

**Winterland - CHORDS**  
The Okee Dokee Brothers

- 1. Blankets of Snow**
- 2. Welcome Home**
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## Blankets of Snow (capo 2)

| C                    | G |

It's not always sunny

| C                    | G |

Yeah, sometimes there's a storm

| D                    | D |

But ain't it kinda funny

| D7                    | G    | G |

How a cold day keeps you warm?

| G                    | D |

**So start up the fire**

| C                    | G |

**Turn the lights down low**

| D                    | D |

**Fall into winter**

| C                    | G    | G |

**With sheets of rain and blankets of snow**

Interlude: | C | G | C | G | D | D | D7 | G | G |

Let the milk and cocoa

Simmer on the heat

Don't you know the bitter cold

Makes the bittersweet (**Chorus**)

Interlude: | C | G | C | G | D | D | D7 | G | G |

Find a comforter

To hold you when you're sad

Sometimes feeling down

Don't have to feel so bad (**Chorus**)

Outro: | C | G | C | G | D | D | D7 | G |

## Welcome Home

| C                    | C            |  
Come in, you weary traveler  
      | Am        | Am    |  
Leave it all at the door  
      | F            | F        |  
Your gift is your presence  
      | C                    | G        |  
And we don't need nothin more  
So dance on the table  
And let the candles burn  
We'll raise a mug of cheer  
And here's to your return

| G                                    | G7    |  
**Musha rain dum a doo-dum da (hey!)**  
| C                    | C        | F                    | F            |  
**Sing for your daddy, oh - Sing for your daddy, oh**  
      | C        G        | C        |  
**It's wel-come home me boy**  
                                  | F                    | C | G            | C    |  
**With a Ra ha ha and a Tu-rye-ay, welcome home**  
                                  | F                    | C | G            | C | C    |  
**With a Ra ha ha and a Tu-rye-ay, welcome home**

If ya look out the window  
When the chilly winds a-blow  
You can see a winter carnival  
Hidden in the ice and snow  
With a Ferris Wheel of frost  
And a carousel of ice  
And Old Man Winter sleddin'  
Through that frozen paradise

Oh when the night sets in  
We can whip up a batch  
Of handcrafted tales  
And songs made from scratch  
We're passin' em on to you  
So when we're all gone  
The nonsense never dies  
And the music carries on

## Ice Fishin' Shack

      | F      | F      |  
I'm alone, with me  
      | F      | A7     |  
Out on the lake, together  
      | Bb      | Bb     |  
Dug a fishin hole, in the ice  
      | F      | C7      | C7     |  
Only thing bitin' is the weather...

Sometimes I get so cold  
My brain starts freezin'  
That's when I show up  
And you're my voice of reason

      | F      | F      |  
**Ice fishin' shack**  
      | A7      | Bb      |  
**It isn't big but it'll do**  
      | F      | C7      |  
**So glad I'm here**  
      | F      | F      |  
**Alone with you**

Don't fret I brought  
Gummy worms for the baitin'  
A tree branch for the rod  
A deck a' cards for the waitin'

But I'm tired of Go Fish  
Then let's play Solitaire  
When it's me, versus me  
You can bet that we're a winning pair **(Chorus)**

But I love it here  
I don't need nobody else  
'Cause I got me, and I  
Like to be by myself **(Chorus)**

It's a crazy world  
It's hard to be part of humanity  
So I come here alone  
'Cause I help me find my sanity **(Chorus)**

## Keep Me Warm

| G | C G |  
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high  
| D | G |  
And the ice come a travellin' through the sky  
| G | C G |  
Old Jack Frost and the Winter Queen  
| D | G |  
Would blow into town and get the people to sing

| G | C |  
**Keep me warm, keep me cozy**  
| G | D |  
**My nose is red and my cheeks are rosy**  
| G | C |  
**Wrap me up and give me a hug**  
| G D | G |  
**Keep me snug as a bug in a rug**

