BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP's (BUG) Ukuleles Across Canada Songbook for Wednesday, July 1, 2020

HAPPY CANADA DAY everyone! Hope you're staying healthy and happy. We're thrilled to be visiting you in your own homes, along with ukulele club leaders from all over Canada, to celebrate this wonderful country of ours! And what better way to celebrate then to sing together!

The songs in this songbook are arranged in the order that we'll be playing them.

A BIG thanks to all the ukulele leaders who volunteered to lead songs for this jam! You are all awesome! And many thanks to Ellen Dickson, Ian Taylor, and Sharon Baird, for being the Zoom wizards behind the screens for this jam.

Love to you all! Sue & Mark xoxo

SONG LIST in the order of play

O Canada (Sue & Mark – Bytown Ukulele Group, ON)

Canada Day Up Canada Way

Sonny's Dream (Gary – St. John's Ukulele Club, NL)

Black Rum And Blueberry Pie (Joyce & Heather - Yarmouth Ukulele Players, NS)

Chu pas une femme à marier (Christy – Fredericton Ukulele Club, NB)

Working Man (Kelly - Red Isle Ukulele Network, PE)

In Canada

You Are My Sunshine (Linus Onalik - Kuujjuaq's Jaanimmarik School, Nunavik, QC)

Chante-la ta chanson (Pierre – Ukulele Club Rive-Sud, QC)

Big Joe Mufferaw

Long May You Run (Alan - Niagara On The Lake Ukesters, ON)

Long Long Road (Sharon – Vernon Ukulele Players, ON)

Manitoba (Kate - Ukulele Club Of Winnipeg, MB)

The Last Saskatchewan Pirate (David – Queen City Ukes, SK)

If I Had a Million Dollars

The Log Driver's Waltz (Jeff – Saturday Night Strummers, AB)

The Swimming Song (Earla – Harrison Ukulele Group, BC)

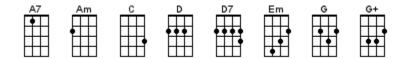
Paddle Wheeler (Jan - Uke On Yukon, YT)

Ukuleles Across Canada Medley

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O Canada (Sue & Mark – Bytown Ukulele Group, ON)

Sir Adolphe-Basile Routhier (words in French), Calixa Lavallée (music) - 1880



< STRUM: / D du udu D du udu / >

INTRO: < SING B > / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ O [D]↓ Cana-[Em]↓da Our [G]↓ home and native [D]↓ land [G] True [A7] patriot [D] love In [D] all of [A7] us com-[D]mand

Car ton [D] bras sait porter l'é-[G]pée Il [C] sait porter [A7] la [D] croix Ton his-[D]toire est une épo-[G]pée Des [D] plus bril-[A7]lants ex-[D]ploits [D7]

[G] God [D] keep our [Em] land[Am] Glorious and [D] free[G] O [Gaug] Cana-[C]daWe [Am] stand on [G] guard [D] for [G] thee

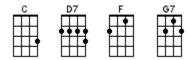
< SLOW - BIG FINALE >

[G]↓ O Cana-[C]↓da We stand on [G]↓ guard [D7]↓ for \sim [G] \sim thee [G]↓

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Canada Day Up Canada Way

Stompin' Tom Connors 1988



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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

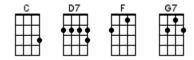
CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

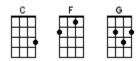
[C] Oh Canada, standing tall to-[G7]gether
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C] flag
The [F] maple [G7] leaf for-[C]ever
We [C] raise our hands and [F] hail our [C]↓ flag
The [F]↓ maple [G7]↓ leaf for-~[C]~ever



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Sonny's Dream (Gary – St. John's Ukulele Club, NL)

Ron Hynes 1976



INTRO: /12/12/[C]/[C]

Sonny [C] lives on a farm, on a wide open space
Where you can [C] take off your shoes and [F] give up the [C] race
You could [G] lay down your head, by a sweet riverbed
But Sonny [F] always remembers, what it was his mama [C] sai-ai-[G]aid [G]

CHORUS:

Oh, Sonny [C] don't go away, I am [C] here all alone Your [C] daddy's a sailor, who [F] never comes [C] home All these [G] nights get so long, and the silence goes on And I'm [F] feeling so tired, I'm not all that [C] stro-o-[G]ong [G]

Sonny [C] carries a load, though he's barely a man
There ain't [C] all that to do, still he [F] does what he [C] can
And he [G] watches the sea, from a room by the stairs
And the [F] waves keep on rollin', they've done that for [C] years and for [G] years [G]

CHORUS:

Oh, Sonny [C] don't go away, I am [C] here all alone Your [C] daddy's a sailor, who [F] never comes [C] home All these [G] nights get so long, the silence goes on And I'm [F] feeling so tired, not all that [C] stro-o-[G]ong [G] / [G] / [G] /

[F] / [F] / [F] / [C] / [G] / [G]↓

It's a [C] hundred miles to town, Sonny's [C] never been there And he [C] goes to the highway and [F] stands there and [C] stares And the [G] mail comes at four, and the mailman is old Oh but he [F] still dreams his dreams full of silver and [C] go-o-o-[G]old

CHORUS:

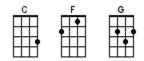
Oh, Sonny [C] don't go away, I am here all alone Your [C] daddy's a sailor, who [F] never comes [C] home All these [G] nights get so long, the silence goes on And I'm [F] feeling so tired, not all that [C] stro-o-[G]ong [G]

Sonny's [C] dreams can't be real, they're just stories he's read
They're just [C] stars in his eyes, they're just [F] dreams in his [C] head
And he's [G] hungry inside, for the wide world outside
And I [F] know I can't hold him though I've tried and I've [C] tried and I've [G] tried [G]

CHORUS:

Oh, Sonny [C] don't go away, I am here all alone Your [C] daddy's a sailor, who [F] never comes [C] home All these [G] nights get so long, the silence goes on And I'm [F] feeling so tired, not all that [C] stro-o-[G]ong [G]

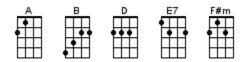
Oh, Sonny [F] don't go a-[C]way, I am [F] here all a-[C]lone Your [C] daddy's a sailor, who [F] never comes [C] home All these [G] nights get so long, the silence goes on And I'm [F] feeling so tired, not all that [C] stro-o-[G]ong [F] / [F] / [C] \



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Black Rum And Blueberry Pie (Joyce & Heather - Yarmouth Ukulele Players, NS)

Jim Bennet 1972



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

We're [A] livin' in the age of space as [E7] everybody knows Most [E7] everyone is in the race as [A] this here country grows But [F#m] down among the lobster pots you'll find a funny crew Us [B] Maritimers don't do things, like other people [E7]↓ do

We just like

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]

I [A] guess they worry 'bout us in them [E7] cities up the line
They [E7] never will believe us when we [A] say we're doin' fine
They [F#m] tell us we'd be better off if their rules were applied
But [B] why should they complain about, the things they've never [E7]↓ tried?

