**Table of Contents**

**500 Miles………………………………...25**

**Abraham, Martin and John……………25**

**American Pie……………………………53**

**Au Bord du Lac Bijou…………………..24**

**Back Home Again………………………43**

**Blowing in the Wind……………………12**

**A Boat Like Gideon Brown…………….6**

**Both Sides Now…………….……………41**

**Castle on the Hill…………….………… 34**

**The Cruel War…………….……………17**

**Did she mention my name? …………....20**

**For the Good Times …………….……...21**

**Freight Train…………….……………..39**

**Friends of Mine …………….……………2**

**The Frozen Logger …………….………16**

**Galway Girl. ……...…….………………33**

**The Gambler ……...…….……………… 2**

**Hallelujah ……...…….…………………31**

**Heart of Hearts……...…….……………19**

**The Hockey Song……...…….………….28**

**Home for a Rest ……...…….…………..42**

**Hotel California…………………………52**

**House of the Rising Sun………………..39**

**If I had a hammer……...…….……….. 26**

**If I were Prime Minister………………..38**

**In the Blood………………..……………44**

**Jack was every inch a sailor……………30**

**Jamaica Farewell………………..………37**

**Johny Verbeck………………..………... 15**

**Last Night I Had the StrangestDream...12**

**Last Saskatchewan Pirate …………… 46**

**Leaving on a Jet Plane ………………..16**

**Let it be………………………………….5**

**Little Things ……………………………9**

**Long Tall Texan……………..………... 15**

**Love Story………………..……………..6**

**Me and Bobby Magee…………………..10**

**Michael Row the Boat Ashore………....16**

**The Night Pat Murphy Died…………...40**

**Northwest Passage………………..…….51**

**Old Black Rum………………….………37**

**Over the Hills and Far Away…………..33**

**Piano Man …………..…………..………32**

**Puff the Magic Dragon …………..…….19**

**The Rattlin’ Bog…………..…………….14**

**She’ll be coming ‘round the Mountain..20**

**She’s in love with Boy …………..……...48**

**Sloop John B. …………..…………..…..27**

**Someday soon…………..………………50**

**Stay…………..…………..…………..…..49**

**Take me home, Country Roads………..14**

**This Land…………..…………..…………3**

**The Times are a Changin’……………...41**

**Universal Soldier…………..……………11**

**Walk on the Moon…………..…………..29**

**Wave over wave ………………………...36**

**What have they done to the rain? ……..17**

**Where have all the flowers gone? ……13**

**The Gambler**

**Kenny Rogers**

A

On a warm summer's eve

D A  
On a train bound for nowhere

A   
I met up with the gambler

E7  
We were both too tired to sleep

A  
So we took turns a-starin'

D A  
Out the window at the darkness

D A  
The boredom overtook us,

E7 A  
And he began to speak

He said, "Son, I've made a life  
Out of readin' people's faces  
Knowin' what the cards were  
By the way they held their eyes  
So if you don't mind me sayin'  
I can see you're out of aces  
For a taste of your whiskey  
I'll give you some advice"

So I handed him my bottle  
And he drank down my last swallow  
Then he bummed a cigarette  
And asked me for a light  
And the night got deathly quiet  
And his faced lost all expression  
He said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy  
You gotta learn to play it right

CHORUS:

A

You've got to know when to hold 'em

D A  
Know when to fold 'em

A  
Know when to walk away  
 E7

And know when to run

A  
You never count your money

D A  
When you're sittin' at the table

D A  
There'll be time enough for countin'

E7 A  
When the dealin's done

Every gambler knows  
That the secret to survivin'  
Is knowin' what to throw away  
And knowin' what to keep  
'Cause every hand's a winner  
And every hand's a loser  
And the best that you can hope for

is to die in your sleep

And when he finished speakin'  
He turned back toward the window  
Crushed out his cigarette  
And faded off to sleep  
And somewhere in the darkness  
The gambler he broke even  
But in his final words  
I found an ace that I could keep

CHORUS (x2):

You've got to know when to hold 'em  
Know when to fold 'em  
Know when to walk away  
And know when to run  
You never count your money  
When you're sittin' at the table  
There'll be time enough for countin'  
When the dealin's done

**This Land**

**Woody Guthrie (Canadian lyrics by the Travelers)**

E A E

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,

B7 E

I saw above me that endless skyway;

A E

I saw below me that golden valley

B7 E

This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS:

This land is your land, This land is my land,

From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island

From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,

This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps,

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;

While all around me a voice was sounding,

Saying this land was made for you and me.

The sun came shining, and I was strolling,

And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;

As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,

This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land,

From Bonavista to Vancouver Island;

From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,

This land was made for you and me.

**Friends of Mine**

**By Bowling for Soup**

Key of G

CAPO Fret 4

[Verse]

G D

Well it was ugly but we made it this far.

Em G

Some have gone but I forget who they are.

C G A

Now the hangovers are worse, but

D

we get through them fine.

[Chorus 1]

G D

Sleeping late, but were not lazy.

Em G

Getting older but, were still crazy.

C G A D G

I'm so glad that I have these friends of mine.

[Verse]

Em D

It started out at a coffee shop in a most unlikely town.

Em D

And there were casualties but we made it out, anyhow.

G D

We stuck together through the good and bad times.

Em G

Pulp Fiction, Blazing Saddles, and Fast Times,

C G A D G

I'm so glad that I have these friends of mine.

Guitar Solo:

[Rythm Guitar]

G D Em G C Bm A D G

[Verse]

Em D

And jobs girls and obstacles did all but break us down.

Em D

Night clubs and broken bands in every major town.

[Chorus 2]

C G

And I've got your back, you've got mine.

C G

Like Johnny Cash said "I walk the line."

C G A D G

And you can always count on me for one last beer.

G D

We saw the world and the world seemed smaller.

Em G

Were getting wider but not getting no taller,

C G A D

I know we've grown up just a little at a time.

G D

Were sleeping late but we're not lazy.

Em G

Were getting older but we're still crazy.

C G A D G

I'm so glad that I have these friends of mine.

[Outro]

G A D

So glad that I have these friends of mine (x2)

**LET IT BE**

**Beatles**

G D

When I find myself in times of trouble,

Em C

Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G

Speaking words of wisdom,

C G

let it be

And in my hour of darkness,

She is standing right in front of me

Speaking words of wisdom,

Let it be

G Em

CHORUS: Let it be, let it be,

D C

let it be, let it be

D

Whisper words of wisdom,

C G

let it be

And when the broken hearted people,

Living in the world agree

There will be an answer,

let it be

But though they may be parted,

There is still a chance that they may see

There will be an answer,

let it be

CHORUS: Let it be, let it be,

let it be, let it be

There will be an answer,

let it be

And when the night is cloudy,

There is still a light that shines on me

Shine on till tomorrow,

let it be

I wake up to the sound of music,

Mother Mary comes to me

Speaking words of wisdom,

let it be

1st CHORUS x2

**Love Story**

Taylor Swift

Intro: G D Em C

G

We were both young when I first saw you

C

I close my eyes and the flashback starts

Em C

I’m standing there, on a balcony of summer air

G

See the lights, See the party the ball gowns

C

I see you make your way through the crowd

Em

You say hello

D

Little did I know

C D

That you were Romeo, you were throwing pebbles

Em G

And my daddy said stay away from Juliet

C

And I was crying on the staircase

D Em G

Begging you please don't go, and I said

G

CHORUS: Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone

D

I'll be waiting all there’s left to do is run

Em

You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess

C D G

It’s a love story baby just say yes

G

So I sneak out to the garden to see you

C

We keep quite because we're dead if they know

Em

So close your eyes

D

Let’s keep this down for a little while

C D

Cause you were Romeo I was a scarlet letter

Em G

and my daddy said stay away from Juliet

C

But you were everything to me

D Em G

and I was begging you please don't go and I said

G

CHORUS: Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone

D

I'll be waiting all there’s left to do is run

Em

You be the prince i'll be the princess

C D G

Its a love story baby just say yes

G

Romeo save me, try to tell me how to feel

D

This love is difficult, but it’s real,

Em

Don’t be afraid, we’ll make it out of this mess

C D

It’s a love story baby just say yes, oh

Solo: G D Em C

Em C G D

I got tired of waiting, wondering if you were ever coming around

Em C

My faith in you was fading

G D

Then I met you on the outskirts of town and I said

G

Romeo save me I've been feeling so alone

D

I keep waiting for you but you never come

Em

Is this in my head, I don't know what to think

C D

He knelt to the ground and pulled out a ring and said

(KEY CHANGE !!)