Inst: G | C G | D | G | G | C G | D | G

That Winter Queen came from the snow  
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes  
Jack jumped up to swing her about  
They did a little dance and then they'd shout **(Chorus)**

Every night they'd go out to play  
And they'd paint the town an icy grey  
I'd never seen such a lovely a pair  
Makin' a masterpiece out of the winter air (and singing') **(Chorus)**

## The Abominable Yeti (capo 4)

| C                                    | C                    |  
Deep in the Himalayan mountains  
   | C                    | G                    |  
I heard an old story that goes around  
| (walk down)                    | G                    |  
A legend, a folk tale, a fable  
| G7                                    | C                    |  
It travels from town and town  
   | C                    Am                    | Dm                    Bb7                    | Em7                    G7                    | C                    |  
**It's the parable of the terrible abhorrible deplorable indomitable abominable Yeti**

They say that the Yeti is fourteen feet tall  
And white as snow is white  
They say that if you hear its howl  
You won't sleep a wink that night

They say that it pillages the villages  
And if it's gone it'll always come back  
They say it'll swallow your whole goat whole  
And then it'll snack on your yak

It's the terrible unbearable abhorrible deplorable indomitable abominable Yeti "Yes it is!" (2x)

But I actually met me a yeti  
And it had its own tale to tell  
We wrote us a song together all about yetis  
And don't ya think it turned out swell

The yeti says it's just been misunderstood  
It pays taxes and always votes  
It's actually a strict vegetarian  
And it adopts all the mistreated goats

I was just afraid at first  
Afraid of what, I didn't know  
Big foot, well... yes  
Abominable... no

It's a delightful polite-ful, respectable electable, sociable approachable Yeti (Yes Sir!)  
A hilarious gregarious, far from nefarious, I think it's an aquarius Yeti (Yes Ma'am!)  
It's a lovable huggable, enjoyable employable, admirable desirable Yeti

## You You You

| G | C |

The morning was morning and the snow was snowing

| G | D |

Drifts were drifting and the wind was blowing

Coats were coating, gloves were gloving

Boots were bootin, and loves were loving... (kiss!)

And he, he was he-ing, and she, she was she-ing

And they, they were they-ing, and I... was me-ing

| G C | D C |

**But you you you, you were you-ing**

| G C | D C |

**Like you you you, you love doing**

| G C | D C |

**And you you you, you were you-ing like**

| G C | D C | G C D C |

**You do. I just love it when you you**

Hills were hilling, streams were streaming

Sleds were sledding and the woods were gleaming

Kids were kidding while the frost was freezing

Colds were colding, and the sneezes were sneezing... (achoo!)

And he, he was she-ing, and she, she was he-ing

And they, they were they-ing, and I... was me-ing **(Chorus)**

The sun was setting, and home was calling

Soup was souping, and the night was falling

Tea was tea-ing while songs were singing

Beds were bedding, and yawns were yaaaawning (yawn)

Stars were starrin' while the moon was beaming

Sleep was sleeping and dreams were dreamin'... **(Chorus)**

## Candles (capo 2)

| D | D |  
Strike a match, light a wick

| D | D |  
The wax falls on the candlestick

| G | G | G | D | D |  
Slowly, patiently into the night

| A | A | A | D | D | D | D |  
Smaller, smaller, the candle gives its life

| A | A | G | D |  
Just a little touch of fire, I'm gonna let it shine

| A | A | G | D | D |  
I won't let no one blow it out, this little light of mine

| Bm | G |  
**And you place them candles all around**

| D | D |  
**You turn a dark room bright**

| Em | Em/F# |  
**Like stars in the sky**

| Em | D | D | D | D |  
**They're the universal light**

Did you know that the glow  
Of a candle can be seen for miles  
Through the calm of a dark winter sky  
Just like the glimmer in a child's eye

When a baby is born  
All we can do is hand them a light and give them a name  
Then we leave it to them  
What they do with their flame

