

## 1) Country Life

*Chorus: I like to rise when the sun she rises  
Early in the morning  
I like to hear them small birds singing  
Merrily upon the laylum  
And hurrah for the life of the country folks  
And to ramble in the new mown hay.*

In spring we sow, and the harvest mow  
And that is how the seasons round they go.  
But the best of all the times if choose I may,  
Would be rambling in the new mown hay.

In summer when the sun is hot  
We eat and we drink, and we dance a lot,  
We spend all night in sport and play,  
And go rambling in the new mown hay.

In autumn when the oak leaves turn,  
We gather all the wood that's fit to burn,  
We cut and we stash and we stow away,  
And go rambling in the new mown hay.

In winter when the skies are gray,  
We hedge and we ditch our time away,  
But in the summer when the sun shines gay,  
We go rambling in the new mown hay.

## 2) Baby Beluga (Raffi)

Baby Beluga in the deep blue sea,  
Swim so wild and you swim so free,  
Heaven above and the sea below,  
And a little white whale on the go

Baby Beluga, baby Beluga,  
Is the water warm, is your mama home,  
With you so happy?

Way down yonder where the dolphins play,  
Where you dive and splash all day,  
The waves roll in and the waves roll out,  
See the water squirting out of your spout.

Baby Beluga, oh baby Beluga,  
Sing your little song, sing for all your friends,  
We like to hear you.

When it's dark and you're home and fed,  
Curled up snug in your water bed,  
Moon is shining and the stars are out,  
Good night little whale good night.

Baby Beluga, oh baby Beluga,  
With tomorrow's sun, another day's begun,  
You'll soon be waking.

Baby Beluga in the deep blue sea,  
Swim so wild and swim so free,  
Heaven above and the sea below,  
And a little white whale on the go.

### 3) **Log Drivers' Waltz (Wade Hemsworth)**

If you ask any girl from the parish around  
What pleases her most from her head to her toes  
She'll say I'm not sure that it's business of yours  
But I do like to waltz with a log driver

*Chorus:* For he goes birling down and down the white  
water  
That's where the log driver learns to step lightly  
Yes, birling down and down the white water  
The log driver's waltz pleases girls completely.

When the drive's nearly over I like to go down  
And watch all the lads as they work on the river  
I know that come evening they'll be in the town  
And we all like to waltz with a log driver.

To please both my parents, I've had to give way  
And dance with the doctors and merchants and  
lawyers  
Their manners are fine, but their feet are of clay  
And there's none with the style of my log driver .

Now I've had my chances with all sorts of men  
But none is so fine as my lad on the river  
So when the drive's over, if he asks me again  
I think I will marry my log driver!

### 4) **The Blackfly (Wade Hemsworth)**

'Twas early in the spring when I decide to go  
For to work up in the woods in north On-tar-i-o  
The unemployment office said they'd send me  
through  
To the Little Abitibi with the survey crew

*Chorus:* And the black fly, the little black fly  
Always the black fly, no matter where you go  
I'll die with the black fly picking my bones  
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o, in north On-tar-i-o

Now the man, Big Toby was captain of the crew  
And he said, "I'm going to tell you what we're going to  
do  
They want to build a power dam & we must find a way  
To make the Little Ab flow around the other way"

We surveyed to the east, we surveyed to the west  
We couldn't make our minds up how to do it best  
Little Ab, Little Ab, what shall I do  
For I'm all but going crazy on the survey crew

It was black fly, black fly everywhere  
Crawling in your trousers, crawling in your hair  
Swimming in the soup, and swimming in the tea  
Oh the devil take the black fly and let me be

At last the job was over and Toby said we're through  
With the Little Abitibi and the survey crew  
'Twas a wonderful experience and this I know  
I'll never go again to north Ontar-i-o

### 5) **Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)**

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot  
With a pink hotel, a boutique & a swinging hot spot

*Chorus:* Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you got 'til it's gone  
They paved paradise  
Put up a parking lot.

