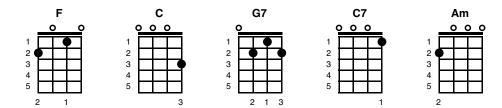
### This Land is Your Land

Woody Guthrie, Canadian Words by The Travellers



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu OR ddu-udu

INTRO : C / / / G7 / / / C ↓ Tacet

### **CHORUS:**

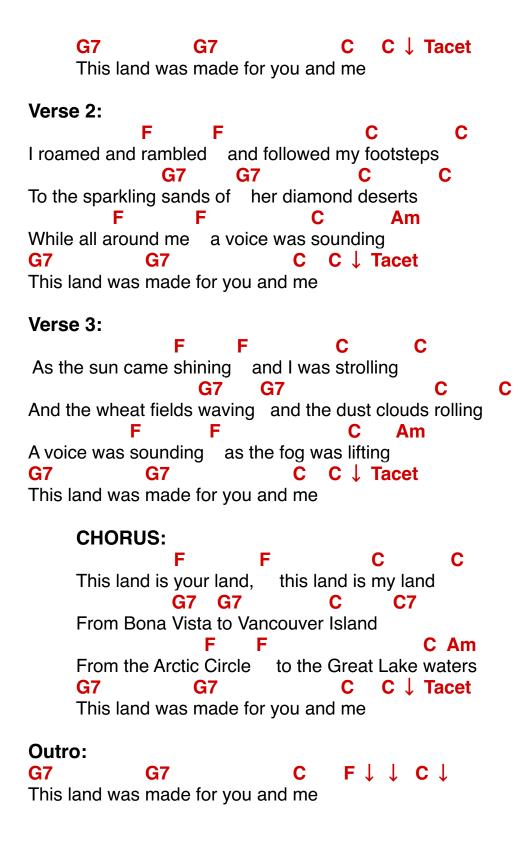
F F C C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 G7 C C7
From Bona Vista to Vancouver Island
F F C Am
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters
G7 G7 C C ↓ Tacet
This land was made for you and me

#### Verse 1:

F F C C
As I went walking that ribbon of highway
G7 G7 C C7
I saw above me that endless skyway
F F C Am
I saw below me that golden valley
G7 G7 C C ↓ Tacet
This land was made for you and me

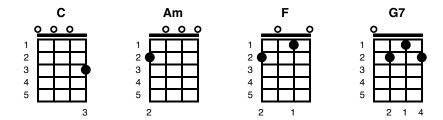
### **CHORUS:**

F F C C
This land is your land, this land is my land
G7 G7 C C7
From Bona Vista to Vancouver Island
F F C Am
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters



### **Canada in My Pocket**

Michael Mitchell



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

INTRO: C / / / C / / / C ↓ Tacet

### **CHORUS:**

C Am F C
I've got Canada in my pocket, a little bit of history
C Am F G7
A penny, and a nickel, and a quarter, and a dime mean a lot to you and me F C F G7
It's more than pocket money, they're the symbols of our land
C Am F// G7// C C

They're pictures of important things for which this country stands

#### Verse 1:

C Am F C
The maple leaf, the maple leaf, is a beautiful sight to see!
C Am F G7

It waves 'hello' to us below from the branch of a maple tree
F C F G7

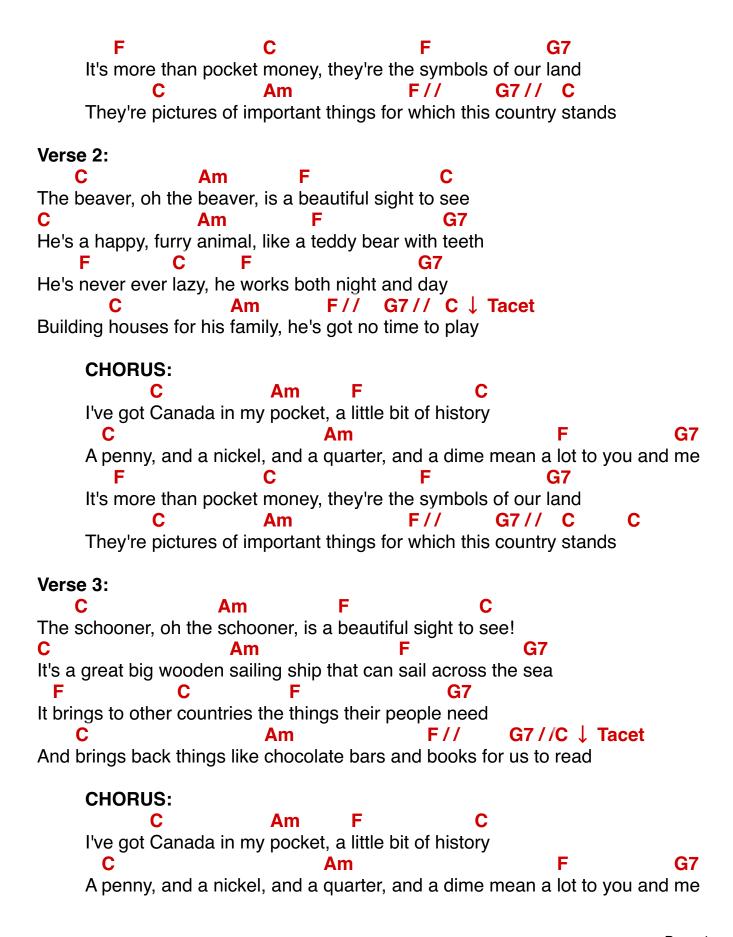
And with every year that passes it grows like you and me
C Am F // G7 // C ↓ Tacet

