

## THEY ALL CALL IT CANADA

Side by side ~~and side~~ and step by step

Our fath-ers were march-ing along.

They were build-ing a road to the fu-ture,

With a spade and a smile and a song.

Out of the wild-ness and out of the sand

Grew the land that we live in to-day.

Tho' the job to be done has bare-ly be-gun,

Here is one thing I'm proud to say:

*My* My coun-try is my cath-e-dral, the north-ern sky its dome:

They all call Can-a-da, but I call it home.

The moun-tains, the lakes, <sup>AND</sup> the val-leys, are friends I have known;

They all call it Can-a-da but I call it home.

From the At-lan-tic to the Pa-cif-ic,

From the pole <sup>to</sup> the U. S. A.

We're one u-nit-ed broth-er-hood and u-nit-ed we will <sup>stay</sup> 

*ACROSS THE BORDER*  
The peo-ple be ~~ond~~ our bor-ders

And far a-cross the foam;

They all call it Can-a-da, but I call it home! 