

O Siem – Susan Aglukark

[N.C.]

O Siem, we are all family

[N.C.]

O Siem, we're all the same

[N.C.]

O Siem, the fires of freedom

[N.C.] **C**

Dance in the burning flame

[Verse]

C **Bb** **F**
Siem o siyeya, all people rich and poor

C **G**
Siem o siyeya, those who do and do not know

C **Bb**
Siem o siyeya, take the hand of one close by

C **Dm** **F** **G**
Siem o siyeya, of those who know because they try

Bb **F** **G**
And watch the walls come tumbling down

[Chorus]

D **Bm**
O Siem, we are all family

D **A**
O Siem, we're all the same

Bm G **D**
O Siem, the fires of freedom

G Bm **A** **C**
Dance in the burning flame

[Verse]

C **Bb** **F**
Siem o siyeya, all people of the world

C **G**
Siem o siyeya, it's time to make the turn

C **Bb**
Siem o siyeya, a chance to share your heart

C **Dm** **F** **G**
Siem o siyeya, to make a brand new start
 Bb **F** **G**
And watch the walls come tumbling down

[Chorus]

D **Bm**
O Siem, we are all family
D **A**
O Siem, we're all the same
Bm G **D**
O Siem, the fires of freedom
G Bm **A** **D**
Dance in the burning flame

[Bridge]

Em
Fires burn in silence
Em **Bm**
Hearts in anger bleed
G **D**
Wheel of change is turning
 Em **A**
For the ones who truly need
 C **G** **A**
To see the walls come tumbling down

[ChorusX2]

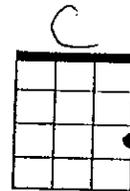
D **Bm**
O Siem, we are all family
D **A**
O Siem, we're all the same
Bm G **D**
O Siem, the fires of freedom
G Bm **A** **D**
Dance in the burning flame

Chorus:

C F C
This land is your land, this land is my land,
G7 C

From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island

F C
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
G7 C
This land was made for you and me.

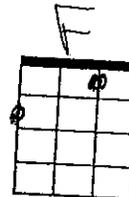


Verse 1:

C F C
As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
G7 C

I saw above me that endless skyway;

F C
I saw below me that golden valley
G7 C
This land was made for you and me.



Verse 2:

C F C
I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
G7 C

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;

F C
And all around me a voice was sounding,
G7 C
This land was made for you and me.



Verse 3:

C F C
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,
G7 C

And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;

F C
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,
G7 C

This land was made for you and me.

Descant: (with chorus last time)

F C
This land is your land, this land is mine,
G7 C

From Quebec to Alberta, desert to the shore;

F C
We sing that this land is your land, this land is mine,
G7 C
Yes it's made for you and me.



Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell

Intro
G A D

They ^Gpaved paradise and put up a parking ^Dlot
With a ^Gpink hotel, a ^Aboutique and a ^Dswinging hot spot

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved paradise and put up a parking ^Dlot

They ^Gtook all the trees and put 'em in a ^Dtree museum
And they ^Gcharged all the people a ^Adollar and a half
just to ^Dsee 'em

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved paradise and put up a parking ^Dlot

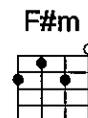
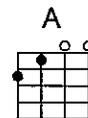
^GHey farmer, farmer, put away that ^DDDT now
Give me ^Gspots on my apples but ^Aleave me the birds
and the ^Dbees (please!)