Them things like

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A]

Now [A] once upon a time some eco-[E7]nomic fellers came De-[E7]velopment of human-type re-[A]sources was their game They [F#m] asked a big computer what us folks was fit to do It [B] typed a big long list of things, that we're best suited [E7]↓ to

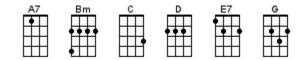
That list read

CHORUS:

[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight `n' [E7] starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' [A] watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin' [E7] blueberry [A] pie
[D] Drinkin' black [A] rum 'n' eatin'
[B] Blue-[B]ue-[E7]ber-[E7]ry [A] pie [A] / [A] / [A] ↓

Chu pas une femme à marier (Christy - Fredericton Ukulele Club, NB)

Les Hay Babies - Julie Aubé, Katrine Noël, Vivianne Roy 2012



INTRO: < SINGING NOTE: D > / 1 2 3 4 / 1

J'va m'coucher [G] tôt

[G] J'manque du som-[Bm]meil

[Bm] J'ferme la T-[G]-V

[G] C'est yinque d'la junk any-[C]way

[C] J'va lire un [G] livre

[G] Me perdre dans ses his-[D]toires

[D] Pour me faire des à [C] croire

[D] Pour me faire des à [G] croire [G]↓

J'arrête de boire de-[G]main

[G] But j'ai dit ça hier aus-[Bm]si

[Bm] Ça me fait mal les ma-[G]tins

[G] J'reste collée au [C] lit

[C] Une bonne assiette de [G] graisse

[G] Au Hyne's au mi-[D]di

[D] Well les vieux mind [C] pas

[D] Y'ont passé là zeux aus-[G]si

CHORUS:

[G] Chu pas une femme à mari-[C]er

[C] Ta mère a pas besoin de [G] worrier

[G] But j'essaie de mon [E7] mieux

Pi si tu [A7] veux on peut le faire wor-[D]ker

[D] Chu pas une femme à mari-[C]er

[C] Ta mère a pas besoin de [G] worrier

[G] But j'essaie de mon [E7] mieux

Pi si tu [A7] veux on peut le faire wor-[D]ker [D]↓

J'perds mon ar-[G]gent

[G] Pi half de mon [Bm] temps

[Bm] En avant des ma-[G]chines

[G] J'peux yinque m'afforder des [C] beans

[C] But j'te jure qu'un [G] jour

[G] C'est moi qui va gag-[D]ner

[D] Pi là j'te ferai [C] voir

[D] Que j'me fais pas des à [G] croire

CHORUS:

[G] Chu pas une femme à mari-[C]er

[C] Ta mère a pas besoin de [G] worrier

[G] But j'essaie de mon **[E7]** mieux

Pi si tu [A7] veux on peut le faire wor-[D]ker

INSTRUMENTAL:

[D] Chu pas une femme à mari-[C]er

[C] Ta mère a pas besoin de [G] worrier

[G] But j'essaie de mon [E7] mieux

Pi si tu [A7] veux on peut le faire wor-[D]ker

FINAL CHORUS:

[D] Chu pas une femme à mari-[C]er

[C] Ta mère a pas besoin de [G] worrier

[G] But j'essaie de mon [E7] mieux

Pi si tu [A7] veux on peut le faire wor-[D]ker [D]

[C] Hey-[C]-ey-[G]↓-ey













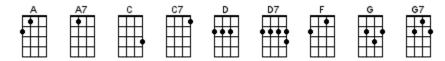






Working Man (Kelly – Red Isle Ukulele Network, PE)

Rita MacNeil 1988



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

It's a [C] working man I am
And I've [F] been down under-[C]ground
And I [C] swear to God if I ever see the [G] sun [G7]
Or for [C] any length of [C7] time, I can [F] hold it in my [C] mind
I [C] never again will [G7] go down under-[C]ground [C]

At the [C] age of sixteen years

Oh he [F] quarrels with his [C] peers

Who [C] vowed they'd never see another [G] one [G7]

In the [C] dark recess of the [C7] mines, where you [F] age before your [C] time And the [C] coal dust, lies [G7] heavy on your [C] lungs [C]

It's a [C] working man I am

And I've [F] been down under-[C]ground

And I [C] swear to God if I ever see the [G] sun [G7]

Or for [C] any length of [C7] time, I can [F] hold it in my [C] mind

I [C] never again will [G7] go down under-[C]ground [C]

At the [C] age of sixty-four

Oh he'll [F] greet you at the [C] door

And he'll [C] gently, lead you by the [G] arm [G7]

Through the [C] dark recess of the [C7] mine, oh he'll [F] take you back in [C] time And he'll [C] tell you of the [G7] hardships that were [C] had [C]

< KEY CHANGE >

[D] / [D]

It's a [D] working man I am

And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground

And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A7]

Or for [D] any length of [D7] time, I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind

I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]

It's a [D] working man I am

And I've **[G]** been down under-**[D]**ground

And I [D] swear to God if I ever see the [A] sun [A7]

Or for [D] any length of [D7] time, I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind

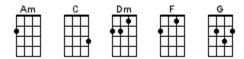
I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]

< SLOWLY >

I [D] never again will [A7] go down, under-[G]ground [D] $\downarrow \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow$

In Canada

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



INTRO: < LOON SOUND > / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:

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

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

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

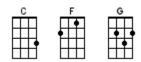
BRIDGE:

