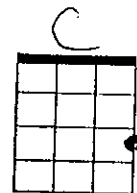


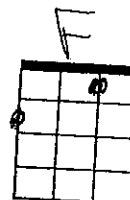
**Chorus:**

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.



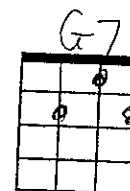
**Verse 1:**

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:**

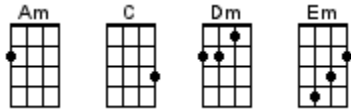
C F C  
When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,  
G7 C  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;  
F C  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,  
G7 C  
This land was made for you and me.

**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.

# The Blackfly Song

Wade Hemsworth 1949



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

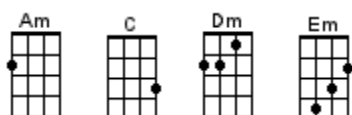
Well now the **[C]** bull cook's name was Blind River Joe  
 If it **[Am]** hadn't been for him we'd have **[Em]** never pulled through  
 Cuz he **[C]** bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun  
 And he **[Am]**↓ lathered us with bacon grease and **[Em]**↓ balsam gum

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

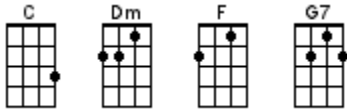
With the **[Am]** black flies, the little black flies  
**[C]** Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
 I'll **[Dm]** die with the black fly a-pickin' my bones  
 In **[Dm]** north On-tar-i-**[C]**o-i-o  
 In **[C]**↓ north On-**[Em]**tar-i-**[Am]**o

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



# 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

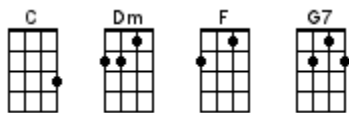
## **CHORUS:**

**[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]*

## 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**

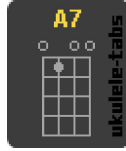
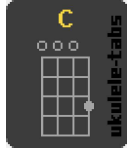
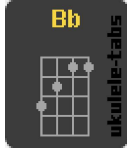
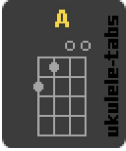
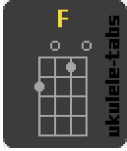
Takin' care of business and workin' overtime.

[Repeat verse 1]

[Repeat chorus to fade out]

# BE MY YOKO ONO

UKE TAB BY *BARENAKED LADIES*



F A Bb C

F A Bb C

F                    A                    Bb                    C

And if there's someone you can live without, then do so.

F A Bb C

F                    A                    Bb                    C

And if there's someone you can just shove out, well do so.

F A Bb C

CHORUS

F            A                    Bb            C

You can be my Yoko Ono

F            A                    Bb            C

You can follow me wherever I go

F            A            Bb                    C

Be my, be my, be my Yoko Ono, oh, oh.

F A Bb C

F            A                    Bb                    C            F

Isn't it beautiful to see two people so much in love?

A Bb C

F            A                    Bb                    C                    F

Barenaked as two virgins hand in hand and hand and hand in glove.

A Bb C

F A Bb C F

Now that I'm far away it doesn't seem to me to be such a pain.

A Bb C

F A Bb C F

To have you hanging off my ankle like some kind of ball and chain.

A Bb C

CHORUS

Bb C A7 Bb

Oh no, here we go, our life is just one big pun.

Bb C A7

Oh no, here we go as Yoko sings--

#Stop playing

#Yell!

F A

I know that when I say this

Bb C F

I may be stepping on pins and needles.

A Bb C

F A

But I don't like all these people

Bb C F

Slagging her for breaking up the Beatles.

A Bb C

(Don't blame it on Yoki!)

F A

If I was John and you were Yoko,

Bb C F

I would gladly give up musical genius,

A Bb C

F A Bb C F

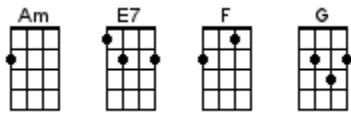
Just to have you as my very own, personal Venus.

**A Bb C**

CHORUS

# The Cat Came Back

Harry S. Miller, 1893, et al



< ~[E7]~ means tremolo on the E7 chord >

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

Now [Am] Old Mr. [G] Johnson had [F] troubles of his [E7] own  
He [Am] had a yellow [G] cat, who [F] wouldn't leave his [E7] home  
He [Am] tried and he [G] tried to [F] give the cat a-[E7]way  
He [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] far, far a-[E7]way [E7]

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day  
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner  
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]  
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now, the [Am] man around the [G] corner swore he'd [F] kill the cat on [E7] sight  
So, he [Am] loaded up his [G] shotgun with [F] nails & dyna-[E7]mite  
He [Am] waited and he [G] waited for the [F] cat to come a-[E7]↓round....  
Ninety-[Am]↓ seven pieces [G]↓ of the man is [F]↓ all that they [E7]↓ found...

