

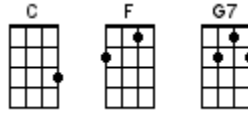


June 29, 2026 CANADA CONTENT Songbook v1

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This Land Is Your Land ^{v5}

A Canadian version of Woody Guthrie's 1940 song



Intro: [F][C][G7][C][C↓]

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C↓]

As I went [F] walking, [F] that ribbon of [C] highway [C]
I saw a-[G7]bove me, [G7] that endless [C] skyway [C]
I saw be-[F]low me, [F] that golden [C] val-[C]ley
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C↓]

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C↓]

I've roamed and [F] rambled, [F]and I've followed my [C] footsteps [C]
To fir-clad [G7] forests, [G7] of our mighty [C] mountains [C]
And all a-[F]round me, [F] a voice was [C] sounding [C]
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C↓]

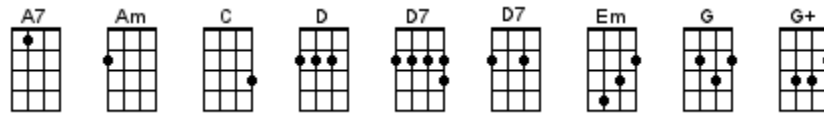
Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C↓]

From the shores of [F] Simcoe, [F] to the hills of [C] Oro [C]
East to Ram-[G7]ara, [G7] north to Mu-[C]skoka [C]
All along the [F] Severn, [F] this land is [C] he-a[C]-ven
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C↓]

Chorus: This land is [F] your land, [F] this land is [C] my land [C]
From Bona-[G7]vista, [G7] to Vancouver [C] Island [C]
From the Arctic [F] Circle, [F] to the Great Lake [C] wa-[C]ters
[G7] This land was [G7] made for you and [C] me [C↓][G7↓][C↓]

O Canada vs

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



Lead talk about [G+]/[Gaug] fingers

[G↓] O [D↓] Cana-[Em↓]da <2,3>
Our [G↓] home and [G↓] native [D] la-and [D]
[G] True [A7] patriot [D] love [D]
In [D] all of [A7] sons **US** com-[D]mand [D]

With [D] glo-o-wing [D] hearts we
[G] see-ee thee [G] rise,
The [C] True North [C] strong
[A7] and [D] free

<french>

Ton his-[D]toire est une [D] ...épo-[G]pée [G]
Des [D] plus bril-[A7]lants ex-[D]ploits [D7]

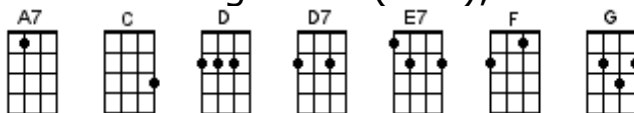
[G] God [D] keep our [Em] land [Em]
[Am] Glori[Am]-ous and [D] free [D]
[G] O [Gaug] Cana-[C]da, We [Am] stand on
[G] guard [D] for [G] thee-ee [G]

< SLOW – BIG FINALE! >

[G↓] O [G↓] CANA-[C↓]DA
WE [C↓] STAND ON [G↓] GUARD
[D7↓] FOR [G-tremolo] THEE-EE-EE [G↓]

Cotton Jenny v5

Gordon Lightfoot (Cdn), 1971



[C] [C] There's a [C] house on a [C] hill
By a [F] worn down weathered old [C] mill
In the valley be[G]-low where the river [G] winds
There's [G] no such thing as bad [C] times
And a [C] soft southern [C] flame, Oh [F] Cotton Jenny's her [C] name
She wakes me [G] up when the sun goes [G] down
And the [G] wheels of love go [C↓] 'round

Chorus: Wheels of love go [F] 'round
[F] Love go [C] 'ro-ou-[C] ound, love go [D7] 'round [D7]
A joyful [G] so-ou-[G]ound
He ain't [C] got a penny for [F] Cotton Jenny to [G] spend
But [G] then the wheels go [C] 'round [C]

When the [C] new day be[C]-gins
I go [F] down to the cotton [C] gin
And I make my [G] time worth while 'till [G] then
Then I [G] climb back up a[C]-gain
And she [C] waits by the [C] door, Oh [F] Cotton Jenny I'm [C] sore
And she rubs my [G] feet while the sun goes [G] down
And the [G] wheels of love go [C↓] 'round

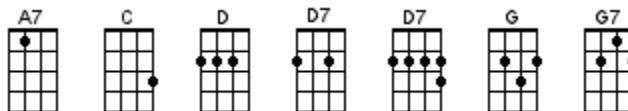
Chorus: Wheels of love go [F] 'round
[F] Love go [C] 'ro-ou-[C] ound, love go [D7] 'round [D7]
A joyful [G] so-ou-[G]ound
He ain't [C] got a penny for [F] Cotton Jenny to [G] spend
But [G] then the wheels go [C] 'round [C]

<Key Change> [D] [D] In the [D] hot, sticky [D] south,
When they [G] say we'll shut my [D] mouth
I can never be [A7] free from the cotton [A7] grind
But I [A7] know I got what's [D] mine,
With a [D] soft southern [D] flame, Oh [G] Cotton Jenny's her [D] name
She wakes me [A7] up when the sun goes [A7] down
And the [A7] wheels of love go [D↓] 'round