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

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In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
How's it goin' in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
[G] Out and about in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
[G] Drop your G in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) /
[G] Oh / [G] (oh) / [G] oh
BRIDGE:
I've [Am] slept out in a forest
[G] Scared I've heard a bear
I've [Dm] climbed a Rocky Mountain
[G] Just because it's there
[Am] Crossed the great St. Lawrence
[G] Said merci beaucoup
[Dm] Pardon me (I'm [G] sorry)
Ex-[Dm]cuse me (after [G] you-[G]-ou-[G]ou) [G]
In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
Politely in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
[G] Line-up here in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo)
You [G] don't butt in, in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo) / [G] /
[C] Every city empties on the [F] twenty-[C]fourth of [G] May (Queen's birthday)
And [C] if we say "Not bad!" (not bad) we're [F] better [C] than o-[G]kay (not bad)
There's [C] workman's comp and pogie
For [F] when we're [C] shown the [G] door
There's [C] Canadian Tire money, in at [F] least one [C] kitchen [G] drawer
BRIDGE:
[Am] And we have a golden rule
That [G] runs between these [G] shores [G]
[Dm] ↓ You stay out of my face
[G]↓ I'll stay out of yours...
In [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo / [G] oo)
Get along in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
[G] Kiss the cod in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] oh [C] oh
The [G] Friendly Giant in [C] Canada / [C] / [F] (oo [C] oo) /
[G] Oh [G] (oh) [G] \downarrow oh \downarrow oh [G] \downarrow oh \downarrow oh [C] Canada / [C] / [C]\downarrow
Bonne fête Canada! Happy Canada Day from the Hadfield family!
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You Are My Sunshine (Linus Onalik - Kuujjuaq's Jaanimmarik School, Nunavik, QC)

In Inuktitut and English – arrangement by teacher Sarah Russell



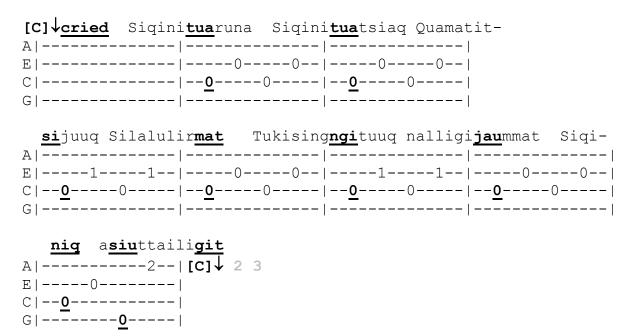
INTRO CHORUS: / 1 2 3 4 /

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Siqinituaruna Siqinituatsiaq Quamatit-
E | ----0---0-| ----0-- | ----0-- | ----0-- | ----0-- | -----0-- | -----0-- |
C | --0----- | --0----- | --0----- | --0----- |
1 1 2 3 4
sijuuq Silalulirmat Tukisingngituuq nalligijaummat Sigi-
niq asiuttailigit
A \mid -------2-- \mid [C] \downarrow 2 3
E | ----- |
C | --0----|
G | -----|
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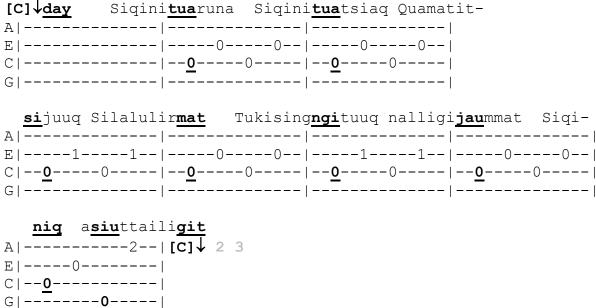
VERSE 1: < STRUM /down - down-up - down - down-up/ >

The other [C] night, dear, as I lay [C] sleeping I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms But when I [F] woke, dear, I was mis-[C]taken And I [C]↓ hung <TAP> my [G]↓ head <TAP> and

CHORUS:



VERSE 2: < STRUM /down - down-up - down - down-up/ > I'll always [C] love you, and make you [C] happy If you will [F] only say the [C] same But if you [F] leave me, to love a-[C]nother You'll re-[C]↓gret <TAP> it [G]↓ all <TAP> some CHORUS: [C]↓day Siqinituaruna Siqinituatsiaq Quamatit-



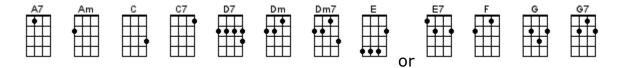
VERSE 3: < STRUM /down - down-up - down - down-up/ >
You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C] loved me
That no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween
But now you've [F] left me, and love a-[C]nother

You have [C]↓ shat-<TAP>tered [G]↓ all <TAP> my

CHORUS:

Chante-la ta chanson (Pierre – Ukulele Club Rive-Sud, QC)

Jean Lapointe et Marcel Lefebvre 1978



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

REFRAIN:

[C] Chante-la ta chanson

[C] La chanson de ton cœur, la chanson de ta [Dm] vie [Dm]

[Dm7] Chante-la ta chan-[G]son

[Dm7] L'oiseau le [G] fait

[G] Le vent le [Dm] fait

[Dm] L'enfant le [G7] fait aus-[C]si

[C] Chante-la ta chanson

N'aie [C7] pas peur vas-y, chacun a sa mélo-[F]die, au fond de [D7]↓ lui

[C] Chante-la ta chan-[A7]son, elle est sûrement jo-[Dm]lie

Chante-la qu'elle est [G] belle ta [C] vie

[C] Tous les ruisseaux font des fugues au soleil

[C] Toutes les [Dm] fleurs des romances aux abeilles

[Dm] Même la [E] pluie joue une sympho-[Am]nie

[Am] Dis-moi pour-[F]quoi tu s'rais [D7] triste aujourd'-[G]hui

[G] Chan-[Dm] te [G] chan-[Dm] te

REFRAIN:

[C] Chante-la ta chanson

[C] La chanson de ton cœur, la chanson de ta [Dm] vie [Dm]

[Dm7] Chante-la ta chan-[G]son

[Dm7] L'oiseau le [G] fait

[G] Le vent le [Dm] fait

[Dm] L'enfant le [G7] fait aus-[C]si

[C] Chante-la ta chanson

N'aie [C7] pas peur vas-y, chacun a sa mélo-[F]die, au fond de [D7]↓ lui

[C] Chante-la ta chan-[A7]son, elle est sûrement jo-[Dm]lie

Chante-la qu'elle est [G] belle ta [C] vie

[C] N'entends-tu pas, le concert de la joie

[C] Tout ce qui [Dm] vit laisse entendre sa voix

[Dm] Même le ciel [E] gris, fait chanter ses or-[Am]ages

[Am] Y'a un so-[F]leil derri-[D7]ère chaque nu-[G]age

[G]↓ Chan-[Dm]↓te [G]↓ chan-[Dm]↓te

REFRAIN:

[C] Chante-la ta chanson

[C] La chanson de ton cœur, la chanson de ta [Dm] vie [Dm]

[Dm7] Chante-la ta chan-[G]son

[Dm7] L'oiseau le [G] fait

[G] Le vent le [Dm] fait

[Dm] L'enfant le [G7] fait aus-[C]si

[C] Chante-la ta chanson

N'aie [C7] pas peur vas-y, chacun a sa mélo-[F]die, au fond de [D7]↓ lui

[C] Chante-la ta chan-[A7]son, elle est sûrement jo-[Dm]lie

Chante-la qu'elle est [G] belle ta [C] vie

[C] Chante-la ta chanson

[C] La chanson de ton cœur, la chanson de ta [Dm] vie [Dm]

[Dm7] Chante-la ta chan-[G]son

[Dm7] L'oiseau le [G] fait

[G] Le vent le [Dm] fait

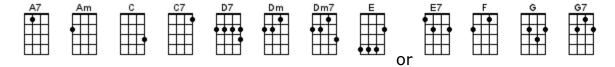
[Dm] L'enfant le [G7] fait aus-[C]si

[C] Chante-la ta chanson

N'aie [C7] pas peur vas-y, chacun a sa mélo-[F]die, au fond de [D7]↓ lui

[C] Chante-la ta chan-[A7]son, elle est sûrement jo-[Dm]lie

Chante-la qu'elle est [G] belle ta [C] vie [C] \downarrow [G] \downarrow [C] \downarrow

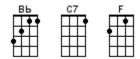




ukuléléclubrivesud@hotmail.com

Big Joe Mufferaw

Stompin' Tom Connors 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

CHORUS 1:

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

CHORUS 2:

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

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

CHORUS 1:

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

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

CHORUS 1:

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

Now **[F]** Joe had to portage from the **[Bb]** Gatineau down To **[F]** see a little girl he had in **[C7]** Kemptville town He was **[F]** back and forth so many times to **[Bb]** see that gal The **[F]** path he wore became the **[C7]** Rideau **[F]** Canal

CHORUS 1:

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

CHORUS 2:

[F] Big Joe Mufferaw [Bb] paddled into Mattawa [F] All the way from Ottawa in [F] just one [C7] day, hey-[C7]hey

[F] On the river Ottawa the [Bb] best man we ever saw

Was [F] Big Joe Mufferaw the [C7] old folks say [C7]

Come and [F] listen and I'll tell you what the [C7] old folks [F] say [F]

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

CHORUS 1:

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

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

CHORUS 1:

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

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

CHORUS 1:

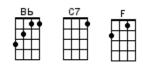
[C7] Heave-hi [Bb] heave-hi-[F]ho The [F] best man in Ottawa was [C7] Mufferaw Joe [C7] Mufferaw [F] Joe [F]

CHORUS 2:

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

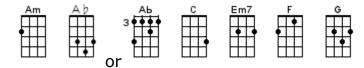
CHORUS 1:

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



Long May You Run (Alan - Niagara On The Lake Ukesters, ON)

Stephen Stills and Neil Young 1976 (The Stills-Young Band)



RHYTHM TIP:

```
/[C] \ \ \ \ \ \ [F] \ \ / 1 2 3 4 / / run 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /
```

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] We've been [Em7] through some [F] things to-[C]gether
[Am] With trunks of [F] memories [G] still to come [G]
[C] We found [Em7] things to do [F] in stormy [C] weather
[Am] Long [G] may you [C] run [C]

[C] We've been [Em7] through some [F] things to-[C]gether [Am] With trunks of [F] memories [G] still to come [G] [C] We found [Em7] things to do [F] in stormy [C] weather [Am] Long [G] may you [C] run [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Long may you [Em7] run [F] long may [C] you run [Am] Although these [F] changes have [G] come [G] [C] With your chrome heart [Em7] shinin' [F] in the [C] sun [Am] Long [G] may you / [C] \downarrow run $\downarrow \downarrow$ [F] \downarrow / 1 2 3 4 / [Ab] / [C] / [C] \downarrow 2 3 4 /

[C] Well it was back in Blind [Em7] River in [F] nineteen [C] sixty-two [Am] When I last [F] saw you a-[G]live [G] [C] But we missed that [Em7] shift on the [F] long decline [C] [Am] Long [G] may you [C] run [C]

CHORUS:

[C] Long may you [Em7] run [F] long may [C] you run [Am] Although these [F] changes have [G] come [G] [C] With your chrome heart [Em7] shinin' [F] in the [C] sun [Am] Long [G] may you / [C] \downarrow run $\downarrow \downarrow$ [F] \downarrow / 1 2 3 4 /

[Ab] / [C] / [C] \downarrow 2 3 4 /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

[C] We've been [Em7] through some [F] things to-[C]gether
[Am] With trunks of [F] memories [G] still to come [G]
[C] We found [Em7] things to do [F] in stormy [C] weather
[Am] Long [G] may you [C] run [C]

[C] Maybe the [Em7] Beach Boys have [F] got you [C] now [Am] With those [F] waves singin' [G] Caroline [G] [C] Rollin' down that [Em7] empty [F] ocean [C] road [Am] Get into the [G] surf on [C] time [C]

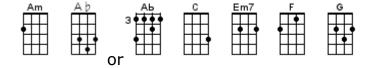
CHORUS:

[C] Long may you [Em7] run [F] long may [C] you run [Am] Although these [F] changes have [G] come [G] [C] With your chrome heart [Em7] shinin' [F] in the [C] sun [Am] Long [G] may you / [C] \downarrow run $\downarrow \downarrow$ [F] \downarrow / 1 2 3 4 /

[Ab] / [C] / [C] ↓ 2 3 4 /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

[C] We've been [Em7] through some [F] things to-[C]gether [Am] With trunks of [F] memories [G] still to come [G] [C] We found [Em7] things to do [F] in stormy [C] weather [Am] Long [G] may you [C] run [C] ↓

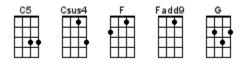




Niagara On The Lake Ukesters

Long Long Road (Sharon - Vernon Ukulele Players, ON)

David Francey 2003



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C5] / [C5] / [C5] / [C5] /

[C5] Red sun comes rising [F] out of the [C5] sea
On the [C5] long [Csus4] long [G] road [G]
And the [C5] bones of the ocean, this [F] land under [C5] me
On the [C5] long [G] long [C5] road [C5]

