

THEY ALL CALL IT CANADA

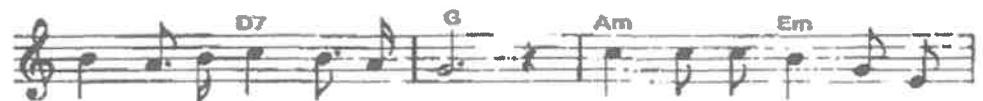
Slow marching time.



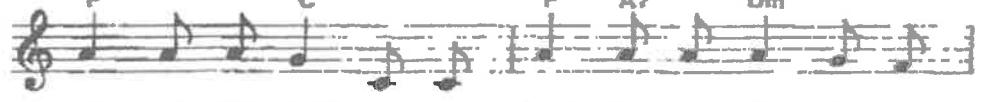
Side by side and step by step our fath- ers were march-ing a-



long. 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



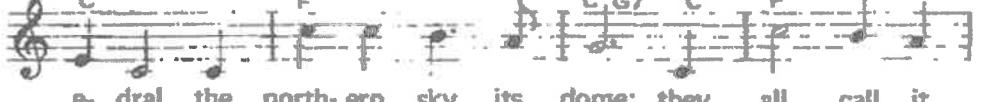
out of the sand grew the land that we live in to-



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



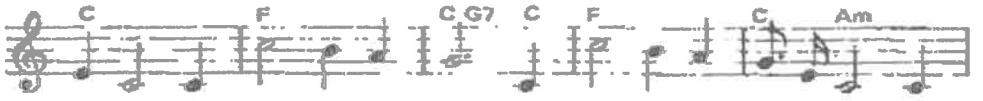
one thing I'm proud to say: My coun- try - is my cath-



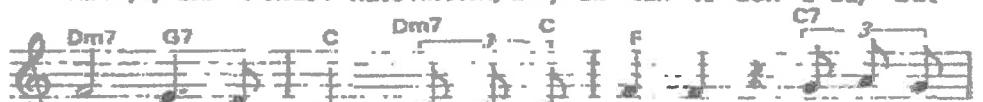
e- dral, the north- ern sky its dome; they all call it



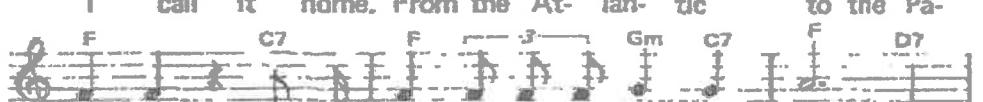
Can- da, but I call it home. The moun-tains, the lakes the



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 - to the U. S. A., we're



one u- nit- ed broth- er-hood and u- nit- ed we will



stay. The peo- ple - be-yond our bor-ders and far a-cross the