Chorus: Wheels of love go [G] 'round
[G] Love go [D] 'ro-ou-[D] ound, love go [E7] 'round [E7]
A joyful [A7] so-ou-[A7]ound
He ain't [D] got a penny for [G] Cotton Jenny to [A7] spend
But [A7] then the wheels go [D] 'round [D↓]

Song For The Mira (short) v4

Allister MacGillivray (Cdn) 1973



Waltz strum (3/4 time)

[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G7] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]

[G] Out on the [G] 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 [G] nothing, they [C] never com-[G]plain
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

[G] Boys in their [G] boats call to [C] girls on the [G] shore
[D] Teasing the [G] ones that they [C] dearly a-[D7]dore [D7]
And [G] into the [G] evening, the [C] courting be-[G]gins
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

Chorus: [C] Can you [C] imagine a [G] piece of the [G] universe
[D] More fit for [D] princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you [C] ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

And [G] over the [G] ashes, the [C] stories are [G] told
Of [D] witches and [G] werewolves and [C] Oak Island [D7] gold [D7]
The [G] stars on the [G] river, they [C] sparkle and [G] spin
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

Chorus: [C] Can you [C] imagine a [G] piece of the [G] universe
[D] More fit for [D] princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you [C] ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[G] Out on the [G] Mira, the [C] people are [G] kind
They'll [D] treat you to [G] home brew and [C] help you un-[D7]wind [D7]
And [G] if you come [G] broken, they'll [C] see that you [G] mend
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

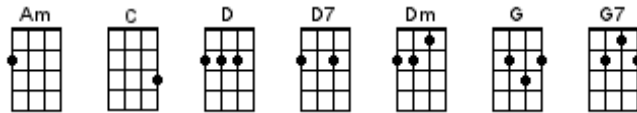
Chorus: [C] Can you [C] imagine a [G] piece of the [G] universe
[D] More fit for [D] princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you [C] ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

Chorus: <slow and fade>

[C] Can you [C] imagine a [G] piece of the [G] universe
[D] More fit for [D] princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you [C] ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G↓]

Song Sung Blue v1

Neil Diamond (Cdn), 1972



Intro: [G] [G] [D] [D] [D7] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Song sung [G] blue, everybody [D] knows one [D]
[D7] Song sung [D7] blue, every garden [G] grows one [G]
[G7] ..Me and [G7] you are subject [G7↓↓] to, the [C] blues now and then
[C] But [D7] when-you-take-the blues and make a [D7] song
You sing 'em [G] out again [G] ...You sing 'em [Am] out again [D7]

[G] Song sung [G] blue, weeping like a [D] willow [D]
[D7] Song sung [D7] blue, sleeping on my [G] pillow [G]
[G7] ..Funny [G7] thing, but you can [G7↓↓] sing it, With a [C] cry in your voice
[C] .. [D] AND-before-you-know-it, gets to [D] feeling-good
You simply [G] got no choice [D7]

Instrumental: [G] [G] [D] [D] [D7] [D7] [G] [G]

[G7] ..Me and [G7] you are subject [G7↓↓] to, the [C] blues now and then
[C] But [D7] when-you-take-the blues and make a [D7] song
You sing 'em [G] out again [D7]

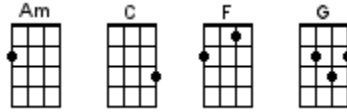
[G] Song sung [G] blue, weeping like a [D] willow [D]
[D7] Song sung [D7] blue, sleeping on my [G] pillow [G]
[G7] ..Funny [G7] thing, but you can [G7↓↓] sing it, With a [C] cry in your voice
[C] .. [D] AND-before-you-know-it, gets to [D] feeling-good
You simply [G] got no choice [D7]

[G] Song sung [G] blue, everybody [D] knows one [D]
[D7] Song sung [D7] blue, every garden [G] grows one [G]

[G7] ..Funny [G7] thing, but you can [G7↓↓] sing it, With a [C] cry in your voice
[C] .. [D] AND-before-you-know-it, gets to [D] feeling-good
You simply [G] got no choice [D7] You simply [G] got no choice [G↓]

Summer of '69 v2 (bridge removed)

Bryan Adams (Cdn), Jim Vallance 1984



INTRO: [C] [C]

[C] I got my [C] first real six four string
[G] Bought it at the [G] five-and-dime
[C] Played it 'til my [C] fingers bled
[G] It was the summer of [G] '69

[C] Me and some [C] guys from school
[G] Had a band and we [G] tried real hard
[C] Jimmy quit, [C] Jody got married
[G] I shoulda known, we'd [G] never get far

[Am] When I [G] look back now
[C] The summer seemed to [F] last forever
[Am] And if I [G] had the choice
[C] Yeah, I'd always [F] wanna be there
[Am] Those were the [G↓] best days of my [C] life [C] [G] [G]