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved paradise and put up a parking ^Dlot

^GLate last night I heard the screen door ^Dslam
And a ^Gbig yellow taxi took away my ^Dold man

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved paradise and put up a parking ^Dlot

^DDon't it always ^{F#m}seem to go
That you ^Gdon't know what you've got til it's ^Dgone
They ^Gpaved paradise and put up a parking ^Dlot
They ^Gpaved paradise and put up a parking ^Dlot
They ^Gpaved paradise and put up a parking ^Dlot



The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

by Captain Tractor

Well I [G] used to be a farmer, and I [C] made a [D] living [G] fine
I [C] had a little [G] stretch of land [D] along the CP line
But [G] times went by and though I tried, the [C] money [D] wasn't [G]
there
And the [C] bankers came and [G] took my land and [D] told me fair is [G]
fair

I [Em] looked for every kind of job the [Am] answer always no
Hire you [Em] now they always laughed we [D] just let 20 go
The [Em] government they promised me a [Am] measly a little sum
But [Em] I've got too much pride to end up [D] just another bum

[C] Then I thought who gives a damn if all the jobs are gone
[Am↓] I'm gonna be a pirate, on the [D↓] river Saskatchewan

And it's a *Heave!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G]
plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains
And it's a *Ho!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]
doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

C G D G

C G D G

Well you [G] think the local farmers would [C] know [D] that I'm at [G]
large

But [C] just the other [G] day I found an [D] unprotected barge
I [G] snuck up right behind them and [C] they were [D] none the [G] wiser

I [C] rammed the ship and [G] sank it and [D] stole the ferti-[G]-lizer

[Em] Bridge outside of Moose Jaw [Am] spans the mighty river

[Em] Farmers cross with so much fear their [D] stomachs are a-quiver

[Em] 'Cause they know that Captain Tractor's [Am] hiding in the bay

[Em] I'll jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and [D] sail off with their hayyyyy

And it's a *Heave!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G] plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a *Ho!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G] doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

C G D G

C G D G

Well, [G] Mountie Bob he chased me, he was [C] always [D] at my [G] throat

He [C] followed on the [G] shorelines cause he [D] didn't own a boat

But the [G] cutbacks were a-coming and the [C] Mountie [D] lost his [G]job

So [C] now he's sailing [G] with me and we [D] call him Salty [G] Bob!

A [Em] swinging sword and skull and bones are [Am] pleasant company

I [Em] never pay my income tax and [D] screw the GST (Screw it!)

[Em] Sailing down to Saskatoon the [Am] terror of the sea

If you [Em] wanna reach the Co-op boy, you [D] gotta get by me

HAHAR!

And it's a *Heave!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G] plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (Hey!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Hey!) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]
doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

C G D G

C G D G

Well the [G] pirate life's appealing but you [C] don't just [D] find it [G]
here

I [C] hear in North Al-[G]-berta there's a [D] band of buccaneers

They [G] roam the Athabasca from [C] Smith to [D] Fort Mc-[G]-Kay

And you're [C] gonna lose your [G] Stetson if you [D] have to pass their
[G] way

Well [Em] winter is a-coming and a [Am] chill in the breeze

My[Em] pirate days are over once the [D] river starts to freeze

But [Em] I'll be back in spring time for [Am] now I have to go

I [Em] hear there's lots of plundering down [D] in New Mexico

And it's a **Heave!** [G↓] (Ho!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Ho!) [C] coming [D] down the [G]
plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (Hey!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Hey!) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]
doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Repeat chorus 3 times -> second time is acapella]

HAHAHARRRR AY!

Prohibition Way – The Punters

*[N.C.] Haul, haul up the main,
Our schooner's off, she sails again,
From Newfoundland, bound Americay.
Heave, heave, heave, me boys,
We're sailing o'er the Yankee tide;
We're running rum the prohibition way.*

[Em] Me and the Shays were [C] dry,
By the [G] laws of old ex-[D] cise;
A [Em] Yank could find his [C] drink by way of [D] sea.
And our [Em] schooner often [C] ran,
From the [G] banks of Newfound-[D] land;
To [Em] quench the thirst,
The [D] Yankee buyer's [G] plea.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

Weighed [Em] down our [C] hold,
Prohi-[G]-bition's liquid [D] gold;
To [Em] rendezvous [C] off the coast of [D] Maine.
The [Em] midnight splash of [C] oars,
The Yankee [G] buyers now on [D] board;
The [Em] deal is done,
We're [D] headed off [G] again.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.

