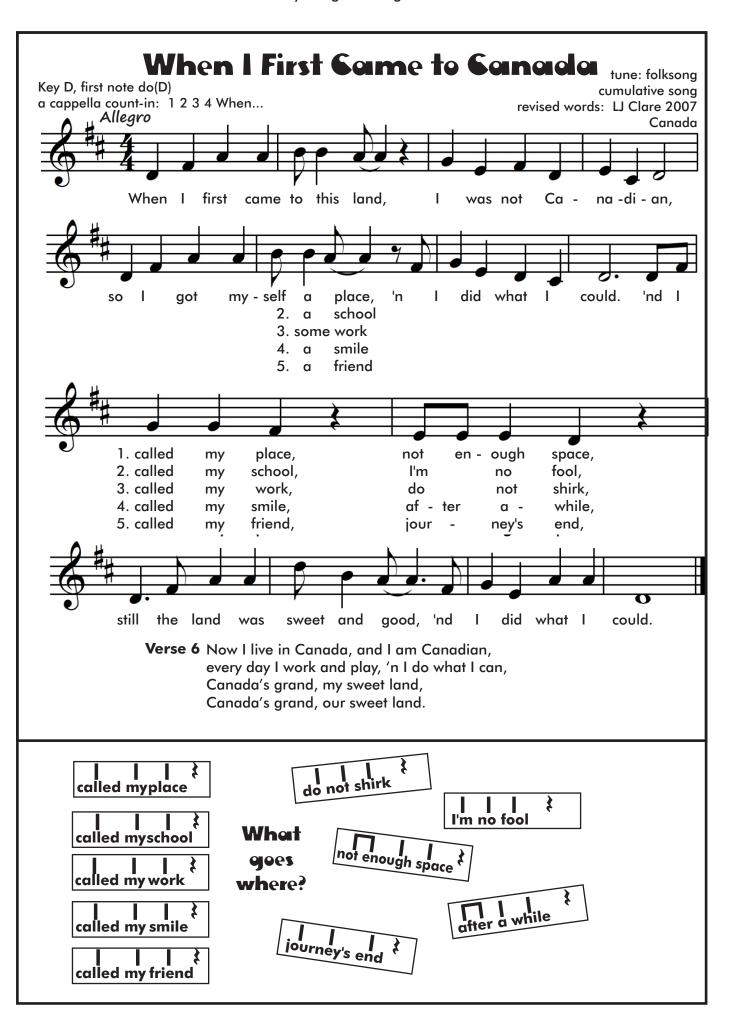
CanDo Music 3 February Songs

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Great Grandma

folksong Canada c. 1880

Key D, first note A(so) a cappella count-in: 1-2-Great...

arr: LJ Clare 2013

- Great Grandma when the west was new Wore hoop skirts and bustles too, When infants came and times got bad, She hung right on to Great Granddad.
- 2. She worked hard seven days a week to keep Granddad well fed and sleek, then twenty-one children came to bless that small home in the wilderness.
- Twenty-one necks Grandma had to scrub, twenty-one shirts in the old washtub, Twenty-one meals all three times a day, It's no wonder her hair turned grey!
- Great Grandma had a broody hen, came to her from her cousin Ben, a pair of pants made a right fine nest, that hen hatched out a coat and vest!
- **5**. She could make a mountain dew. home-baked beans and Irish stew, Great Granddad had to kill a goat, Great Grandma made a new fur coat.
- 6. What she did it was good and right, worked all day and she slept all night, But girls they now are the other way, Up all night, and they sleep all day.

I've Been Working on the Railroad

Key F, first note do(F) a cappella count-in: 1 2 3 4 I've...

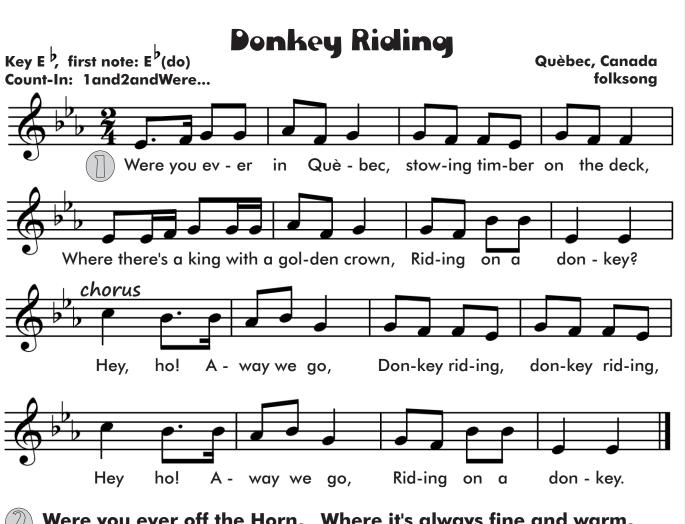
United States 1880s

I've been working on the railroad, all the live long day.
I've been working on the railroad, just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowing, Rise up so early in the morn,
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn!"

Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow your horn____?
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know_____.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strumming on the old banjo, and singing, "Fee, fi, fiddle-e io, Fee, fi, fiddle-e io_____, Fee, fi, fiddle -e io, strumming on the old banjo.



- Were you ever off the Horn, Where it's always fine and warm, Seeing the Lion and the Unicorn, Riding on a donkey?
- Were you ever in Cardiff Bay, Where the folks all shout, "Hurray! Here comes Johnnie with three months' pay, riding on a donkey!"
- Were you ever in Miramichi, Where you tie up to a tree And the skeeters do bite we, Riding on a donkey?