They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum  
And they charged the people a dollar & a half just to  
see 'em

Hey farmer, farmer, put away your DDT now  
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds  
and bees -- please!

Late last night I heard the screen door slam  
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man.

**6) A Case of You (Joni Mitchell)**

Just before our love got lost you said  
"I am as constant as a northern star"  
And I said, "Constantly in the darkness  
Where's that at? If you want me I'll be in the bar"

On the back of a cartoon coaster  
In the blue TV screen light  
I drew a map of Canada -- Oh, Canada  
With your face sketched on it twice

*Chorus:* Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine  
You taste so bitter and so sweet  
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling  
And I would still be on my feet

Oh, I am a lonely painter  
I live in a box of paints  
I'm frightened by the devil  
And I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid

I remember that time you told me  
You said, "Love is touching souls"  
Surely you touched mine  
'Cause part of you pours out of me  
In these lines from time to time

I met a woman  
She had a mouth like yours  
She knew your life  
She knew your devils and your deeds  
And she said, "Go to him, stay with him if you can  
But be prepared to bleed"  
Oh, but you are in my blood  
You're my holy wine  
You taste so bitter, bitter and so sweet  
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling  
Still I'd be on my feet  
I would still be on my feet

**7) The Swimming Song (Loudon Wainwright III)**

This summer I went swimming  
This summer I might have drowned  
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet  
And I moved my arms around

This summer I swam in the ocean  
And I swam in a swimming pool  
Salt my wounds, chlorine my eyes  
I'm a self-destructive fool

This summer I did the backstroke  
And you know that that's not all  
I did the breast stroke and the butterfly  
And the old Australian crawl

This summer I swam in a public place  
And a reservoir, to boot  
At the latter I was informal  
At the former I wore my suit  
I wore my swimming suit, yeah

This summer I did swan dives  
And jackknives for you all  
And once when you weren't looking  
I did a cannonball

This summer I went swimming  
This summer I might have drowned  
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet  
And I moved my arms around

**8) Talk to me of Mendocino (Kate McGarrigle)**

I bid farewell to the state of old New York  
My home away from home  
In the state of New York I came of age  
When first I started roaming  
And the trees grow high in New York state  
They shine like gold in Autumn  
Never had the blues from whence I came  
But in New York state I caught 'em

*Chorus:* Talk to me of Mendocino  
Closing my eyes I hear the sea  
Must I wait, must I follow?  
Won't you say "Come with me?"

And it's on to South Bend, Indiana  
Flat out on the western plain  
Rise up over the Rockies and down on into California  
Out to where but the rocks remain

And let the sun set on the ocean  
I will watch it from the shore  
Let the sun rise over the redwoods  
I'll rise with it till I rise no more

Talk to me of Mendocino  
closing my eyes, I hear the sea  
Must I wait, must I follow?  
Won't you say "Come with me?"

**8) Heart Like a Wheel (Anna McGarrigle)**  
Some say the heart is just like a wheel  
When you bend it you can't mend it  
But my love for you is like a sinking ship  
And my heart is on that ship out in mid-ocean

When harm is done no love can be won  
I know it happens frequently  
What I can't understand  
Oh please God hold my hand  
Why it had to happen to me

*Chorus:* And it's only love and it's only love  
That can wreck a human being  
And turn them inside out

Some say the heart is just like a wheel  
When you bend it you can't mend it  
But my love for you is like a sinking ship  
And my heart is on that ship out in mid-ocean

**9) The Idiot (Stan Rogers)**  
I often take these night shift walks  
When the foreman's not around  
I turn my back on the cooling stacks  
And make for open ground  
Far out beyond the tank-farm fence  
Where the gas flare makes no sound  
I forget the stink and I always think  
Back to that Eastern town

I remember back six years ago  
This western life I chose  
And every day the news would say  
Some factory's going to close  
Well, I could have stayed to take the dole  
But I'm not one of those  
I take nothing free, and that makes me  
An idiot, I suppose.