[C5] Up the St. Lawrence to the [F] queen of the [C5] Lakes On the [C5] long [Csus4] long [G] road [G] And the [C5] waves of the water, they [F] endlessly [C5] break On the [C5] long [G] long [C5] road [C5]

On the [F] long [Fadd9] long [C5] road [C5]
On the [C5] long [Csus4] long [G] road [G]
The [C5] waves on the water, they [F] endlessly [C5] break
On the [C5] long [G] long [C5] road [C5]

The [C5] prairies a straight line, be-[F]ginning and [C5] end On the [C5] long [Csus4] long [G] road [G] And the [C5] mile posts marking the [F] time that we [C5] spend On the [C5] long [G] long [C5] road [C5]

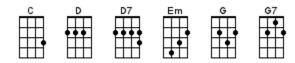
[C5] West to the mountains, that [F] greyness of [C5] stone On the [C5] long [Csus4] long [G] road [G] And the [C5] setting sun sinking [F] tired to the [C5] bone On the [C5] long [G] long [C5] road [C5]

On the [F] long [Fadd9] long [C5] road [C5]
On the [C5] long [Csus4] long [G] road [G]
And the [C5] mile posts marking, the [F] time that we [C5] spend
On the [C5] long [G] long [C5] road [C5]

On the [F] long [Fadd9] long [C5] road [C5]
On the [C5] long [Csus4] long [G] road [G]
And the [C5] setting sun sinking [F] tired to the [C5] bone
On the [C5] long [G] long [C5] road [C5]↓

Manitoba (Kate - Ukulele Club Of Winnipeg, MB)

Stompin' Tom 1973



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

When you **[G]** mention Manitoba, I'll be **[C]** mindful of the prairies To the **[G]** province where the old Red River **[D]** flows **[D7]** It's the **[G]** land of shining water, where the **[C]** beaver and the otter Play to-**[G]**gether where the **[D7]** Prairie Crocus **[G]** grows **[G7]**

CHORUS:

Mani-[C]toba, you're my [G] sunshine [G]
My [C] twilight, and re-[G]pose [G]
Mani-[C]toba, you're my [G] heaven [C]↓
Because it's [G] heaven where the [D7] Prairie Crocus [G] grows [G]
Because it's [G] heaven where the [D7] Prairie Crocus [G] grows [G]↓

When you **[G]** mention Manitoba, I'll be **[C]** mindful of her beauty In the **[G]** evening when the sunset fades a-**[D]**way **[D7]** And the **[G]** moon of golden glimmer, on the **[C]** wheat field seems to shimmer And the **[G]** night bird sings the **[D7]** closing of the **[G]** day **[G7]**

CHORUS:

Mani-[C]toba, you're my [G] sunshine [G]
My [C] twilight, and re-[G]pose [G]
Mani-[C]toba, you're my [G] heaven [C]↓
Because it's [G] heaven where the [D7] Prairie Crocus [G] grows [G]

Because it's [G] heaven where the [D7] Prairie Crocus [G] grows [G]↓

When you **[G]** mention Manitoba, I'll be **[C]** mindful of the valleys And the **[G]** old brown hills a-calling me a-**[D]**way **[D7]** Where the **[G]** favours of our Giver dwell a-**[C]**mong the lakes and rivers From the **[G]** U.S. to the **[D7]** shores of Hudson **[G]** Bay **[G7]**

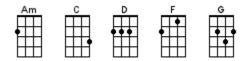
CHORUS:

Mani-[C]toba, you're my [G] sunshine [G]
My [C] twilight, and re-[G]pose [G]
Mani-[C]toba, you're my [G] heaven [C]↓
Because it's [G] heaven where the [D7] Prairie Crocus [G] grows [G7]

Mani-[C]toba, you're my [G] sunshine [G]
My [C] twilight, and re-[G]pose [G]
Mani-[C]toba, you're my [G] heaven [C]↓
Because it's [G] heaven where the [D7] Prairie Crocus [Em] grows [C]↓
Because it's [G] heaven where the [D7] Prairie Crocus [G]↓ grows [C]↓[G]↓↓

The Last Saskatchewan Pirate (David - Queen City Ukes, SK)

The Arrogant Worms 1992



INTRO: < SLOW > / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

I [C] used to be a farmer and I [F] made a [G] livin' [C] fine
I [F] had a little [C] stretch of land a-[G]long the CP line
But [C] times went by and though I tried the [F] money [G] wasn't [C] there
And [F] bankers came and [C] took my land and [G] told me "Fair is [C] fair"

I [Am] looked for every kind of job, the [D] answer always no [Am] "Hire you now" they'd always laugh, "We [G] just let twenty go!" The [Am] government, they promised me a [D] measly little sum But [Am] I've got too much pride to end up [G]↓ just another bum!

BRIDGE:

[F] \downarrow Then I thought who gives a damn if **[F]** \downarrow all the jobs are gone **[D]** \downarrow I'm gonna be a pirate, on the **[G]** \downarrow river Saskatche-**[G7]** \downarrow wan... Arrrgh....

< A TEMPO >

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains [F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains It's a [C] ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores [C] Arrrgh.... [C]

Well you'd [C] think the local farmers would [F] know that [G] I'm at [C] large But [F] just the other [C] day I found an [G] unprotected barge I [C] snuck up right behind them and [F] they were [G] none the [C] wiser I [F] rammed their ship and [C] sank it and I [G] stole their ferti-[C]lizer

A [Am] bridge outside of Moose Jaw [D] spans the mighty river [Am] Farmers cross in so much fear, their [G] stomachs are a-quiver [Am] 'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is [D] hidin' in the bay I'll [Am] jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and [G] sail off with their hay [G]

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains [F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains It's a [C] ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores [C] Arrrgh.... [C]

Well [C] Mountie Bob he chased me, he was [F] always [G] at my [C] throat He'd [F] follow on the [C] shorelines 'cause he [G] didn't own a boat But [C] cut-backs were a-comin' so the [F] Mountie [G] lost his [C] job So [F] now he's sailin' [C] with me and we [G] call him Salty [C] Bob!