[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

We're [Em] on to Boston [C] Harbour,
To [G] pull another [D] feat;
And I [Em] pray to God,
No [C] excise men we [D] meet.
I'd [Em] rather be drawn and [C] hanged,
Than to [G] lose me schooner [D] grand,
[Em] Never more to [D] sail the open [G] sea.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way.

Now the [Em] Boston deal is [C] done,
The Yankee [G] buyer's got his [D] rum;
Our [Em] pockets lined,
For [C] Newfoundland we [D] sail.
We're [Em] loaded for and [C] aft,
Enough pro-[G]-visions for to [D] last;
The [Em] winter, boys, [D] again we have [G] prevailed.

So, [G] haul, haul [D] up the main,
Our [Em] schooner's off, she [C] sails again;
From [G] Newfoundland [D] bound Ameri-[C] cay.
[G] Heave, heave, [D] heave, me boys,
We're [Em] sailing o'er the [C] Yankee tide;
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [C] way,
[G] We're running rum the [D] prohibition [G] way. (repeat)

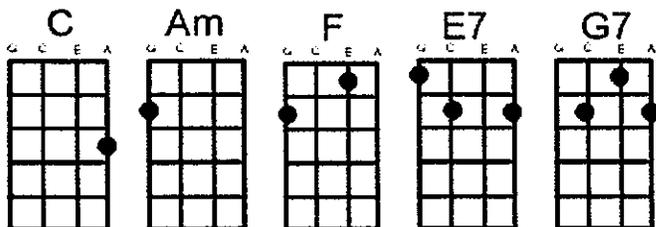
Hallelujah (C)

Leonard Cohen

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=r7iWBMlo-ZE> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Well 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 and the [F] major lift
 The [G7] baffled king com[E7]posing halle[Am]lujah
 Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[C]lu[G7] [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 ya [G7]
 She [C] tied you to a [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
 Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah [G7]
 Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before
 I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
 I [F] used to live [G7] alone before I [C] knew ya [G7]
 I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G7] arch
 But [Am] love's not some kind of [F] victory march
 No it's a [G7] cold and it's a very [E7] broken halle[Am]lujah
 Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[C]lu[G7] [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 didn't come [G7] to [C] fool ya [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
 Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [C] Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah



She Ain't Pretty (She Just Looks That Way) – Northern Pikes

A **D**
I had two jobs I had dishwater hands
A **E** **A**
And on the weekend in a rock & roll band
A **D**
One Friday night in my hometown bar
A **E** **A**
In walked a girl who looked like a movie star
D **E** **A**
She stared at me and it was turning me on
D **F#** **B**
She said she worked in a beauty salon
A **D**
I heard a voice inside me say
A↓
She ain't pretty she just looks that way

A **D**
We made a date to go for a drink
A **E** **A**
I wore my jeans and she wore a mink
A **D**
There was this misconception all over town
A **E** **A**
That she ate lonely guy heart by the pound
D **E** **A**
She said "Take me home there won't be no fuss"
D **F#** **B**
I said "Sure you got some change for the bus"
A **D**
Watching her leave, I heard the bartender say
A↓
"She ain't pretty she just looks that way"

[Chuck strum]

I called her up her father was home
Said "She's busy she can't come to the phone"
I held my breath, decided to wait

E A

A guy like me doesn't get many dates

D E A

I fell in love with a model from hell

D F# B

It took some time for my hormones to tell

A D

That chasing her has been a grave mistake

A E A

She ain't pretty she just looks that way

D E A

Her ego wrote cheques incredibly fast

D F# B

But her personality didn't have the cash

A D

I laughed out loud to my total dismay

A↓

She ain't pretty she just looks that way

A G

She ain't pretty

A G

She ain't pretty

A G

She ain't pretty

A↓

A↓ A↓ A↓

She ain't pretty she just looks that way

Takin' Care Of Business – Bachman-Turner Overdrive

[Verse 1]

C

Bb

They get up every morning from the alarm clock's warning take the

F

C

8:15 into the city.

