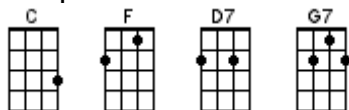


# Canada Day Up Canada Way

Stompin' Tom Connors 1988 (adapted from Tom Connors 1988)



Tempo: 192 1st Note: G

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [F] [C] / [F] [G7] / [C] / [C] /

(intro: / ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ /)

4It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada Way, on the [F] first day of Ju-[C]ly.,  
 4And we're [F] shoutin' hooray up [C] Canada Way  
 4When the [D7] maple leaf flies [G7] high...  
 4When the [C] silver jets, from East to West, go [F] streaming through our [C] sky.,  
 4We'll be [F] shoutin' hooray up [C] Canada Way, when the  
 [G7] great parade goes [C] by...

**CHORUS:** [C] Oh.., Ca-na-da.., standing tall, to-[G7]gether.,  
 4We [C] raise our hands and <sup>2</sup>[F] hail our <sup>2</sup>[C] flag,  
 The <sup>2</sup>[F] maple <sup>2</sup>[G7] leaf.., for-[C]ever..  
 4We [C] raise our hands and <sup>2</sup>[F] hail our <sup>2</sup>[C] flag, (Instrumental)  
 The <sup>2</sup>[F] maple <sup>2</sup>[G7] leaf for-[C]ever... [C]

4It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada Way, on the [F] coast of Labra-[C]dor.,  
 4And we're [F] shoutin' hooray up [C] Canada Way  
 4On the [D7] wide, Pacific [G7] shore...  
 4People [C] everywhere, have a song to share, on [F] Canada's holi-[C]day.,  
 4From [F] Pelee Island in the [C] sunny south, to the [G7] North Pole far a-[C]way...

## CHORUS

4It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada Way, when the [F] long cold winter's [C] done.,  
 4And we're [F] shoutin' hooray up [C] Canada Way  
 4For the [D7] great days yet to [G7] come...  
 4Where [C] maple trees, grow maple leaves, when the [F] Northern sun is [C] high..  
 4We're [F] Canadians and we're [C] born again on the [G7] first day of Ju-[C]ly...

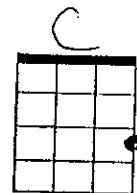
## CHORUS

4It's [C] Canada Day, up Canada Way, from the [F] lakes to the prairies [C] wide.,  
 4And we're [F] shoutin' hooray up [C] Canada Way  
 4On the [D7] St. Lawrence river-[G7]side...  
 4People [C] everywhere, have a song to share, on [F] Canada's holi-[C]day.,  
 4From [F] Pelee Island in the [C] sunny south, to the [G7] North Pole far a-[C]way...

**CHORUS:** [C] Oh.., Ca-na-da, standing tall, to-[G7]gether.,  
 We [C] raise our hands and <sup>2</sup>[F] hail our <sup>2</sup>[C] flag  
 The <sup>2</sup>[F] maple <sup>2</sup>[G7] leaf.., for-[C]ever..  
 4We [C] raise our hands and <sup>2</sup>[F] hail our <sup>2</sup>[C]↓ flag.., (slowing down)  
 The <sup>2</sup>[F]↓ maple <sup>2</sup>[G7]↓ leaf for-~4[C]~ever... [C]↓ (tremolo 'C')

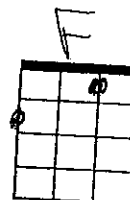
**Chorus:**

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.



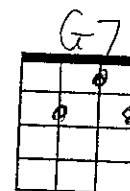
**Verse 1:**

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.