A

Marry me Juliet you'll never have to be alone

E

I love you and that’s all I really know

F#m

I talked to your dad go pick out a white dress

D E A

Its a love story baby just say yes

A E F#m

Oh, oh, yes

D A

We were very young when I first saw you ….

**A Boat like Gideon Brown**

**Great Big Sea**

(Capo 3rd Fret)

Intro: (D) (C) (D)(G)

Oh Gideon lived across the bay,

(C) (G)

He's getting older now

(C) (G)

His boat is big and bold

(Am) (D)

She has a stalward bow

(G)

But my father's boat was second hand

(C) (G)

One someone used before

(C) (G)

And after every fishing trip

(Am) (D)

My father always swore

(G)

That someday he would save enough

(C) (G)

To go to St. John's town

(C) (G)

And buy himself a big new boat

(C) (D) (G)

A boat like Gideon Brown

(C) (D) (G)

A Boat Like Gideon Brown

Confederation came around

And the days of old age pension

He said 'Son I'm saving every cent'

And this you must not mention

You save the baby bonus too

And things just might turn around

And we'll have enough to buy a boat

A boat like Gideon Brown

*[Chorus:]*

(Em)

'Cause she can punch the head in any gale

(C) (D)

And ride the fishing grounds.

(G) (Em)

I often thought how pround I'd be

(C) (D) (G)

In a boat like Gideon Brown.

(C) (D) (G)

In a boat like Gideon Brown.

Many years did pass away

And Dad began to fade

He didn't talk of boats too much

He said 'Son I'm afraid'

If things don't soon improve

Then I'll be underground

Before we ever get to see ourselves

In a boat like Gideon Brown

*[Chorus]*

I sat and held his hand one day

And he said 'Son, that policy'

The insurance is all in your name

You're the beneficiary

And when I'm gone they'll pay you off

Then go to St. John's town

And buy yourself a big new boat

A boat like Gideon Brown

*[Chorus (2x)]*

**Little Things, By: One Direction**

**Verse 1:**

G

Your hand fits in mine

Like it's made just for me

C

But bear this in mind

It was meant to be

Em

And i'm joining up the dots

D

With the freckles on your cheeks

C D G

And it all makes sense to me

I know you've never loved

The crinkles by your eyes

When you smile,

You've never loved

Your stomach or your thighs

The dimples in your back

At the bottom of your spine

But i'll love them endlessly

**CHORUS**:

Am C

I won't let these little things

G D

Slip out of my mouth

Am

But if I do

C

It's you

G

Oh it's you

D

They add up to

Am

I'm in love with you

C G

And all these little things

**Verse 2:**

You cant go to bed

Without a cup of tea

And maybe that's the reason

That you talk in your sleep

And all those conversation

Are the secrets that I keep

Though it makes no sense to me

I know you’ve never loved the sound of your voice tape

You know want to know how much weigh

You still have to squeeze into your jeans

But you're perfect to me

**CHORUS**

**Bridge**:

Am C

You'll never love yourself

G D

Half as much as I love you

Am C Em

You'll never treat yourself right darlin'

D

But I want you to

Am C

If I let you kno-o-o-w

Em D

I'm here for you

Am C Em D

Maybe you'll love yourself like I love you

Oh..

And I've just let these little things

Slip out of my mouth

'cause it's you

Oh it's you

It's you

They add up to

And i'm in love you

And all these little things

**CHORUS**

**Me & Bobby McGee**

**By Janis Joplin**

G

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train

Feeling nearly as faded as my

D

jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,

G

It rode us all the way to New Orleans.

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,

G7 C

And was blowin’ sad while Bobby sang the blues.

With those windshield wipers slapping

G

time, and Bobby clapping hands

D G

We sang every song that driver knew.

CHORUS:

C G

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose,

D G G7

Nothing ain’t worth nothing but it’s free

C

And feeling good was easy, Lord, when

G

Bobby sang the blues,

D

Feeling good was good enough for me,

G

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,

Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Standing right beside me Lord through everything I’d done,

Every night he kept me from the cold.

One day up near Salinas,I let him slip away,

Looking for that home I hope he finds,

And I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday

To be holding Bobby's body next to mine.

CHORUS

**Universal Soldier**

Buffy Sainte-Marie

F G7 C Am

He’s 5 foot 2 and he’s 6 feet 4

F G7 C

He fights with missiles and with spears

F G7 C Am

He’s all of 31 and he’s only 17.

F Dm G7

He’s been a soldier for a thousand years

He’s a catholic, a Hindu, an atheist, a Jain

A Buddhist, and a Baptist and Jew.

And he knows he shouldn’t kill

And he knows he always will kill

You’ll for me my friend and me for you

And He’s fighting for Canada.

He’s fighting for France.

He’s fighting for the USA.

And he’s fighting for the Russians.

And he’s fighting for Japan

And he thinks we’ll put an end to war this way.

And He’s fighting for democracy,

He’s fighting for the reds

He says it’s for the peace of all.

He’s the one, who must decide,

who’s to live and who’s to die.

And he never sees the writing on the wall.

But without him,

how would Hitler have condemned him at Dachau?

Without him Caesar would have stood alone

He’s the one who gives his body

as a weapon of the war.

And without him all this killing can’t go on

He’s the universal soldier

And he really is the blame

His orders comes from

far away no more.

They come from him.

And you and me.

And brothers can’t you see.

This is not the way we put an end to war

**Last night I had the strangest dream**

Simon and Garfunkel

C C7

Last night I had the strangest dream

F C

I ever dreamed before

C C Am

I dreamed the world had all agreed

G7 C

To put an end to war

I dreamed I saw a mighty room

The room was filled with men

And the paper they were signing said

They'd never fight again

And when the papers all were signed

And a million copies made

They all joined hands and bowed their heads

And grateful prayers were prayed

And the people in the streets below

Were dancing round and round

And guns and swords and uniforms

Were scattered on the ground

Last night I had the strangest dream

I ever dreamed before

I dreamed the world had all agreed

To put an end to war

**Blowin’ in the Wind**

**Bob Dylan**

C F C

How many roads must a man walk down

F G7  
Before you call him a man

C F C  
How many seas must a white dove sail

F G7  
Before she sleeps in the sand

C F C  
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly

F G7  
Before they're forever banned

F G7 C Am  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

F G7 C  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea  
How many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free  
How many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky  
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry  
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

**Where have all the flowers gone?**

Peter, Paul and May

C Am

Where have all the flowers gone?

F G7

Long time passing

C Am

Where have all the flowers gone?

F G7

Long time ago

C Am

Where have all the flowers gone?

F G7

Girls have picked them every one

F C

When will they ever learn?

F G7 C

When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the young girls gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the young girls gone?

Taken husbands every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the young men gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the young men gone?

Gone for soldiers every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the soldiers gone?

Gone to graveyards every one

When will they ever learn?

When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Long time passing

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Long time ago

Where have all the graveyards gone?

Covered with flowers every one

When will we ever learn?

When will we ever learn?

**Take me home, Country Roads**

**John Denver**

G Em

Almost heaven, West Virginia

D C G

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

G Em

Life is older there, older than the trees

D

Younger than the mountain

C G

Blowing like a breeze

G D

Country roads, take me home

Em C

To the place where I belong

G D

West Virginia, mountain mama

C G

Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her

Minor's lady, stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, blowing in the sky

Misty taste of moonshine

Teardrops in my eye

Country roads, take me home

To the place where I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads

Em D G

I hear her voice in the morning hour

She calls me

C G D

The radio reminds me of my home far away

Em F C

And driving down the road I get a feeling

G D

That I should've been home yesterday,

D7

yesterday

Country roads, take me home

To the place where I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**The Rattlin’ Bog**

**CHORUS:**

**G C**

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog

G D  
The bog down in the valley-o

G C   
Oh the Bog, the rattlin' bog

G D G  
The bog down in the valley-o

G   
1. Well in the bog there was a **hole**

**D**  
A rare hole and a rattlin' hole  
 G

And the hole in the bog

D G  
And the bog down in the valley-o  
  
CHORUS

2. Well in that hole there was a **tree**  
A rare tree and a rattlin' tree  
And the tree in the hole  
And the hole in the bog  
And the bog down in the valley-o

3. on that tree there was a **branch…**  
4. on that branch there was a **limb**…  
5. on that limb there was a **nest**…  
6. in that nest there was a **bird**…  
7. On that bird there was a **feather**….

