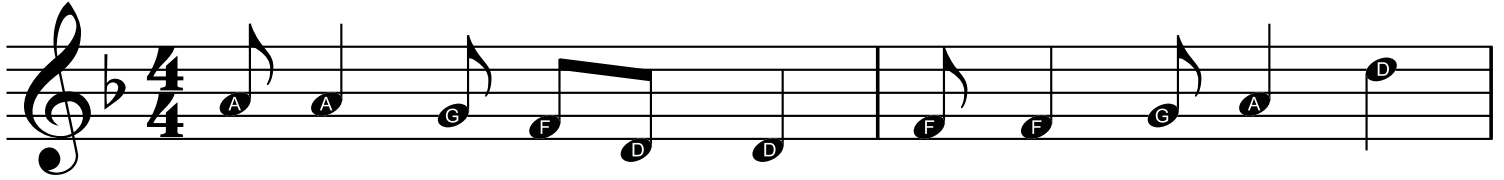


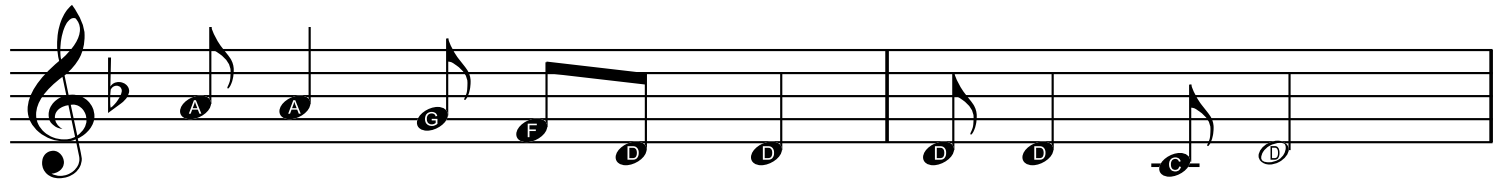
Canoe Song

Canadian Folk Song

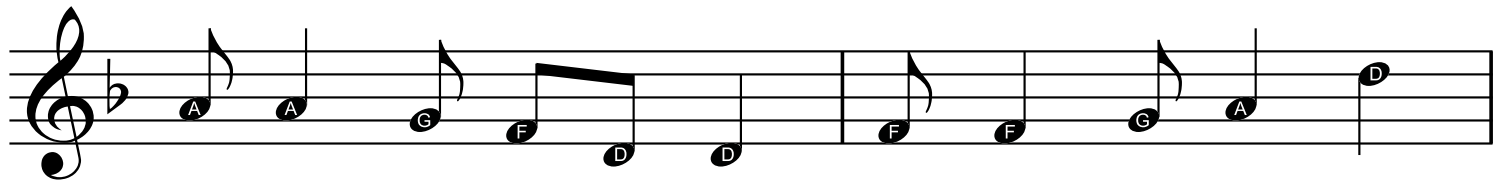
Moderato



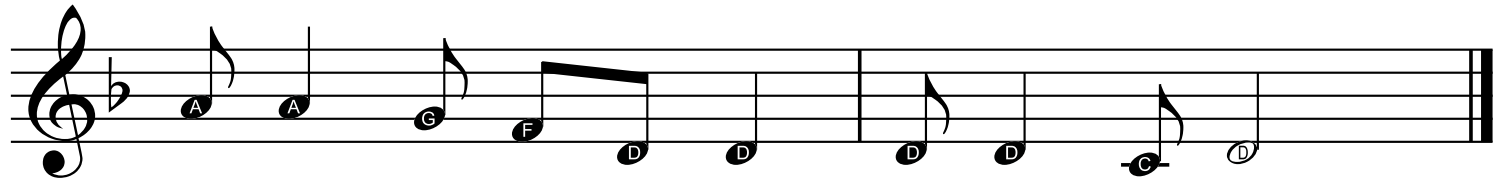
My pad - dle's keen and bright, Flash-ing with sil - ver.