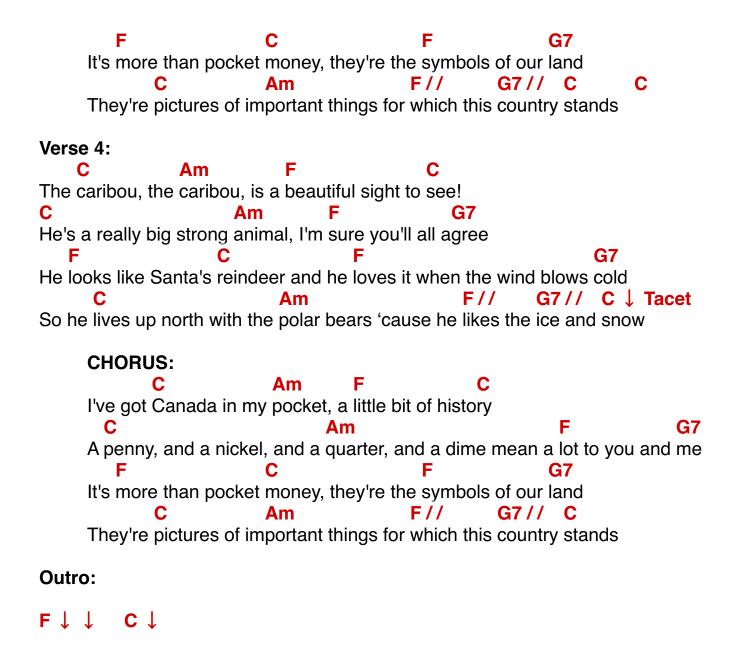
So should we all grow straight and tall like the lovely maple tree

### **CHORUS:**

C Am F C
I've got Canada in my pocket, a little bit of history
C Am F G

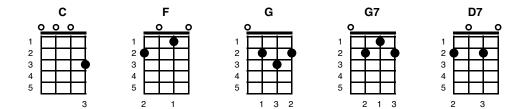
A penny, and a nickel, and a quarter, and a dime mean a lot to you and me





### **Song For the Mira**

Allister MacGillivray



3/4 Time Strum: d- dudu

INTRO: C/// C///

# 

I wish I was with them again

## Verse 2:

C C F C
The boys in their boats call to girls on the shore
G C F G7
Teasing the ones that they dearly adore
C C F C
And into the evening the courting begins

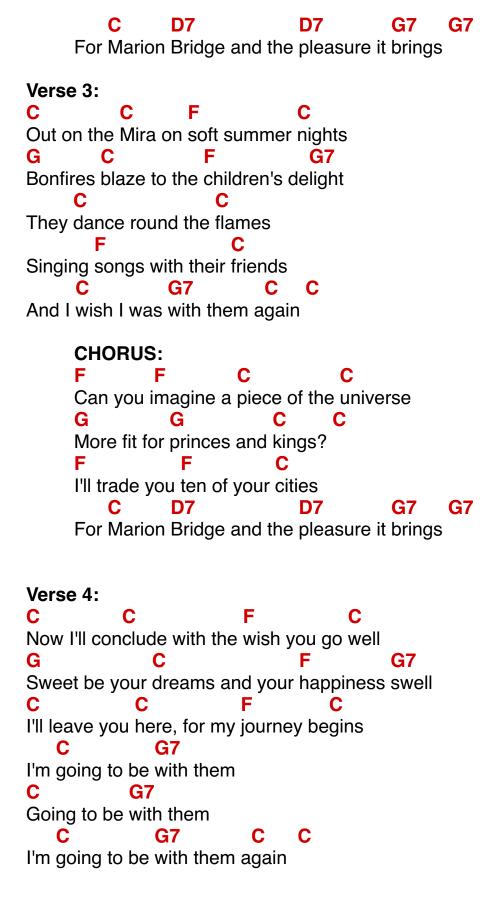
And into the evening the courting begins