[C] Ain't no [C] use in complainin' [G] When you got a [G] job to do
[C] Spent my evenin's [C] down at the drive-in
[G] And that's when [G] I met you, yeah

[Am] Standin' on your [G] mama's porch
[C] You told me that you'd [F] wait forever
[Am] Oh, and when you [G] held my hand
[C] I knew that it was [F] now or never
[Am] Those were the [G↓] best days of my [C] life [C] oh [G] yeah
[G] Back in the summer of [C] '69 [C] [G] oh [G]

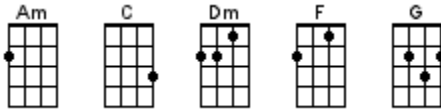
[C] And now, the [C] times are changin'
[G] Look at everything that's [G] come and gone
[C] Sometimes when I [C] play that old six string
[G] Think about you and wonder [G] what went wrong

[Am] Standin' on your [G] mama's porch
[C] You told me it'd [F] last forever
[Am] Oh, when you [G] held my hand
[C] I knew that it was [F] now or never
[Am] Those were the [G↓] best days of my [C] life [C] oh [G] yeah

OUTRO: [G] Back in the summer of [C] '69 [C] uh [G] huh
[G] It was the summer of [C] '69 [C↓]

Cousin Mary v3

Fludd (Cdn) 1973



Intro: [C] [Dm] [F] [C] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

Cousin [C] Mary was a [Dm] lady
Who could [F] really hold her [C] own
She went [C] fighting for her [Dm] country
She went [F] fighting for her [C] home
Then there's the [G] time she lost her [Am] husband
He was [Dm] fighting for the [Am] ri-iigh [Am]-t
She'll be [C] leaving in the [Dm] morning
Won't you [F] please say goodni-[C]-i-ght

[C] [Dm] [F] [C]

All the [C] money in the [Dm] world
Couldn't [F] tie old Mary [C] down
You can be-[C]lieve her when she [Dm] tells you
She's [F] had her turn a[C]-round
There could be [G] knights and kings in [Am] armour
Horses [Dm] waiting just to [Am] fi-[Am]-i-ight
She'll be [C] leaving in the [Dm] morning
Won't you [F] please say goodni-[C]-i-ght
She'll be [C] leaving in the [Dm] morning
Won't you [F] please say goodni-[C]-i-ght

Bridge: [G] Oh-oh-[G] oh, lovely [C] lady [C]
[G] Oh-oh-[G] oh, lovely [C] lady
[Dm] always out there [F↓] <2,3,4,5,6,7>
She'll be [C] leaving in the [Dm] morning
Won't you [F] please take good ca[C]-are

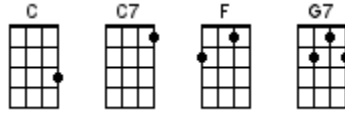
[C] [Dm] [F] [C]

Bridge: [G] Oh-oh-[G]oh, lovely [C] lady [C]
[G] Oh-oh-[G]oh, lovely [C] lady
[Dm] always out there [F↓] <2,3,4,5,6,7>
She'll be [C] leaving in the [Dm] morning
Won't you [F] please take good ca[C]-are

Outro: [C] [Dm] [F] [C↓]

Big Yellow Taxi v2

Joni Mitchell (Cdn) 1970



INTRO: [F] [G7] [C] [C]

They [F] paved paradise, and [F] put up a parking [C] lot [C7]
With a [F] pink hotel, a [G7] boutique, and a [C] swinging hot [C] spot

Chorus: [C] Don't it always [C] seem to go
That you [F] don't know what you've [C] got till it's gone
They [F] paved paradise [G7] put up a parking [C] lot
(Sha-[C]ooh... [C] bop, bop, bop, bop), (Sha-[C]ooh... [C] bop, bop, bop, bop)

They [F] took all the trees, [F] put 'em in a tree mu-[C]seum [C7]
And they [F] charged the people, a [G7] dollar and a half just to [C] see 'em [C]

Chorus: [C] Don't it always [C] seem to go
That you [F] don't know what you've [C] got till it's gone
They [F] paved paradise [G7] put up a parking [C] lot
(Sha-[C]ooh... [C] bop, bop, bop, bop), (Sha-[C]ooh... [C] bop, bop, bop, bop)

[F] Hey farmer, farmer, [F] put away the DD-[C]-T now [C7]
Give me [F] spots on my apples, but [G7] leave me the birds and the [C] bees [C]
please

Chorus: [C] Don't it always [C] seem to go
That you [F] don't know what you've [C] got till it's gone
They [F] paved paradise [G7] put up a parking [C] lot
(Sha-[C]ooh... [C] bop, bop, bop, bop), (Sha-[C]ooh... [C] bop, bop, bop, bop)

[F] Late last night, I [F] heard the screen door [C] slam [C7]
And a [F] big yellow taxi [G7] took away my old [C] man [C]

Chorus: [C] Don't it always [C] seem to go
That you [F] don't know what you've [C] got till it's gone
They [F] paved paradise [G7] put up a parking [C] lot
(Sha-[C]ooh... [C] bop, bop, bop, bop)