C

Bb

There's a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving and

F

C

the girls who try to look pretty.

C

Bb

And if your trains on time you can get to work by nine and

F

C

start your slaving job to get your pay.

C

Bb

If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self employed,

F

C

I love to work at nothing all day.

[Chorus]

C

Bb

And I'll be takin' care of business everyday.

F

C

Takin' care business every way.

C

Bb

I'll be takin' care of business. It's all mine!

F

C

Takin' care of business and workin' overtime. Work out.

[Verse 2]

C **Bb**
It's as easy as fishing, you can be a musician,
F **C**
if you could make sounds sort of mellow.

C **Bb**
Get a second hand guitar, chances are you'll go far
F **C**
if you get in with the right bunch of fellows.

C **Bb**
People see you having fun just a lyin' in the sun,
F **C**
tell them that you like it this way.

C **Bb**
It's the work that we avoid. Hey, we're all self employed.
F **C**
We love to work at nothing all day.

[Chorus]

C **Bb**
And I'll be takin' care of business everyday.

F **C**
Takin' care business every way.

C **Bb**
I'll be takin' care of business. It's all mine!

F **C**
Takin' care of business and workin' overtime.

[Repeat verse 1]

[Repeat chorus to fade out]

The Hockey Song

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973

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

Hel-[C]lo out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to-[G7]night
[G7] Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice
The [C] goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-[F]sane
[F] Someone roars [C] Bobby scores at the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game /[C]/[C]/[C]

<Announcer over top of the above Cs: 2nd period!>

Where [C] players dance with skates that flash, the home team trails be-[G7]hind
But they [G7] grab the puck, and go bursting up, and they're down across the [C] line
They [C] storm the crease like bumblebees, they travel like a burning [F] flame
We [F] see them slide, the [C] puck inside, it's a [G7] one one hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game /[C]/[C]/[C]/

<Announcer over top of the above Cs: 3rd period, last game of the playoffs too!>

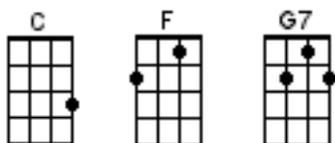
[C] Take me where those hockey players face off down the [G7] rink
And the [G7] Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the [C] drink
Now the [C] final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic [F] scream
The [F] puck is in the [C] home team wins the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

CHORUS:

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

[G7]↓ Oh! The [C] good old hockey game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can name
Is the [G7] good_old_ [G7] hock_ey [C] game [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

EVERYONE AFTER FINAL CHORDS: He shoots he scores!



Universal Soldier – Buffy Sainte-Marie

[Original with Capo I]

C D G Em C G D

C D G Em
He's five feet two and he's six feet four

C D G
He fights with missiles and with spears

C D G Em
He's all of thirty-one and he's only seventeen

C Am D
He's been a soldier for a thousand years

C D G Em
He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an atheist, a Jain

C D G
A Buddhist and a Baptist and a Jew

C D G Em
And he knows he shouldn't kill and he knows he always will kill

C Am D
You for me my friend and me for you

C D G Em
And he's fighting for Canada, he's fighting for France

C D G
He's fighting for the USA

C D G Em
And he's fighting for the Russians and he's fighting for Japan

C Am D
And he thinks we'll put an end to war this way

C D G Em
And he's fighting for democracy he's fighting for the reds

C D G
He says it's for the peace of all

C D G Em
He's the one who must decide who's to live and who's to die

C **Am** **D**
And he never sees the writing on the walls

C **D** **G** **Em**
But without him how would Hitler have condemned him at Dachau