**Long Tall Texan**

E

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I ride a big white horse

(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)

A

Yes I'm a long tall Texan

I ride a big white horse

(He rides from Texas on a big white horse)

B7

Well people look at me and they say

Ooh-ah! Ooh-ah!

E

Is that your horse?

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I wear a ten-gallon hat

(He rides from Texas wearing a ten-gallon hat)

Yes I'm a long tall Texan

I wear a ten-gallon hat

(He rides from Texas wearing a ten-gallon hat)

Well people look at me and they say

Ooh-ah! Ooh-ah!

Is that your hat?

Yes I'm a long tall Texan

I enforce justice for the law

(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)

Well I'm a long tall Texan

I enforce justice for the law

(He rides from Texas to enforce the law)

Well people look at me and they say

Ooh-ah! Ooh-ah!

Is you the law?

**Johnny Verbeck**

**E**

Once there was a Dutchman

A

His name was Johnny Verbeck

B7

He made the finest sausages and sauerkraut

E

and speck.

E A

He made the finest sausages that'll ever could be seen,

B7

Till one day he invented a sausage makin

E

machine.

***Chorus***: Oh, Mr. Johnny Verbeck how could you be so mean,

 I told you, you'd be sorry for inventin' that machine

Now all the neighbors cats and dogs will nevermore be seen

they'll be ground to sausages in Johnny Verbeck's machine.

One day a boy came walkin' a walkin' thru the door

He bought a pound of sausages and laid them on the floor.

The boy began to whistle, He whistled up a tune

And all the little sausages went dancin' round the room. ***Chorus***

One day the machine got busted the darn thing wouldn't go,

So Johnny Verbeck he climbed inside to see what made it so.

His wife she had a nightmare, went walkin' in her sleep

She gave the crank a heck of a yank and Johnny Verbeck was meat! ***Chorus***

**Leaving on a Jet Plane**

**John Denver**

D G

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go

D G

I'm standin' here outside your door

D G Em A

I hate to wake you up to say goodbye

D G

But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn

D G

The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn

D G Em A

Already I'm so lonesome I could die

**CHORUS**

D G

So kiss me and smile for me

D G

Tell me that you'll wait for me

D G Em A

Hold me like you'll never let me go

D G D

'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane

D G

I don't know when I'll be back again

D A

Oh, babe, I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down

So many times I've played around

I'll tell you now, they don't mean a thing

Every place I go, I think of you

Every song I sing, I sing for you

When I come back I'll wear your wedding ring

**CHORUS**

Now the time has come to leave you

One more time, oh, let me kiss you

And close your eyes and I'll be on my way

Dream about the days to come

When I won't have to leave alone

About the times that I won't have to say ...

**CHORUS**

**Michael row the boat ashore**

C F C

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

F G C

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah

Sister help to trim the sail, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

River Jordan is chilly and cold, hallelujah

Chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Jordan river is deep and is wide, hallelujah

Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

**What have they done to the rain?**

**Joan Baez**

**C Dm G**

Just a little rain falling all around

Em G C  
The grass lifts its head to the heavenly sound Am Em  
Just a little rain, just a little rain

F G  
What have they done to the rain

C Dm G  
Just a little boy standing in the rain

Em G C  
The gentle rain that falls for years

Am Em  
And the grass is gone, the boy disappears

F C

And rain keeps falling like helpless tears

F G  
And what have they done to the rain

Just a little breeze out of the sky  
The leaves nod their head as the breeze blows by  
Just a little breeze with some smoke in its eye  
What have they done to the rain

Just a little boy standing in the rain  
The gentle rain that falls for years  
And the grass is gone, the boy disappears  
And rain keeps falling like helpless tears  
And what have they done to the rain  
What have they done to the rain

**The Cruel War**

**Peter, Paul and Mary**

G Em Am Bm

The cruel war is raging, Johnny has to fight

G Am G C G  
I want to be with him from morning to night

G Em Am Bm  
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so

G Am G C G  
Won't you let me go with you? No, my love, no

Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day  
That your captain will call you and you must obey  
Your captain will call you it grieves my heart so  
Won't you let me go with you?  
No, my love, no

I'll tie back my hair, men's clothing I'll put on  
I'll pass as your comrade, as we march along  
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know  
Won't you let me go with you?  
No, my love, no

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind  
I love you far better than all of mankind  
I love you far better than words can e're express  
Won't you let me go with you?  
Yes, my love, yes

**The Frozen Logger**

E B7

As I sat down one evening,

B7 E

twas in a small cafe,

E B7

A forty year old waitress

A E

to me these words did say:

"I see that you are a logger,

and not just a common bum,

'Cause nobody but a logger

stirs his coffee with is thumb.

I had a logger lover,

there's none like him today;

If you'd pour whiskey on it

he could eat a bale of hay

My lover came to see me

upon one freezing day;

He held me in his fond embrace

which broke three vertebrae.

He kissed me when we parted,

so hard that he broke my jaw;

I could not speak to tell him

he'd forgot his mackinaw.

I saw my lover leaving,

sauntering through the snow,

Going gaily homeward

at forty-eight below.

The weather it tried to freeze him,

it tried its level best;

At a hundred degrees below zero,

he buttoned up his vest.

It froze clean through to China,

it froze to the stars above;

At a thousand degrees below zero,

it froze my logger love.

They tried in vain to thaw him,

and would you believe me, sir

They made him into axeblades,

to chop the Douglas fir.

And so I lost my lover,

and to this cafe I come,

And here I wait till someone

stirs his coffee with his thumb."

**Puff the magic dragon**

**Peter, Paul, and Mary**

**CHORUS:**

G Bm C G

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea

C G A D

And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,

G Bm C G

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea

C G A D G D

And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,

And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail

Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,

Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,

Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh!

**CHORUS**

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys

Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.

One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more

And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,

Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.

Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave,

So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave. Oh!

**CHORUS**

**She’ll be coming round the mountain**

E

1.She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes TOOT TOOT

E B7

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes TOOT TOOT

E

Coming round the mountain,

A

she'll be coming round the mountain,

B7 E

Coming round the mountain when she comes TOOT TOOT

2. She'll be driving six white horses when she comes WHOA BACK

3. Yes we'll all go out to meet her when she comes HI THERE

4. We’ll have chicken and apple dumplings when she comes YUM YUM

5. She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes SCRATCH SCRATCH

6. Oh she’ll have to sleep with grandma when she comes. SNORE SNORE

7. She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes TOOT TOOT

**Heart Of Hearts**

**Great Big Sea**

D G A

I drove a million miles with you,

D G A

I broke a million smiles with you,

D G A

I told a million lies with you,

G A

What else would I do,

We answered every sirens call,

We watched the stars collide and fall,

Stood back to back against the wall,

We ran before we crawled;

*[Chorus]*

*D G D G*

All together now until the end when this

D G D

Story’s over and a new one begins;

G D A D

In my heart of hearts there is a special place

G D

For every man who shook my hand

A D

Every girl that kissed my face;

G D A D

In my heart of hearts there hides no shame

G A D

In my heart of hearts I'd do it all again;

You always said you were the lucky ones,

You always said the night had just began,

We always stayed up til the morning sun,

And whistled something until the dawn;

*[Chorus]*

*[Bridge]*

*G D G*

Never had a destination or a port of call of mine,

G D A

Never had a chart to guild us down the tide,

G D G

Never had no money but I always had the

Bm

Time

G A

To finish all your lines;

So far behind us so far to go;

A melody reminds us what we've always known;

Time will never find us in the secrets of the show;

Up or down the road so on we go;