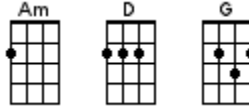
Chorus: [C] Don't it always [C] seem to go
That you [F] don't know what you've [C] got till it's gone
They [F] paved paradise [G7] put up a parking [C] lot
(Sha-[C]ooh... [C] bop, bop, bop, bop)

They [F] paved paradise [G7] put up a parking [C] lot
(Sha-[C]ooh... [C] bop, bop, bop, bop)

They [F] paved paradise [G7] put up a parking [C] lot [C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]

Sweet City Woman v2

The Stampeders (Cdn) (1971)



INTRO:

[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-[G]eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
I can [Am] see your face, I can [D] hear your voice, I can [G] almost touch you [G]
[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-[G]eet, sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh my [Am] banjo and me, we [D] got a feel for [G] singin' [G]

Well I'm [G] on my way, [G] ...to the [Am] city lights [Am]
To a [Am] pretty face that [D] shines her light on the [G] city nights [G]
And I [G] gotta catch a noon train, [G] ...I gotta [Am] be there on time [Am]
Oh it [Am] feels so good to [D] know she waits at the [G] end of the line [G]

Chorus: [G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, [G] sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
I can [Am] see your face, I can [D] hear your voice, I can [G] almost touch you [G]
[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, [G] sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh my [Am] banjo and me we [D] got a feel for [G] singin', [G] yeah yeah

[G] Bon, c'est bon [G] bon bon c'est bon bon
[G] Bon, c'est bon bon bon [C/G] bon bon
[G] Bon, c'est bon [G] bon bon c'est bon bon
[G] Bon, c'est bon bon bon [C/G] bon bon
[C]↓ So [G]↓ long, ma [D]↓ so [G]↓ long, pa
[D]↓ So long [G] neighbours and friends [G]

Like a [G] country mornin', [G]all [Am] smothered in dew [Am]
Ah she's [Am] got a way to [D] make a man feel [G] shiny and new [G]
And she [G] sing in the evenin', [G]ol' [Am] familiar tunes [Am]
And she [Am] feeds me love and [D] tenderness and [G] macaroons [G]

Chorus: [G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, [G] sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
I can [Am] see your face, I can [D] hear your voice, I can [G] almost touch you [G]
[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, [G] sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh my [Am] banjo and me, we [D] got a feel for [G] singin' [G]

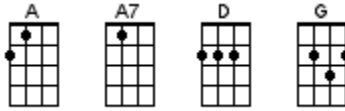
Chorus: [G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, [G] sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh, she's my [Am] sweet, sweet, [Am] sweet, sweet city [G] woman [G]
[G] Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, [G] sweet city [Am] woman [Am]
Oh my [Am] sweet, sweet, [Am] sweet, sweet city [G] woman [G] everybody

Outro:

[G] Sweet, sweet, [G] sweet, sweet city [Am] woman (ba-da-da-da [Am] ba-da-da-da)
[Am] Sweet, sweet, [Am] sweet, sweet city [G] woman (ba-da-da-da [G] ba-da-da-da)
[G] Sweet, sweet, [G] sweet, sweet city [Am] woman (ba-da-da-da [Am] ba-da-da-da)
[Am] Sweet, sweet, [Am] sweet, sweet city [G] woman [G↓]

Working Man v1

Rita MacNeil 1988



INTRO: [D] [D]

Chorus: It's a [D] working man I [D] am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I [D] ever see the [A/A7] sun
Or for [D] any length of [D] time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]

At the [D] age of sixteen [D] years
Oh he [G] quarrels with his [D] peers
Who [D] vowed they'd never [D] see another [A/A7] one
In the [D] dark recess of the [D] mines
Where you [G] age before your [D] time
And the [D] coal dust lies [A7] heavy on your [D] lungs [D]

Chorus: It's a [D] working man I [D] am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I [D] ever see the [A/A7] sun
Or for [D] any length of [D] time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]

At the [D] age of sixty-[D] four
Oh he'll [G] greet you at the [D] door
And he'll [D] gently, [D] lead you by the [A/A7] arm
Through the [D] dark recess of the [D] mines
Oh he'll [G] take you back in [D] time
And he'll [D] tell you of the [A7] hardships that were [D] had [D]

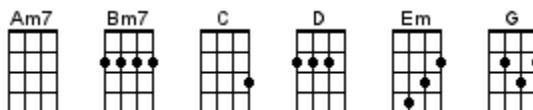
Chorus: It's a [D] working man I [D] am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I [D] ever see the [A/A7] sun
Or for [D] any length of [D] time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]

Chorus: It's a [D] working man I [D] am
And I've [G] been down under-[D]ground
And I [D] swear to God if I [D] ever see the [A/A7] sun
Or for [D] any length of [D] time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[D]ground [D]

Outro: God I [D] never again will [A7] go down under-[G]ground [G] [D]
[D↓]

Heart Of Gold v1

Neil Young 1972



Intro: [Em] [D][Em] [Em] [D][Em] [Em][C] [D][G]
[Em][C] [D][G] [Em][C] [D][G] [Em] [D][Em]