C **D** **G**
Without him Caesar would have stood alone

C **D** **G** **Em**
He's the one who gives his body as the weapon to the war

C **Am** **D**
And without him all this killing can't go on

C **D** **G** **Em**
He's the universal soldier and he really is to blame

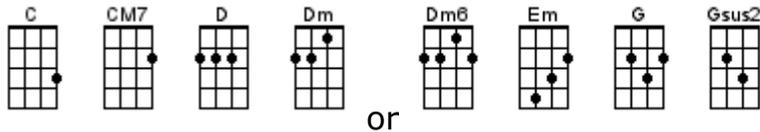
C **D** **G**
But his orders come from far away no more

C **D** **G** **Em**
They come from him and you and me and brothers can't you see

C **Am** **D**
This is not the way we put an end to war

If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot 1970



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[G] / [Gsus2] / [G] / [Gsus2] /

[G] If you could [Gsus2] read my mind love
[Dm] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an [Gsus2] old time movie
[Dm] 'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark, or a [C] fortress strong
With [D] chains upon my [Em] feet
You [C] know that ghost is [G] me
And [C] I will never [G] be set free
As [CM7] long as I'm a [D] ghost, you can't [G] see [Gsus2]

[G] If I could [Gsus2] read your mind love
[Dm] What a tale your thoughts could tell
[G] Just like a [Gsus2] paperback novel
[Dm] The kind the drugstores sell
[G] When you reach the part, where the [C] heartaches come
The [D] hero would be [Em] me, but [C] heroes often [G] fail
And [C] you won't read that [G] book again
Be-[CM7]cause the ending's [D] just too hard to [G] take [Gsus2]

[Dm] / [Dm] / [G] / [Gsus2] / [Dm] / [Dm] /

[G] I'd walk away, like a [C] movie star
Who gets [D] burned in a three-way [Em] script
[C] Enter number [G] two
A [C] movie queen to [G] play the scene
Of [CM7] bringing all the [D] good things out in [Em] me
But for [C] now love, let's be [G] real
I [C] never thought I could [G] act this way
And I've [CM7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
[C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong
But the [CM7] feeling's gone
And I [D] just can't get it [G] back [Gsus2] / [G] / [Gsus2] /

[G] If you could [Gsus2] read my mind love
[Dm] What a tale my thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an [Gsus2] old time movie
[Dm] 'Bout a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark, or a [C] fortress strong
With [D] chains upon my [Em] feet
The [C] stories always [G] end
[C] If you read be-[G]tween the lines
You'll [CM7] know that I'm just [D] trying to under-[Em]stand
The [C] feelings that we [G] lack
I [C] never thought I could [G] feel this way
And I've [CM7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
[C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong
But the [CM7] feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back

[Gsus2] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [G]↓

Bobcaygeon – The Tragically Hip

[Intro]

G Am G Am

G Am G Am

I left your house this morning about a quarter after nine

G Am G Am

Could've been the Willie Nelson, could've been the wine

Bm C

When I left your house this morning

G Am

It was a little after nine

Bm C

It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations

G Am

Reveal themselves one star at a time

G Am G Am

G Am G Am

Drove back to town this morning with working on my mind

G Am

I thought of maybe quitting

G Am

Thought of leaving it behind

Bm C

Went back to bed this morning

G Am

And as I'm pulling down the blind

Bm C

The sky was dull and hypothetical

G Am

And falling one cloud at a time

Em C

That night in Toronto with its checkerboard floors

G **D**
Riding on horseback and keeping order restored

Em
Til the men they couldn't hang

C
Stepped to the mic and sang

D
And their voices rang with that Aryan twang

G Am G Am

G Am G Am
I got to your house this morning just a little after nine

G Am
In the middle of that riot

G Am
Couldn't get you off my mind

Bm C
So I'm at your house this morning

G Am
Just a little after nine

Bm C
Cause it was in Bobcaygeon where I saw the constellations

G Am
Reveal themselves one star at a time.

G Am G Am (2x)

End on **G**

The Circle Game (F) Joni Mitchell 1966

Intro: C F G7

1st Note: E

Tempo: 108

C F C
Yesterday a child came out to wonder,

F G7
Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar.

