

## It's A Beautiful Day for a Beer

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Chorus:       It's a beautiful day for a beer  
                  My friends and my family are here  
                  The sun's in the sky, the temperature's high  
                  I won't be surprised if it's the best day all year  
                  Let's pull out the patio chairs  
                  And raise up a bottle of cheer  
                  So come on everyone it's time to have some fun  
                  *(Last time: For it's weekends like these that make memories)*  
                  It's a beautiful day for a beer

It's another long weekend out on the deck  
The radio's on, the barbeque's lit  
I've got a two-four on ice in the cooler  
With plenty in store so I'd say we're all set  
The umbrella's up in the yard  
And we've been working so hard  
It's time to get cool, take a dip in the pool  
It's a beautiful day for a beer

We've hot dogs and hamburgers hot off the grill  
So pull up a plate and come get your fill  
With Annie and Barry and Danny and Gary  
And even Aunt Mary and old Uncle Bill  
It's been a great afternoon  
We're ready to sing a few tunes  
And sit in the shade like we've got it made  
It's a beautiful day for a beer

## Come See the Stars

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Chorus:       “Come see the stars” she said  
                  “It’s a beautiful night  
                  The stars are all out  
                  And there’s no clouds in sight  
                  So come see the stars”  
                  But to my surprise  
                  The brightest of all  
                  Were the stars in her eyes

She spoke of dippers and eagles and bears  
And hunters and archers and swans  
I tried my best to see them there  
But my head couldn’t follow along  
For instead of the constellations  
That lit up the sky above  
I saw another night vision  
As my thoughts were turning to love

She said “Over there is Jupiter  
Don’t the planets all look like bright stars?”  
But all I could do was look at her  
As Venus aligned with Mars  
She pointed out Cassiopeia  
We laughed as I mangled the name  
I asked if it’s an “M” or a “W”  
And when I could see her again

## Middle Aged and Overweight

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I remember in my twenties I weighed 150 pounds  
They offered me a job and I couldn't turn it down  
I figured it would last me seven years or maybe eight  
It's now been 25; I'm middle aged and overweight

I guess I should feel lucky that I have a job at all  
I've seen good people come and go, stock prices rise and fall  
I've been in situations I'm embarrassed to relate  
Fast forward all these years, I'm middle aged and overweight

Ch./br.:       It's not that I'm complaining, I've had me a good life  
                  I've even found a woman daft even to be my wife  
                  The fact that she still loves me proves to me it must be fate  
                  Cuz after all these years I'm middle aged and overweight

I'm not sure how it came to be I weigh 200 pounds  
All I know is somehow my waist has gotten round  
I've heard it said it has to do with metabolic rates  
All I know is now I'm middle aged and overweight

And where did all the time go, I'm really quite surprised  
Some days I find I wake up and still think I'm twenty five  
Now I'm over fifty, I'll admit to forty eight  
All I know is now I'm middle aged and overweight

I now need reading glasses and my beard is going gray  
I'm sure male pattern baldness will hit me any day  
And when I gaze into the mirror I get in such a state  
Suddenly I find I'm middle aged and overweight

But when I think about it things really aren't so bad  
I love my wife and job and all the good times that I've had  
So if I died tomorrow I'd say my life was great  
I'm happy even though I'm middle aged and overweight

## Offense Scores, Defense Wins Games

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Well, our team was losing, so they fired the coach  
They brought in a new one that they wanted the most  
He said “I’ve a system, it’s simple and it’s plain  
Offense scores, defense wins games.”

He brought in some players he knew he could trust  
Who always believed defense first is a must  
He said “There’s only one way to fortune and fame:  
Offense scores, defense wins games.”

Chorus 1:      Offense scores and defense wins games  
                  Everybody knows that’s the way you gotta play  
                  No matter what sport, it’s always the same  
                  Offense scores, defense wins games

Well we worked on our drills and on our condition  
How to read the play, how to get in position  
He said “We can do it, it’s just as we trained:  
Offense scores, defense wins games.”

Chorus 2:      Offense scores and defense wins games  
                  It’s never gonna stop, it’s never gonna change  
                  You can try all you want, but the fact remains  
                  Offense scores, defense wins games

He turned us around and we started to win  
Started making our way up the table again  
And when we won it all no one thought it was strange  
Cuz offense scores, defense wins games

They gave us a party and a parade  
And we thanked the coach for the changes he made  
He said “We played as a team we were on the same page  
Offense scores, defense wins games.”

