



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.

Hi hiya hiya, hi hiya hiya, hi hiya hiya hiya.

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

Hi hiya hiya, hi hiya hiya, hi hiya hiya hiya.

Swift as a silver fish, canoe of birch bark,
Thy mighty waterways carry me forth.
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more.

Hi hiya hiya, hi hiya hiya, hi hiya hiya hiya.

There where the blue lake lies, I'll set my wigwam,
Close by the water's edge, silent and still.
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more.

Hi hiya hiya, hi hiya hiya, hi hiya hiya hiya.