[Em] I wanna [C] live [D] I wanna [G] give
[Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] It's these ex-[C]pressions [D] I never [G] give
[Em] That keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm gettin' old [C↓] [Bm7↓] [Am7↓] [G]

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm gettin' old [C↓] [Bm7↓] [Am7↓] [G]

Instrumental: [Em][C] [D][G] [Em][C] [D][G] [Em][C] [D][G]
[Em] [D][Em]

[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood [D] I've been to [G] Redwood
[Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] I've been in [C] my mind [D] it's such a [G] fine line
[Em] That keeps me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm gettin' old [C↓] [Bm7↓] [Am7↓] [G]

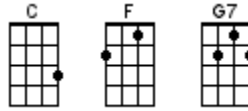
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm gettin' old [C↓] [Bm7↓] [Am7↓] [G]

Instrumental: [Em][C] [D][G] [Em][C] [D][G] [Em][C] [D][G]
[Em] [D][Em]

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
[Em] You keep me searchin' and I'm [D] growin' [Em] old
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
[Em] I've been a miner for a [G] heart of gold
[C] [C↓] [Bm7↓] [Am7↓] [G↓]

Good Old Hockey Game v3

Stompin' Tom Connors (Cdn) 1973



INTRO: [C] [C]

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

CHORUS:

Oh! The [C] good old hockey [C] game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can [G7] name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game [C] [C] **2nd period!** [C]

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

CHORUS:

Oh! The [C] good old hockey [C] game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can [G7] name
Is the [G7] good old hockey [C] game [C] [C] **3rd period!** [C]

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

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

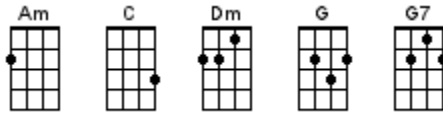
Oh! The [C] good old hockey [C] game
Is the [C] best game you can [G7] name
And the [G7] best game you can [G7] name

OUTRO:

Is the [G7] good...old... [G7] hoc...key [C] game [C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]

Four Strong Winds vs

Ian Tyson (Cdn) 1963



INTRO: [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C]

CHORUS: 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 [G7]

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]

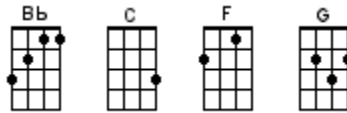
CHORUS: Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm] lonely, seven
[G] seas that run [C] high
All those [C] things that don't [Dm] change, come what [G] may [G7]
But our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm
[G] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm] for you if I'm [Am] ever back this [G] way [G7]

If I [C] get there before the [Dm] snow flies, and if
[G] things are goin' [C] good
You could [C] meet me if I [Dm] sent you down the [G] fare [G7]
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, there ain't too
[G] much for you to [C] do
And those [Dm] winds sure can blow [Am] cold way out [G] there [G7]

CHORUS: 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 [C] way [C↓]

Sundown v3

Gordon Lightfoot (Cdn) 1974



Lead talk about [Bb]

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

I can [C] see her lyin' back in her [C] satin dress
In a [G] room where you do what you [C] don't confess
[C] Sundown, you'd [F] better take care
If I [Bb] find you been creepin' round [C] my back stairs
[C] Sundown, you'd [F] better take care
If I [Bb] find you been creepin' round [C] my back stairs [C]

She's been [C] lookin' like a queen in a [C] sailor's dream
And she [G] don't always say what she [C] really means
[C] Sometimes I [F] think it's a shame
When I [Bb] get feelin' better when I'm [C] feelin' no pain
[C] Sometimes I [F] think it's a shame
When I [Bb] get feelin' better when I'm [C] feelin' no pain

[C] [C] [C] [C]

I can [C] picture ev'ry move that a [C] man could make
Gettin' [G] lost in her lovin' is your [C] first mistake
[C] Sundown, you'd [F] better take care
If I [Bb] find you been creepin' round [C] my back stairs
[C] Sometimes I [F] think it's a sin
When I [Bb] feel like I'm winnin' when I'm [C] losin' again

[C] [C] [C] [C]

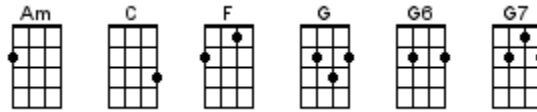
I can [C] see her lookin' fast in her [C] faded jeans
She's a [G] hard lovin' woman got me [C] feelin' mean
[C] Sometimes I [F] think it's a shame
When I [Bb] get feelin' better when I'm [C] feelin' no pain
[C] Sundown, you'd [F] better take care
If I [Bb] find you been creepin' round [C] my back stairs

[C] Sundown, you [F] better take care
If I [Bb] find you been creepin' round [C] my back stairs

[C] Sometimes I [F] think it's a sin
When I [Bb] feel like I'm winnin' when I'm [C] losin' again [C↓]

If I Had a Million Dollars v2

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



Intro: [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] lo-[G6]-o-[G7]-o-[G]-ve**

Chorus: [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↓] <2,3,4>
[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, **I'd [F] buy your [G] lo-[G6]-o-[G7]-o-[G]-ve**

