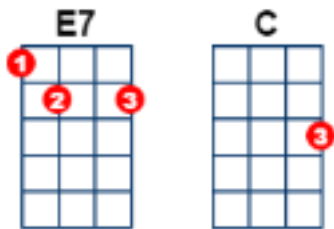
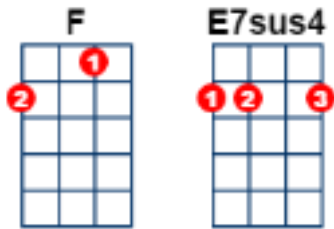
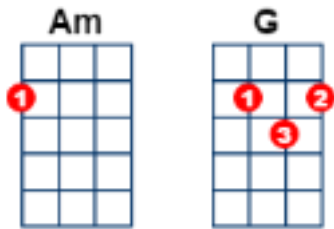


California Dreaming

The Mamas and the Papas (1965)



verse 1

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
Am G F
G E7sus4 E7

And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey)
C E7 Am

I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
F E7sus4 E7

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
Am G F
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)

G E7sus4 E7
If I was in L-A (If I was in L-A)

Am G F
California dreamin' (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G E7sus4 E7
On such a winter's day

verse 2

Am G F
Stopped in to a church
G E7sus4 E7
I passed a-long the way
C E7 Am
Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
F E7sus4 E7
And I pre-tend to pray (I pretend to pray)

Am G F
You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)
G E7sus4 E7
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

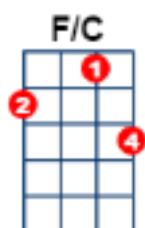
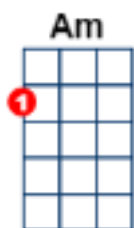
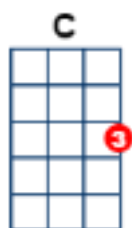
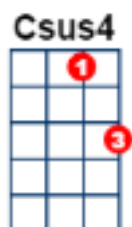
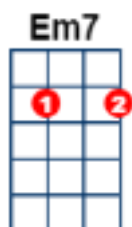
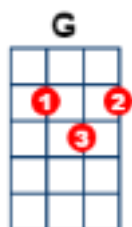
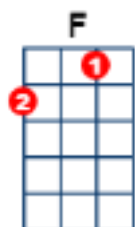
Am G F
California dreamin' (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G E7sus4 E7
On such a winter's day

verse 3

Am G F
All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
G E7sus4 E7
And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey)
C E7 Am
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
F E7sus4 E7
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
Am G F
If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her)
G E7sus4 E7
I could leave to-day (I could leave to-day)
Am G F
California dreamin' (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G Am G F
On such a winter's day (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G Am G F
On such a winter's day (Cali-fornia dreamin')
G Am
On such a winter's ↓ day.

Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper (1983)



intro
F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /
F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /

verse 1
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Lyn' in my bed I hear
Csus4 C Csus4 C
The clock tick and think of you
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Caught up in cir-cles
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Con- fu-sion is nothing new
F G Em7 F
Flash-back, warm nights
F G Em7
Almost left be-hind
F G Em7 F
Suit-case of mem'-ries
F G
Time after

verse 2
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Some-times, you picture me
Csus4 C Csus4 C
I'm walk-in' too far a-head
Csus4 C Csus4 C
You're calling to me
Csus4 C Csus4 C
I can't hear, what you've said
F G Em7 F
Then you say, go slow
F G Em7
I fall be-hind
F G Em7 F
The second hand un-winds

G Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you're lost you can look and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /
F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /

verse 3

Csus4 C Csus4 C
Af-ter my picture fades
Csus4 C Csus4 C
And dark-ness has turned to grey
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Watch-in' through win-dows
Csus4 C Csus4 C
You're wonder-ing if I'm o-kay
F G Em7 F
Se-crets sto-len
F G Em7
From deep in-side
F G Em7 F
The drum beats out of time

G Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am F/C Csus4 C
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 G Am F/C Csus4 C
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 G Am F/C Csus4 C
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 F G Em7 F

