Little Cabin
in the Cascade Mountains

Words & Music by Harold Weeks, 1929

Soprano   Baritone

Intro vamp: F strumming (4 bars)
F   D⁷   G⁷

F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$G^7
Way up in the mountains, many miles from here,
C^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F
There's a little cabin that to me is dear,
B^b$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$B^{bm}$\quad$$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^m
Fishin' in the summer, huntin' in the fall.
G^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$C^7$\quad$$\quad$(C$^+$)
It's amazing any time at all.
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$G^7
Get up in the mornin', feelin' extra fine.
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$C^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F
Birds all start a singin', sun begins to shine,
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$B^b$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$B^{bm}$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^m
Breakfast in a hurry, got a job to do.
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$G^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$C^7$\quad$$\quad$(C$^+$)
Gonna loaf around the whole day through.

$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$D^m$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^m
There's a little cabin in the Cascade Mountains
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$G^7
That is where I long to be.
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$C^7
Where the tall trees frown,
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^m
And the streams come tumbling down,
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$G^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$C^7
And the trout leap lustily.
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$D^m$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^m
Where the hills lay hazy in the sunshine lazy
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F^7$\quad$$\quad$B^b
And the day ends peacefully.
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F
Oh that little cabin in the Cascade Mountains,
$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$C^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F
It's a paradise to me.

F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^7$\quad$$\quad$G^7
Get my tackle ready, string my fishing pole,
C^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F
Gonna catch a whopper at my fav'rite hole.
B^b$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$B^{bm}$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^m
Standin' in the river, water all about.
G^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$C^7$\quad$$\quad$(C$^+$)
Flickin' flies to fool the hungry trout.
F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^7$\quad$$\quad$G^7
Sittin' in the evenin' by the cabin door,
C^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$F
Fish and bacon fryin', couldn't ask for more,
B^b$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$B^{bm}$\quad$F$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$D^m
Soon as I have eaten, gonna hit the hay
G^7$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$$\quad$C^7$\quad$$\quad$(C$^+$)
Proper way to end a perfect day.

Chord diagrams (Soprano / Baritone): G⁷, C⁷, F, D⁷, B♭, B♭m, Dm, Caug

Arranged for ukulele for the Seattle Ukulele Players Association, 2007 (www.seattleukulele.org)