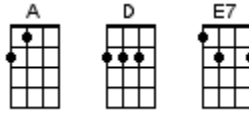
Chorus: [F] If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We wouldn't [Am] have to walk to the [F] store)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We'd take a limou-[Am]sine 'cause it costs [F] more)
If I [G] had a million [C] dollars
(We wouldn't [Am] have to eat Kraft [F] dinner) [F↓] <2,3,4>
[C] [G] [F] [F] [C] [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?)**
And if I [G] had a million [F] dollars, **I'd [F] buy your [G] lo-[G6]-o-[G7]-o-[G]-ve**

Outro: [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-[Am]-o-o-ol-** [F]lars [G↓] **I'd be [C↓] rich**

The Log Driver's Waltz v2

Wade Hemsworth (Cdn)



Waltz Strum/ INTRO: [A] [E7] [A] [A]

If you should [A] ask any [A] girl from the [D] parish a-[D]round
What [E7] pleases her [E7] most from her [E7] head to her [A] toes
She'll [A] say I'm not [A] sure that it's [D] business of [D] yours
But I [E7] do like to [E7] waltz with a [A] log driver [E7] For he goes

CHORUS: [A] birling [A] down, a-[D]down white [D] water
[A] That's where the [A] log driver [E7] learns to step [E7] lightly
It's [A] birling [A] down, a-[D]down white [D] water
A [A] log driver's [A] waltz pleases [E7] girls com-[A]pletely [A] [A] [A]

When the [A] drive's nearly [A] over, I [D] like to go [D] down
To [E7] see all the [E7] lads while they work on the [A] river
I [A] know that come [A] evening they'll [D] be in the [D] town
And we [E7] all want to [E7] waltz with a [A] log driver [E7] For he goes

CHORUS: [A] birling [A] down, a-[D]down white [D] water
[A] That's where the [A] log driver [E7] learns to step [E7] lightly
It's [A] birling [A] down, a-[D]down white [D] water
A [A] log driver's [A] waltz pleases [E7] girls com-[A]pletely [A] [A] [A]

To [A] please both my [A] parents, I've [D] had to give [D] way
And [E7] dance with the [E7] doctors and [E7] merchants and [A] lawyers
Their [A] manners are [A] fine, but their [D] feet are of [D] clay
For there's [E7] none with the [E7] style of a [A] log driver [E7] For he goes

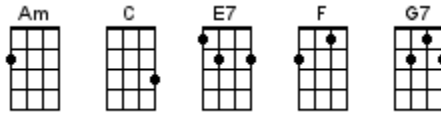
CHORUS: [A] birling [A] down, a-[D]down white [D] water
[A] That's where the [A] log driver [E7] learns to step [E7] lightly
It's [A] birling [A] down, a-[D]down white [D] water
A [A] log driver's [A] waltz pleases [E7] girls com-[A]pletely [A] [A] [A]

[A] I've had my [A] chances with [D] all sorts of [D] men
But [E7] none is so [E7] fine as my [E7] lad on the [A] river
So [A] when the drive's [A] over, if he [D] asks me a-[D]gain
I [E7] think I will [E7] marry my [A] log driver [E7] For he goes

CHORUS: [A] birling [A] down, a-[D]down white [D] water
[A] That's where the [A] log driver [E7] learns to step [E7] lightly
It's [A] birling [A] down, a-[D]down white [D] water
A [A] log driver's [A] waltz pleases [E7] girls com-[A]pletely
It's [A] birling [A] down, a-[D]down white [D] water
A [A] log driver's [A] waltz pleases [E7] girls
[E7] Com...[A]↓pletely [E7]↓[A]↓

Hallelujah (Ukulele Spoof) v1

Leonard Cohen (Cdn) (1984)



STRUM: DD or arpeggio

I [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play `til [Am] I get bored
My [F] teacher told me [G7] I must practice [C] daily [G7]
It [C] goes like this, C, [F/G7] F, G7
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven
I'm [G7] going to hell to [E7] play my uku[Am]-lele [Am]
Uku[F]-lele, [F] ..Uku[Am]-lele, [Am] ..Uku[F] lele,
[F] ..Uku[C] le-e-e e-e [G7] e-e-[C] e-le [C]

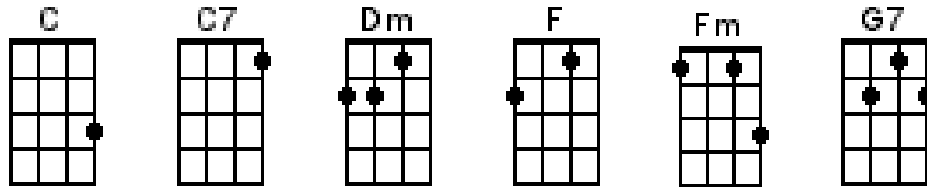
At [C] Mariposa they [Am] sang this song
[C] Far to late and [Am] far too long
The [F] vocals sounded [G7] shrill and awful [C] wail-ey [G7]
But [C] sometimes when the [F/G7] spirit moves
I'm [Am] sure that Leonard Co[F]-hen approves
I'll [G7] play his song u[E7]-pon my uku[Am]-lele [Am]
Uku[F]-lele, [F] ..Uku[Am]-lele, [Am] ..Uku[F] lele,
[F] ..Uku[C] le-e-e e-e [G7] e-e-[C] e-le [C]