< PAUSE >

**LEADER:** But you know...

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day  
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner  
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]  
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] up in a bal-[E7]loon  
He [Am] told him for to [G] take him to the [F] Man in the [E7] Moon  
The bal-[Am]loon came [G] down about [F] ninety miles a-[E7]way  
[Am] Where the man is [G] now, well I [F] dare not [E7] say... [E7] but you know

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day  
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner  
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]  
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

So, he [Am] gave it to a [G] man going [F] way out [E7] west  
He [Am] told him for to [G] take it to the [F] one he loved the [E7] best  
[Am] First the train [G] hit the track [F] then it jumped a [E7] rail  
[Am] Not a soul was [G] left behind to [F] tell the gruesome ~[E7]~ tale...

## LEADER: But you know what?

The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day  
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner  
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]  
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F][E7]

Now the [Am] cat was the pos-[G]sessor of a [F] family of his [E7] own  
With [Am] seven little [G] kittens, 'til there [F] came a cy-[E7]clone  
It [Am] tore the houses [G] all apart and [F] tossed the cat a-[E7]↓round  
The [Am]↓ air was filled with [G]↓ kittens, but not [F]↓ one was ever [E7]↓ found...

< PAUSE >

But the [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day  
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner  
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]  
Give me a [E7] meow, go [Am] (meow) [G] / [F] Sing it all a-[E7]gain now  
The [Am] cat came [G] back the [F] very next [E7] day  
The [Am] cat came [G] back, they [F] thought he was a [E7] goner  
But the [Am] cat came [G] back, he [F] just couldn't [E7] stay a-[Am]way [G] / [F]

Give me a [E7] meow go

[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7] meow

[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Louder [E7]

[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] A little [E7] quieter

[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F] Quieter [E7] meow

[Am] (Meow) [G] Shhh [F] quiet as you [E7] can

[Am] (Meow) [G] / [F][E7] / [Am]↓



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# 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: 2<sup>nd</sup> 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: 3<sup>rd</sup> period, last game of the playoffs too!>**

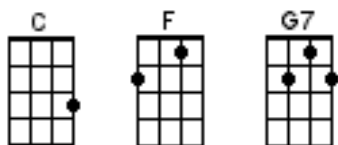
[C] Take me where those hockey players face off down the [G7] rink  
And the [G7] Stanley cup is all filled up for the champs who win the [C] drink  
Now the [C] final flick of a hockey stick and one gigantic [F] scream  
The [F] puck is in the [C] home team wins the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

## 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!**



# 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!

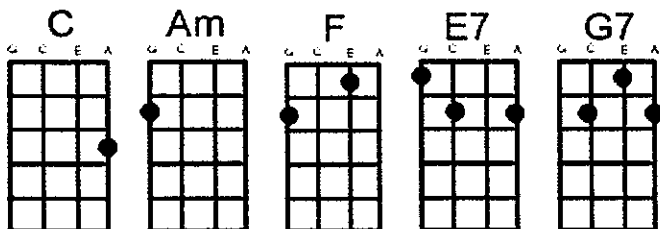
## Hallelujah (C)

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](http://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 [F] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [F] 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 [F] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [F] 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 [F] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [F] 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 [F] Halle[Am]lujah Halle[F]lujah [F] Halle[C]lu[G7] [C]jah



## **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

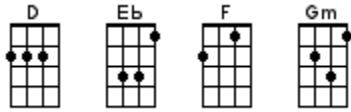
**G** **Am**  
Reveal themselves one star at a time.

