

Oh Canada, I love you

by

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Oh Canada, my home, my land,

I love you,

The tall pines, the lush maples,

The willows by the brook.

How fortunate I am to live in this fair land:

Where mountains tower

And inland seas of fresh clear water

Shine and ripple;

Where rivers gush and swirl

And test the strength of those

Who ride their waters;

Where skies are blue

And air is sweet;

Where our forefathers carved out cities

From the wilderness

And built rails across the country

From east to west

That we might travel and see

The beauty of the land.

Then came the roads,

From corduroy to four and six lane highways

Linking us together.

Our cities swelled,

Our small towns prospered.

Our schools brought forth keen minds

and understanding hearts.

Our churches showed God's love

And, if we kept the Ten Commandments

And the Golden Rule, we were blessed.

Our small villages show love towards neighbours.

Our land is fertile and fruitful.

Our seas are filled with plenty.

Our rocks and flatlands provide wealth.

Oh Canada, how we who live here are blessed!