## 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]

# 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 <sup>D</sup>

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 <sup>D</sup>  
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

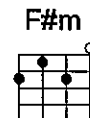
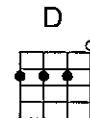
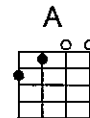
Hey farmer, farmer, put away that <sup>D</sup>DDT now  
Give me <sup>G</sup>spots on my apples but leave me the birds <sup>A</sup>  
and the bees (please!) <sup>D</sup>

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 <sup>D</sup>

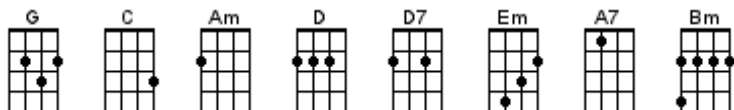
Don't it always <sup>F#m</sup>seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got til it's <sup>D</sup>gone  
They paved paradise and put up a parking <sup>D</sup>lot

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



# Did She Mention My Name

Gordon Lightfoot 1968 (adapted from Gordon Lightfoot 1968)



Tempo: 104 1st Note: D

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓ 2

(intro: / ↓ ↓↑ ↑↓↑ /)

<sub>3</sub>It's so [G] nice to meet an old friend.. and [C] pass the time of [Am] day,  
<sub>4</sub>And [D] talk about the hometown.. a [D7] million miles a-[G]way.  
<sub>3</sub>Is the ice still in the river are the [C] old folks still the [Am] same?  
<sub>2</sub>And by the [D] way.., [D] <sub>3</sub>did she [D7] men..-tion my [G] name?

<sub>3</sub>Did she [C] mention.. my [D] name.. just in [G] passing? [G]  
<sub>4</sub>And when the morning [Em] came do you re-[A7]member if she  
 dropped a name or [D] two? [D]  
<sub>3</sub>Is the [G] home team still on fire..? Do they [C] still win all the [Am] games?  
<sub>2</sub>And by the [D] way.., [D] <sub>3</sub>did she [D7] men..-tion my [G] name? [G]

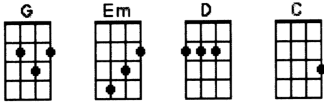
<sub>3</sub>Is the [G] landlord still a loser, do his [C] signs hang in the [Am] hall?  
<sub>4</sub>Are the [D] young girls still as pretty in the [D7] city.. in the [G] fall?  
<sub>3</sub>Does the laughter on their faces.. still [C] put the sun to [Am] shame?  
<sub>2</sub>And by the [D] way.., [D] <sub>3</sub>did she [D7] men..-tion my [G] name?

<sub>3</sub>Did she [C] mention.. my [D] name.. just in [G] passing? [G]  
<sub>4</sub>And when the talk ran [Em] high, did the [A7] look in.. her  
 eye seem far a-[D]way? [D]  
<sub>3</sub>Is the [G] old roof.. still leaking when the [C] late snow turns to [Am] rain?  
<sub>2</sub>And by the [D] way.., [D] <sub>3</sub>did she [D7] men..-tion my [G] name?

<sub>3</sub>Did she [C] mention.. my [D] name.. just in [G] passing? [G]  
<sub>4</sub>And looking at the [Em] rain do you re-[A7]member if she  
 dropped a name or [D] two? [D]  
<sub>3</sub>Won't you [G] say hello from some-one..? There'll be  
 [C] no need to ex-[Am]plain.  
<sub>2</sub>And by the [D] way.., [D] <sub>3</sub>did she  
 [D] men..-[Bm]tion.. my.. [G] name? [C] [G] [G]↓

# Farewell to Nova Scotia

Traditional 1930's collected by Helen Creighton (performed by Gordon Lightfoot)



**Intro:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [C] / [Em] / [Em]

**1<sup>st</sup> Note: G**

The **[G]** sun was setting in the west.

The **[Em]** birds were singing on every tree. **[Em]**

All **[G]** nature **[D]** seemed inclined for a rest,

But **[Em]** still there **[C]** was no **[Em]** rest for **[Em]** me. **[Em]**

## Chorus:

**Fare-[G]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast.**

**Let your [Em] mountains dark and dreary be. [Em]**

**For when [G] I am far a-[D]way on the briny ocean tossed**

**Will you [Em] ever heave a [C] sigh and a [Em] wish for [Em] me? [Em] [Em]**

I **[G]** grieve to leave my native land.

I **[Em]** grieve to leave my comrades all. **[Em]**

And my **[G]** aged **[D]** parents whom I held so dear

And the **[Em]** bonny, bonny **[C]** lass that I **[Em]** do a-[Em]dore. **[Em]**

## (Chorus)

The **[G]** drums do beat and the wars do alarm.