**G** **Am** **G** **Am** (2x)

End on **G**

# In Hell I'll Be In Good Company

The Dead South 2014



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

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

**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >**

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

**[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] /  
[F] / [D] / [Gm] / [Gm] /**

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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

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

**[Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm] / [Gm]  
[F] / [D] / [Gm] / [Gm] /**

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

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

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

### CHORUS:

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

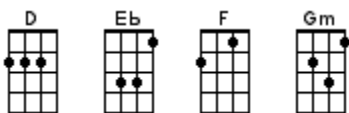
**[Gm]** / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]** /

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

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

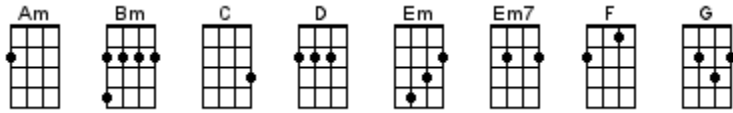
### INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >

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



# 5 Days In May

Greg Keelor, Jim Cuddy (recorded by Blue Rodeo 1993)



**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Em] / [Em] / [D] / [D] /**  
**[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C] /**

**[Em]** They met in a hurricane  
**[D]** Standing in the shelter, out of the rain  
**[Am]** She tucked a note into his **[C]** hand **[C]**  
**[Em]** Later on they took his car  
**[D]** Drove on down where the beaches are  
**[Am]** He wrote her name in the **[C]** sand **[C]**  
**[G]** Never even **[F]** let go of her **[C]** hand **[D] / [D] /**

**[Em]** Somehow they stayed that way  
**[D]** For those 5 days in May  
**[Am]** Made all the stars around them **[C]** shine **[C]**  
**[Em]** Funny how you can look in vain  
**[D]** Living on nerves and such sweet pain  
**[Am]** The loneliness that cuts so **[C]** fine **[C]**  
To **[G]** find the face you've **[F]** seen a thousand **[C]** times **[D] / [D] /**

**[C]** Sometimes the world begins, to **[C]** set you up on your feet again  
And **[Bm]** oh, it wipes the tears from your **[D]** eyes **[D]**  
**[C]** How will you ever know, the **[C]** way that circumstances go  
**[Bm]** Always gonna hit you by sur-**[D]**prise **[D]**  
But I **[Am]**↓ know my past **[G]**↓ you were there  
In **[C]**↓ everything I've **[Em7]**↓ done  
You are the **[Em]** one **[Em] / [D] / [D] /**

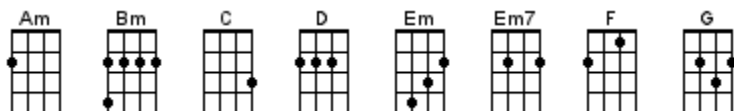
**[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C] /**

**[Em]** Looking back it's hard to tell  
**[D]** Why they stood while others fell  
**[Am]** Spend your life working it **[C]** out **[C]**  
**[Em]** All I know is one cloudy day  
**[D]** They both just ran away  
**[Am]** Rain on the windshield headed **[C]** south **[C]**  
**[G]** Oh she loved the **[F]** lines around his **[C]** mouth **[D] / [D] /**



**[C]** Sometimes the world begins, to **[C]** set you up on your feet again  
 And **[Bm]** oh, it wipes the tears from your **[D]** eyes **[D]**  
**[C]** How will you ever know, the **[C]** way that circumstances go  
**[Bm]** Always gonna hit you by sur-**[D]**prise **[D]**  
 But I **[Am]**↓ know my past **[G]**↓ you were there  
 In **[C]**↓ everything I've **[Em7]**↓ done  
 You are the **[Em]** one **[Em]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /

**[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[C]** / **[Em]**↓

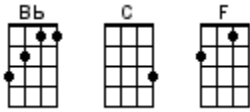


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# Barrett's Privateers (F)

Stan Rogers 1976



**INTRO: / 1 2 / [F]↓**

Oh, the [F] year was [Bb] seventeen [C] seventy-[F]eight  
How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C]↓ now  
A [F] letter of [C] marque came [F] from the [Bb] king  
To the [F] scummiest vessel I'd ever [Bb]↓ seen

God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F]↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F]↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb]↓ tears  
Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
The [Bb]↓ last of Barrett's [C]↓ Priva-[F]↓teers

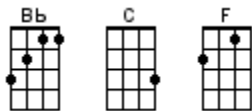
Oh [F] Elcid [Bb] Barrett [C] cried the [F] town  
How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C]↓ now  
For [F] twenty brave [C] men, all [F] fishermen [Bb] who  
Would [F] make for him the Antelope's [Bb]↓ crew

God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F]↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F]↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb]↓ tears  
Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
The [Bb]↓ last of Barrett's [C]↓ Priva-[F]↓teers

The [F] Antelope [Bb] sloop was a [C] sickening [F] sight  
How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C]↓ now  
She'd a [F] list to the [C] port and her [F] sails in [Bb] rags  
And the [F] cook in the scuppers with the staggers and [Bb]↓ jags