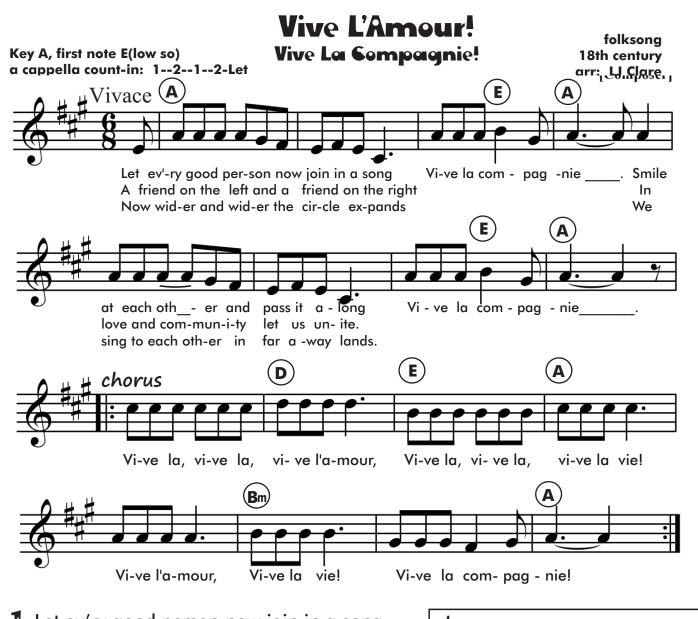
Who do you think the "Lion" and the "Unicorn" were?

crown = gold coins

Cape Horn south tip of South America

Cardiff Bay = Wales

donkey -the engine used to help load timber onto ships



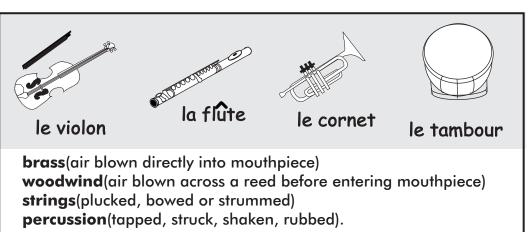
- Let ev'ry good person now join in a song,
 Vive la compagnie
 Smile at each other and pass it along
 Vive la compagnie!
- A friend on the left and a friend on the right ...
 In love and community let us unite ...
- Now wider and wider the circle expands ... We sing to each other in far away lands ...

chorus

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour Vive la, vive la, vive la vie! Vive l'amour, Vive la vie! Vive la compagnie!









I'se the b'y that builds the boat,
'n I'se the b'y that sails her.
I'se the b'y that catches the fish
'n takes 'em home to Lizer.

I don't want yer maggoty fish,
That's no good for winter.
I could buy as good as that,
down n Bonavista.

Sods 'n rinds to cover yer flake, cake 'n tea for supper.
Codfish in the spring o' the year, fried in maggoty butter.

'n faith, but she could trav el. ev 'ry step that she did take was up to her knees in gravel.

Susan White, she's out of sight, her petticoat wants a bor der.

Old Sam Oliver in the dark he kissed her in the corner.

fish = coal				
rinds	long strip of bark building material for fish drying racks	sods	cut patches of grass	
flake	platform built on poles spread with boughs to dry fish	cake	ship's biscuit hardtack	

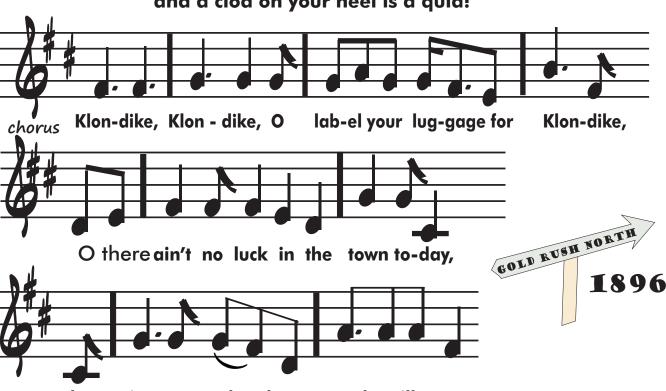
Key D, first note so(A)
a cappella count-in: 1--2--1--Oh

Klondike

folksong Canada 1890's

Oh, come to the place where they struck it rich, come where the treasure lies hid!

Where your hat full of mud is a five pound note, and a clod on your heel is a guid!



There ain't no work down Mood-y-ville way.



So pack up your traps and be off I say, Off and a-way to the Klon-dike!

Oh they scratches the earth and it tumbles out, more than your hand can hold

For the hills above and the plains beneath are crackin' and bustin' with gold!

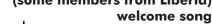


Funga Alafia

words: Liberia and/or Nigeria intro to North America 1920s

by LaRocque Bey tune: Little Liza Jane

dance: Asadata Dafor's Company (some members from Liberia)





Fun-ga a - la - fi - a ah-shay ah - shay, fun-ga a - la-fi - a ah-shay, ah-shay.



Our arms all wel-come you, ah-shay, ah-shay.

Our arms all wel-come you, ah-shay ah-shay.

Our thoughts all ...

Key C, first note high do(C)

a cappella count-in: 1 2 3 4 Fun...

Our hearts all wel-come you ...

Fun-ga a-la-fi-a ah-shay ah-shay Fun-ga a-la-fi-a ah-shay ah-shay

- 🚺 Our arms all welcome you ...
- 2 Our thoughts all welcome you ...
- **3** Our hearts all welcome you ...



Great Big House piggyback song to Great Big House in New Orleans

Key D, first note F#(mi), Pentetonic a cappella count-in: 1 2 Great big ... Allegro

United States Play Party Song arr. and words: LJ Clare

Great big house in Montreal, forty stories high Ev'ry room that I been in, filled with tortiere pie.

Like to visit in that house, cause my friends live there We all sing and dance a lot, food and drink we share.