Just a little touch of fire, that can see through the dark  
We can trust that a child only needs a spark **(Chorus) -> Repeat 1st stanza**

| D | D | D | D7 |  
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine

| G | G | G | D |  
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine

| D | D | Bm | Bm |  
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine

| D | A7 | D | D |  
Let it shine, let it shine, Let it shine



**Slumberjack** (A capella)

As the northern lights come out  
And the forest goes to bed  
The Great Canadian Slumberjack  
Starts singin' 'bove your head

From the pines of the big woods  
Spreadin' sawdust and sand  
With an ax and with a saw  
To the dreamers of the northern land

**Singin' see what ya saw  
And saw what you see  
Saw the logs of Slumbertown  
Without cuttin' down a tree**

When the songs have been sung  
And the prayers have been said  
The Great Canadian Slumberjack  
Starts singin' 'bove your head

From the waters of the eastern sea  
To the hills where the redwoods stand  
With an ax and with a saw  
Just dreamin' of the northern land **(Chorus)**

All you mothers rest ya bones  
And you fathers drift away  
And ya children close your eyes  
With the hopes of a comin' day **(Hum) -> (Chorus)**

## Ukulele in a Snowstorm (uke capo 2)

| C                    | Am |  
Blizzard blowin round  
| C                    | Am |  
5 feet on the ground  
                      | D7        | D7    | G (hit) | G7    |  
But your strings transform, cold into warm  
                      | C                    | Am |  
When the weather makes me sad I oughta  
| C                    | Am |  
Sing out that I'm glad I got a  
| D7 | G                | C Am | C Am | C Am | C (hit) |  
Ukulele in a snowstorm

Now I'm singing to the shoreline  
And strummin that sunshine  
'Cause your chords transport, without even needing an airport  
On a day that's cloudy  
You can fly me right to Maui  
Yeah, that's a Ukulele in a snowstorm

| E7                | E7 |  
If I'm feelin wacky  
                      | Am                | Am |  
If I'm feeling like a kook  
| D7                | D7 |  
I just pick you up  
                      | G (hit)                        | G7  
'Cause there's nothing like a uke... To make me

Feel like I'm swaying  
In the breeze where I'm laying  
Oh the joy it brings with just 4 strings  
When the darkness makes me sad, I oughta  
Sing out that I'm glad, I got a  
Ukulele in a snowstorm

| F                | F                | C |    C |  
Palm trees are gently waving  
                      | G    | G7                | C                | C7 |  
My heart is aching because I love you

| F | F | C | C |  
Moonlight shining so brightly  
| G | G7 | C | Am |  
I travel nightly, lonesome and blue

| C | Am |  
When the weather makes me sad I oughta  
| C | Am |  
Sing out that I'm glad, I got a  
| D7 | G | C | Am |  
Ukulele in a snowstorm  
| D7 | G | C | C |  
Yeah it's a ukulele in a snowstorm

**Outro:**

C	C	C	G								
G	G	G7	C								
F	F	C	C	G	G7	C	C7				
F	F	C	C	G	G7	C	Am	C	Am	C G	C

## Howl

| G            | G    | G            | G            |  
Some dogs can scowl, some dogs can prowl  
| C            | C            | C            | G    | G    |  
Some dogs can lay around, n'grumble and growl  
      | D            | D            | D            | D7    | D7 hit |  
But the dogs in the north, pulling sleds back and forth  
      | G | C | D | C            | G | C | D | C |    GCGC | G GCGC | G  
They can HOWL, yeah they can HOWL

Some folks can scowl, some folks can prowl  
Some folks can lay around, n'grumble and growl  
But us folks in the snow, feel free 'cause we know  
We can HOWL, yeah we can HOWL

      | Am    | Am            | G            | G    |  
**'Cause we're the wild ones, and we came back**  
      | Am    | Am    | D            | D7                            | G | C | D | C |  
**To our family of wolves and now we're running-with-the-pack OOO!**  
      | G | C | D | C |    -- D | C | GCGCG, GCGCG  
**Running with the pack OOO!**

