


Land of the silver birch

traditional Canadian


Voice



Land of the sil - ver birch, home of the bea - ver,

3


Voice



Where still the migh - ty moose wan - ders at will,

5


Voice



Blue lake and roc - ky shore, I will re - turn once more,

7

Voice



Hi hi - ya hi - ya, hi hi - ya hi - ya, hi hi - ya hi - ya hi - ya.

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.