*Chorus:* So I bid farewell to the Eastern town  
I never more will see  
But work I must so I eat this dust  
And breathe refinery  
Oh I miss the green and the woods and streams  
And I don't like cowboy clothes  
But I like being free and that makes me  
An idiot, I suppose.

So come all you fine young fellows  
Who've been beaten to the ground  
This western life's no paradise,  
But it's better than lying down.  
Oh the streets aren't clean, and there's nothing green,  
And the hills are dirty brown,  
But the government dole will rot your soul  
Back there in your home town.

**10) Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)**  
I've heard there was a secret chord  
That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
It goes like this: the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall, the major lift  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

*Chorus:* Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
She broke your throne, and cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Baby I've been here before  
I've seen this room, and I've walked this floor  
I used to live alone before I knew you.  
I've seen your flag on the Marble Arch  
Our love is not a victory march  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

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

### 11) **Dance Me to the End of Love (Leonard Cohen)**

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin  
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in  
Lift me like an olive branch & be my homeward dove  
Dance me to the end of love  
Dance me to the end of love

Let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone  
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon  
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of  
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on  
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long  
We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us  
above  
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to the children who are asking to be born  
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have  
outworn  
Raise a tent of shelter now though every thread is  
torn  
Dance me to the end of love

Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin  
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in  
Touch me with your naked hand, touch me with your  
glove  
Dance me to the end of love  
Dance me to the end of love

### 12) **J'ai Fait Tout le Tour du Grand Bois (Edith Butler)**

J'ai fait tout le tour du grand bois  
Avec ma jug de gumbo  
Mon 'ti cheval tout blessé  
Mes chillottes tout repieçées  
Comment tu veux je te viens voir  
Tu restes l'autre bout du grand bois  
Comment tu veux je te mari

- (1) Je n'ai qu'un paire de souliers
- (2) Je n'ai que dix sous dans mes poches
- (3) Je n'ai qu'un sac de peanuts
- (4) Ta mère met les chiens derrière moi.

### 13) **Le Grain de Mil (Edith Butler)**

J'ai du grain de mil, j'ai du grain de paille  
J'ai de l'oranger  
J'ai du tri, j'ai du tricolore  
J'ai des allumettes, et j'ai des ananas

Des pierres à fusils, des lauriers fleuris  
J'ai du zi, j'ai du zounne zi  
J'ai du zounne zounne, et j'ai du zounne zo  
J'ai de beaux j'ai de beaux, j'ai de beaux oiseaux

- (1) Par derrière chez mon père il y a un pommier  
doux,  
Les trois filles d'un prince sont endormies dessous
- (2) La plus jeune soeur s'éveille dit 'mes soeurs il est  
jour'
- (3) Nos amants sont en guerre ils combattent pour  
nous
- (4) S'ils gagnent leurs batailles ils auront nos amours
- (5) Qu'ils gagnent ou qu'ils perdent ils les auront  
toujours

### 14) **V'la le Bon Vent (Québécois trad.)**

*Refrain:* V'la l'bon vent, v'la le joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent, m'amie m'appelle  
V'la l'bon vent, v'la le joli vent  
V'la l'bon vent, m'amie m'attends

- (1) Derrière chez nous, y a-t'un étang  
Trois beaux canards s'en vont baignant
- (2) Trois beaux canards s'en vont baignant  
Le fils du roi s'en va chassant
- (3) Le fils du roi s'en va chassant  
Avec son grand fusil d'argent
- (4) Avec son grand fusil d'argent  
Visa le noir, tua le blanc
- (5) Visa le noir, tua le blanc  
O fils du roi, tu es méchant
- (6) O fils du roi, tu es méchant  
D'avoir tue mon canard blanc
- (7) D'avoir tue mon canard blanc  
Par dessous l'aile, il perd son sang
- (8) Par dessous l'aile, il perd son sang  
Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent
- (9) Toutes ses plumes s'en vont au vent

Trois dames s'en vont les ramassant.