Sometimes we groan, sometimes we moan  
Sometimes we lose the pack and get lost all alone  
But deep inside us, there's a dog that can guide us  
And it can HOWL, yeah it can HOWL **(Chorus)**

      | C    | C    | Cm | Cm    | G | C | D | C | -- **GCGCG, GCGCG**  
We can howl, we can HOWL We can HOWL

## **Snowpeople** (capo 2)

Intro: | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7 |

| D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A |

Snowmen get a scarf and a carrot for a nose

| G | G/F# | Em | A7 |

Black hat, black pipe, black boots I suppose

| D | D/C# | Bm | Bm/A |

Snowladies get a necklace, and a skirt 'round their hips

| Bm/G# | Bm/G# | A | A7 | A7 | A7 |

Red bow, red cheeks, red licorice lips

| G | A | D | D7 |

**But why do we roll up circles**

| G | A | D | D7 |

**Just to put them inside a square**

| G | A | D | B7 |

**Showin' them who they should be**

| E7 | A7 (hit) | D | A7 | A7 | A7 |

**By tellin' them what they can wear**

This one here's tellin me what fits them best

And it's an evergreen tie with a white birch bark dress

A lavender hat and an orange peel smile

'Cause snowpeople find their own natural style

**So why do we roll up circles**

**Just to put them inside a square**

**“Snowmen” and “Snowladies”**

**Are words they don't have to wear**

Why do boys get a blue blanket in their crib

Blue cap, blue boots, and a baby blue bib

Why do girls get a pink ballerina skirt

Pink bow, pink shoes, pink polka dot shirt

**And why do we roll up circles**

**Just to put them inside a square**

**Maybe “boys” and “girls”**

**Are words we don't have to wear**

Outro: | G | A | D | B7 | B7 | B7 | B7 | E7 | A | D A7 | D |

## Lazy Day (capo 1)

| E |  
I'm all booked up  
| C#m |  
No time to spare  
| F#m |  
I got naps to take  
| B |  
And slippers to wear

I'm swamped with daydreams  
In my head  
I'm slammed with lounging  
In my bed

| E |  
**I got so much to do**  
| C#m |  
**And so much to say**  
| F#m |  
**I'm so busy doing**  
| B | | E |  
**Nothin' on my lazy day**

I got all dressed up  
In my pajama suit  
To stare out the window  
On my bathroom commute

My schedule's full  
I'm begging you please  
Cancel those plans  
'Cause I'm shooting the breeze **(Chorus)**

### Bridge:

| F#m | B | E | A |  
I prioritize procrastination  
| F#m | B | C#m B | A |  
I exercise my right to relaxation... 'cause I got **(Chorus)**

## The North Country Dance Band

| G |  
If you got that cabin fever  
| G |  
Come down and get a dose  
| Em |  
Of this old time remedy  
| Em |  
Put on your dancin' clothes  
| Am |  
Throw off your coat  
| C |  
Grab your buttercup  
| D |  
'Cause that North Country Dance Band  
| D7 | | D7 | D7 bar of 2 |  
Is just warmin' up

| C | | C |  
**Oh it gets cold out there**  
| G | G |  
**This time of year**  
| D | | D7 (hit) |  
**But the North Country Dance Band**  
| G | G |  
**Just lit a fire in here**

Throw another log on  
And pick up the pace  
Get the kindlin a fiddlin  
And light up the bass  
Drum sticks'll stir  
Guitar'll stoke  
While that North Country Dance Band  
Starts blowin smoke **(Chorus)**

3/4 time | Am | G |  
Whether the weather is nice  
| D | | G |  
Or weather the weather is not  
| C | | G |  
We'll weather the weather whatever the weather  
| D | | D | | D (hit) | | G |  
'Cause that North Country (north country, north country....) North Country Dance Band is hot!