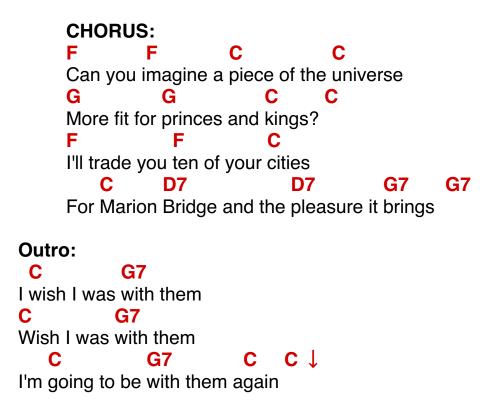
C G7 C C

And I wish I was with them again

### **CHORUS:**

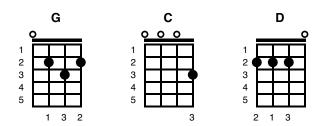
F F C C
Can you imagine a piece of the universe
G G C C
More fit for princes and kings?
F F C
I'll trade you ten of your cities





### Love is a Rose

**Neil Young** 



4/4 time Strum: d- du

Play along on YouTube...it's in the same key.

INTRO: G / / / G / / //

#### **CHORUS 1:**

G C// G//
Love is a rose but you'd better not pick it
G D// G//
It only grows when it's on the vine

A handful of thorns and you'll know you've missed it

**C**//

**G**//

You lose your love when you say the word "mine"

#### Verse 1:

C G

I wanna see what's never been seen

D G

I wanna live that age old dream

CGG

Come on, lass, we can go together

D

Let's take the best right now

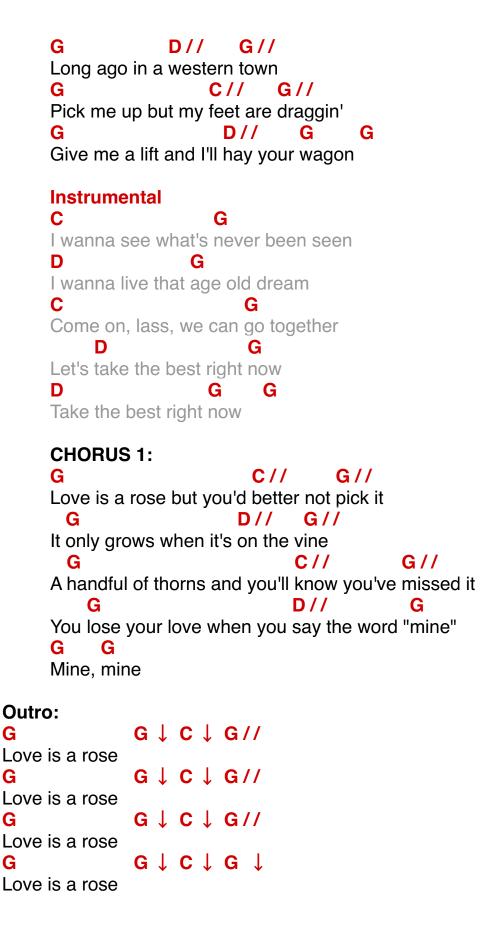
D G GG

Take the best right now

### **CHORUS 2:**

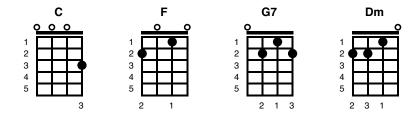
G C// G//

I wanna go to an old hoe-down



### Where the Coho Flash Silver

Lloyd Arntzen



3/4 time Strum: d- dudu d- dudu

INTRO: C / / F / / G7 / / C / / /

#### Verse 1:

C F G7 C C
From Port Hardy one morning I cast off my line
C C C G7 G7
The sea was all smooth and the weather just fine
C C F G7 G7
For Castle Rock, I was headed away
C F G7 C Dm C F
Where the coho flash silver all over the bay
C F G7 C C

Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

See the coho flash silver all over the bay

### Verse 2:

C F G7 C C

It was just before dawn when I reached the fish ground C C G7 G7

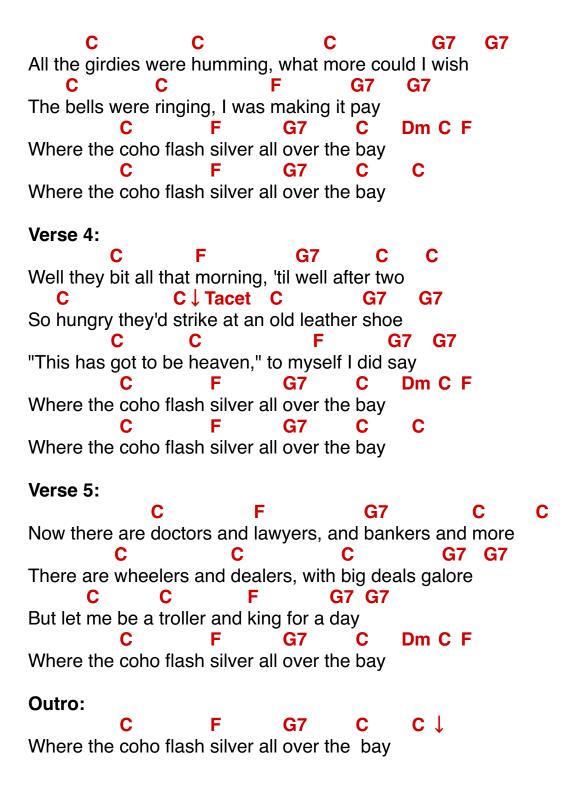
I lowered my poles and I let my lines down C F G7 G7

I lit up my pipe, waited and prayed C F G7 C Dm C F

To see the coho flash silver all over the bay C F G7 C C

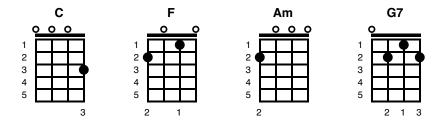
#### Verse 3:

C F G7 C C Well the sun came up shining and so did the fish



### **Watching The Apples Grow**

Stan Rogers



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

INTRO: C//// C////

### Verse 1:

It's early up, Ontario farm, chicken crow for day

F
C
C
Am

L wish L grew Annapolis apples up above Fundy's Bay

I wish I grew Annapolis apples, up above Fundy's Bay

F ↓ C / / G7 / C Oh it seems so far a way

C C C F

On the ridge above Acadia's town, to the valley down below

C

Am

The evening shadow falls upon the family, listening to the radio

F ↓ C / / G7 / / C

And watching the apples grow

### **CHORUS:**

F C

Down on the farm, back among the family

= (

Away from Ontario

- (

Hear the ladies singing to their men

C Am

Dancing it heel and toe

**F** ↓ **C** // **G** 7 // **C** 

And watching the apples grow

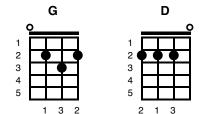
```
Verse 2:
Ontario, y' know I've seen a place I'd rather be
Your scummy lakes and city of Toronto, don't do a damn thing for me
F ↓ C//
               G7// C
I'd
     rather live by the sea
I've watched the V's of geese go by, the fox foot in the snow
I've climbed the ridge of Gaspereaux Mountain, looking to the valley below
F ↓ C / /
                 G7// C
And watching the apples grow
     CHORUS:
     Down on the farm, back among the family
     Away from Ontario
     Hear the ladies singing to their men
     Dancing it heel and toe
     F ↓ C / /
                      G7// C
     And watching the apples grow
     Outro CHORUS:
     Down on the farm, back among the family
     Away from Ontario
     Hear the ladies singing to their men
                         Am ↓
     Dancing it heel and toe
                      G7// C ↓ ↓ ↓
     F ↓ C / /
     And watching the apples grow
```