*[Chorus]*

**Did she mention my name?**

**Gordon Lightfoot**

G C Am

It's so nice to meet an old friend and pass the time of day

D D7 G  
And talk about the home town a million miles away

G C Am  
Is the ice still on the river, are the old folks still the same

D D7 G  
And by the way, did she mention my name

C D G

Did she mention my name just in passing

G Em A7 D  
And when the morning came, do you remember if she dropped a name or two  
G C Am

Is the home team still on fire, do they still win all the games

D D7 G  
And by the way, did she mention my name

Is the landlord still a loser, do his signs hang in the hall  
Are the young girls still as pretty in the city in the fall  
Does the laughter on their faces still put the sun to shame  
And by the way, did she mention my name

C D G

Did she mention my name just in passing

G Em A7 D  
And when the talk ran high, did the look in her eye seem far away  
G C Am

Is the old roof still leaking when the late snow turns to rain

D D7 G  
And by the way, did she mention my name

C D G

Did she mention my name just in passing

G Em A7 D  
And looking at the rain, do you remember if she dropped a name or two

G C Am  
Won't you say hello from someone, they'll be no need to explain

D D7 G  
And by the way, did she mention my name

**For the good times**

**Al Green**

D Em A7 D

Don't' look so sad, I know it's over

D Em A7 D D7  
But life goes on, and this old world keeps on turning

G A7 D  
Let's just be glad we have this time to spend together

G E7 A7  
There is no need to watch the bridges that we're burning

CHORUS:

D A7

Lay your head on my pillow

D  
Hold your warm and tender body close to mine

D7 G  
Hear the whisper of the raindrops rolling soft against the window

A7 Em A7 D

And make believe you love me one more time for the good times

I'll get along, you'll find another   
I'll be here, if you should find you ever need me  
Don't say a word about tomorrow or forever   
They'll be times enough for sadness when you leave me

CHORUS

**Au Bord Du Lac Bijou**

**Zachary Richard**

G C D

Dans le Sud de la Louisianne, dans le bois

Em

d'Attakapas,

G C D

Où la rivière rejoint la levée.

C D G C

Planté dans l'anse est un vieux chêne vert,

D G

Au bord du Lac Bijou.

Dans son feuillage, où les branches font leur crochet,

Les hirondelles reviennent chaque printemps.

Ils se refugient dedans ce chêne vert,

Au bord du Lac Bijou.

*Chorus/Refrain:*

*C D Em*

Tourne, tourne dans mes bras.

C D

Tien moi serré encore.

C D G C

Reste avec moi en bas ce chêne vert

D G

Au bord du Lac Bijou.

C'était l'année, dans cinquante et sept,

La première fois je les ai vu.

Les deux ensemble, se battir un nid

Au bord du Lac Bijou.

Ils revennaient quand l'hiver était fini,

Je les appellais Pierre et Marie.

Un grand monsieur, noir comme la nuit,

Sa demoiselle avec lui.

*Chorus*.

Pendant le carême ce dernier moi d'avril,

Je lui ai vu une dernière fois,

Un oiseau seul, posé sur sa branche

Au bord du Lac Bijou.

Il restait tranquille, son coeur après se casser,

Guettant du matin au soir,

Jusqu'au dimanche qu'il est parti aussi

Du bord du Lac Bijou.

*Chorus*

**500 Miles**

C Am F

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,

G7 C  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

C Am F   
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,

G7 C  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three,   
Lord, I'm four, Lord, I'm five hundred miles a way from home.  
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home,   
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name.

Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.  
This-a way, this-a way, this-a way, this-a way,

Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.

[First verse]

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

**Abraham, Martin and John**

G Bm C

Has anybody here seen my old friend

G

Abraham,

G Bm C D  
Can you tell me where he's gone?

G C Dsus4 D C  
He freed a lotta people, but it seems the

G

good die young

C D C G  
But I just looked around and he's gone.

Has anybody here seen my old friend John,  
Can you tell me where he's gone?  
He freed a lotta people, but it seems the good die young  
But I just looked around and he's gone.

Has anybody here seen my old friend Martin,  
Can you tell me where he's gone?

He freed a lotta people, but it seems the good die young  
But I just looked around and he's gone.

Has anybody here seen my old friend Bobby,  
Can you tell me where he's gone?  
I thought I saw him walkin' up over the hill  
With Abraham, Martin and John.

**If I had a hammer**

G7 C Em F

If I had a hammer

G7 C Em F  
I'd hammer in the morning

G7 C Em F  
I'd hammer in the evening

F G7  
All over this land

C  
I'd hammer out danger

Am  
I'd hammer out a warning

F C   
I'd hammer out love between

F C

my brothers and my sisters

G7 C Em F G7  
All over this land

If I had a bell  
I'd ring it in the morning  
I'd ring it in the evening  
All over this land  
I'd ring out danger  
I'd ring out a warning  
I'd ring out love between

my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land

If I had a song  
I'd sing it in the morning  
I'd sing it in the evening  
All over this land  
I'd sing out danger  
I'd sing out a warning  
I'd sing out love between

my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land

Well I've got a hammer  
And I've got a bell  
And I've got a song to sing  
All over this land  
It's the hammer of justice  
It's the bell of freedom  
It's the song about love between

my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land

**Sloop John B.**

C F C

We come on the Sloop John B

C F C  
My grandfather and me

C G7  
Around Nassau town we did roam

C  
Drinking all night

F  
Got into a fight

C  
Well I feel so broke up

G7 C  
I wanna go home

CHORUS:

C F C

So hoist up the John B's sail

C F C  
See how the main sail sets

C G7  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home  
 C F

I wanna go home, I wanna go home,

C

Well I feel so broke up

G7 C  
I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk  
And broke in the Cap'n's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him away  
Sheriff John Stone  
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah  
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the main sail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore  
Let me go home, let me go home  
I want to go home, let me go home  
I feel so broke up I want to go home  
Let me go home

The poor cook he caught the fits  
And threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
Let me go home  
Why don't they let me go home  
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

**The Hockey Song**

**Stompin’ Tom Connors**

C G

Hello out there, we're on the air, it's 'Hockey Night' tonight.

G G7 C  
Tension grows, the whistle blows, and the puck goes down the ice.

C C7 F  
The goalie jumps, and the players bump, and the fans all go insane.

F C G7 C  
Someone roars, "Bobby Scores!", at the good ol' Hockey Game.

**CHORUS**:

C G7

Oh! The good ol' Hockey game, is the best game you can name.

G7 C  
And the best game you can name, is the good ol' Hockey game.

Where players dash, with skates aflash, the home team trails behind.  
But they grab the puck, and go bursting up, and they're down across the line.  
They storm the crease, like bumble bees, they travel like a burning flame.  
We see them slide, the puck inside, it's a one-one hockey game.

**CHORUS**

Oh take me where, the hockey players, face off down the rink.  
And the Stanley Cup, is all filled up, for the champs who win the drink.  
Now the final flick, of a hockey stick, and the one gigantic scream.  
"The puck is in! The home team wins!", the good ol' hockey game.

**CHORUS**

**Walk on the Moon**

**Great Big Sea**

G/B C D

Is it just me, or a message from above?

G/B C D  
Bells are ringing, push has finally come to shove.

G/B C D  
The door before me now is open just enough.

C G/B Asus4

And I'm sick and tired of waiting for dreams

D

that never come,

C G/B Asus4  
And games I never played in, but still wish

D

that I had won...

**CHORUS:**

G D G/B C

I'm alive, I've got one shot and I'm taking it to you.

G D G/B C  
I'm alive, I've come to realize not a moment too soon

G C Asus4  
That this is my one small step, this is my

D

walk on the moon.

Don't you think their hands were shaking as that rocket ship touched down?  
I'm sure they shivered when they finally touched the ground.  
And the giant leap so fragile that it hardly made a sound...  
But it must have been amazing what a world they got to see.  
So I don't care, my foolish fear won't get the best of me now

**CHORUS**

Oh it must have been amazing, what a world they got to see!  
So I don't care, my foolish fear won't get the best of me now...

I'm alive, I've got one shot, and I'm taking it to you.  
I'm alive, I've come to realize not a moment too soon...  
I'm alive, I've got one shot, and I'm taking it to you.  
I'm alive, I've come to realize, not a moment too soon   
That this is my one small step,  
This is my one small step,   
This is my walk on the moon.  
This is my walk on the moon.  
This is my walk on the moon.