You said go slow

F G Em7

I fall be-hind

F G Em7 F

The second hand un-winds

G Am
 If you're lost you can look, and you will find me

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

G Am
 If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

G Am
 If you're lost you can look and you will find me

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

G Am
 If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after time

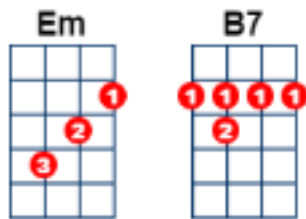
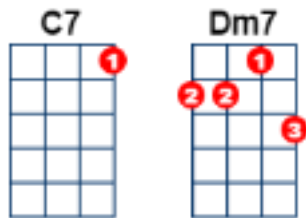
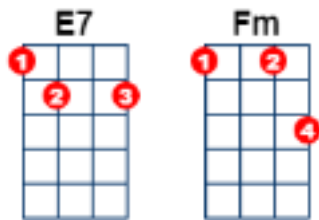
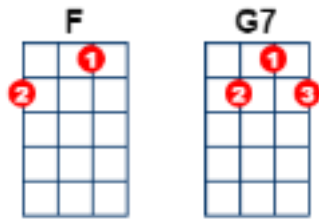
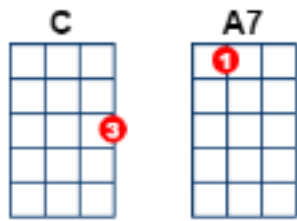
F/C Csus4 C
 Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after ↓ time

Tiptoe Through the Tulips

Al Dubin and Joe Burke (1926), Tiny Tim (1968)



strum: | d - D u d u D u | 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

verse 1

C A7 F G7
Tiptoe by the window
C E7
By the window
F Fm
That is where I'll be,
C A7 F G7
Come tiptoe through the tulips
C A7 F G7
With me / / / / / /

verse 2

C A7 F G7
Tiptoe from your pillow
C E7
To the shadow
F Fm
Of the willow tree,
C A7 F G7
And tiptoe through the tulips
C C7
With me / / / / / / /

bridge

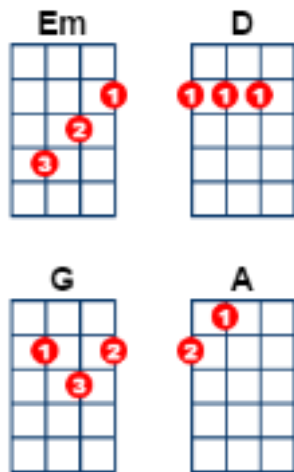
Dm7
Knee deep
Em A7
In flowers we'll stray
B7
We'll keep
Em A7
The showers a-way... and if I...

verse 3

C A7 F G7
Kissed you in the garden
C E7
In the moonlight
F Fm
Would you pardon me?
C A7 F G7
Come tiptoe through the tulips
C A7 F G7 C
With me / / / / / / ↓

Mary Mack (Mari-Mac)

traditional, Great Big Sea (1995)



verse 1

Em

There's a neat little lass and her name is Mary Mack

D

And make no mistake she's the girl I'm gonna track

Em

Lots of other fellas try to get her on the back.

G

A

Em

But I'm thinkin' they'll have to get up early.

