

Maritime Cruise

Song Lyrics and Chords

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Au Fond Des Campagnes	2
Blow Ye Winds	3
Canaday-I-O	4
C'est Laviron	5
Farewell To Nova Scotia	6
Put Your Hand	7
Springhill Mine Disaster	8
The Island Hymn	9
Youp Youpe	10

Au Fond Des Campagnes

Intro: D 2 bars

D

1. Les gens de la campagne

G D

Ignorent leur bon-heur

D D6 D7

Les gens de la cam-pagne

D/F# G D

Ignorent leur bon-heur

G D A7

La plaine et mon-tagne,

F#m Bm

N'est-il rien de meil-leur?

Chorus:

D A7 D A7 D G D

Au fond des campagnes qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon,

D A7 D A7 D

Au fond des campagnes qu'il fait bon rester!

D

2. On a sans qu'il en coûte

G D

L'air pure et le soleil,

D

On a sans qu'il en coûte

G D

L'air pure et le soleil,

G A7

Les bois, les larges routes,

F#m Bm

Et l'horizon vermeille.

Chorus:

3. À l'aube fraîche et claire,

Le soir au coin du feu,

À l'aube fraîche et claire,

Le soir au coin du feu,

Mais au moins on l'on y gagne

La force et la santé.

4. Voyez les jeunes filles

Et leurs minois charmants

Voyez les jeunes filles

Et leurs minois charmants

C'est la gaieté qui brille

Sur ces fronts de vingt ans.

July 16, 2019

Blow Ye Winds

D7 G E- A- D7 G G7
Tis adver-tised in Bos-ton, New York, and Buffa-lo:
A- D7 G E- A D7
Five hundred brave A-meri-cans a-whalin' for to go.

Chorus:

E- G G D C D7
Singing Blow ye winds in the morning,
G C G7
Blow ye winds, high-ho!
A- D7 E- G7
Clear away your runnin' gear,
A- C/D G
And blow, boys, blow!

They send you to New Bedford, that famous whaling port,
And give you to some land sharks to board and fit you out.

They tell you of the clipper ships a-runnin' in and out,
And say you'll take five hundred sperm before you're six months out.

The skipper's on the quarterdeck a-squintin' at the sails,
When up aloft the lookout spots a mighty school of whales.

When we get home, our ship made fast, when we get through our sailin'
A brimming glass around we'll pass, and damn this blubber whalin'.

July 16 - 2019

Canaday-I-O

F

We're go-ing up to Canaday

C7

Is what we young men say,

G-

And going up to Canada

D-

A7

De-pends upon the pay.

D-

It's "Sure we'll pay good wages

We'll pay your passage out

F

C

D-

But you must sign the papers

A7

D-

That you will stay the route.

"But if you should get homesick

And say back home you'll go

We will not pay your passage

From Canaday-I-O"

We had a pleasant journey

The route we had to go

Then we landed in Three Rivers

in Canaday-I-O.

O, then the Norcross agent

He come a-prowlin' round

And said, "My jolly fellows

Why don't you all lay down?"

Come all ye jolly fellows,

How would you like to go

And spend the winter in the woods

Of Canaday-I-O?

And now the win-ter's o - ver,

it's home-ward we are bound,

And in this cur-sed coun - try

we'll ne-ver more be found.

Go back to wives and sweet-hearts,
tell oth-ers not to go

A God-for-sa-ken coun-try called

Can-a-day I-O.

July 16, 2019

C'est Laviron

D A7 D A G D G D
M'en reve-nant de la jo-lie Roch-ell-e,
D A7 D A G D G D
M'en reve-nant de la jo-lie Roch-ell-e,
D B- D A7/C# D A
J'ai rencon-tré trois jolies de moi-sel-les.

Chorus:

D A
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène, qui nous mène,
D A D
C'est l'aviron qui nous mène en haut.

J'ai point choisi, mais j'ai pris la plus belle
J'ai point choisi, mais j'ai pris la plus belle
J'l'y fis monter derrièr' moi, sur ma selle.

J'y fis cent lieues sans parler avec elle
J'y fis cent lieues sans parler avec elle
Au bout d'cent lieues, ell' me d'mandit à boire.

Je l'ai menée auprès d'une fontaine
Je l'ai menée auprès d'une fontaine
Quand ell' fut là, ell' ne voulut point boire.

Je l'ai menée au logis de son père
Je l'ai menée au logis de son père
Quand ell' fut là, ell' buvait à pleins verres.

A la santé de son père et sa mère
A la san-té de ses soeurs et ses frè-res
A la san-té d'ce-lui que son coeur ai-me.