**Jack was every inch a sailor**

D

Now 'twas twenty five or thirty years

A  
Since Jack first saw the light

A  
He came into this world of woe

A7 D  
One dark and stormy night.

D   
He was born on board his father's ship

A  
As she was lying to

A   
'Bout twenty five or thirty miles

A7 D  
Southeast of Baccalieu.

**CHORUS:**

**D A7**

Jack was ev'ry inch a sailor,

D  
Five and twenty years a whaler,

A7  
Jack was ev'ry inch a sailor,

D  
He was born upon the bright blue sea.

When Jack grew up to be a man,  
He went to the Labrador,  
He fished in Indian Harbour,  
Where his father fished before.  
On his returning in the fog,  
He met a heavy gale,  
And Jack was swept into the sea  
And swallowed by a whale.

**CHORUS**

The whale went straight for Baffin's Bay,  
About ninety knots an hour.  
And every time he'd blow a spray  
He'd send it in a shower.  
"O, now" says Jack unto himself,  
"I must see what he's about, "  
He caught the whale by the tail  
And turned him inside out.

**CHORUS**

**Hallelujah**

**Leonard Cohen**

G Em

Well I've heard there was a secret chord

G Em  
That David played and it pleased the Lord

C D G D  
But you don't really care for music, do you?

G   
Well it goes like this:

C D Em   
The fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the

C

major lift

D B7 C  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

CHORUS:

C Em C

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

G D G D

Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain  
I don't even know the name  
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?  
There's a blaze of light in every word  
It doesn't matter which you heard  
The holy or the broken hallelujah

CHORUS

Baby I've been here before  
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor  
You know, I used to live alone before I knew ya  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
Love is not a victory march  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

CHORUS

Maybe there's a God above  
But all I've ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya

And it's not a cry that you hear at night  
It's not somebody who's seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

CHORUS

I did my best, it wasn't much  
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch  
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you  
And even though it all went wrong  
I'll stand before the lord of song  
With nothing on my tongue but hallelujah

**Piano Man**

**Billy Joel**

**G C Em C G**

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday

F C D7 G  
The regular crowd shuffles in

C Em Am C  
There's an old man sitting next to me

F G C

Makin' love to his tonic and gin

C F Cmaj7 G

C Em Am C

He says, "Son, can you play me a memory

F C D7 G  
I'm not really sure how it goes

C Em Am C  
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete

F G C   
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am G D7

La la la, di da da

Am D7 G  
La la, di da da da dum

C Em Am C

Sing us a song, you're the piano man

F C D7 G  
Sing us a song tonight

C Em Am C  
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody

F G C  
And you've got us feelin' alright

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine  
He gets me my drinks for free  
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke  
But there's someplace that he'd rather be  
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me"  
As the smile ran away from his face  
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star  
If I could get out of this place"

Oh, la la la, di da da  
La la, di da da da dum

Now Paul is a real estate novelist  
Who never had time for a wife  
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the Navy  
And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics  
As the businessmen slowly get stoned  
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness  
But it's better than drinkin' alone

Sing us a song you're the piano man  
Sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a melody  
And you got us feeling alright

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday  
And the manager gives me a smile  
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see  
To forget about life for a while  
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival  
And the microphone smells like a beer  
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar  
And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Oh, la la la, di da da  
La la, di da da da dum

Sing us a song you're the piano man  
Sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a melody  
And you got us feeling alright

**Over The Hills And Far Away**

John Tams

(G/D and Gadd9/D can be played as regular G)

D G/D

Here's forty shillings on the drum

D A

For those who volunteer to come,

D G/D

To 'list and fight the foe today

Gadd9/D A

Over the Hills and far away

CHORUS:

D G/D

O'er the hills and o'er the Main

D A

Through Flanders, Portugal and Spain

D G/D

King George commands and we obey

Gadd9/D A

Over the hills and far away

D G/D

When duty calls me I must go

D A

To stand and face another foe

D G/D

But part of me will always stray

Gadd9/D A

Over the hills and far away

CHORUS:

D G/D

O'er the hills and o'er the Main

D A

Through Flanders, Portugal and Spain

D G/D

King George commands and we obey

Gadd9/D A

Over the hills and far away

D G/D

If I should fall to rise no more

D A

As many comrades did before

D G/D

Then ask the fifes and drums to play

Gadd9/D A

Over the hills and far away

CHORUS:

D G/D

O'er the hills and o'er the Main

D A

Through Flanders, Portugal and Spain

D G/D

King George commands and we obey

Gadd9/D A

Over the hills and far away

D G/D

Then fall in lads behind the drum

D A

With colours blazing like the sun

D G/D

Along the road to come what may

Gadd9/D A

Over the hills and far away

CHORUS: (4x)

D G/D

O'er the hills and o'er the Main

D A

Through Flanders, Portugal and Spain

D G/D

King George commands and we obey

Gadd9/D A

Over the hills and far away

**Castle on the Hill**

**Ed Sheeran**

**G G/B C Em D**

When I was six years old I broke my leg

G G/B C Em  
I was running from my brother and his

D

Friends

**G G/B C**

And tasted the sweet perfume of the

Em D

mountain grass I rolled down

G G/B C Em D  
I was younger then, take me back to when I

C D G

Found my heart and broke it here

C  
Made friends and lost them through the years

C D G  
And I've not seen the roaring fields in so

C

long, I know I've grown

C D  
But I can't wait to go home

**CHORUS:**

G G/B C

I'm on my way

Em D7sus4  
Driving at ninety

G G/B C

down those country lanes

Em D7sus4  
Singing to "Tiny Dancer"

G G/B C Em  
And I miss the way you make me feel, and

D7sus4

it's real

G G/B C Em D7sus4  
We watched the sunset over the castle on the

G

hill

Fifteen years old and smoking hand-rolled cigarettes  
Running from the law through the backfields and getting drunk with my friends  
Had my first kiss on a Friday night, I don't reckon that I did it right  
But I was younger then, take me back to when

We found weekend jobs, when we got paid  
We'd buy cheap spirits and drink them straight  
Me and my friends have not thrown up in so long, oh how we've grown  
But I can't wait to go home

**CHORUS**  
Over the castle on the hill  
Over the castle on the hill

***Bridge:***

***Em C***

One friend left to sell clothes

G D7sus4  
One works down by the coast

Em C  
One had two kids but lives alone

G D7sus4  
One's brother overdosed

Em C  
One's already on his second wife

G D7sus4  
One's just barely getting by

Em C G  
But these people raised me and I can't wait

D7sus4

to go home

And I'm on my way, I still remember  
This old country lanes  
When we did not know the answers  
And I miss the way you make me feel, it's real  
We watched the sunset over the castle on the hill

Over the castle on the hill  
Over the castle on the hill

**Galway Girl**

**Ed Sheeran**

Em G

She played the fiddle in an Irish band

D Cadd9  
But she fell in love with an English man

Cadd( G  
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand

D  
Said, "Baby, I just wanna dance"

Em G

I meet her on Grafton street right outside of the bar

D  
She shared a cigarette with me while her

C

brother played the guitar

Em  
She asked me, "What does it mean, the

G

Gaelic ink on your arm?"

D  
Said, "It was one of my friend's songs, do

C

you want to drink on?"