The **[Em]** captain calls, we must obey. **[Em]**

So fare-[G]well, fare-[D]well to Nova Scotia's charms

For it's **[Em]** early in the **[C]** morning, I'll be **[Em]** far, far a-[Em]way. **[Em]**

## (Chorus)

I **[G]** have three brothers and they are at rest,

Their **[Em]** arms are folded on their breast. **[Em]**

Yet a **[G]** poor simple **[D]** sailor just like me

Must be **[Em]** tossed and **[C]** driven on the **[Em]** dark, blue **[Em]** sea. **[Em]**

## Modified Chorus:

**Fare-[G]well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast.**

**Let your [Em] mountains dark and dreary be. [Em]**

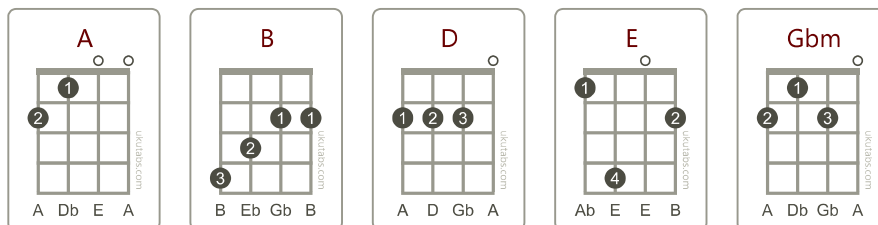
**For when [G] I am far a-[D]way on the briny ocean tossed**

**Will you [Em] ever heave a [C] sigh and a [Em] wish for [Em] me? [Em]↓**

**[slower] Will you [Em] ever heave a [C] sigh and a [Em] wish for [Em]↓ me?**

# HASN'T HIT ME YET

BLUE RODEO



Intro -x2-: **E E Gbm D**

## Verse 1:

**A** **E**  
You say that you're leaving  
**Gbm** **D**  
Well that comes as no surprise  
**A** **E**  
Still I kinda like this feelin  
**Gbm** **D A B**  
Of being left behind  
**A** **E**  
Yea this aint nothin new to me  
**Gbm** **D**  
Well it's just like goin home  
**A** **E**  
It's kinda like those sunsets  
**Gbm** **D A B**  
That leave you feelin so stoned

## Chorus:

**Gbm A** **E** **B**  
Hey Hey I guess it hasn't hit me yet  
**Gbm** **A**  
I fell thru this crack  
**E** **B**  
And I kinda lost my head  
**Gbm** **A**  
I stand transfixed  
**E** **B**  
Before this street light  
**Gbm** **A** **E B**  
Watching the snow fall on this co-old December night

Interlude -x2-: **E E Gbm D**

## Verse 2:

**A** **E**  
I never thought this could happen  
**Gbm** **D**  
But somehow the feeling is gone  
**A** **E**  
You got sick of the patterns  
**Gbm** **D A B**  
And I got lost in this song



**Chorus:**

**Gbm A E B**  
Hey Hey I guess it hasn't hit me yet  
**Gbm A**  
I fell thru this crack  
**E B**  
And I kinda lost my head  
**Gbm A**  
I stand transfixed  
**E B**  
Before this street light  
**Gbm A E B**  
Watching the snow fall on this co-old December night

**Interlude: E E Gbm D**

**Solo:**

**A E Gbm D**  
**A E Gbm D A B**

**Chorus:**

**Gbm A E B**  
Hey Hey I guess it hasn't hit me yet  
**Gbm A**  
I fell thru this crack  
**E B**  
And I kinda lost my head  
**Gbm A**  
I stand transfixed  
**E B**  
Before this street light  
**Gbm A E B**  
Watching the snow fall on this co-old December night

**Gbm A E B**  
And out in the middle of Lake Ontario  
**Gbm A**  
The same snow is falling  
**Gbm A**  
On the deep silent water  
**Gbm A**  
The great dark wonder  
**A E B**  
Into the waves of my heart  
**A E B**  
Into the waves of my heart

of my heart

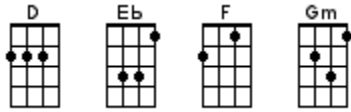
**Outro:**

**E E Gbm D**  
**E E Gbm D A E**

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# 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]**

