my mind

Verset 3:

Am    E
Pour une fille d'Otta-wa, Grandie à Sainte-Foy
Dm    G7
Et qui un jour tomba, pour un chanteur populaire
Am
Grandit en Algérie, assez fucké merci
E
et qui lui dit adieu, je repars faire ma vie ↓
Am    C
à Hawkesbur-y, à Hawkesbur-y,
Am    C
à Hawkesbur-y, à Hawkesbur-y

Am    C
I lost my baby, I lost my darlin'
Am    C
I lost my baby, I lost my darlin'
Am    C
I lost my baby, I lost my darlin'

Page 25
I lost my baby, Adieu my baby

I Lost My Baby
Stuck In The Middle With You
Joe Egan & Gerry Rafferty, 1972

Verse 1:
D
Well I don't know why I came here tonight
D
I got the feeling that something ain't right
G7
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
D
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

A
Clowns to the left of me
C G D
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you

Verse 2:
D
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
D
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
G7
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
D
Losing con-trol, yeah, I'm all over the place
A
Clowns to the left of me
C    G    D
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you

G7
Well you started out with nothing
D
and you're proud that you're a self made man
G7
And your friends, they all come crawlin,
D    A7
slap you on the back and say Please... Please...
Verse 3:

D
Trying to make some sense of it all
D
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
G7
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor
D
Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
A
Clowns to the left of me
C G D
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you

Instrumental Verse:

D D G7 D A C G D D

G7
Well you started out with nothing
D
and you're proud that you're a self made man
G7
And your friends, they all come crawlin,
D A7
slap you on the back and say Please... Please...
Verse 1:

D
Well I don't know why I came here tonight
D
I got the feeling that something ain't right
G7
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
D
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

Stuck In The Middle With You sj
Psycho Killer
Talking Heads

Key of A

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Steady down strums on the A but quick 16th notes on the G.

A
I can't seem to face up to the facts
G
A
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
G
A
I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire
A
Don't touch me I'm a real live wire

CHORUS
F
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
G
Am
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
F G C
Run run run run run away
F G
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Am
Fa fa fa fa fa fa better
F G C
Run run run run run away
F G
Oh____ ayayayay
A C
A C
A
You start a conversation, you can't even finish it
A G
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything
A G
When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed
A
Say something once, why say it again?

F G
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Am
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
F G C
Run run run run run away
F G
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Am
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa  better
F G C
Run run run run run run run run away

Bm G
Ce que j'ai fais, ce soir  la
Bm G
Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir  la
A
Realisant, mon espoir
G
Je me lance, vers la goire
A G
Okay
A G
Ayayayayayayayayay
A G
We are vain and we are blind
A G
I hate people when they're not polite

F G
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Am
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa  better
F G C
Run run run run run run run run away
Psycho Killer

F     G
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Am
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
F     G     C
Run run run run run run run run away
F     G     A

Psycho Killer