Em G  
She took Jamie as a chaser, Jack for the fun

D C  
She got Arthur on the table with Johnny riding as a shotgun

Am7 G  
Chatted some more, one more drink at the bar

D  
Then put Van on the jukebox, got up to dance

**CHORUS:**

C G

You know, she played the fiddle in an Irish band

D C  
But she fell in love with an English man

C G  
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand

D  
Said, "Baby, I just wanna dance"

Cadd9 G D Em  
With my pretty little Galway girl

Cadd9 G D Em  
You're my pretty little Galway girl

You know she beat me at darts and then she beat me at pool  
And then she kissed me like there was nobody else in the room  
As last orders were called was when she stood on the stool  
After dancing to Kaleigh, singing to trad tunes

I never heard Carrickfergus ever sang so sweet  
Acapella in the bar using her feet for a beat  
Oh, I could have that voice playing on repeat for a week  
And in this packed out room swear she was singing to me

She played the fiddle in an Irish band  
But she fell in love with an English man  
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand  
Said, "Baby, I just wanna to dance"  
My pretty little Galway girl  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my Galway girl  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my Galway girl  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my Galway girl, hey

Em G

And now we've outstayed our welcome and

it's closing time

D C  
I was holding her hand, her hand was holding mine

Em G  
Our coats both smell of smoke, whisky and wine

D  
As we fill up our lungs with the cold air of the night

Em G  
I walked her home then she took me inside

D C  
To finish some Doritos and another bottle of wine

Em G  
I swear I'm gonna put you in a song that I write

D  
About a Galway girl and a perfect night

She played the fiddle in an Irish band  
But she fell in love with an English man  
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand  
Said, "Baby, I just wanna to dance"  
My pretty little Galway girl  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my Galway girl  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my Galway girl  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my Galway girl, hey

**Wave over Wave**

**Great Big Sea**

G

Oh me name Able Rogers a share man am I

C G Am  
On a three-masted scooner from Twilingate

D

Isle

C G C  
I've been the world over North, South, East and West

G Am   
But the middle of nowhere's where I likes it

D

best

**CHORUS:**

**C G C G**

Where it's wave over wave sea over bow

C G Am D  
I'm as happy a man as the sea will allow

C G C G  
There's no other life for a sailor like me

C G Am D  
Than to sail the salt sea boys to sail the sea

C D G  
There's no other life but to sail the salt sea

Well I leave my wife lonely ten months of the year  
For she built me a home and raised my children there  
She never come out to bid farewell to me  
Or can why a sailor must sail the salt sea

CHORUS

Oh the work it is hard and the hours are long  
But my spirit is willing my back it is strong  
And when the works over the whisky will pour  
We'll dance with the girls upon some foreign shore

CHORUS

I've sailed the world over for decades or more  
And oft times I wonder what I do it for  
I don't know the answer it's pleasure and pain  
But with life to live over I'd do it again

CHORUS

**Old Black Rum**

**Great Big Sea**

G D G

I drank sixteen doubles for the price of one

C G D  
Trying to find the courage to talk to one

C D G  
I asked her for a dance

C D G  
Not a second glance

C D  
My night had just begun

Well I drink to the father and the holy ghost  
I'm kneeling at the alter of my nightly post  
So I'll raise a glass, not the first nor last  
Come join me in this toast

**CHORUS**

**D G**

Because the old black rum's got a hold on me

C D  
Like a dog wrapped round my leg

G  
And the old black rum's got a hold on me

D G C  
Will I live for another day?

G D G  
Hey, Will I live for another day?

Well the queen of George street just went walking on by  
Walking on by with some guy who don't care  
That she stood in line  
Since half past nine  
And spent three hours on her hair (On her hair!)

Well her friend is looking at me with an evil grin  
I think the bloody racket might soon begin  
I must have said some thing  
To the George street queen  
The boys are joining in!

**CHORUS**

So I drank all of my money  
And I slept out in the rain  
Everyday is different but the nights they're all the same  
You never see the sun on the old black rum  
But I know I'm gonna do it again!

**CHORUS**

**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**Jamaica Farewell**

**C F**

Down the way where the nights are gay

C G7 C  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top

C F  
I took a trip on a sailing ship

C G7 C  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

**CHORUS:**

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way  
Won't be back for many a day  
My heart is down, my head is turning around  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down the market you can hear  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear  
'Akey' rice, salt fish are nice  
And the rum is fine any time of year

**CHORUS**

Sounds of laughter everywhere  
And the dancing girls sway to and fro  
I must declare my heart is there  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

**CHORUS**

**If I were Prime Minister**

**Arrogant Worms**

G (D) C (G) G (D)

If I were prime minister I’d transform the

D (A)

Land

G (D) C (G) G (D)

All things would be glorious under my firm

D (A)

strong hand

G (D) C (G) G (D)

I’d enlarge Prince Edward Island and shrink

D (A)

the tax on booze

G (D) C (G) G (D)

If I were Prime Minister the [Canucks]

D (A)

would never lose

If I were Prime Minister French and English would be gone

There’d be no more two solitudes ‘cause we’d all speak Klingon

And I’d give my buddies jobs they weren’t qualified for

Wait, I’m so sorry, I think that’s been done before

If I were Prime Minister Canadians would tan

In the Gulf of Mexico where I’d move Newfoundland

If I were prime Minister I would use my power

To finally make the donut our official flower

And I’d make it illegal to complain and whine

Though that might leave Canadians with too much spare time

And I would be Prime Minister if only for one flaw

I don’t think that I could ever live in Ottawa

If I were, if I were, if I were Prime Minister

If I were, if I were, if I were Prime Minister

If I were, if I were, if I were Prime Minister

If I were, if I were, if I were Prime Minister

I’d bathe in Maple Syrup and I’d have a talking moose

And Mounties would massage me to keep me nice and loose

I’d get rid of the Queen and replace her with my cat

Appointment to the Senate would be trial by combat

I’d solve all the problems of our country’s apparatus

By granting ever person, nation status

I’d encourage global warming, move the jetstream further north

And I’d ban all politicians, except for me of course

If I were, if I were, if I were Prime Minister

If I were, if I were, if I were Prime Minister

I’d be super great, and you’d all love me, you’d have to, ‘cause I’d make it the law

**House of the Rising Sun**

**Animals**

Am C D Am

There is a house in New Orleans

Am D E7

They call the rising sun

Am C D F

And it’s been the ruins of many a poor boy

Am E7 Am

And god I know I’m one

My mother was a taylor

She sewed my new blue jeans

My father was a gamblin’ man

Way down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs

Is a suitcase and a trunk

And the only time you keep him satisfied

Is when he’s all a drunk

Oh mother tell your children

Not to do what I have done

Spend your life in sin and misery

In the house of the rising sun

I got one foot on the platform

The other on a train

And I’m goin’ back to New Orleans

To swing that ball and chain

Yeah, there is a house in New Orleans

They call the rising sun

And its been the ruins of many a poor boy

And God I know Im one

**Freight Train**

C G7

Freight train, freight train, going so fast

G7 C

Freight train, freight train, going so fast

E7 F

Please don’t tell what train I’m on

C G7 C

So they won’t know I am gone

Freight train, freight train, comin’ round the bend

Freight train, freight train, gone again

One of these days turn that train around

Go back to my home town.

One more place I’d like to be

One more place I’d like to see

To watch those old Blue Ridge Mountains clim

When I ride on number nine

When I die please bury me deep

Down at the end of Bleaker Street

So I can hear old number nine

As she goes rolling by.

**The Night Pat Murphy died**

**Great Big Sea**

G C G

Oh the night that Paddy Murphy died, is a night I'll never forget

G Em C D  
Some of the boys got loaded drunk, and they ain't got sober yet;

G C G  
As long as a bottle was passed around every man was feelin' gay

G Em (Am) C D G  
O'Leary came with the bagpipes, some music for to play

**Chorus**:

That's how they showed their respect for Paddy Murphy  
That's how they showed their honour and their pride;  
They said it was a sin and shame and they winked at one another  
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat Murphy died

As Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner pouring out her grief  
Kelly and his gang came tearing down the street  
They went into an empty room and a bottle of whiskey stole  
They put the bottle with the corpse to keep that whiskey cold

**CHORUS**

About two o'clock in the morning after empty'ing the jug  
Doyle rolls up the ice box lid to see poor Paddy's mug  
We stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy couldn't tell the time  
And at a quarter after two we argued it was nine

**CHORUS**

They stopped the hearse on George Street outside Sundance Saloon  
They all went in at half past eight and staggered out at noon  
They went up to the graveyard, so holy and sublime  
Found out when they got there, they'd left the corpse behind!