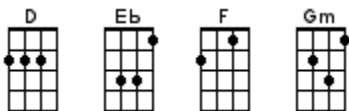
**[Gm]** / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]** / **[Gm]** /

**[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]**

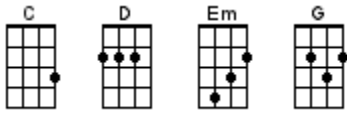
### INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < WHISTLE >

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]**↓



# I Wanna Be In The Cavalry

Corb Lund 2007



**<Need Z-chorders to play all through song, or all through 1<sup>st</sup> verse and a cappella verse to mimic drum>**

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

**[Z] / [Z] / [Z] / [Z] /**

**[G]↓ / [Z] / [Z] / [Z]**

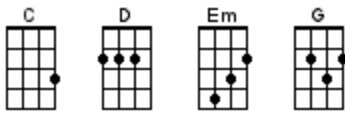
Well [G]↓ I wanna be in the [G]↓ cavalry  
If they [C]↓ send me off to [Em]↓ war  
[C]↓ I wanna good steed [G]↓ under me  
Like my [G]↓ forefathers be-[D]↓fore  
I [G]↓ wanna good mount when the [G]↓ bugle sounds  
And I [C]↓ hear the cannons [Em]↓ roar  
Well [C]↓ I wanna be in the [G]↓ cavalry  
If they [D]↓ send me off to [G]↓ war

Well [G] I wanna horse in the volunteer force  
That's [C] ridin' forth at [Em] dawn  
Please [C] save for me some [G] gallantry  
That will [G] echo when I'm [D] gone  
I [G] beg of you Sarge let me lead the charge  
When the [C] battle lines are [Em] drawn  
[C] Lemme at least leave a [G] good hoof beat  
They'll re-[D]member loud and [G] long

Well [G] I'd not a good foot soldier make  
I'd be [C] sour and slow at [Em] march  
And [C] I'd be sick on a [G] navy ship  
And the [G] sea would leave me [D] parched  
But I'll be [G] first in line if they'll let me ride  
By [C] god, you'll see my [Em] starch  
Lope [C] back o'er the heath with the [G] laurel wreath  
Under-[D]neath that vict'ry [G] arch

## **CHORUS:**

Well [G] I wanna be in the cavalry  
If they [C] send me off to [Em] war  
Well [C] I wanna good steed [G] under me  
Like my [G] forefathers be-[D]fore  
I [G] wanna good mount when the bugles sound  
And I [C] hear the cannons [Em] roar  
Well [C] I wanna be in the [G] cavalry  
If they [D] send me off to [G] war



### INSTRUMENTAL:

Well **[G]** I wanna be in the cavalry  
 If they **[C]** send me off to **[Em]** war  
 Well **[C]** I wanna good steed **[G]** under me  
 Like my **[G]** forefathers be-**[D]**fore  
 I **[G]** wanna good mount when the bugles sound  
 And I **[C]** hear the cannons **[Em]** roar  
 Well **[C]** I wanna be in the **[G]** cavalry  
 If they **[D]** send me off to **[G]** war

Well let me **[G]** earn my spurs in the battle's blur  
 When the **[C]** day is lost or **[Em]** won  
 I'll **[C]** wield my lance as the **[G]** ponies dance  
 And the **[G]** blackguards fire their **[D]** guns  
 A **[G]** sabre keen and a saddle carbine  
 And an **[C]** army Reming-**[Em]**ton  
 Where the **[C]** hot lead screams with the **[G]** cold, cold steel  
 Let me **[D]** be a cav'lry-**[G]**man

### CHORUS:

Well **[G]** I wanna be in the cavalry  
 If they **[C]** send me off to **[Em]** war  
 And **[C]** I wanna good steed **[G]** under me  
 Like my **[G]** forefathers be-**[D]**fore  
 I **[G]** wanna good mount when the bugles sound  
 And I **[C]** hear the cannons **[Em]** roar  
 Well **[C]** I wanna be in the **[G]** cavalry  
 If I **[D]** must go off to **[G]** war

