



### **Something to Sing About**

I have walked on the strand of the Grand Banks of Newfoundland,  
Laxed on the ridge of the Miramichi,  
Seen the waves tear and roar on the stone coast of Labrador,  
Watched them roll back to the Great Northern Sea.

#### **Chorus:**

*From the Vancouver Island to the Alberta Highland,  
'Cross the Prairies, the lakes to Ontario's towers,  
From the sound of Mount Royal's chimes, up to the Maritimes,  
Something to sing about, this land of ours.*

I have welcomed the dawn from the fields of Saskatchewan,  
Followed the sun to the Vancouver shore,  
Watched it climb shiny new up the snow peaks of Caribou,  
Up to the clouds where the wild Rockies soar.

#### **Chorus**

I have heard the wild wind sing the places that I have been,  
Bay Bull and Red Deer and Strait of Bells Isle;  
Names like Grand Mere and Silverthorne,  
Moose Jaw and Marrowbone,  
Trails of the pioneer, named with a smile.

#### **Chorus**

I have wandered my way to the wild wood of Hudson Bay,  
Treated my toes to Quebec's morning dew,  
Where the sweet summer breeze kissed the leaves of the maple trees,  
Sharing this song that I'm sharing with you.

#### **Chorus**

Yes, there's something to sing about, tune up a string  
about,  
Call out in chorus or quietly hum,  
Of a land that is still young, with a ballad that's still unsung,  
Telling the promise of great things to come

*(source: Jubilee Song Book - Page 16)*