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far
[F] You could be Greek, Bra[G7]-zilian or Is[C]-raeli [G7]
No [C] one will want to [F/G7] be your friend
Be[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G7] irritate them [E7] with your uku[Am]-lele [Am]
Uku[F]-lele, [F] ..Uku[Am]-lele, [Am] ..Uku[F] lele,
[F] ..Uku[C] le-e-e e-e [G7] e-e-[C] e-le [C]

So [C] armed with half-a-[Am] dozen chords
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] Churches, gigs, [G7] busking or a [C] ceilidh [G7]
From [C] jazz, gospel, [F/G7] country, pop
I'll [Am] thrash them `till they [F] beg to stop
You [G7] hear them all u[E7]-pon my uku[Am]-lele [Am]
Uku[F]-lele, [F] ..Uku[Am]-lele, [Am] ..Uku[F] lele,
[F] ..Uku[C] le-e-e e-e [G7] e-e-[C] e-le [C↓]

Could I Have this Dance v5

Wayland Holyfield and Bob House sung by Cdn singer Anne Murray, 1980/81



Waltz D-dudu

INTRO: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

I'll [C] always re-[C7]member, the [F] song they were [G7] playin'
[F] The first time we [G7] danced, and I [C] knew [G7]
As we [C] swayed to the [C7] music, and [F] held to each [G7] other
[F] I fell in [G7] love with [C] you [C]

Could [C] I have this [C7] dance, for the [F] rest of my [F] life?
Would [G7] you be my [G7] partner, [F] eee-eevery [G7] night?
[C] When we're to-[C7]gether, it [F] feels so [Fm] right
Could [C] I have this [C] dance,
for the [G7] rest of my [C] life? [G7]

I'll [C] always re-[C7]member, [F] that magic [G7] moment
[F] When I held you [G7] close to [C] me [G7]
As [C] we moved to-[C7]gether, [F] I knew for-[G7] ever
[F] You're all I'll [G7] eee-eever [C] need [G7]

Could [C] I have this [C7] dance for the [F] rest of my [F] life?
Would [G7] you be my [G7] partner [F] eee-eevery [G7] night?
[C] When we're to-[C7]gether it [F] feels so [Fm] right
Could [C] I have this [C] dance,
for the [G7] rest of my [C] life? [G7]

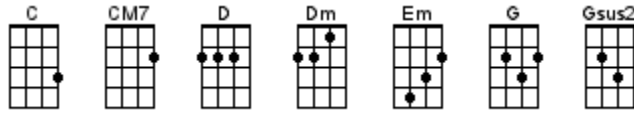
Could [C] I have this [C7] dance for the [F] rest of my [F] life?
Would [G7] you be my [G7] partner [F] eee-eevery [G7] night?
[C] When we're to-[C7]gether it [F] feels so [Fm] right
Could [C] I have this [C] dance,

OUTRO:

for the [G7] re-e-[G7] e-st [G7] of [G7] my
[C] li-i-ife? [C] [C] [C↓]

If You Could Read My Mind v1

Gordon Lightfoot (Cdn) 1970



Lead talk about [G] to [Gsus2]

Intro: [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2]

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

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

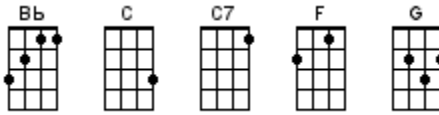
[G] I'd walk away, like a **[C]** movie star, Who gets
[D] burned in a three-way **[Em]** script **[C]** Enter number
[G] two. A **[C]** movie queen to **[G]** play the scene
Of **[CM7]** bringing all the **[D]** good things out in **[Em]** me
But for **[C]** now love, let's be **[G]** real
I **[C]**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

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

Outro: [Gsus2] [Dm] [Dm] [G↓]

I'm A Believer v7

Neil Diamond (Cdn) (as recorded by The Monkees 1966)



Lead talk about [Bb] fingers

Intro: [C] [G] [C] [C]

[C] I thought love was [G] only true in [C] fairy tales [C]
[C] Meant for someone [G] else, but not for [C] me [C7]
Oh [F] love was out to [C] get me (*do-do-do do-[F]-do*)
That's the way it [C] seemed (*do-do-do do-[F]do*)
Disappointment [C] haunted all my [G] dreams [G↓]

Chorus: Then I saw her [C/F] face [C/F] now I'm a be-[C/F] liever [C/F]
Not a [C/F] trace [C/F] of doubt in my [C/F] mind [C/F]
I'm in [C↓] love (*mmmmmmm [F↓] oh*) I'm a be-[C↓]liever
I couldn't [Bb↓] leave her if I [G] tried [G]

[C] I thought love was [G] more or less a [C] givin' thing [C]
It [C] seems the more I [G] gave, the less I [C] got [C7]
[F] What's the use in [C] tryin' (*do-do-do do-[F]do*)
All you get is [C] pain (*do-do-do do-[F]do*)
When I needed [C] sunshine I got [G] rain [G↓]