[English translation]:

*Chorus:* Here's the good wind, here's the lovely wind  
Here's the good wind! My friend is calling  
Here's the good wind, here's the lovely wind  
Here's the good wind! My friend is awaits.

- (1) Behind our place there is a pond  
Three fine ducks are bathing there
- (2) The king's son goes hunting there
- (3) With his big silver gun
- (4) Aimed at the black one, killed the white
- (5) Oh, king's son, you are wicked!
- (6) To have killed my white duck
- (7) From under its wing, it bleeds
- (8) And all its feathers went with the wind
- (9) Three women pick them up.

#### 15) **Heart of Gold (Neil Young)**

I want to live, I want to give  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
It's these expressions I never give  
That keep me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood  
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold  
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line  
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old.

Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
You keep me searching and I'm growing old  
Keep me searching for a heart of gold  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.

#### 16) **Long May You Run (Neil Young)**

We've been through some things together  
With trunks of memories still to come  
We found things to do in stormy weather  
Long may you run

*Chorus:* Long may you run, long may you run  
Although these changes have come  
With your chrome heart shining in the sun  
Long may you run

Well, it was back in Blind River in 1962  
When I last saw you alive  
But we missed that shift on the long decline

Long may you run

Maybe The Beach Boys have got you now  
With those waves singing, "Caroline No"  
Rollin' down that empty ocean road  
Gettin' to the surf on time.

#### 17) **Four Strong Winds (Ian Tyson)**

*Chorus:* Four strong winds that blow lonely  
Seven seas that run high  
All those things that don't change come what may  
But our good times are all gone  
And I'm bound for movin' on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Think I'll go out to Alberta  
Weather's good there in the fall  
I got some friends that I can go to workin' for  
Still I wish you'd change your mind  
If I asked you one more time  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

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

#### 18) **La destinée, la rose au bois**

1. Mon père aussi ma mère n'avaient que moi  
d'enfant

*N'avaient que moi d'enfant  
La destinée, la rose au bois  
N'avaient que moi d'enfant  
N'avaient que moi d'enfant*

2. Ils m'envoient à l'école, à l'école du rang
3. Ils m'ont fait faire une veste par un jeune  
couturier
4. À chaque point d'aiguille, il voulait  
m'embrasser
5. C'est pas l'affaire des hommes d'embrasser  
les jeunes gens
6. Mais c'est l'affaire des jeunes de balayer la  
maison
7. Quand la maison est propre tous les amis y  
vont

8. Ils entrent quatre par quatre en frappant du talon
9. Et moi qui suis pas riche j'leur joue d'accordéon
10. Quand le monde est en place on frise un rigodon
11. Et c'est comm' ça qu's'a passe du moins dans notre canton

### **Bobcaygeon**

#### The Tragically Hip

I left your house this mornin'  
 About a quarter after nine  
 Could have been the Willie Nelson  
 Could have been the wine

When I left your house this mornin'  
 It was a little after nine  
 It was in Bobcaygeon, I saw the  
 constellations  
 Reveal themselves one star at a time

Drove back to town this mornin'  
 With workin' on my mind  
 I thought of maybe quittin'  
 I thought of leavin' it behind

I went back to bed this mornin'  
 And as I'm pullin' down the blind  
 Yeah, the sky was dull, and hypothetical  
 And fallin' one cloud at a time

That night in Toronto  
 With its checkerboard floors  
 Riding on horseback  
 And keepin' order restored

'Til the men, they couldn't hang  
 Stepped to the mic and sang  
 And their voices rang

With that Aryan twang

I got to your house this mornin'  
 Just a little after nine  
 In the middle of that riot  
 Couldn't get you off my mind

So I'm at your house this mornin'  
 Just a little after nine  
 'Cause it was in Bobcaygeon where I saw  
 the constellations  
 Reveal themselves one star at a time