C F Em
Fearful when the sky is full of thunder,
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C
And tearful at the falling of a star.

C Dm7 C
Chorus: And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round,
Dm7 C
And the painted ponies go up and down.

F C
We're captive on the carousel of time.

F Em
We can't return, we can only look be-hind
F

C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C Em
From where we came,
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.

C F C
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons,
F G7
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.

C F Em
Words like "when you're older" must appease him,
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C
And promises of someday make his dreams.

Chorus: (above)

C F C
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,
F G7
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.

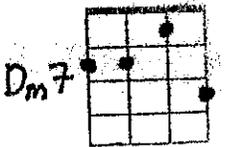
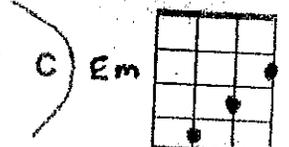
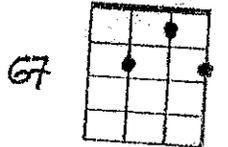
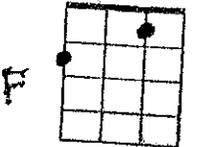
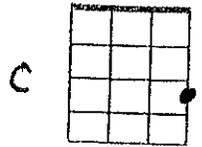
C F Em
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now,
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C
'Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down."

Chorus: (above)

C F C
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty,
F G7
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.

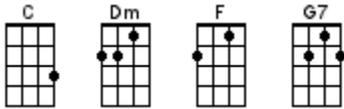
C F Em
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams, and plenty,
F C Dm7 C (Dm7) F C
Before the last revolving year is through.

Chorus: (above)



The Log Driver's Waltz

Wade Hemsworth



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

If you should [C] ask any girl from the [F] parish a-[Dm]round
What [G7] pleases her most from her head to her [C] toes
She'll [C] say I'm not sure that it's [F] business of [Dm] yours
But I [G7] do like to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

When the [C] drive's nearly over, I [F] like to go [Dm] down
To [G7] see all the lads while they work on the [C] river
I [C] know that come evening they'll [F] be in the [Dm] town
And we [G7] all want to waltz with a [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

To [C] please both my parents, I've [F] had to give [Dm] way
And [G7] dance with the doctors and merchants and [C] lawyers
Their [C] manners are fine, but their [F] feet are of [Dm] clay
For there's [G7] none with the style of a [C] log driver

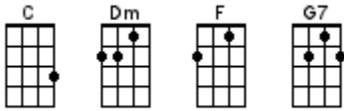
CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
[C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly
It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water
A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C]

[C] I've had my chances with [F] all sorts of [Dm] men
But [G7] none is so fine as my lad on the [C] river
So [C] when the drive's over, if he [F] asks me a-[Dm]gain
I [G7] think I will marry my [C] log driver

CHORUS:

[G7] For he goes **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
[C] That's where the log driver **[G7]** learns to step lightly
It's **[C]** birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls com-**[C]**pletely
[C] Birling down, a-**[F]**down white water
A **[C]** log driver's waltz pleases **[G7]** girls...
[G7] Com...**[C]**pletely **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓



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Margo's Cargo - "Stompin" Tom Connors

C **F** **C**
Have you heard the news in Newfoundland, rolling around the rock
G7
How Reggie brought for Margie home a cowsie dungsie clock
C **F** **C**
With Margie being a farm girl, she almost took a fit
F **C** **G7** **C**
To find the cowsie dungsie clock was really made of it
F **C**
Now, the clock was from Toronto and her mind was soon made up
G7
She said to Reggie "get the cow and load her on the truck"
C **F** **C**
We're heading for Ontario and we're off to make her big
F **C** **G7** **C**
'Cause Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

[Chorus]

C **F**
Reggie's got the rig, Reggie's got the rig
C **G7** **C**
Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