## I am the Kyle

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Chorus: I am the Kyle  
I'm the shuttle of the sea  
Making my deliveries, I bring the mail  
I roam these isles  
I cruise up and down the shore  
From St. John's to Labrador I would set sail  
I am the Kyle

I was quite the steamer ship  
And for ice was well equipped  
With five water tight bulkheads across my hull  
I was 70 metres long  
And I weighed a thousand tonnes  
I'd carry scores of passengers on board

Chorus

Yes I was a sight to see  
I was built for luxury  
With the best technology that we could bring  
And beside the main saloon  
Was a bird's eye maple room  
Where they played the latest tunes for all to sing

Oh the storms I have been through  
To make my rendezvous  
I have rescued shipwrecked crews from watery graves  
I have cut through bays of ice  
To bring the town supplies  
And when I would arrive they'd shout my name

Chorus

But those are bygone days  
Now I'm at my resting place  
On the shores of Harbour Grace is where I lie  
But for over 50 years  
I have done my service here  
And the people still revere when they drive by

Chorus

## Let's Talk New Brunswick

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Let's talk New Brunswick, let's talk N.B.

Let's talk New Brunswick and its history

Well we go back to the days of Samuel de Champlain

On St. Croix Island is where he first stayed

From England and Ireland, Scotland and France

The settlers arrived to give this place a chance

*< I'm glad they did! >*

We were one of the originals to join Confederation

And helped turned Canada into one big nation

Today of all the provinces we're the only one

With English and French as both official tongues

Let's talk New Brunswick, let's talk N.B.

Let's talk New Brunswick and its geography

We're a part of eastern Canada that's called the Maritimes

There's a whole lot of trees lakes and rivers there you'll find

We're bordered by Quebec and the state of Maine

And the Bay of Fundy – isn't that well named?

Grand Manan Island is where you get your dulse

Hopewell Cape is really something else

With its towering tides and the flowerpot rocks

Over fifty feet tall believe it or not

So let's talk New Brunswick!

Let's talk New Brunswick, let's talk N.B.

Let's talk New Brunswick and its industry

We've forestry and fishery tourism and energy

Agriculture horticulture, oil refinery

Lobster and crab, salmon and berries

Flower and poultry and hogs and dairy

*More? We've got more...*

There's plenty of great families that carved out their names

Like Irving, Oland, Ganong and McCain

They make our gas, beer, chocolate and potatoes

And ship around the world as much as they are able

Let's talk New Brunswick, let's talk N.B.

Let's talk New Brunswick and its tourism

We've a magnetic hill and a reversing falls

The longest covered bridge and murals on the walls

Highland games in Fredericton, Fundy Park trails,

Moncton has its concerts, St. Andrews has its whales

The King's Landing settlement, the market in Saint John

Everywhere you go you're gonna have some fun

But with all we have to offer make no mistake

It's the people of New Brunswick that makes this province great!

Let's talk New Brunswick, let's talk N.B.

What it means to you, what it means to me

Let's talk New Brunswick, so strong and free

Let's talk New Brunswick it's the place to be!



## The Prodigal Son(g)s Tour

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Hey I said let's head back home  
And sing about New Brunswick's charm  
We'll hit the road singing "Lobster Roll"  
And do a little east coast tour  
We'll be Prodigal Sons singing Prodigal Songs  
Making our way back home

We opened at Tay Creek Festival  
Man was that rain torrential  
But things cleared up the next day  
And we jammed the afternoon away  
And those who came despite the rain  
Made us feel welcome here

Chorus 1: We're Prodigal Sons singing Prodigal Songs  
Gee it's good to be back home  
Prodigal Sons singing Prodigal Songs  
Making music all night long

Next we played the Shiretown  
The whole damn family came on down  
And when they sang "Let's Talk N.B."  
It really meant so much to me  
The crowd went wild, the owner smiled  
It's so good to be home again

Chorus 2: We're Prodigal Sons singing Prodigal Songs  
Gee it's good to be back home  
Prodigal Sons singing Prodigal Songs  
Making music all night long  
In New Brunswick where we belong

Bridge: And the Chocolate Festival in St. Stephen  
On New Brunswick day, our dad was beamin'  
And in the park at Quispamsis  
I wish every night could be like this

We took the ferry to Grand Manan  
To raise some funds for the museum  
And those who came to hear our songs  
They clapped their hands, they sang along  
And we played "Dulse!" to loud applause  
And knew we had made it here

