1. Blankets of Snow
2. Welcome Home
3. Ice Fishin' Shack
4. Keep Me Warm
5. The Abominable Yeti
6. You You You
7. Candles
8. Slumberjack
9. Ukulele in a Snowstorm
10. Howl
11. Snowpeople
12. Lazy Day
13. North Country Dance Band
14. The Great Grandmother Tree
15. New Year
16. Signs of Spring
Blankets of Snow (capo 2)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
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It's not always sunny
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<tr>
<th>C</th>
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Yeah, sometimes there's a storm
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
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</table>
But ain't it kinda funny
| D7        | G     |
| G          | G     |
How a cold day keeps you warm?
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
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So start up the fire
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Turn the lights down low
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</table>
Fall into winter
| C          | G     |
| 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                | G                |
It's wel-come home me boy
| F                | C                |
| C                | G                |
| C                | C                |
With a Ra ha ha and a Tu-rye-ay, welcome home
| F                | C                |
| 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

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<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>C</th>
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</table>
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 | 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 |   |
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 songing
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
Moonlight shining so brightly
I travel nightly, lonesome and blue

When the weather makes me sad I oughta
Sing out that I’m glad, I got a
Ukulele in a snowstorm
Yeah it’s a ukulele in a snowstorm

Outro:
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 |
To our family of wolves and now we’re running-with-the-pack OOO!
| G  | C  | D  | C  | GCGC  | GCGC |
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 |
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 | 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 | 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 |
| F#m | B | C#m | B | A |
I prioritize procrastination
I exercise my right to relaxation... ‘cause I got (Chorus)
The North Country Dance Band

If you got that cabin fever
Come down and get a dose
Of this old time remedy
Put on your dancin’ clothes
Throw off your coat
Grab your buttercup
‘Cause that North Country Dance Band
Is just warmin’ up

Oh it gets cold out there
This time of year
But the North Country Dance Band
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)

Whether the weather is nice
Or weather the weather is not
We’ll weather the weather whatever the weather
‘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 |
In the backwoods of an old mighty forest
       | F | Am | Bb | Bb |
There’s a silver maple tree standin’ by a brook
       | F | C |
Her branches are reachin’ out to hug you
       | F | F |
And the older she gets the more beautiful she looks
       | F | F | Dm | C | F | 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 |
When the birds start to dance and the flowers start to sing
| C | A7 | D | D7 |
Doodelee doo dah, yodelee yoh
| G | G |
There are hints of hope in the signs of spring
| C | D | G | G |
Doodelee doo dah, yodelee 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 |
| Am | Am |
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)