A [Am] swingin' sword, a skull and bones, and [D] pleasant company I [Am] never pay my income tax and [G] screw the GST (SCREW IT!) Prince [Am] Albert down to Saskatoon, the [D] terror of the sea If you [Am] wanna reach the co-op, boy, you [G] gotta get by me! [G]

'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains [F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains It's a [C] ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores

[C] Arrrgh matey! Arrrgh ya salty dog![C] Arrrgh ya salty gopher! Arrrgh ya salty bale of hay![C]

Well [C] pirate life's appealing but you [F] don't just [G] find it [C] here I've [F] heard that in Al-[C]berta there's a [G] band of buccaneers They [C] roam the Athabasca from [F] Smith to [G] Port Mc-[C]Kay And you're [F] gonna lose your [C] Stetson if you [G] have to pass their [C] way

Well [Am] winter is a-comin' and a [D] chill is in the breeze My [Am] pirate days are over once the [G] river starts to freeze [Am] I'll be back in spring time, but [D] now I have to go I [Am] hear there's lots of plunderin', down [G] in New Mexico! [G]

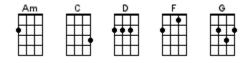
'Cause it's a [C] heave (HO!) hi (HO!) [F] comin' [G] down the [C] plains [F] Stealin' wheat and [C] barley and [G] all the other grains It's a [C] ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) [F] farmers [G] bar yer [C] doors When you [F] see the Jolly [C] Roger on Re-[G]gina's mighty [C] shores

< A CAPPELLA >

It's a [C]↓ heave (HO!) hi (HO!) comin' down the plains Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains It's a ho (HEY!) hi (HEY!) farmers bar yer doors

< SLOWER & SLOWER WITH HARMONIES >

When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores



www.bytownukulele.ca

If I Had a Million Dollars

Steven Page & Ed Robertson 1992 (as recorded by Bare Naked Ladies)

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< PART 1 - plain black text
                              PART 2 – (bold red)
                                                       EVERYONE -bold blue >
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[C] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓
[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] house
(I would [F] buy you a [C] house)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
I'd buy you [G] furniture for your [F] house
(Maybe a nice [F] chesterfield or an [C] ottoman)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] K-car
(A [F] nice reliant automo-[C]bile)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
I'd [F] buy your [G] love / [G6] / [G7] / [G] /
[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(I'd build a [Am] tree fort in our [F] yard)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(You could [Am] help it wouldn't be that [F] hard)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(Maybe we could put like a [Am] little tiny fridge in there some-[F]where) [F]\downarrow
[C] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓
[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a fur [F] coat
(But not a [F] real fur coat that's [C] cruel)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you an exotic [F] pet
(Yep, like a [F] llama, or an [C] emu)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you John Merrick's re-[F]mains
(Ooooh, all them [F] crazy elephant [C] bones)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
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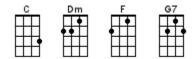
I'd [F] buy your [G] love / [G6] / [G7] / [G] /