Chorus: Then I saw her [C/F] face [C/F] now I'm a be-[C/F] liever [C/F]
Not a [C/F] trace [C/F] of doubt in my [C/F] mind [C/F]
I'm in [C↓] love (*mmmmmmm [F↓] oh*) I'm a be-[C↓]liever
I couldn't [Bb↓] leave her if I [G] tried [G]

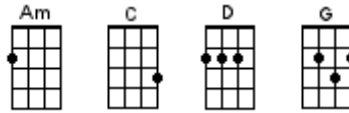
Instrumental: [C] [G] [C] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C7]
Oh [F] love was out to [C] get me (*do-do-do do-[F]-do*)
That's the way it [C] seemed (*do-do-do do-[F]do*)
Disappointment [C] haunted all my [G] dreams [G↓]

Chorus: Then I saw her [C/F] face [C/F] now I'm a be-[C/F] liever [C/F]
Not a [C/F] trace [C/F] of doubt in my [C/F] mind [C/F]
I'm in [C↓] love (*mmmmmmm [F↓] oh*) I'm a be-[C↓]liever
I couldn't [Bb↓] leave her if I [G] tried [G]

Outro: Then I saw her [C/F] face [C/F] now I'm a be-[C/F] liever [C/F]
Not a [C/F] trace [C/F] of doubt in my [C/F] mind [C↓]

Rainy Day People v2

Gordon Lightfoot (Cdn), 1975



Intro: [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [C] [D] [G] [G]

[G] Rainy day people [G] always seem to know
when it's [Am] time to call [Am]
[C] Rainy day people don't [D] talk,
they just listen till they've [G] heard it all [G]
[C] Rainy day lovers don't [D] lie when they tell you
[C] they've been down like [G] you
[C] Rainy day people don't [D] mind
if you're cryin' a [G] tear or two [G]

[G] If you get lonely, [G] all you really need
is that [Am] rainy day love [Am]
[C] Rainy day people all [D] know there's no sorrow
they can't [G] rise above [G]
[C] Rainy day lovers don't [D] love any others,
[C] that would not be [G] kind
[C] Rainy day people all [D] know how it hangs
on a [G] piece of mind [G]

[Am] [Am] [C] [D] [G] [G]

[C] Rainy day lovers don't [D] lie when they tell you
[C] they've been down there [G] too
[C] Rainy day people don't [D] mind
if you're cryin' a [G] tear or two [G]

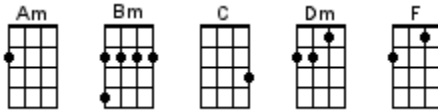
[G] Rainy day people [G] always seem to know
when you're [Am] feeling blue [Am]
[C] High stepping strutters who [D] land in the gutters
sometimes [G] need one too [G]
[C] Take it or leave it, or [D] try to believe it
[C] If you've been down too [G] long
[C] Rainy day lovers don't [D] hide love inside
they just [G] pass it on [G]

Outro:

[C] Rainy day lovers don't [D] hide love inside
they just [G] pass it on [G↓]

Sweet Caroline v7

Neil Diamond (Cdn) 1969



INTRO: [G] [G]

[G] Where it be-[G] gan
[C] I can't be[C]-gin to knowin'
[G] But then I [G] know it's growin' [D] strong [D]
[G] Was in the [G] spring (*da-da-da-[C]-da*)
And spring be-[C]came the summer
[G] Who'd have be-[G] lieved you'd come a-[D]long [D]

BRIDGE: <start soft and build intensity>

[G] Hands [G] [Em] Touchin' hands [Em]
[D] ...Reachin' out [D] [C] Touchin' [C] me Touchin' [D] you [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line (*da da [C] daaaaa*)
Good times [C] never seemed so [D] good (*so good, so [D] good, so good*)
[G] I've been in-[C]clined (*da da [C] daaaa*)
To be-[C]lieve they never [D↓] would [C↓] but [Bm↓] now [Am↓] I

<softer again> [G] Look at the [G] night
[C] And it don't [C] seem so lonely
[G] We fill it [G] up with only [D] two [D]
[G] And when I [G] hurt
[C] Hurtin' runs [C] off my shoulders
[G] How can I [G] hurt when holdin' [D] you? [D]

BRIDGE: <start soft and build intensity>

[G] Warm [G] [Em] ..Touchin' warm [Em]
[D] ...Reachin' out [D] [C] Touchin' [C] me Touchin' [D] you [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line (*da da [C] daaaaa*)
Good times [C] never seemed so [D] good (*so good, so [D] good, so good*)
[G] I've been in-[C]clined (*da da [C] daaaa*)
To be-[C]lieve they never [D↓] would [C↓] but [Bm↓] now [Am↓] I

CHORUS:

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line (*da da [C] daaaaa*)
Good times [C] never seemed so [D] good (*so good, so [D] good, so good*)
[G] I've been in-[C]clined (*da da [C] daaaaa*)
To be-[C]lieve they never [D↓] would [C↓] oh [Bm↓] no [Am↓] no
[G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D↓]