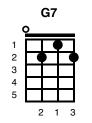
### Am G7

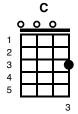
ignore thesechords

### **History Is Made By Stupid People**

The Arrogant Worms







3/4 time Verse 1 only Rest of song: 4/4 time

Verse 1 Strum: ddd Rest of song Strum: d- du

INTRO: C/// C /// G /// G /// D /// D/// G/// D///

#### Verse 1:

G G G G D DD D

Scott became famous for freezing to death in Antarc-ti-ca
D D D G G G G

Columbus made history thinking some island was In-di-a
G G G7 G7 C C C

General Custer's a national hero for not knowing when to run
G G C C

All of these men are famous

D D G G

And they're also very dumb

Spoken: 1234 1234

G G

### CHORUS:

History is made by stupid people

G

Clever people wouldn't even try

C

G

If you want a place in the history books

G

G

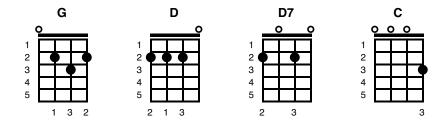
Then do something dumb before you die

Verse 2:
G G
Nobility are famous for no reason
G D
Mary Antoinette enjoyed her cake
C G
She caused a revolution when she would not share  O  G
And her husband lost his head for that mistake
Verse 3:
G G
The Hindenburg was a giant zeppelin  G  D
Its makers made a minor oversight
C G
Before they filled it up, with explosive gas
They should have fixed the ne-smoking light, oh
They should have fixed the no-smoking light, oh
CHORUS:
G G
History is made by stupid people
G D
Clever people wouldn't even try
C G
If you want a place in the history books  G
Then do something dumb before you die
Bridge:
C G
Tally-ho! Tally-ho!
D G// G7//
Our king and country's honour we will save
C G
Tally-ho! Tally-ho!
D G G
We're marching into hist'ry and the grave

## Verse 4: So if your son and daughter seem too lazy Sitting there, watching bad TV Just remember you should be quite grateful At least they are not making history, oh **CHORUS:** History is made by stupid people Clever people wouldn't even try If you want a place in the history books Then do something dumb before you die **Outro:** Yes! Do something dumb before you die $G////C \downarrow \downarrow G \downarrow Tacet$ Yes! Do something dumb before you die G//// C↓ G↓

### The Ketchup Song

Stompin' Tom Connors



4/4 Time Strum: d- dududu

INTRO: G//// G////

### Verse 1:

G G G D D

There was a guy from PEI they used to call "Potato"

D D D G G

He met this young Lemington, Ontario tomato

But he had eyes for other girls and she was a little mushy

D D

So they said, well, let's get wed

There's no sense being fussy

### **CHORUS:**

C C G D7

Big size, french fries, how they love tomatoes

D7 D7 D7 G

So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup, ketchup loves potatoes

G
G

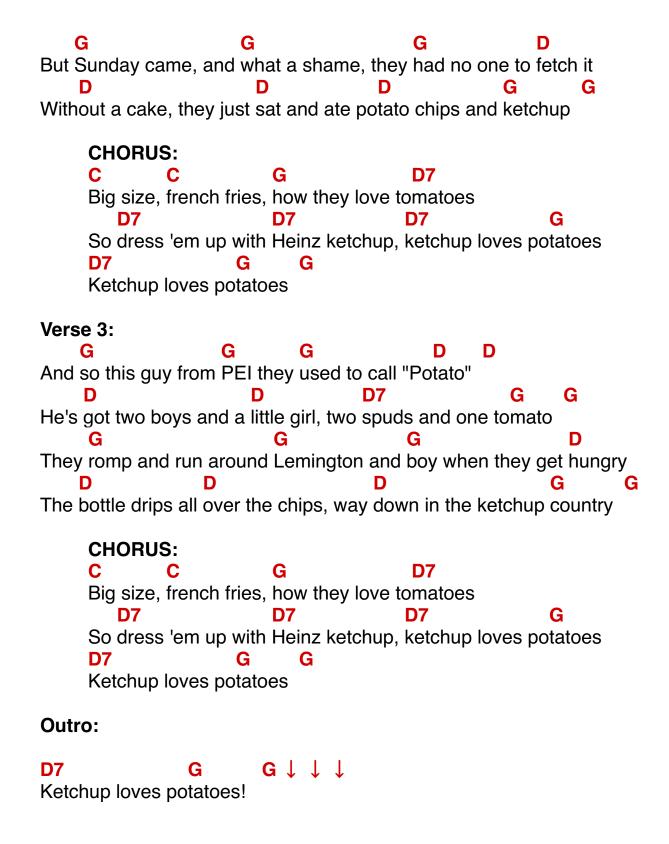
Ketchup loves potatoes

### Verse 2:

G G D

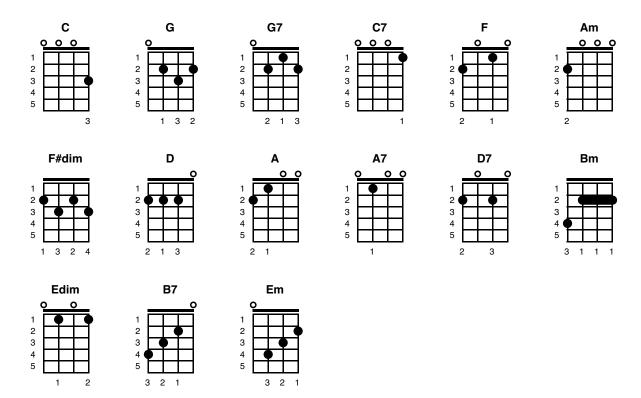
Well, he went down to Windsortown, to buy a ring on Monday

Saturday they said, okay, we'll cut the cake on Sunday



### **Canoeing My Troubles Away**

Shelley Posen



3/4 time Strum: d- dudu

Play along on YouTube...it's in the same key.