After that we had to go  
And drive back to Ontario  
But as we hit the 401  
We thought about the things we done  
And wondered when we could do it again  
And make our way back home

Chorus 1, chorus 2

## Music and Friends

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Chorus: Music and friends, music and friends  
They bring out the best in women and men  
When we're together the fun never ends  
So here's a toast to music and friends

Life can be so demanding  
As we take on the daily grind  
There's so much to do and no time for you  
We all need a chance to unwind  
It's time for good friends and family  
And chasing the blues of the day  
So call up your friends and let 'em all in  
We'll sing our troubles away

Chorus

Music brings you such pleasure  
To your heart, your soul and your feet  
Laughter and song as we sing along  
And keep in time with the beat  
Friends are life's greatest treasures  
They give you the love that you need  
And when we're all here the time that we share  
Is the best gift you'll ever receive

Chorus

So here's to health and well being  
And plenty of time for to spend  
A drink or a laugh or maybe just chat  
So let the good times begin  
And here's to songs shared together  
And singing in harmony  
So life up your voice and let us rejoice  
And toast to good company

Chorus twice

## The Christmas Truce

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Twas a cold night in December all along the Belgian front  
We huddled up for warmth inside our trench  
The guns were quiet for a change but we could still smell war  
As we breathed in the decaying corpses' stench

Suddenly across the field there rose a distant sound  
The Germans started singing Christmas hymns  
Branches and small trees began to rise above the ground  
With shining lanterns hanging down from them  
We saw the glow of cigarettes bob slowly up and down  
We thought an easier shot there'd never be  
But none of us could shoot for we knew what day it was  
And nobody could kill on Christmas Eve

At dawn's first light we saw him as he stuck up his hand  
He signaled o'er to us to hold our fire  
They offered us some sausages, we grabbed some cigarettes  
And gave them pudding while they brought out a beer barrel  
Sometime round midday a football magically appeared  
Someone kicked it and we all began to run  
We improvised some goal posts out of barrels and boots  
And suddenly we've got a game going on

Chorus:        Here I am in no man's land there's a Christmas truce today  
                  Football has overtaken war  
                  The only battle we're fighting is right here on the pitch

And nobody is even keeping score

Instincts took over as we crossed the battlefield

And dozens of us chased that ball around

And though the turf was muddy and the ball was soaked and heavy

We were laughing with all the fun we found

Even in our army boots we moved the ball real well

And caught some decent passes that were made

And when we scored a goal everybody up and cheered

I've no idea how many hours we played

Until the Sergeant Major called us back to our hell hole

Saying we're to fight the Huns and not make friends

We formed a line we shook their hands and thought about tomorrow

How they'll become the enemy again

But when a Saxon soldier smiled and slapped me on the back

I felt like my soul had just been healed

And when I turned to look upon the turf where we just played

I saw a pitch and not a battlefield

Later on that day we all talked about the truce

How it gave us all a bit of a reprieve

That day we saw salvation amongst death and destruction

And a football match you never would believe

*Chorus*

Not anymore (*4 times*)

**The Ballad of Kwakiutl**  
**(The Native Naked Statue)**

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A statue was commissioned to bring to Bramalea  
They hired Simon Charlie from way out in B.C.  
And when they took it from the crate and stood it on the floor  
They got more than they thought they bargained for

Kwakiutl was a big man, nearly 10 feet tall  
He wore a wide brimmed hat and cape, and I'm afraid that's all  
With open arms he welcomed you while everyone could see  
Every little bit of his anatomy

Chorus:        Kwakiutl, Kwakiutl  
                  The native naked statue

He was stored out in a barn until he was unveiled  
At a ceremony where all would be revealed  
They pulled down the curtain where the statue stood erect  
And completely anatomically correct

The Reverend took one look at it and had a hissy fit  
Saying "a lot of Christians wouldn't want their children to see this"  
He started a petition on the grounds of decency  
While others offered leaves from a fig tree

Chorus

They put him on display out on Central Park Drive  
But then his back began to split so he was shipped inside  
While all the pundits wondered what it was that made him crack  
The weather or political attacks

So they took him to the library inside a gallery  
But there the new director said "This could never be"  
And while he did agree the statue needs to be preserved  
It left the library without a word

Chorus

They next moved it to City Hall outside the chambers hall  
Where mainly politicians got to see him bare it all  
Which may be why they gave it to the Mayor as a gift  
When he lost it was hastily re-shipped