C **F** **C**
Now they're rolling thru the Maritimes and the truck was nearly full
G7
The cow began to bawl, she was lonesome for her bull
C **F** **C**
The Mountie pulled them over "Is there something I can do?"
F **C** **G7** **C**
"Go right ahead sir" Margie said, "climb in the back and moo!"
C **F** **C**
And when they got to Montreal they missed the Autoroute
G7
But they found that everyone in town was glad to help them out
C **F** **C**
"The sooner you hit Toronto", they said, "the sooner you'll make it big"
F **C** **G7** **C**
'Cause Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

[Chorus]

C **F**
Reggie's got the rig, Reggie's got the rig
C **G7** **C**
Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

C **F** **C**
Well, I wish you could've been there at the corner of Queen and Yonge

G7
When Margo found the company and she dumped her load of dung

C **F** **C**
And when she found the office, she was singin' and doin' a jig

F **C** **G7** **C**
'Cause Margo's got the Cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

C **F** **C**
It was later in the evening when they heard from Mr. Judge

G
"I don't know what to give yous, but I'll never hold a grudge

C **F** **C**
I think a thousand dollars would be fair to hand you down

F **C** **G7** **C**
And thirty days of lodging will be free upon the town!"

C **F** **C**
Well Margo said to Reggie "what a helluva deal we struck"

G7
We might have lost the cow, bye, but still we've got the truck

C **F** **C**
And now they're back in Newfoundland, they're loading up the pig

F **C** **G7** **C**
Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig

[Chorus]

C **F**
Reggie's got the rig, Reggie's got the rig
C **G7** **C**
Margo's got the cargo, bye, and Reggie's got the rig *[Repeat]*

Home For A Rest – Spirit Of The West

[Slowly with single strums]

Am G C F
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C G F C
I've been gone for a month I've been drunk since I left
Am G C F
These so called vacations will soon be my death
C G F C
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest ...

[Faster tempo]

[Verse1]

Am G C F
We arrived in December and London was cold
C G
So we stayed in the bars
F
Along Charing Cross Road
Am G C F
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak
C G
Kept the shine on the bar
F G
With the sleeves of our coats

[Chorus]

G C G
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C F G
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left
G C G
These so-called vacations will soon be my death
C F G C
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest ...

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Am G C F
By the light of the moon she'd drift through the streets
C G F
A rare old perfume so seductive and sweet
Am G C F
She'd tease us and flirt as the pubs all closed down
C G F G
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

[Chorus]

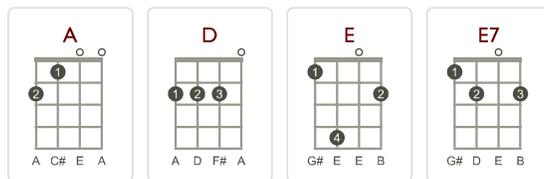
[Verse 4]

Am G C F
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb
C G F
And the spirits we drank like a ghost in the room
Am G C F
I'm knackered again, come on please take me soon
C G F G
And don't lift up my head 'til the twelve bells at noon

[Chorus X2]

I WILL REMEMBER YOU

Sarah McLachlan



Intro: A E A E7

A D E
I will remember you,
A D E7
will you remember me?
A D A D
Don't let your life pass you by,
A D E7 A
weep not for the memories

A D E A
I'm so tired but I can't sleep
D E A
Standing on the edge of something much too deep
D E A E7
It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word
A D E7 E
We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

A D E
I will remember you,
A D E7
will you remember me?
A D A D
Don't let your life pass you by,
A D E7 A
weep not for the memories

A D E A
I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose
D E D

Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose

A D E A E7

Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night

A D E7 A

You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me light

A D E

I will remember you,

A D E7

will you remember me?

A D A D

Don't let your life pass you by,

A D E7 A

weep not for the memories

A D E

I will remember you,

A D E7

will you remember me?

A D A D

Don't let your life pass you by,

A D E7 A

weep not for the memories

A D E7 A

weep not for the memories

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