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 2

Em

Now Mary and her mother are an awful lot together

D

In fact you hardly see the one without the other

Em

And people often wonder if it's Mary or her mother

G

A

Em

Or both of them to-gether I am courting

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 3

Em

Well up among the heather in the hills of Benafee

D

Well I had a bonnie lass sittin' on my knee

Em

A bumble bee stung me right above the knee

G

A

Em

Up among the heather in the hills of Benafee

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 4

Em

Well I said to bonnie lass how we gonna spend the day

D

She said among the heather in the hills of Benafee

Em

Where all the boys and girls are making up a fray

G

A

Em

Up among the heather in the hills of Benafee

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 5

Em

Wedding's on a Wednesday, everything's arranged

D

Soon her name will change to mine unless her mind is changed

Em

We're making the arrangements and I'm just a bit deranged

G

A

Em

Marriage is an awful under-taking

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 6

Em

Sure to be a grand affair, grander than a fair

D

Gonna be a fork and plate for every man thats there

Em

And I'll be a bugger if I don't get my share

G

A

Em

All though I may be very much mis-taken

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

verse 1

Em

There's a neat little lass and her name is Mary Mack

D

Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna track

Em

Lot's of other fellas try to get her on her back

G

A

Em

But I think they're gonna have to get up early

Em

Mary Mack's mother's makin' Mary Mack marry me

D

My mother's makin' me marry Mary Mack

Em

Well I'm gonna marry Mary for my Mary's takin' care o' me.

G

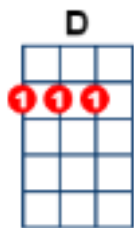
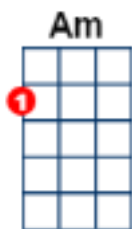
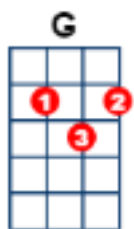
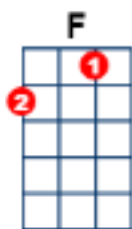
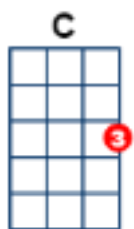
A

Em

We'll all be feelin' merry when I marry Mary Mack.

Last Saskatchewan Pirate

The Arrogant Worms (1992), Captain Tractor (1995), Brad Johner (2003)



Well I used to be a farmer and I made a living fine
 I had a little stretch of land a-long the CP line
 But times went by and though I tried the money wasn't there
 And bankers came and took my land and told me "Fair is fair"
 I looked for every kind of job the answer always "No",
 "Hire you now" they'd always laugh, "We just let twenty go!"
 The government, they promised me a measley little sum,
 But I've got too much pride to end up just another bum!

bridge

Then I ↓thought who gives a damn if all the jobs are ↓gone,
 ↓I'm gonna be a pirate, on the river Saskatchewan!

'Cause it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
 Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.

Well you 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 the ship and sank it and I stole their ferti-lizer
 A bridge outside of Moose Jaw spans the mighty river,
 Farmers cross in so much fear their stomach's are a quiver,
 'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is hiding in the bay,
 I'll jump the bridge and knock em cold and sail off with their hay!

C C F G C
 'Cause it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
 F C G
 Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 C C F G C
 It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 F C G C
 When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.

verse 3

C F G C
 Well Mountie Bob he chased me, he was always at my throat,
 F C G
 He'd follow on the shorelines 'cause he didn't own a boat,
 C F G C
 But cut-backs were a comin' so the Mountie lost his job,
 F C G C
 So now he's sailin' with me and we call him Salty Bob!
 Am D
 A swingin' sword, a skull and bones, and pleasant company,
 Am G
 I never pay my income tax and screw the GST (SCREW IT!)
 Am D
 Sailin' down to Saskatoon, the Terror of the Sea,
 Am G
 If you wanna reach the Co-op boy you gotta get by me!

C C F G C
 'Cause it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
 F C G
 Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 C C F G C
 It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 F C G C
 When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.

verse 4

C F G C
 Well pirate life's appealing, but you don't just find it here,
 F C G
 I've heard that in Al-berta there's a band of buccaneers,
 C F G C
 They roam the Athabasca from Smith to Port McKay,
 F C G C
 And you're gonna lose your Stetson if you have to pass their way.
 Am D
 Well winter is a comin' and a chill is in the breeze,
 Am G
 My pirate days are over once the river starts to freeze,
 Am D
 I'll be back in spring time, but now I have to go,
 Am G
 I hear there's lots of plundering down in New Mexico!

C C F G C
'Cause it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
F C G
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 C C F G C
It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 F C G C
When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.

 C C F G C
It's a heave-ho, hi-ho, comin' down the plains,
F C G
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains,
 C C F G C
It's a ho-hey, hi-hey, farmers bar yer doors,
 F C G C
When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.
 F C G C
When you see the Jolly Roger on Re-gina's mighty shores.