July 16, 2019

Farewell To Nova Scotia

E- G
The sun was setting in the west
Em
The birds were singing on every tree
G D
All nature seemed inclined for to rest
Em Am7 Em
But still there was no rest for me

CHORUS

E- G
So Fare-well to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast
Em
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
G D
For when I am far a-way on the briny ocean tossed
Em Am Em Am Em
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm
The captain calls, we must obey
So farewell, fare-well to Nova Scotia's charm
For it's early in the morning, I'll be far, far away

Repeat Chorus

I grieve to leave my native land
I grieve to leave my comrades all
And my parents, whom I held so dear
And the bonny, bonny lass that I do adore

Repeat Chorus

I have three brothers and they are at rest,
Their arms are folded on their chest.
But a poor simple sailor just like me,
Must be tossed and turned in the deep dark sea.

Final Chorus

D7 G
So Fare-well to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast
Em
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
G D
For when I am far a-way on the briny ocean tossed
Em Am Em7 Am7 E
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me

July 16, 2019

Put Your Hand

Chorus:

Bb7 Eb Bb7
Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the waters;
Eb
Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the seas.
Eb7 Ab Ab7 Ab-
Take a look at yourself and you can look at others different-ly,
Eb F7 Gbdim Bb Eb Ab/Eb Eb
Put your hand in the hand of the man from Ga- li-lee.

Bb Eb Bb
Every Time I look into the holy book I wanna tremble
Eb
When I read about the part where the carpenter cleared the temple
Eb7
For the buyers and the sellers were no different fellas
Ab Adim7
than what I profess to be,
Eb C- F7 B7 Bb7 Eb
And it causes me pain to know I'm not the guy that I should be.

Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven,
When I'm down on my knees, that's when I'm close to heaven.
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife; you do what you must do
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through.

July 16, 2019

The Island Hymn

G C G/B D7/A G/B
Fair is-land of the sea,
C E7 A- E7 A-
We raise our song to thee
B E- D7 G
The bright and blest.
D C G D DdimD/F#
Loy-al-y now we stand
E- D C G G7
As bro-thers hand in hand
C D/F# C E A-
And sing God save the land
C G D G
We love the best.

Prince Ed-ward Isle to thee,
Our hearts shall faith-ful be
Where-'er we dwell.
For-ev-er may we stand
As bro-thers hand in hand
And sing God save the land
We love so well.

July 16, 2019

Note: This song probably does not work well on guitar. The chordal movement is considerable and precise. But a fiddle playing a chorus would be nice.

Youpe Youpe

D7 G D7 G G7
Par un di-manche au soir m'en al-lant pro-me-ner
G6 G G7 G D
Et moi et puis Fran-cios tous deux de com-pag-nee,
G G D G D7 G G7 A- A7 D
Chez le bon-homm' - Gau-thier - nous a-vons `te veil-ler, - -
D7 G D7 C D7 G
Je vais vous ra-con-ter l'tour qui m'est ar-riv-e.

[Chorus]

G D7 G
Youpe! Youpe! Sur la ri-viere!
D7 G D7 G
Vous ne m'em-ten-dez gue-re,
G D7 G
Youpe! Youpe! Sur la ri-viere!
D7 G D G
Vous ne m'en-ten-dez pas.

J'y al-lu-mai ma pipe comme c'e-tait la fa-con,
Dis-ant quel-ques pa-rol's aux gens de la mai-son.
Je dis a De-li-ma - - "Me per-met-tri-ez-vous - -
De m'e-loig-ner des autr's pour m'ap-pro-cher de vous?"

[Chorus]

"Ah! Oui, vrai-ment," dit-elle, "a-vec un grand plai-sir.
Tu es ve-nu ce soir c'est seul'-ment pour en rire;
Tu es trop in-fi-de-le - pour me par-ler d'a-mour: - -
T'as la p'tit' Jer-e-mie que tu aim-es tou-jours."

[Chorus]

Re-ve-nons au bon-homme, qu'est dans son lit cou-che,
Cri-ant a haut-e voix: "Li-ma va te couch-er!
Les gens de la cam-pag-ne - des vill's et des fau-bourgs, - -
Re-tir-ez-vous d'i-ci, car il fait bien-tot jour!"

[Chorus]

J' n'at-tends pas qu'on me l'dise pour la sa-conde fois
Et je dis a Fran-cois "T'en viens-tu quand et moi?
Bon-soir, ma De-li-ma, - - je fi-le mon che-min!" - -
Je m'en al-lays nu-tete, mon cha-peau a la main.

[Chorus]

July 16, 2019