**Canoeing My Troubles Away**

Words & music Shelley Posen 2005

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G7] / [C] / [C]**

When **[C]** life in the city is **[G]** wearing me down

It’s **[G7]** hot and it’s smelly, the **[C]** air’s turnin’ brown

I’m **[C7]** tired of the traffic **[F]** tired of the town

While the **[C]** sun shines, I **[Am]** wanna make **[G]** hay **[G]**

Get **[C]** out to the country, find a **[G]** lake or a stream

Where the **[G7]** blue waters glisten, the **[C]** granite rocks gleam

**[C7]** Out of a nightmare **[F]** into a dream

Ca-**[G]**noeing my **[G7]** troubles a-**[C]**way **[C]**

Ca-**[F]**noeing my **[G7]** troubles a-**[C]**way **[C]**

On a **[F]** lake or a **[F#dim]** river, I could **[C]** paddle all **[G]** day

I’d get **[C]** endless en-**[C7]**joyment from **[F]** full-time em-**[C]**ployment

Ca-**[G]**noeing my **[G7]** troubles a-**[C]**way **[C]**

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

On a **[C]** warm summer’s night paddling **[G]** under the moon

The **[G7]** shush of my paddle, the **[C]** cry of the loon

**[C7]** Moonlight and starlight up-**[F]**on the lagoon

My ca-**[Am]**noe’s a cathedral to **[F]** pray **[G]**

And while **[C]** steering through rapids, midst the **[G]** boil and the hiss

It’s **[G7]** “Look out! Bow rudder!” a-**[C]**nother near miss

I think **[C7]** “Lord, it just doesn’t get **[F]** better than **[F#dim]** this!”

Ca-**[G]**noeing my **[G7]** troubles a-**[C]**way **[C]**

Ca-**[F]**noeing my **[G7]** troubles a-**[C]**way **[C]**

Give me **[F]** flat or white **[F#dim]** water, I can **[C]** paddle all **[G]** day

I’d trade a **[C]** month down in **[C7]** Boca for an **[F]** hour in Mus-**[C]**koka

Ca-**[G]**noeing my **[G7]** troubles a-**[C]**way **[C]**

**[G]/[G]/[C]/[A]**

Where Lake **[D]** Kashaga-**[D]**wigamog **[A]** beckons to me

Lake **[A7]** Rosseau, Lake Joseph, Wasse-**[D]**osa and Tea

The **[D7]** French and Grand Rivers like-**[G]**wise the Souris

They’re all **[Bm]** blooms in the paddler’s bou-**[G]**quet **[A]**

I **[D]** feel my heart lighten as I **[A]** head up the lake

My **[A7]** worries get smaller with **[D]** each stroke I take

Disap-**[D7]**pear in the eddies that **[G]** swirl in my wake

Ca-**[A]**noeing my **[A7]** troubles a-**[D]**way **[D]**

Ca-**[G]**noeing my **[A7]** troubles a-**[D]**way **[D]**

In **[G]** shallows or **[Em]** white caps I can **[D]** paddle all **[A]** day

You can **[D]** bet your sweet **[D7]** fanny, when I’m **[G]** on the Na-**[D]**hanni

I’m ca-**[A]**noeing my **[A7]** troubles, they’re **[D]** bursting like **[B7]** bubbles

Ca-**[Em]**noeing my **[A7]** troubles a-**[D]**way **[D] ↓**



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