INTRO: C/// G7 /// C/// C/ Tacet

Verse 1:

C C G G

When life in the city is wearing me down G7 G7 C C

It's hot and it's smelly, the air's turnin' brown

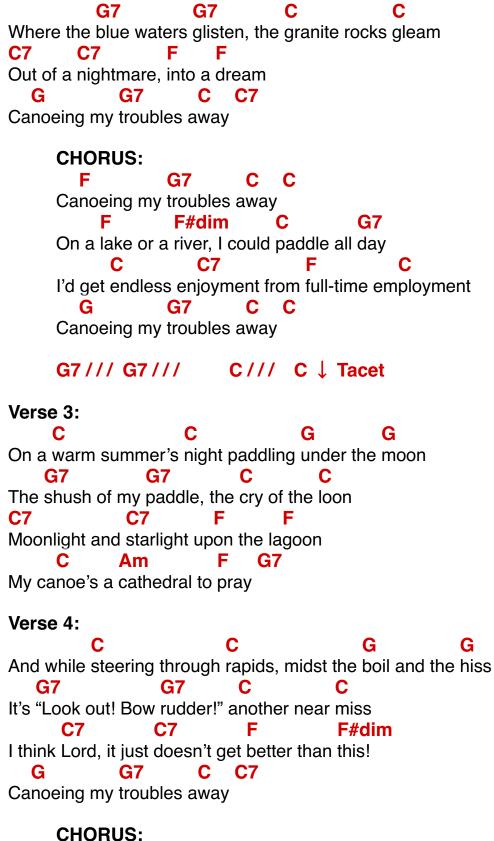
C Am G G

While the sun shines, I wanna make hay

Verse 2:

C C G G

Get out to the country, find a lake or a stream



F G/ C C
Canoeing my troubles away
F F#dim C G
Give me flat or white water, I can paddle all day  C  C7  F  C
I'd trade a month down in Boca for an hour in Muskoka  G  G  C  C
Canoeing my troubles away
Canceing my houbies away
G7/// G7/// C/// A///
Verse 5:
D D A A
Where Lake Kashagawigamog beckons to me
A7 A7 D D
Lake Rosseau, Lake Joseph, Wassesosa and Tea
D7 D7 G G
The French and Grand Rivers, likewise the Souris  D  Bm  G  A7
They're all blooms in the paddler's bouquet
They re all blooms in the paddler's bouquet
Verse 6:
D D A A
I feel my heart lighten as I head up the lake
A7 D D
My worries get smaller with each stroke I take
D7 D7 G G
Disappear in the eddies that swirl in my wake
A A7 D D7
Canoeing my troubles away
CHORUS:
G A7 D D
Canoeing my troubles away
G Edim D A
In shallows or white caps I can paddle all day
D D7 G D
You can bet your sweet fanny, when I'm on the Nahanni
A A7 D B7
I'm canoeing my troubles, they're bursting like bubbles

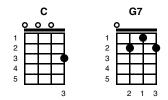
Em A7 D D Canoeing my troubles away

Outro:

Em A7 D  $\downarrow$   $\downarrow$  D  $\downarrow$ 

### I's the By

Traditional



4/4 time Strum: du- du

Each chord has 2 beats.

INTRO: C / / / G7 / / C ↓ Tacet

#### Verse 1:

C G7 C G7
I'se the b'y that builds the boat and I'se the b'y that sails her
C G7 C

I'se the b'y that catches the fish and takes 'em home to Lizer

#### **CHORUS:**

C G7 C G7
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo, Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
C G7 G7 C
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour, all around the circle

C// G7// G7// C//

#### Verse 2:

C G7 C G7
Sods and rinds to cover your flake, Cake and tea for supper C G7 C
Cod fish in the spring of the year, fried in maggoty butter

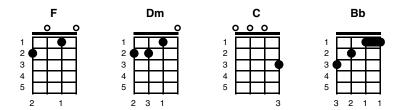
#### **CHORUS:**

C G7 C G7
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo, Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
C G7 G7 C
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour, all around the circle