He's had plants placed in front of him to hide his lack of clothes  
He's even had his private parts tied up with a red rose  
And rumour has it that his jewels were once removed from him  
But somehow they were re-attached again

These days he's in a greenhouse behind a stack of ferns  
The moisture does his wood some good so no more cracks will form  
But sometimes people look up and catch a glimpse of him  
They've no idea the trouble that he's been

Chorus twice



## Jerry and Jim

© 2011 G. McFarlane

Jerry and Jim were there way back when  
The band was starting to shine  
They played bass and drums as they became one  
The rhythm behind April Wine

The leader was Myles, he's been there all the while  
He's the heart and soul of the band  
But with Jerry and Jim there right behind him  
They'll be rockin' as hard as they can

Chorus 1:     Here's to Jerry and Jim and the band they were in  
                  It's gonna be oo what a night  
                  They're coming to town with their April Wine sound  
                  So come hear the band tonight

Jim played bass yeah that was his place  
He wrote and sang a bit too  
He recorded a song that made us sing along  
And every night he'd play it for you

And Jerry on drums was so much fun  
He could pound like you wouldn't believe  
And when he rang his bell you knew damn well  
What kind of night it would be

Chorus 1

Bridge -           Stand back – let the boys play rock and roll  
                      Stand back – baby done got some soul  
                      But life on the road was taking its toll  
                      Until Jerry and Jim had enough

Time passes by in the wink of an eye  
Rock and roll is a vicious game  
Now Jim's passed away, Jerry's called it a day  
And the band doesn't seem quite the same

But they're still together, they'll be playing forever  
Long as Myles still carries the name  
But for Jerry and Jim and the band they were in  
In my mind they will always remain

Chorus 2:        So here's to Jerry and Jim they were really something  
                      They gave us oo what a night  
                      They laid down the ground to the April Wine sound  
                      So come hear the band tonight

## Decompress

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Einstein had a theory  
It was relatively known  
But no-one would believe him  
Even when they were shown  
They asked him how he knew it  
He said it was just a guess  
“Energy gets excited  
And needs time to decompress”

The businessman was anxious  
His stocks were falling fast  
He wasn't sure he could endure  
Or that his funds would last  
He asked all his advisors  
How to deal with all this stress  
They said it's clear you need a beer  
And time to decompress

The Queen of Hearts was lonely  
And feeling mighty blue  
With lots of maids but still no knaves  
Or nothing much to do  
All she wants is a companion  
For a little casual sex  
Now she's drinking margaritas  
As she tries to decompress

The gambler called the devil  
To ask for some advice  
He was taught "Don't get caught  
Or do the same thing twice  
But if you can keep a secret  
The key to my success  
Has always been cheat to win  
And then go decompress"

The clown and bearded lady  
Left the circus yesterday  
The psychic hoped that they eloped  
And not just ran away  
She heard that they were tired  
Of people laughing how they dress  
Up spoke the mime "They just need time  
To go and decompress"

The bartender was hounded  
With patrons by the score  
They'd tell him all their problems  
And then they'd tell him more  
They knew that he won't question  
Who to blame or bless  
Just nod his head to all they said  
And let them decompress

Two vehicles collided  
On Thirty Fourth and Main  
Neither knew which should go through  
Or which one should remain  
The policeman grabbed his notebook  
And asked "Who caused this mess?"  
They both shrugged, and had a hug  
And went to decompress

I tried to write like Dylan  
'Round nineteen sixty five  
I must admit the thought of it  
Has raised my spirits high  
It's not a new idea  
To that I must confess  
But now it's done and it's been fun  
And helped me decompress

**Stan Rogers**

**(Lyrics based on the poem by Al Purdy)**

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In the smoke at Cincinnati

The tall man dances round

A fire in the back

And the airplane touches down

But he's not there in Cincinnati

But driving hard across the plains

A man unlike any of us

And yet exactly the same

In our punctured lifetimes

We all live so briefly

A friend I never knew

Whose spirit still haunts me

Bridge -

Scream at the calendar

Spit in the face of time

For centuries hereafter

To be (2<sup>nd</sup> time: you'll be) tracing one warm line

Deny the little measures

Of unimportant things

You say we live forever

And then you fall asleep

But there he is, Stan Rogers  
Driving hard across the plains  
A man unlike any of us  
And yet exactly the same

Repeat bridge, previous verse

Longer than forever  
Living in his songs  
Dreaming of a country  
Dreaming of a home

Repeat last two lines