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[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We wouldn't [Am] have to walk to the [F] store)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We'd take a limou-[Am]sine 'cause it costs [F] more)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We wouldn't [Am] have to eat Kraft [F] dinner) [F]\downarrow
[C] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[C] / [G] / [F] / [F]↓
[C] If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a green [F] dress
(But not a [F] real green dress that's [C] cruel)
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you some [F] art
(A Pi-[F]casso or a Gar-[C]funkel)
If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
(If I [F] had a million [C] dollars)
Well I'd [G] buy you a [F] monkey
(Have-[F]n't you always wanted a [C] monkey?)
If I [G] had a million [F] dollars
I'd [F] buy your [G] love / [G6] / [G7] / [G] /
[F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(If I [Am] had a million [F] dollars)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(If I [Am] had a million [F] dollars)
If I [G] had a million [C] do-[G]-o-o-ol-[Am]lars [G] / [F] / [G]\downarrow
I'd be [C]↓ rich
```

<u>www.bytownukulele.ca</u>

The Log Driver's Waltz (Jeff - Saturday Night Strummers, AB)

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

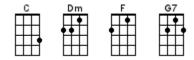
CHORUS:

[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:

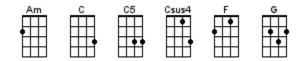
[G7] For he goes [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water [C] That's where the log driver [G7] learns to step lightly It's [C] birling down, a-[F]down white water A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls com-[C]pletely [C] Birling down, a-[F]down white water A [C] log driver's waltz pleases [G7] girls...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



www.bytownukulele.ca

The Swimming Song (Earla – Harrison Ukulele Group, BC)

Loudon Wainwright III 1973 (as recorded by Kate & Anna McGarrigle)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C5] / [C5] / [C5] / [C5]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round [Am]
I [G] moved my arms a-[C]round

This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
[G] Moved my arms a-[C]round

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in the [C] ocean Then [G] swam in a swimming [Am] pool [Am] Salt my wounds, chlor-[F]ined my eyes I'm a [G] self-destructive [Am] fool [G] Self-destructive [C] fool

INSTRUMENTAL:

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in the [C] ocean And I [G] swam in a swimming [Am] pool [Am] Salt my wounds, chlor-[F]ined my eyes I'm a [G] self-destructive [Am] fool I'm a [G] self-destructive [C] fool

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] did the [C] back stroke And you [G] know that that's not [Am] all I did the [Am] breast stroke and the [F] butterfly And the [G] old Australian [Am] crawl The [G] old Australian [C] crawl

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in a [C] public place And a [G] reservoir to [Am] boot At the [Am] latter I was in-[F]formal At the [G] former I wore my [Am] suit I [G] wore my swimming [C] suit, yeah

INSTRUMENTAL:

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in a [C] public place
And a [G] reservoir to [Am] boot
At the [Am] latter I was in-[F]formal
At the [G] former I wore my [Am] suit
I [G] wore my swimming [C] suit [C]

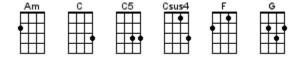
This [C5] summer [Csus4] I did [C] swan dives And [G] jack-knives for you [Am] all And [Am] once when you weren't [F] looking I [G] did a cannon-[Am]ball [G] Did a cannon-[C]ball

This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
[G] Moved my arms a-[C]round

INSTRUMENTAL:

This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
[G] Moved my arms a-[C]round

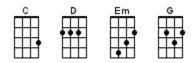
This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
[G] Moved my arms a-[C]↓round ↓



www.bytownukulele.ca

Paddle Wheeler (Jan - Uke On Yukon, YT)

Al Oster 1960's



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

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

In **[G]** eighteen ninety-nine, she **[C]** came on up the line She's **[G]** gonna make the Dawson City **[D]** run **[D]** Three **[G]** hundred miles or so, where the **[C]** Yukon waters flow She's **[G]** gonna serve the **[D]** Land of the Midnight **[G]** Sun **[G]**

To the **[C]** Klondike land of gold, she'll **[G]** sail the river bold Her **[G]** whistle blowin' steam at every **[D]** turn **[D]** With her **[G]** smoke arisin' high, in-**[C]**to the northern sky Oh **[G]** listen to that **[D]** paddle-wheeler **[G]** churn **[G]**↓

CHORUS:

Paddle-[Em]wheeler, paddle-[G]wheeler [G]
A-[C]waitin' on the Yukon River [G] shore [G]↓
Paddle-[Em]wheeler, paddle-[G]wheeler [G]
I [C] hear the captain [D] callin' all a-[G]board [G]
I [C] hear the captain [D] callin' all a-[G]board [G]

There's a [G] bearded sourdough, and a [C] greenhorn cheechako They're [G] lined on deck with a hundred men or [D] more [D] As the [G] paddles heave and churn, their [C] dreams so brightly burn Oh [G] take them to that [D] land of yellow [G] ore [G]

Oh [C] paddle-wheeler toil, where the [G] rapids roll and boil Oh [G] take the cargo safe to journey's [D] end [D] Then the [G] whistle loudly blows, and [C] every miner knows That [G] Dawson City's [D] just around the [G] bend [G]\$\darksquare\$

CHORUS:

Paddle-[Em]wheeler, paddle-[G]wheeler [G]
[C] Churnin' on the river proud and [G] grand [G]↓
Paddle-[Em]wheeler, paddle-[G]wheeler [G]
They [C] say you're the [D] Queen of this [G] land [G]
They [C] say you're the [D] Queen of this [G] land [G]

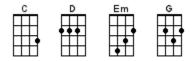
For **[G]** fifty years and some, she **[C]** made the Dawson run Then **[G]** came the day they pulled her into **[D]** shore **[D]** They **[G]** set her high and dry, while the **[C]** river flows on by And **[G]** there she's goin' to **[D]** rest forever **[G]** more **[G]** Now the **[C]** paddle-wheeler's gone, but the **[G]** memories linger on To the **[G]** days she was the Queen in the land of **[D]** gold **[D]** And I **[G]** fancy that I hear, her **[C]** whistle loud and clear A-**[G]**blowin' as it **[D]** blew in the days of **[G]** old **[G]**↓

CHORUS:

Paddle-[Em]wheeler, paddle-[G]wheeler [G] Her [C] restin' on the Yukon River [G] shore [G]↓ Paddle-[Em]wheeler, paddle-[G]wheeler [G] I [C] fancy I can [D] hear that all a-[G]board [G]

OUTRO: < SLOW >

A [C] paddle-wheeler [D] restin' on the [Em] shore [Em] I [C] fancy I can [D] hear that ~[Em]~ ... ALL A-BOARD!

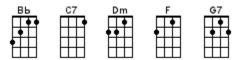


Uke On Yukon

Ukuleles Across Canada Medley

Arranged by Sue Rogers for BUG's Ukuleles Across Canada Jam, July 1 2020

Something To Sing About



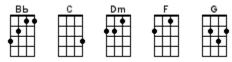
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]

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

CHORUS:

From the [C7] Vancouver Island to the [F] Alberta Highland
'Cross the [Dm] Prairies, the [C] lakes to On-[G7]tario's [C] towers
From the [F] sound of Mount Royal's chimes [Bb] out to the Maritimes
[F] Something to [Dm] sing about [C7] this land of [F] ours [F] \(\) 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light (NEWFOUNDLAND - Wince Coles)

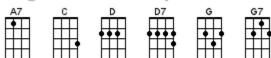


[F] / [C] / [F] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [F]↓

I re-[F]member the [C] time when my [F] grandpa and [Bb] I Would [F] sit by the [C] fire at [Dm] night [Dm] And I'd [F] listen to [C] stories, of [F] how he once [Bb] lived By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [Dm] light [Dm] By the [F] glow of the [C] kerosene [F] light [F]↓