**CHORUS**

Oh the night that Paddy Murphy died, is a night I'll never forget  
Some of the boys got loaded drunk and they ain't been sober yet;  
As long as a bottle was passed around every man was feelin' gay  
O'Leary came with the bagpipes, some music for to play

**CHORUS**

**The Times they are a-chagin’**

**Bob Dylan**

G Em

Come gather 'round, people

C G  
Wherever you roam

G Em  
And admit that the waters

C D  
Around you have grown

G Em  
And accept it that soon

C G  
You'll be drenched to the bone

G Am D  
If your time to you is worth savin'

D Cadd9  
And you better start swimmin'

G D  
Or you'll sink like a stone

G C D G  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come writers and critics  
Who prophesize with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide  
The chance won't come again  
And don't speak too soon  
For the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who  
That it's namin'  
For the loser now  
Will be later to win  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen  
Please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway  
Don't block up the hall  
For he that gets hurt  
Will be he who has stalled  
The battle outside ragin'  
Will soon shake your windows  
And rattle your walls  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come mothers and fathers  
Throughout the land  
And don't criticize  
What you can't understand  
Your sons and your daughters  
Are beyond your command  
Your old road is rapidly agin'  
Please get out of the new one  
If you can't lend your hand  
For the times they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn  
The curse it is cast  
The slow one now  
Will later be fast  
As the present now  
Will later be past  
The order is rapidly fadin'  
And the first one now  
Will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'

**Home for a Rest**

**Spirit of the West**

Em D G C

You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best

G D C   
I've been gone for a month, I've been drunk

G A G

since I left

Em D G C  
These so called vacations will soon be my death

G D C G A   
I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a

G

rest...

Em D G C

We arrived in December and London was cold

G D C  
We stayed in the bars along Charing Cross Road

Em D G C  
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak

G D C  
Kept a shine on the bar with the sleeves of

D

our coats

**Chorus**:

D G D

You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best

G C D  
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left

D G D  
These so called vacations will soon be my death

G C D C  
I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest...

*Guitar Break: Em Am D Bm Em x2*

Euston Station the train journey north  
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth  
Past odd crooked dikes, through Yorkshire's green fields  
We were flung into dance as the train jigged and reeled

**CHORUS**

By the light of the moon she'd drift through the streets  
A rare old perfume so seductive and sweet  
She'd tease us and flirt as the pubs all closed down  
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

CHORUS

The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb  
The spirits we drank are now ghosts in the room  
I'm knackered again, come on sleep take me soon  
And don't lift up my head 'til the twelve bells of noon

CHORUS

**Both Sides Now**

**Joni Mitchell**

G C G

Bows and flows of angel hair

G C G  
And ice cream castles in the air

G C  
And feather canyons everywhere

Am7 D  
I've looked at clouds that way

G Am C G

But now they only block the sun

G C G  
They rain and snow on everyone

G C Am  
So many things I would have done

Am7 D  
But clouds got in my way

G C G

I've looked at clouds from both sides now

C G C G  
From up and down and still somehow

D G  
It's cloud's illusions I recall

C D D7 G C  
I really don't know clouds at all

Moons and Junes and ferries wheels  
The dizzy dancing way you feel  
As every fairy tale comes real  
I've looked at love that way

But now it's just another show  
You leave 'em laughing when you go  
And if you care, don't let them know  
Don't give yourself away

I've looked at love from both sides now  
From give and take and still somehow  
It's love's illusions I recall  
I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud,  
To say "I love you" right out loud  
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds  
I've looked at life that way

But now old friends they're acting strange  
They shake their heads, they say I've changed  
Well something's lost, but something's gained  
In living every day.

I've looked at life from both sides now  
From win and lose and still somehow  
It's life's illusions I recall  
I really don't know life at all

I've looked at life from both sides now  
From up and down, and still somehow  
It's life's illusions I recall  
I really don't know life at all

**In the Blood**

**John Mayer**

G Em7 Cadd9 G

How much of my mother has my mother left in me?

G G D D  
How much of my love will be insane to some degree?

G Em7 Cadd9 G  
And what about this feeling that I'm never good enough?

Em7 G D G  
Will it wash out in the water, or is it always in the blood?

How much of my father am I destined to become?  
Will I dim the lights inside me just to satisfy someone?  
Will I let this woman kill me, or do away with jealous love?  
Will it wash out in the water, or is it always in the blood?

Em7 G Cadd9 G

I can feel love the I want, I can feel the love I need

Em7 G D  
But it's never gonna come the way I am

Em7 G Cadd9 G  
Could I change it if I wanted, can I rise above the flood?

Em7 G D G  
Will it wash out in the water, or is it always in the blood?

How much like my brothers, do my brothers wanna be?  
Does a broken home become another broken family?  
Or will we be there for each other, like nobody ever could?  
Will it wash out in the water, or is it always in the blood?

I can feel love the I want, I can feel the love I need  
But it's never gonna come the way I am  
Could I change it if I wanted, could I rise above the flood?  
Will it wash out in the water, or is it always in the blood?

I can feel the love I want, I can feel the love I need  
But it's never gonna come the way I am  
Could I change it if I wanted, can I rise above the flood?  
Will it wash out in the water, or is it always in the blood?

**Back Home Again**

**John Denver**

G G7 C

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in

D7 G  
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders

G G7 C

There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away

D7 G  
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky  
And ten days on the road are barely gone  
There's a fire softly burning; supper's on the stove  
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

CHORUS:

C D7 G G7

Hey, it's good to be back home again

C D7 G C   
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend

D7 G  
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him, how did you spend your time?  
And what's the latest thing the neighbors say  
And your mother called last friday, sunshine made her cry  
And you felt the baby move just yesterday

**CHORUS**

**Bridge**:

C D7 G C

And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down

Am D7 G G7  
And feel your fingers feather soft upon me

C D7 G C  
The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way

Am C D7  
The happiness that livin' with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you  
It's the little things that make a house a home  
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove  
The light in your eyes that makes me warm

**The Last Saskatchewan Pirate**

**Arrogant Worms**

**G C D G**

I used to be a farmer, and I made a living fine,

C Em D  
I had a little stretch of land along the CP line

G C D  
But times were hard and though I tried, the

G

money wasn't there

C Em   
And the bankers came and took my land and

D G

told me "fair is fair"

Em Am

I looked for every kind of job, the answer always no

Em D  
"Hire you now?" they'd always laugh, "we just let twenty go!"

Em Am  
The government, the promised me a measly little sum

Em D  
But I've got too much pride to end up just another bum.

C Em Am

Then I thought, who gives a damn if all the jobs are gone?

D  
I'm gonna be a PIRATE on the river

D7

Saskatchewan!

**CHORUS**:

G D C Em

And it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the

G

Plains

C Em D  
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains

G D C Em G  
It's a ho-hey, hi-hey farmers bar yer doors

Em C D

When ya see the Jolly Roger on Regina's

G

mighty shores

Well, you'd think the local farmers would know that I'm at large  
But just the other day I found an unprotected barge  
I snuck up right behind them and they were none the wiser,  
I rammed their ship and sank it and I stole their fertilizer!

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

**CHORUS**

Well, Mountie Bob he chased me, he was always at my throat  
He followed on the shoreline cause he didn't own a boat  
But cutbacks were a'coming and the Mountie lost his job  
So now he's sailing with us, and we call him Salty Bob!

A swingin' sword, a skull and bones and pleasant company  
I never pay my income tax and screw the GST   
Sailin down to Saskatoon, the terror of the seas  
If you wanna reach the co-op, boy, you gotta get by me!

**CHORUS**

Well, Pirate life's appealing but you just don't find it here,  
I hear in North Alberta there's a band of buccaneers  
They roam the Athabaska from Smith to Fort McKay  
And you're gonna lose your Stetson if you have to pass their way!

Well, winter is a'comin' and a chill is in the breeze  
My Pirate days are over once the river starts to freeze  
I'll be back in springtime but now I have to go  
I hear there's lots of plunderin' down in New Mexico!

**CHORUS**

**She’s in love with boy**

**C F G**

Katie’s sitting on the old front porch

**C F G**

Watching the chickens peck the ground

**C F G**

There ain’t a whole lot going on tonight

Am G F - F G

In this one horse town.

**C F G**

Over yonder, coming up the road

**C F G**

In a beat-up Chevy Truck

**C F G**

Her boyfriend Tommy, he’s laying on the horn.

Am G F - F G

Splashing through the mud and muck.