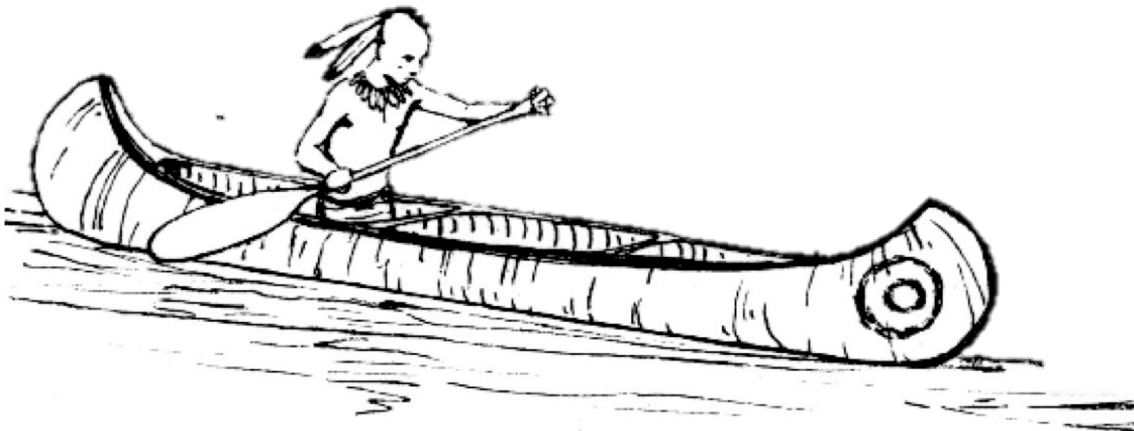
Fol - low the wild goose flight, Dip, dip, and swing.



Dip, dip and swing her back, Flash-ing with sil - ver.

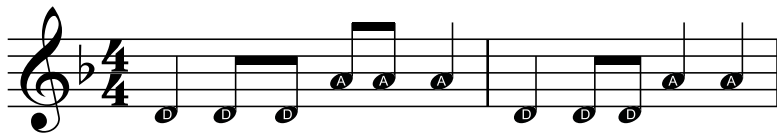


Swift as the wild goose flies, Dip, dip, and swing.



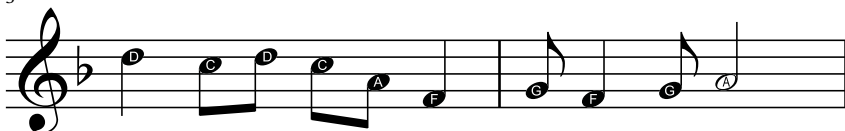
Land of the Silver Birch

Margaret "Embers" McGee



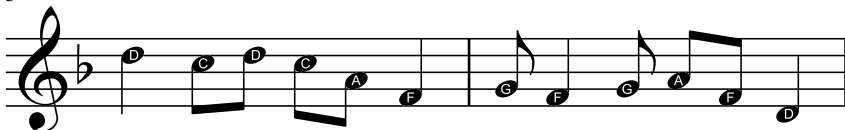
Land of the sil-ver birch, home of the bea-ver,
High on a rock-y ledge, I'll build my wig-wam,
My heart grows sick for thee. Here in the low lands.

3



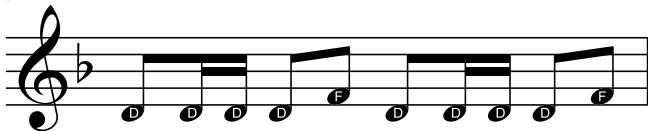
Where still the might-y moose wan-ders at will.
close to the wat-er's edge, si-lent and still.
I will re-turn to thee, Hills of the north.

5



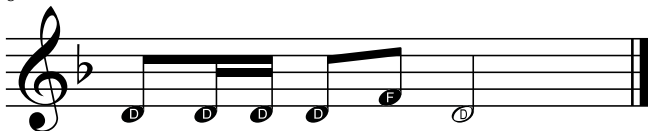
Blue lake and rock-y shore, I will re-turn once more.

7



Boom di-dee ad-da, Boom di-dee ad-da, Boom di-dee ad-da, Boom di-dee ad-da.

8



boom di-dee ad-da, boom.



Glock.

Xyl.

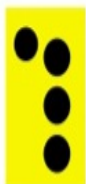
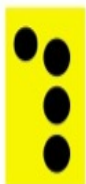
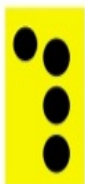
Glock.

Xyl.

E

F

F \sharp /G \flat



C

C \sharp /D \flat