### **Moody Manitoba Morning** The Bells

It s a moody Manitoba mornin' Nothing s  
 really happening, it never does  
 Just got up and waited for the mailman  
 To bring me a letter that never was

I m not sad or happy  
 just living day by day  
 It s a moody Manitoba mornin'  
 And I like it that way

It's a long and kind of gentle,  
 Lazy prairie town afternoon,  
 The sky is high  
 I can fell the grass a-growin' from yesterday  
 s rain  
 The sun's a-glowin' and so am I  
 Read the afternoon paper  
 To see what the world was at

And I like it like that way  
 It s a quiet, welcome, lively  
 Sort of leisurely past the evening, It s after  
 nine  
 Go slowly walkin' up and down  
 The main street with your special girl, Things  
 are fine  
 Now it's time to go home  
 Tomorrow's another day  
 Another moody Manitoba mornin'  
 And I like it that way  
 Another moody Manitoba mornin'  
 Moody Manitoba mornin'

**The Mountains and Maryann** Gordon

Lightfoot

All is well

I've made my peace where highways never end

Yesterday's a memory, today is just a friend  
For the mountains and Maryann are calling me again

And the red pines will bow their heads  
The rivers and the watersheds will swallow up my tears

All is well

I left the cold midwestern towns behind  
There's a semi up the road ahead, I'll take him in my time  
For the hot-blooded mountain love is calling me again

And the vagabond within me cries  
The wind and rain might burn my eyes  
But I won't feel the pain  
For the mountains and Maryann  
Will greet me there as only she can do

All is well

As I swing up to the border bent for hell  
And the service station man agreed I didn't look too well  
But the mountains and Maryann are calling out to me  
And I got my bedroll on my back  
And everything that I could pack to see me on my way

All is well

I've made my peace and man, I'm feelin' fine  
And the losers that I left behind I'll think about some other time  
For the border men were all my friends  
They couldn't find a dime  
And the prairie towns go sailing by  
Saskatchewan, there's mud in your eye  
I'm leavin' you behind

There'll be hot-blooded mountain love to satisfy my soul

And the red pines will bow their heads  
The rivers and the watersheds will carry us along

Oh, the mountains and Maryann  
Will greet me there as only she can do

All is well

The foothills are coming into sight  
Today is just a memory, the future is tonight  
And the red pines will bow their heads  
The rivers and the watersheds will carry us along  
And the mountains and Maryann  
Will greet me there as only she can do

**One Great City!** The Weakerthans

Late afternoon, another day is nearly done  
A darker grey is breaking through a lighter one

A thousand sharpened elbows in the underground

That hollow, hurried sound

Of feet on polished floor

And in the dollar store

The clerk is closing up

And counting loonies, trying not to say

I hate Winnipeg

The driver checks the mirror seven minutes late

The crowded riders' restlessness enunciates  
The Guess Who suck, the Jets were lousy anyway

The same route every day

And in the turning lane

Someone's stalled again

He's talking to himself

And hears the price of gas repeat his phrase

I hate Winnipeg

And up above us all, leaning into sky

A golden business boy will watch the North  
End die  
And sing I love this town  
Then let his arcing wrecking ball proclaim  
I hate Winnipeg

**These Eyes** The Guess Who

These eyes  
Cry every night  
For you  
These arms  
Long to hold you  
Again

[Bridge]

The hurtin's on me, yeah  
And I will never be free  
No, my baby, no no  
You gave the promise to me, yeah  
And you broke it, and you broke it, oh no

These eyes  
Watched you bring my world  
To an end  
This heart  
Could not accept  
And pretend

[Bridge]

The hurtin's on me, yeah  
And I will never be free, no, no, no  
You took the vow with me, yeah  
When you spoke it  
When you spoke it, babe, ah

[Chorus]

These eyes  
Are cryin'  
These eyes have seen a lot of loves  
But they're never gonna see another one  
Like I had with you

[Outro]

Baby, baby, baby, baby  
Don't ya know these eyes are cryin' every  
night  
I need you back in my heart