### INSTRUMENTAL:

Well **[G]** I wanna be in the cavalry  
 If they **[C]** send me off to **[Em]** war  
 Well I **[C]** wanna good steed **[G]** under me  
 Like my **[G]** forefathers be-**[D]**fore  
 I **[G]** wanna good mount when the bugles sound  
 And I **[C]** hear the cannons **[Em]** roar  
 Well **[C]** I wanna be in the **[G]** cavalry  
 If they **[D]** send me off to **[G]** war

### <A CAPPELLA>

Let 'em **[Z]** play their flutes and **[Z]** stirrup my boots  
 And **[Z]** place them back to **[Z]** front  
 Cause I **[Z]** won't be back on the **[Z]** riderless black  
 And I'm **[Z]** finished in my **[Z]** hunt  
 Well **[Z]** I wanna be in the **[Z]** cavalry  
 If they **[Z]** send me off to **[Z]** war  
 Well **[Z]** I wanna be in the **[Z]** cavalry  
**<SLOWER>** But I **[Z]** won't ride home no **[Z]** more

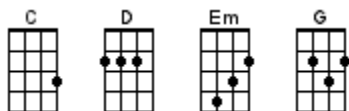
**INSTRUMENTAL: <SLOW>**

**[G]** I wanna be in the cavalry

If they **[C]** send me off to **[Em]** war

Well **[C]** I wanna be in the **[G]** cavalry

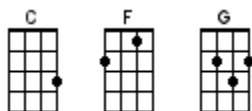
But I **[D]** won't ride home no **[G]**↓ more



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

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

**CHORUS:**

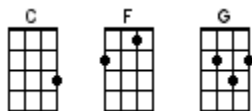
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo  
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown  
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour  
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

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

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

**CHORUS:**

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





# Blackfly Song, The

key:C, artist:Wade Hemsworth writer:Wade Hemsworth

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8HrGhn9nLI> Orig in F

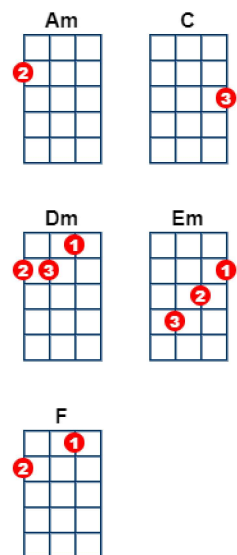
*Thanks to Aden Stewart*

[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-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [C] north On- [Em] tar-i- [Am] o  
Now the [C] man Black Toby was the captain of the crew  
And he [Am] said, "I'm gonna tell you boys [Em] what weâ€™re gonna do  
They [C] want to build a power dam, we must find a way  
For to [Am] make the Little Abitibi flow [Em] the other way"

So, we [C] surveyed 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, whatever shall I do  
For I'm [Am] all but goin' crazy with the [Em] survey crew

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-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o  
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, swimminâ€™ in the tea  
The [Am] devil take the black fly and [Em] let me be



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-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o  
Black [C] Toby fell to swearin', for the work was going slow  
And the [Am] state of our morale was a- [Em] gettin' pretty low  
When the [C] flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath  
As you [Am] staggerd up and down the trail [Em] talkin' to yourself

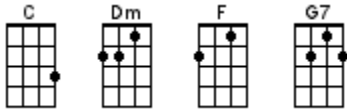
With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies  
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o  
Well now the [C] bull cook's name was Blind River Joe  
If it [Am] hadn't 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-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o  
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-picking my bones  
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,  
In [Em] north On- 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

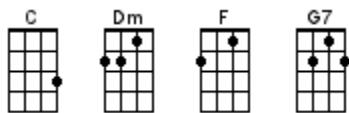
## **CHORUS:**

**[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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# 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

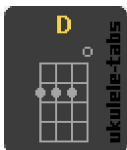
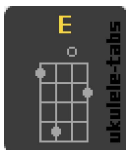
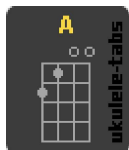
When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

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

HAHAHARRRR AY!

# NOWHERE WITH YOU

UKE TAB BY *JOEL PLASKETT*



A E  
Hey good lookin' why the frown?  
A E  
you always look better when it's upside down  
A D  
you say you got nowhere, that your goin to  
A E A  
can I go nowhere with you?

A E  
I took the Dartmouth ferry into the town  
A E  
spend my pennies bummin' around  
A D  
tryin' to find a way to tear a strip off these boots,  
D E A  
Can I go nowhere with you?