### **Farewell To Nova Scotia**

Traditional



4/4 time Strum: d- du

INTRO: Dm //// C //// Dm //// Dm ↓ Tacet

### Verse 1:

FFF

The sun was setting in the west

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm

The birds were singing from every tree

F C C C

All nature seemed inclined to rest

Dm C Dm Dm Dm

But still there was no rest for me

### **CHORUS:**

F F F

Farewell to Nova Scotia, your sea-bound coast

Dm Bb Dm DmDm

Let your mountains dark and dreary be

F C C C

For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed

Dm C Dm Dm J Tacet

Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

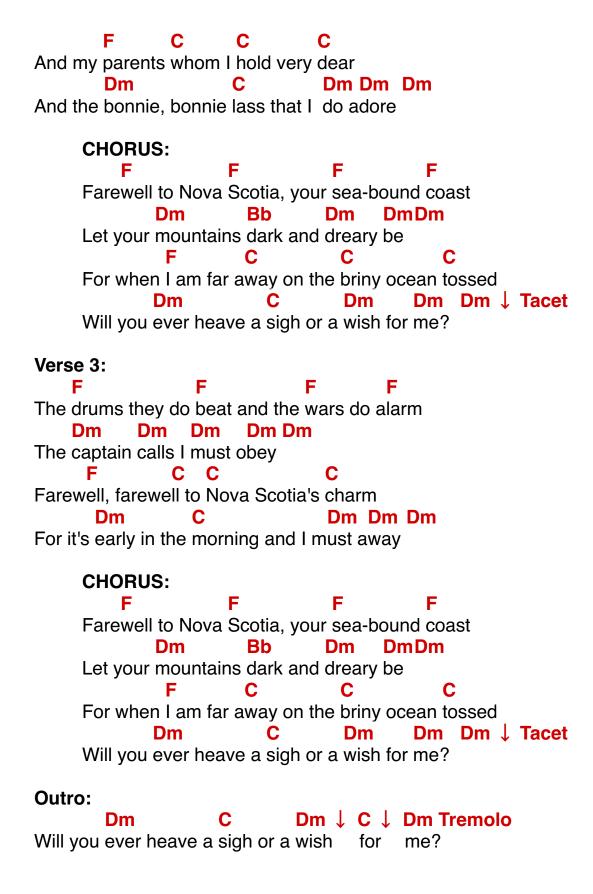
### Verse 2:

F F F

I grieve to leave my native home

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm

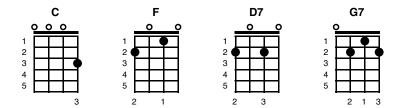
I grieve to leave my comrades all



### Key of C

## Canada Day Up Canada Way

Stompin' Tom Connors



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

Play along on YouTube...it's in the same key.

INTRO: C//// F // C// F// G7 // C //// C////

#### Verse 1:

C C

It's Canada Day up Canada Way

F C

On the first day of July

And we're shouting hooray up Canada Way

)7 G

When the maple leaf flies high

When the silver jets from east to west

Go streaming through our sky

We'll be shouting hooray up Canada Way

// **G**7//

When the great parade goes by

### **CHORUS:**

C C C G7

Oh Canada, standing tall together

C F// C//

We raise our hands and hail our flag

F// G7// C

The maple leaf forever



F C
And we're shouting hooray up Canada Way  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O  O
For the great days yet to come
Where maple trees grow maple leaves
When the northern sun is high
We're Canadians and we're born again
On the first day of Ju-ly
CHORUS: C C C G7 Oh Canada, standing tall together C F// C// We raise our hands and hail our flag F// G7// C The maple leaf forever C F// C// We raise our hands and hail our flag F// G7// C C The maple leaf forever
Verse 4:
It's Canada Day up Canada Way
From the lakes to the prairies wide
And we're shouting hooray up Canada Way  Or G7
On the St. Lawrence river side
People everywhere have a song to share
On Canada's holiday
From Pelee Island in the sunny south

F// G7//C

To the North Pole far a- way

### **CHORUS:**

C C C G7

Oh Canada, standing tall together

C F// C//

We raise our hands and hail our flag

F// G7// C

The maple leaf forever

#### **Outro:**

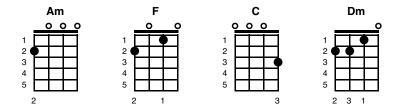
F// G7//C↓↓↓

The maple leaf forever

### Key of Am

### Land of the Silver Birch

Traditional



4/4 time Strum: d- du

Intro: Am // Am // Am //

Verse 1:

Am Am Am Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver Dm Where still the mighty moose wanders at will Dm

Blue lake and rocky shore I will return once more

**CHORUS:** 

Am Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom-diddy-ah-da

Am Am / Dm / Am Am 00oom

Boom-diddy-ah-da, bo-oo-oo

Verse 2:

Am Am Am Am Deep in the forest, down in the lowlands Dm

My heart cries out for thee, hills of the north

Dm

Blue lake and rocky shore I will return once more

**CHORUS:** 

Am Am

Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom-diddy-ah-da

Am Am Am / Dm / Am Am

Boom-diddy-ah-da, bo-oo-oo 00oom Verse 3:

Am Am Am Am

High on a rocky ledge I'll build a wigwam

F C Dm Am

Close to the water's edge, silent and still

F C Dm Am

Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more

**CHORUS:** 

Am Am

Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom-diddy-ah-da

Am Am Am / Dm / Am Am

Boom-diddy-ah-da, bo-oo-oo oo- oom

Verse 4:

Am Am Am Am

High as an eagle soars, over the mountains

F C Dm Am

My spirit rises up, free as a bird

F C Dm Am

Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more

**Outro CHORUS:** 

Am Am

Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom-diddy-ah-da

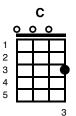
Am Am  $Am / Dm / Am Am \downarrow$ 

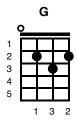
Boom-diddy-ah-da, bo-oo-oo oo- oom

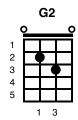
Lucille

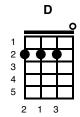
Key of G

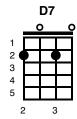
Fred Eaglesmith

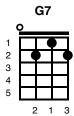


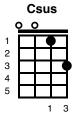












4/4 time Strum: dudu

Chords have 8 beats unless otherwise noted.

You can leave out the G2 chord if you wish.

INTRO: G // G2 // G // G2 // G // G2 //

Verse 1:

G// G2//

G// G2//

Lucille was a woman and I was a boy

C

And it was obvious that she wanted more

G

D//// D7////

Than a man her age could give her and that was me

G// G2//

**G**//

G2//

I was wild as a summer squall

C

Blowing through town, no direction at all

**G**////

I was wilder

D7////

G//// G7 ////

Than even she could believe

```
CHORUS:
             C
     I had a Cobra Jet 428
          G
     In a '65 Ford and it ran great
     Take it on out to where that
                    G////
                             Gsus / G / G2 / G /
     Gravel turns to road
     Take it on up to a hundred and ten
     Tires screaming in and out of the bend
                                                D////D ↓ Tacet
     And Lucille hanging on, just as tight as she could
                             D////
     And it was cra...ayyyy...zeee
                          G//// C / Csus // C / G //// C / Csus // C /
     D ↓ Tacet
           But it sure was good!
Verse 2:
  G / /
           G2// G//
                             G2 / /
Lucille was fifty and I was nineteen
    C
You know it never bothered me
                                    D / / / / D7 / / / /
Not even when they called out in the bars
G // G2 //
                              G2 / /
I'd get tough and I'd bust some heads
Lucille would laugh when the cops got there
     G////
                             D7 / / / /
                                          G//// G7////
We'd sneak out the back and take off in my car
     CHORUS:
     I had a Cobra Jet 428
          G
     In a '65 Ford and it ran great
```

```
Take it on out to where that
                    G//// Gsus/G/G2/G/
     Gravel turns to road
     Take it on up to a hundred and ten
     Tires screaming in and out of the bend
                                               D////D ↓ Tacet
     And Lucille hanging on, just as tight as she could
                             D////
     And it was cra...ayyyy...zeee
                          G//// C / Csus // C / G //// C / Csus // C /
     D | Tacet
           But it sure was good!
Verse 3:
               G2// G//G2//
Well, last week I turned forty-five
When I woke up, well out in the driveway
                            G2 // D / / / D7 / / /
            G2 / /
                     G//
My wife had fixed that old car up for me
                G2//
                           G //
                                    G2 / /
She'd had in the g'rage for a week or two
When I got it back, it was good as new
 G / / / /
                  D7 / / / /
                                    G//// G7////
I started it up and I took off down the highway
Verse 4:
Same melody as the CHORUS
 C
I drove on up to Randolph Heights
There's an old folks' home there, past the lights
                                  G / / / G7 / / /
Lucille was sitting, out there in the shade
I wheeled her around to the passenger door
```

C

```
I picked her up and put her in that car
    G////
                    D7 / / / /
                                 G / / / G7 / / /
And we took off like a dustbowl hurricane
     CHORUS:
     I had a Cobra Jet 428
     In a '65 Ford and it ran great
     Take it on out to where that
                   G//// Gsus/G/G2/G/
     Gravel turns to road
     C
     Take it on up to a hundred and ten
     Tires screaming in and out of the bend
                                             D////D ↓ Tacet
     And Lucille hanging on, just as tight as she could
                            D////
                C
     And it was cra...ayyyy...zeee
                         G//// C / Csus // C / G //// C / Csus // C /
     D ↓ Tacet
           But it sure was good!
Outro:
G//// C/ Csus // C/
G//// C/ Csus// C/
G↓
```

### G2 D D7 G7 Csus

Ignore these chords