

## This Land is Your Land

This land is your land this land is my land.  
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island  
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake waters  
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
I saw above me an endless skyway,  
I saw below me a golden valley,  
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps,  
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
And all around me a voice was sounding,  
This land was made for you and me.

As the sun came shining and I was strolling,  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
A voice was sounding as the fog was lifting,  
This land was made for you and me



## Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver  
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will  
Blue lake and rocky shore  
I will return once more.

Boom de de boom boom  
Boom de de boom boom  
Boom de de boom boom  
Bo-o-o-o-m

Down in the forest, deep in the lowlands  
My heart cries out for thee, hills of the north  
Blue lake and rocky shore  
I will return once more. (repeat chorus)

High on a rocky ledge I'll build my wigwam  
Close by the water's edge, silent and still  
Blue lake and rocky shore  
I will return once more. (repeat chorus)

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Where still the mighty moose wanders at will  
Blue lake and rocky shore  
I will return once more. (repeat chorus)