[F] / [C] / [F] / [Bb] / [F] / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [F]↓ / [G] / [G] /

Song For The Mira (NOVA SCOTIA - Allister MacGillvray)



[G] Out on the Mira on [C] warm after-[G]noons[D] Old men go [G] fishing with [C] black line and [D7] spoon [D7]

And [G] if they catch nothing, they [C] never com-[G]plain

And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

CHORUS:

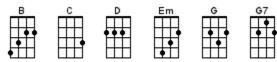
[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe

[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]

[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge

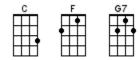
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

Moose On The Highway (PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND – Nancy White)



- [G] Moose on the highway in the [C] dark of the [G] night
- [G] Caught in your headlights [D] tremblin' with fright
- [C] Lord liftin' [G] Jesus that's [B] some awful [Em] sight
- [C] Moose on the [D] highway at [G] night [G]
- [G] Happy as pigs down the [C] highway you [G] roll
- [G] That's when your moose takes his [D] evening stroll
- [G] Here he comes lopin' up [C] over the [G] bank
- [C] Into your [G] car like a [D] four-legged [G] tank [G] / [G7]↓ 2 / 1 2

The Hockey Song (NEW BRUNSWICK - Stompin' Tom Connors)

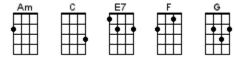


Hel-[C]lo out there we're on the air, it's hockey night to-[G7]night [G7] Tension grows the whistle blows and the puck goes down the [C] ice The [C] goalie jumps and the players bump, and the fans all go in-[F]sane [F] Someone roars [C] Bobby scores at the [G7] good old hockey [C]↓ game

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 [G7]↓ 2 3 4 /

Besoin Pour Vivre (QUEBEC - Claude Dubois)



- [F] Yeah [G] yeah [C] yeah! [Am]
- [F] Whoa-o-o [E7] whoa-o [Am] whoa yeah-a-a
- [F] Yeah [G] yeah [C] yeah! [Am]
- [F] J'ai besoin de [E7] m'amu-[Am]↓ser ↓

J'ai besoin pour [F] vivre sur [G] terre d'ai-[C]mer et d'être ai-[Am]mé

[F] De prendre et [G] de don-[C]ner [Am]

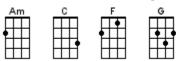
J'ai [F] besoin de rê-[G]ver et [C] aussi de pen-[Am]ser

A [F] celle qui m'fait [E7] tant ai-[Am]↓mer ↓ Woo!

- [F] Yeah [G] yeah [C] yeah! [Am]
- [F] Whoa-o-o [E7] whoa-o [Am] whoa-o
- [F] Yeah [G] yeah [C] yeah! [Am]
- **[F]** Celle qui me **[E7]** fait ai-**[Am]**↓mer ↓ Woo!

/12/12/

Treat You Better (ONTARIO - Shawn Mendes)



 $[Am] \downarrow / [G] \downarrow / [F] \downarrow / [F] \downarrow / [Am] \downarrow / [G] \downarrow / [F] \downarrow / [F$

[Am]↓ I won't [G]↓ lie to [F]↓ you [F]↓ I know he's [Am]↓ just not [G]↓ right for [F]↓ you [F]↓ And you can [Am]↓ tell me if I'm off
But I [G]↓ see it on your face
When you [F]↓ say that he's the one that you [F]↓ want And you're [Am]↓ spendin' all your time
In this [G]↓ wrong situation
And [F]↓ anytime you want it to [F]↓ stop

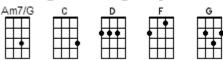
CHORUS:

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better
[F] Than he can [C]
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentleman [C]
Tell me why are we [Am] wastin' time
On all your [G] wasted cryin'
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[F]↓ Better than he can

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

- [F] Better than he [Am] can [G] / [F] /
- [F] Better than he [Am] can [G] / [F] /
- [F] Better than he [Am] can [G] / [F] /
- [F] Better than he [Am]↓ can 23456/

No Sugar Tonight (MANITOBA – The Guess Who)



| [F]↓ | [G]↓ | [c]↓ | [D]↓ [F]↓ | [G]↓ | [c]↓ | [D]↓ I |
|------|--------|------|------------|----------|-------|---------|
| A | 0-3-2- | -1 | | | -2 3- | 5-7-3-0 |
| E | | - | 0-3-2- 1 | -3-5-1-3 | | |
| C | | - | | 2 | | |

/1234/

 $[G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow / [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow / [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow / [Am7/G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow / [G] \downarrow \uparrow \downarrow / [Am7/G] \downarrow /$

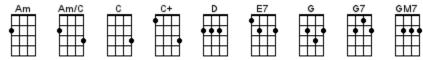
Lonely [G] feeling [Am7/G] deep in-[G]side [Am7/G] Find a [G] corner [Am7/G] where I can [G] hide [Am7/G] Silent [G] footsteps [Am7/G] crowding [G] me [Am7/G] Sudden [G] darkness [Am7/G] but I can [G]↓ see

A|10-8-----| E|-----10-8----8-| C|-----|

CHORUS:

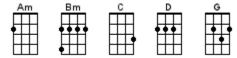
- [G] No sugar to-[F]night in my coffee
- [C] No sugar to-[G]night in my tea
- **[G]** No sugar to **[F]** stand beside me
- [C] No sugar to [G] run with me
- [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
- [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] dow, dow-dow
- [G] Dat'n-doo-dow [F] dow, dat'n-doo-dow
- [C] Dat'n-doo-dow [G] ↓ dow 23 / 12

Until It's Time For You To Go (SASKATCHEWAN – Buffy Ste. Marie)



You're not a [G] dream, you're not an [Gmaj7] angel, you're a [G7] man [E7] I'm not a [Am/C] queen, I'm a [Caug] woman, take my [C] hand [D] We'll make a [G] space, in the [Gmaj7] lives, that we [G7] planned [E7] And here we'll [Am] stay, until it's [D] time, for you to [G]↓ go 2 3 4 /

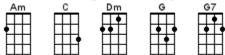
Both Sides Now (ALBERTA – Joni Mitchell)



[G] Bows and [Am] flows of [C] angel [G] hair
And [G] ice cream [Bm] castles [C] in the [G] air
[G] And feather [C] canyons [Am] everywhere
[Am] I've looked at clouds [D] that way
But [G] now they [Am] only [C] block the [G] sun
They [G] rain and [Bm] snow on [C] every-[G]one
[G] So many [C] things I [Am] would have done
[Am] But clouds got in my [D] way

I've [G] looked at [Am] clouds from [C] both sides [G] now From [C] up and [G] down, and [C] still some-[G]how It's [Bm] clouds il-[C]lusions [G] I recall I [G] really [Bm] don't know [C] clouds... [C] ...at [G] all [G]

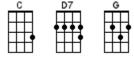
Four Strong Winds (BRITISH COLUMBIA – Ian Tyson)



Think I'll [C] go out to Al-[Dm]berta, weather's [G] good there in the [C] fall I got some [C] friends that I can [Dm] go, to working [G] for [G7] Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind, if I [G] asked you one more [C] time But we've [Dm] been through that a [Am] hundred times or [G] more [G7]

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven [G] seas that run [C] high All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change, come what [G] may [G7] But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G] bound for moving [C] on I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G]↓ < KAZOO >

This Land Is Your Land (The Travellers)



From the Arctic [C] Circle, to the Great Lake [G] waters [G] [D7] This land was made for you and [G] me [G]↓

CHORUS:

This land is **[C]** your land, this land is **[G]** my land **[G]**From Bona-**[D7]**vista, to Vancouver **[G]** Island **[G]**From the Arctic **[C]** Circle, to the Great Lake **[G]** waters **[G] [D7]** This land was made for you and **[G]** me **[G]**

Le plus chère [C] pays, de toute la [G] terre [G] C'est notre [D7] pays, nous sommes tous [G] frères [G] De l'île Van-[C]couver, jusqu'à Terre-[G]Neuve [G] [D7] C'est l'Canada, c'est notre [G] pays [G]↓

This land is **[C]** your land, this land is **[G]** my land **[G]**From Bona-**[D7]**vista, to Vancouver **[G]** Island **[G]**From the Arctic **[C]** Circle, to the Great Lake **[G]** waters **[G] [D7]** This land was made for you and **[G]** me **[G]**

This land is **[C]** your land, this land is **[G]** my land **[G]** From Bona-**[D7]** vista, to Vancouver **[G]** Island **[G]** From the Arctic **[C]** Circle, to the Great Lake **[G]** waters **[G] [D7]** This land was made for you and **[G]** me **[G]** \downarrow **[D]** \downarrow **[G]**