A E  
Paid the cover, saw the show  
A E  
sat at the bar where the drinks did flow  
A D  
didn't see a single face that i knew,  
A E A  
'till i went nowhere with you.

D  
Can I tag along tonight? we'll kill some time  
E D  
it looks like you might, need a little company  
E  
I'm so cheap, I might as well be free.

A E  
Hey good lookin' why the frown?  
A E  
you always look better when it's upside down  
A D  
you say you got nowhere, that your goin to  
A E A  
can I go nowhere with you?



Here we go

A E

Naa na naaa na na na na

A E

Naa na naaa na na na na

A D

Naa na naaa na na na na

A E A

Can i go no where with you. Again

A E

Naa na naaa na na na na

A E

Naa na naaa na na na na

A D

Naa na naaa na na na na

A E A

Can i go no where with you

D

Can I tag along tonight? we'll kill some time

E D

it looks like you might, need a little company,

E

I'm so cheap, I might as well be free.

E

Whoaaaaaa!

A E

If you get tired, you'll go home

A E

I'm still wired I can go it alone

A D

same time next week at a quarter past ten

A E A

and we can go nowhere again.

If you show up then, then you know i will too

Can I go nowhere with

Build up with E

A E

Hey good lookin' why the frown?

A E

you always look better when it's upside down

A D

you say you got nowhere, that your goin to

A E A

can I go nowhere with you?

A E

Naa na naaa na na na na

A E

Naa na naaa na na na na

A D

Naa na naaa na na na na

A E A

Can i go no where with you?

A E A

Can i go nowhere with you?

A A E A

Can i go can i go can i go no where with you?

A E A

Can i go nowhere with you?

E A

Nowhere with you

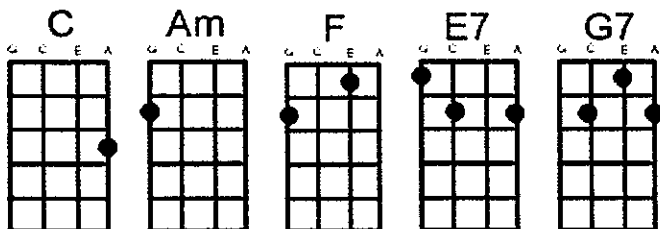
## Hallelujah (C)

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 [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



# Sundown

key:D, artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IBdZ645S-o> Capo 4

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[D] [D]

I can [D] see her lying back in her [D] satin dress  
In a [A7] room where you do what you [D] don't confess

[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs  
[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]

She's been [D] looking like a queen in a [D] sailor's dream  
And she [A7] don't always say what she [D] really means

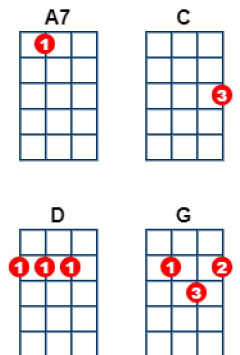
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame  
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain  
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame  
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain [D]

I can [D] picture every move that a [D] man could make  
Getting [A7] lost in your lover is the [D] first mistake

[D] Sundown you [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs  
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin  
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing again [D]

I can [D] see her lying back in her [D] satin dress  
In a [A7] room where you do what you [D] don't confess  
[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]

I can [D] see her looking fast in her [D] faded jeans  
She's a [A7] hard loving woman got me [D] feeling mean



[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame  
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain  
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs  
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care  
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs  
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin  
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing a-[D]\*gain

# Run Away To Mars - TALK

Capo 2

Intro: **G D Em7 Cadd9 G**

Verse 1:

**[G]** Your colour's fading **[Dsus4]** 'cause **[D]** I kept you waiting  
It's a **[Em7]** wild wild world and you're a **[Cadd9]** wild wild girl  
**[G]** Our sun's still shining **[Dsus4]** but it seems **[D]** half the size  
And it's a **[Em7]** wild wild world out **[Cadd9]** here

Pre-Chorus:

**[Am7]** Before my time ru-**[D]**-uns out

Chorus:

What If I **[Em]** run away to **[Cadd9]** Mar-ar-ars? **[G]**  
**[D]** Would you **[Em]** find me in the **[Cadd9]** star-ar-ars? **[G] [D]**  
**[Em]** Would you miss me **[Cadd9]** in the end if **[G]** I run out of **[D]** oxygen  
**[Em]** When I run away to **[Cadd9]** Mar-ar-ars? **[G] [D]**

Verse 2:

**[G]** I can't tell which way is **[Dsus4]** home I've been **[D]** gone for so long  
It's an **[Em7]** empty world up **[Cadd9]** here  
**[G]** I skip stones and wonder, **[Dsus4]** how long till **[D]** I'm discovered?  
It's a **[Em7]** quiet life up **[Cadd9]** here

Pre-Chorus:

**[Am7]** Before my time ru-**[D]**-uns out

Chorus:

What If I **[Em]** run away to **[Cadd9]** Mar-ar-ars? **[G]**  
**[D]** Would you **[Em]** find me in the **[Cadd9]** star-ar-ars? **[G] [D]**  
**[Em]** Would you miss me **[Cadd9]** in the end if **[G]** I run out of **[D]** oxygen  
**[Em]** When I run away to **[Cadd9]** Mar-ar-ars? **[G] [D]**

Bridge:

**[Am]** 3, 2, **[AM7]**1, I miss yooo-**[Dsus4]**-ooooou**[D]**  
**[Am]** I'm sorry **[Am7]** I got iss-**[Dsus4]**-uuuuuuues **[D]**

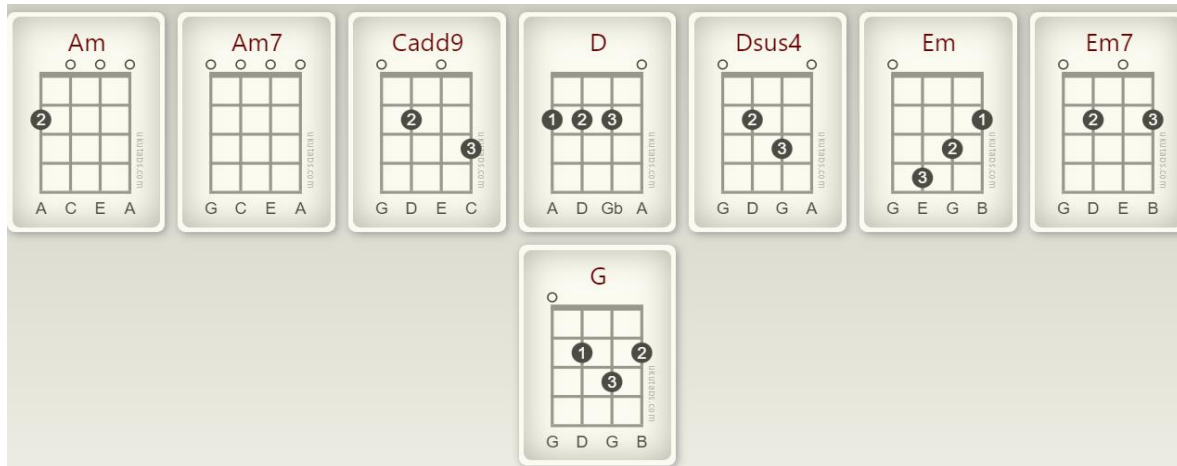
*Outro: (Voice only)*

What If I **[Em]** run away to **[Cadd9]** Mar-ar-ars? **[G]**

**[D]** Would you **[Em]** find me in the **[Cadd9]** star-ar-ars? **[G]** **[D]**

**[Em]** Would you miss me **[Cadd9]** in the end if **[G]** I run out of **[D]** oxygen

**[Em]** When I run away to **[Cadd9]** Mar-ar-ars? **[G]** **[D]**



## 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

## 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]

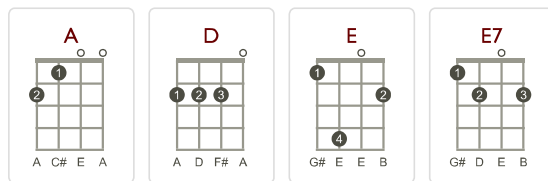
[Verse 4]

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

## 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