C F G

Her daddy say's he ain't worth a lick

C F   
When it comes to brains, he got the short

G

end of the stick

C F G  
But Katie's young and man she just don't care

Am G F G  
She'd follow Tommy anywhere

C F G  
She's in love with the boy

C F G  
She's in love with the boy

C F G  
She's in love with the boy

Dm F G  
And even if they have to run away

F G C F G  
She's gonna marry that boy someday

Katie and Tommy at the drive in movie  
Parked in the very last row  
They're to busy holding on to one another  
To even care about the show

Later on outside the Tasty Freeze  
Tommy slips something on her hand  
He says my high school ring will have to do  
'Till I can buy a wedding band

Her daddy say's he ain't worth a lick  
When it comes to brains  
He got the short end of the stick  
But Katie's young and man she just don't care  
She'd follow Tommy anywhere

She's in love with the boy  
She's in love with the boy  
She's in love with the boy  
And even if they have to run away  
She's gonna marry that boy someday

Her Daddy's waitin up 'till half past twelve  
When they come sneakin' up the walk  
He says young lady get on up to your room  
While me and junior have a talk  
Momma breaks in says don't lose your temper  
It wasn't very long ago  
You yourself was just a hay seed plow boy  
Who didn't have a row to how

My daddy said you wasn't worth a lick  
When it came to brains you got the short of the stick  
But he was wrong and honey you are too  
Katie looks at Tommy like I still look at you

She's in love with the boy  
She's in love with the boy  
She's in love with the boy  
  
What's meant to be will always find a way  
She's gonna marry that boy someday

**Stay**

**Alan Doyle**

*C G C G C*

*C G C G C*

*C G C G C*

*C G Em D7 C*

*C Em D7 G C*

*C Em D7 G C*

*Em G C*

*C Em D7 G*

You’ve gotta go

Barbie doll castles are closing down

You’re off to the show

And I’d never tell you to turn around now

Remember your coat, I

Remember the winter that you came around

Before you hit the road

Why don’t you dance with me now?

Why don’t you stay?

The song only lasts for so long

All I can say

Is I’ll miss you the moment you’re gone

So show me that smile and hang for awhile

You’re headed a lifetime away

Why don’t you stay?

Don’t draw the shades

Let the king lie in the setting sun

I’ve got so much to say now

It’s funny the days when the courage comes

Before you fly away

Know it goes on, everything you’ve begun

The band is still playing

Why don’t we wait till they’re done?

Why don’t you stay?

The song only lasts for so long

All I can say

Is I’ll miss you the moment you’re gone

So show me that smile and hang for awhile

You’re headed a lifetime away

Why don’t you stay?

One more for the road

Some soldiers won’t die ‘til the light of day

And drinking alone, is

For only the loneliest anyway

So here’s to the ghosts

And here’s to the games that we lost and we loved

We come and we go

But a lifetime is never enough

Why don’t you stay?

The song only lasts for so long

All I can say

Is I’ll miss you the moment you’re gone

So show me that smile and hang for awhile

You’re headed a lifetime away

Why don’t you stay?

**Someday Soon**

G Em C G

There’s a young men that I know, his age is twenty one

Bm C D  
Comes from down in southern Colorado

G Em C G  
Just out of the service and he’s lookin' for his fun

Am D G  
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

My parents cannot stand him 'cause he rides the rodeo  
My father says that he will leave me cryin'  
I would follow him right down the toughest road I know  
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

D C G

And when he comes to call, my pa ain’t got a good word to say

Em A7 D7  
Guess it's 'cause he was just as wild in the younger days

So blow you ol’ blue northern, blow my love to me  
He’s drivin’ in tonight from California  
He loves his damned ol’ rodeo as much as he loves me  
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

And when he comes to call, my pa ain’t got a word to say  
Guess it's 'cause he was just as wild in the younger days

Blow you ol’ blue northern, blow my love to me  
He’s drivin’ in tonight from California  
He loves his damned ol’ rodeo as much as he loves me  
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon  
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

**Northwest Passage**

**Stan Rogers**

**CHORUS**:

Ah, for just one time I would take the Northwest Passage  
To find the hand of Franklin reaching for the Beaufort Sea;  
Tracing one warm line through a land so wild and savage  
And make a Northwest Passage to the sea.

Westward from the Davis Strait 'tis there 'twas said to lie  
The sea route to the Orient for which so many died;  
Seeking gold and glory, leaving weathered, broken bones  
And a long-forgotten lonely cairn of stones.

**CHORUS**

Three centuries thereafter, I take passage overland  
In the footsteps of brave Kelso, where his "sea of flowers" began  
Watching cities rise before me, then behind me sink again  
This tardiest explorer, driving hard across the plain.

**CHORUS**

And through the night, behind the wheel, the mileage clicking west  
I think upon Mackenzie, David Thompson and the rest  
Who cracked the mountain ramparts and did show a path for me  
To race the roaring Fraser to the sea.

**CHORUS**

How then am I so different from the first men through this way?  
Like them, I left a settled life, I threw it all away.  
To seek a Northwest Passage at the call of many men  
To find there but the road back home again.

**CHORUS**

**Hotel California**

**The Eagles**

Am E7

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair

G D  
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air

F C  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

Dm   
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

E

I had to stop for the night.

There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell  
And I was thinking to myself, 'This could be heaven or this could be Hell'  
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

F C

Welcome to the Hotel California

E7   
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place),

Am

Such a lovely face.

F C  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Dm   
Any time of year (any time of year) you can

E

find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine'  
He said, 'we haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty-nine'  
And still those voices are calling from far away,  
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say"

Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place) Such a lovely face.  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice  
And she said, 'we are all just prisoners here, of our own device'  
And in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives, But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
'Relax' said the night man, 'We are programmed to receive.  
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave!'

**American Pie**

**Don McLean**

**G D Em7**

A long long time ago

Am C  
I can still remember how

Em D  
That music used to make me smile

G D Em7  
And I knew if I had my chance

Am C  
That I could make those people dance

Em C D  
And maybe they'd be happy for a while

Em Am

But February made me shiver

Em Am  
With every paper I'd deliver

C G Am  
Bad news on the doorstep

C D  
I couldn't take one more step

G D Em

I can't remember if I cried

Am7 D  
When I read about his widowed bride

G D Em  
Something touched me deep inside

C D7 G  
The day the music died

**CHORUS:**

**G C G D**

Bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G  
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee

D

was dry

G C   
And them good ole boys were drinking

G D

whiskey and rye

Em A7  
Singin' this'll be the day that I die

Em D7  
This'll be the day that I die

Did you write the book of love  
And do you have faith in God above  
If the Bible tells you so?  
Do you believe in rock and roll?  
Can music save your mortal soul?  
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him  
'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym  
You both kicked off your shoes  
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck  
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
But I knew I was out of luck  
The day the music died  
I started singin'

CHORUS

Now, for ten years we've been on our own  
And moss grows fat on a rolling stone  
But, that's not how it used to be

When the jester sang for the king and queen  
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
And a voice that came from you and me

Oh and while the king was looking down  
The jester stole his thorny crown  
The courtroom was adjourned  
No verdict was returned

And while Lennon read a book on Marx  
The quartet practiced in the park  
And we sang dirges in the dark  
The day the music died  
We were singin'

CHORUS

Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter  
Eight miles high and falling fast

It landed foul on the grass  
The players tried for a forward pass  
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume  
While sergeants played a marching tune  
We all got up to dance  
Oh, but we never got the chance

'Cause the players tried to take the field  
The marching band refused to yield  
Do you recall what was revealed  
The day the music died?  
We started singin'

CHORUS

Oh, and there we were all in one place  
A generation lost in space  
With no time left to start again

So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick  
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend

Oh and as I watched him on the stage  
My hands were clenched in fists of rage  
No angel born in Hell  
Could break that Satan's spell

And as the flames climbed high into the night  
To light the sacrificial rite  
I saw Satan laughing with delight  
The day the music died  
He was singin'

CHORUS

I met a girl who sang the blues  
And I asked her for some happy news  
But she just smiled and turned away

I went down to the sacred store  
Where I'd heard the music years before  
But the man there said the music wouldn't play

And in the streets the children screamed  
The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed  
But not a word was spoken  
The church bells all were broken

And the three men I admire most  
The Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost  
They caught the last train for the coast  
The day the music died  
And they were singing

*CHORUS x2*

*End on G C G*