God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F]↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F]↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb]↓ tears  
Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
The [Bb]↓ last of Barrett's [C]↓ Priva-[F]↓teers

On the [F] King's birth [Bb] day we [C] put to [F] sea  
How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C]↓ now  
We were [F] ninety-one [C] days to Mon-[F]tego [Bb] Bay  
[F] Pumping like madmen all the [Bb]↓ way



God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F] ↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
 We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
 We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F] ↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb] ↓ tears  
 Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
 The [Bb] ↓ last of Barrett's [C] ↓ Priva-[F] ↓ teers

On the [F] ninety-sixth [Bb] day we [C] sailed a-[F]gain  
 How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C] ↓ now  
 When a [F] bloody great [C] Yankee [F] hove in [Bb] sight  
 With our [F] cracked four-pounders we made to [Bb] ↓ fight

God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F] ↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
 We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
 We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F] ↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb] ↓ tears  
 Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
 The [Bb] ↓ last of Barrett's [C] ↓ Priva-[F] ↓ teers

The [F] Yankee [Bb] lay low [C] down with [F] gold  
 How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C] ↓ now  
 She was [F] broad and [C] fat and [F] loose in [Bb] stays  
 But to [F] catch her took the Antelope two whole [Bb] ↓ days

God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F] ↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
 We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
 We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F] ↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb] ↓ tears  
 Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
 The [Bb] ↓ last of Barrett's [C] ↓ Priva-[F] ↓ teers

Then at [F] length we [Bb] stood two [C] cables a-[F]way  
 How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C] ↓ now  
 Our [F] cracked four-[C]pounders made an [F] awful [Bb] din  
 But with [F] one fat ball the Yank stove us [Bb] ↓ in

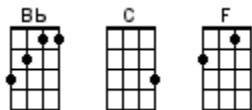
God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F] ↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
 We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
 We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F] ↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb] ↓ tears  
 Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
 The [Bb] ↓ last of Barrett's [C] ↓ Priva-[F] ↓ teers

The [F] Antelope [Bb] shook and [C] pitched on her [F] side  
 How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C] ↓ now  
 [F] Barrett was [C] smashed like a [F] bowl of [Bb] eggs  
 And the [F] main-truck carried off both me [Bb] ↓ legs

God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F] ↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
 We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
 We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F] ↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb] ↓ tears  
 Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
 The [Bb] ↓ last of Barrett's [C] ↓ Priva-[F] ↓ teers

So [F] here I [Bb] lay in me [C] twenty-third [F] year  
 How I [F] wish I [Bb] was in [F] Sherbrooke [C] ↓ now  
 It's [F] been six [C] years since we [F] sailed a-[Bb]way  
 And I [F] just made Halifax yester-[Bb] ↓ day

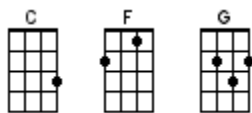
God [C] ↓ damn ↓ them [F] ↓ all [F] I was [Bb] told  
 We'd [F] cruise the [Bb] seas for A-[F]merican [Bb] gold  
 We'd [C] ↓ fire ↓ no [F] ↓ guns [C] ↓ shed ↓ no [Bb] ↓ tears  
 Now I'm a [F] broken [Bb] man on a [F] Halifax [Bb] pier  
 The [Bb] ↓ last of Barrett's [C] ↓ Priva-[F] ↓ teers



[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

# I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada



**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-ye-partner [G] Sally Tibbo  
[C] Hip-ye-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:**

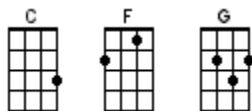
[C] Hip-ye-partner [G] Sally Tibbo  
[C] Hip-ye-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown  
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour  
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

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



## **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)

# Big Yellow Taxi

## Joni Mitchell

Intro  
G A D

They <sup>G</sup>paved <sup>G</sup>paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot  
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot

They <sup>G</sup>took all the trees and put 'em in a tree <sup>D</sup>museum  
And they charged all the people a dollar and a half  
just to see 'em

Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot

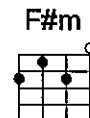
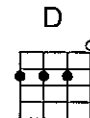
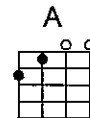
Hey farmer, farmer, put away that <sup>D</sup>DDT now  
Give me <sup>G</sup>spots on my apples but leave me the birds  
and the bees (please!)

Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot

Late last night I heard the screen door <sup>D</sup>slam  
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot

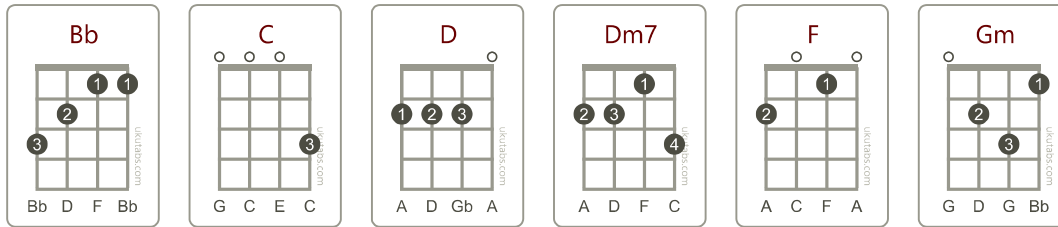
Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot  
They paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot  
They paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot





# GANG OF RHYTHM

## WALK OFF THE EARTH



**F**  
I got this old guitar

The strings are rusty

**Gm**  
But it's all I need

Bring in the kick drum

**Bb**  
It can back the beat

**Dm7 C**  
Let's gather round and sing a song

**F**  
I got a shaker too

The kinds of sound

**Gm**  
That wants to make you move

Bring in the uke

**Bb**  
It will complete the groove

**Dm7 C**  
Let's gather round and sing a song

**Dm7 C Bb C**  
There's no worries on the earth tonight

**Dm7 C Bb C**  
We're all walkin' off the world tonight

**F Bb**  
Come on now everyone yeah

**F C**  
Come on now everyone

**F Bb**  
We're like a locomotive

**F C**  
Under the big hot sun

**F Bb**  
We're chained to the gang of rhythm

**F C**  
The song is never done

**F Bb**  
Come on now everyone yeah

**F C**

F Bb Gm C F Bb  
ooooooooooooonnnnnnnnnnnneeeeeeeeeeee  
Gm C  
Come on everyone

F F  
Come on now everyone yeah  
Dm7 C

Under the big hot sun

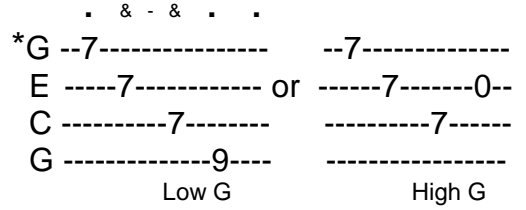
Come on everyone

Come on everyone

But it's all I need....

▼

by Neil Young


$$-D \setminus D_6 \text{ ' . ' } | - D_{\text{maj}} 7 \text{ ' - ' . ' } | - D \setminus D_6 \text{ ' . ' } | - D_{\text{maj}} 7 \text{ ' - ' . ' } | - D \setminus D_6 \text{ ' . ' } | - D_{\text{maj}} 7 \text{ ' - ' . ' } | D \setminus$$

**Instrumental Harmonica :**

Em7 . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | D . . ' . ' | A ' - ' D | . . . ' . ' | A ' - ' D\ |

Em7 . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | D . . ' . ' | A ' - ' D | . . . ' . ' | A ' - ' D\ |

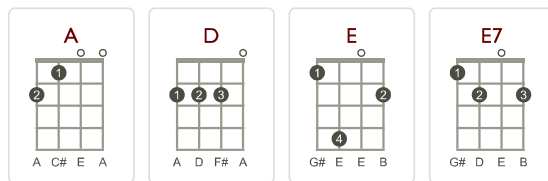
**Chorus:** Em . . . . | . . . . | A . . . . | . . . . | Em . . .  
Be-cause I'm still in love with yo--o--ou, I wanna see you dance a-gain,  
. . . . | . . . . | A . . . . | . . . . | - D\ D6 ' . ' | - Dmaj7 ' - ' . ' |  
Be-cause I'm still in love with yo--o--o--ou, on this har-vest mo--o--o--oon  
- D\ D6 ' . ' | - Dmaj7 ' - ' . ' | - D\ D6 ' . ' | - Dmaj7 ' - ' . ' | - D\ D6 ' . ' | - Dmaj7 ' - ' . ' | D\

**San Jose Ukulele Club**



# 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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<https://ukutabs.com/ss/sarah-mclachlan/i-will-remember-you/>



## 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]

## 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

<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G</b>
Siem o siyeya, to make a brand new start			
	<b>Bb</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G</b>
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