They're fillin' up the dance floor  
So put out the call  
It's a shindig, a wingding  
A hoedown, a ball  
Ain't no chance of flurries  
Ain't no clouds of grey  
'Cause that North Country Dance Band  
Blows 'em all away **(Chorus)**

End Tags:

| D7 (hit) | | G bar of 2 |  
...Just lit a fire in here  
| D | | G bar of 2 |  
I think they broke the chandelier  
| D | | G | | C |  
It's like a sauna in here, so wish us good cheer  
| D.... |  
Hold your loved ones dear  
| G |  
And we'll see ya next.... year!!!



## Great Grandmother Tree

Intro: | Dm | F | C | F | Bb | C | F | F |

          | F                  | Am      | Bb   | Bb   |  
In the backwoods of an old mighty forest

          | F                  | C                  | F   | F   |  
There's a silver maple tree standin' by a brook

          | F                  | Am          | Bb   | Bb   |  
Her branches are reachin' out to hug you

          | F                  | C                  | F   | F   |  
And the older she gets the more beautiful she looks

          | Dm          | F   |  
**She's tall and she's wide**

          | C          | F   |  
**She's welcoming and wise**

          | Bb                  | C   |  
**She's the Great Grandmother Tree**

          | F | F | Dm | C | F | F |  
**That never dies**

She put roots down in the river valley  
Friends with the bugs and the birds and the plants  
She was always branching out, ever changing  
And even when she got old she loved to dance **(Chorus)**

But a storm blew in one mid winter evening  
And it shook the old tree from side to side  
The heavy snow fell and the wind blew her over  
In the morning the grandmother tree had died

Instrumental: | F | F | Dm | F | C | F | Bb | C | F | F |

In the backwoods of an old mighty forest  
There's a silver maple tree lyin' on her side  
She's home to all kinds of life now  
She doesn't live but she's still alive **(Chorus)**

**New Year** (capo 2)

| G                    | G        |

They say Happy New Year

| C                    | C        |

Have you had much snow

| D                    | D        |

And how's that new

      | C        | G        |

Baby boy of yours Joe

Happy New Year to you

The snow's still deep

And he's our little rollie pollie

I sing him to sleep

      | C | C |

**With an oh ah oh**

      | G    | G    |

**And a li dadie**

      | D    | D7 |

**Some ooh wa oohs**

      | G | G | G | G |

**For a lullaby**

They say how's the weather

Have you had much rain

And can that new

Baby sing your refrain

The weather's changing

It feels like spring

And when he falls asleep

We can hear him sing... **(Chorus)**

Have the leaves changed

Where does the time go?

And now how old

Is that son of yours, Joe?

Leaves blow away

Time goes on

He's all grown up now

Singing this song **(Chorus)**

## Signs of Spring

Intro: | G | G | C | G | C | D | G | G |

| D | G |

There's a little flower called the daffodil

| D | G |

It sprouts up as a sign

| D | G |

You never thought you really needed it 'til

| D | G |

It told you when the sun would shine

| C | G | D | G | D |

Uh huh it told you when the sun would shine

| G | G | C | G |

**When the birds start to dance and the flowers start to sing**

| C | A7 | D | D7 |

**Doo-dee doo dah, yodee yoh**

| G | G | C | G |

**There are hints of hope in the signs of spring**

| C | D | G | G |

**Doo-dee doo dah, yodee yoh**

The early bird a-comin' home the earliest

Is the bluest of the bluejays

When the mama's coming down to make a nest

You know spring is on its way

Uh huh, you know that spring is on its way **(Chorus)**

There's a little sign that happens every year

The wait is always worth my while

That moment when the clouds all clear

And you remind me how to smile

Uh huh, you remind me how to smile

| Am | Am | Em | Em |

In a long cold winter, some things don't survive

| Am | Am | D | D |

But spring wakes up and hollers out, that death is part of life

| D7 | D7 | D7 | D7 ... |

Yeah, death is part of life.... 'Cause when the... **(Chorus)**