

CANADA IS

CHORUS

*Canada is the Rocky Mountains,
Canada is Prince Edward Island,
Canada is a country made for love.
Canada is the prairie cowboy,
Canada is the Yukon miner,
Canada is a country full of love.*

We have love for our neighbours
of whatever creed or colour,
We have love for our cities
and our valleys and our plains,
We have a voice that is calling
telling all the world we're willing
To welcome them to this great land,
and that's what Canada is.

CHORUS

We have peace in our valleys,
we're happy and contented,
We have peace in our cities
and our bound'ries have no chains,
We have a voice that is calling
telling all folks we are willing
To show them how to live in peace,
and that's what Canada is.

CHORUS

Primary Days of Music 2024

Songbook



MUSIC OF THE WORLD A-TURNIN'

CHORUS

*I hear the music of the world a-turnin',
Can't you hear the sweet sounds of the world a-turnin'?
Stop, look and listen, you can hear things a-growin.
You can have music wherever you go.*

I hear the music of the world a-turnin',
There are some folks laughin', there are some folks cryin'.
Kids playin' in the streets sound sweeter than a choir.
All you gotta do is listen to hear.

CHORUS

I hear the symphony of traffic in the city.
There are horns a-blowin', there are heels a-clickin',
Ashcans a-rattlin' as the sun begins to rise,
All you gotta do is listen to hear.

CHORUS

The wind writes a special song for each and every day.
It's got the rain a-dancin' and the thunder a-clapping.
Don't just ignore it: there's a concert all around you.
All you gotta do is listen to hear.

CHORUS

POOR WAYFARING STRANGER

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A trav'ling through this world of woe
And there's no sickness toil nor danger
In that bright land to which I go

I'm going there to see my *mother*
I'm going there, no more to roam
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm just a going over home.

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A trav'ling through this world of woe
And there's no sickness toil nor danger
In that bright land to which I go

I'm going there to see my *father*
I'm going there, no more to roam
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm just a going over home.
I'm just a going over home.

*mother

*brother

*sister

RATTLIN' BOG

CHORUS

Hi, ho, the rattlin' bog;
The bog down in the valley O.
Hi, ho, the rattlin' bog;
The bog down in the valley O.

In that bog there was a tree,
A rare tree, a rattlin'tree.
Tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley O.

CHORUS

On that tree there was a branch,
A rare branch, a rattlin' branch.
Branch on the tree and the
Tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley O.

CHORUS

On that branch there was a twig,
A rare twig, a rattlin' twig.
Twig on the branch and the
Branch on the tree and the
Tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley O.

CHORUS

On that twig there was a nest,
A rare nest, a rattlin' nest.
Nest on the twig and the
Twig on the branch and the
Branch on the tree and the
Tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley O.

CHORUS

In that nest there was an egg,
A rare egg, a rattlin' egg.
Egg in the nest and the
Nest on the twig and the
Twig on the branch and the
Branch on the tree and the
Tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley O.

CHORUS

In that egg there was a bird,
A rare bird, a rattlin' bird.
Bird in the nest and the
Egg in the nest and the
Nest on the twig and the
Twig on the branch and the
Branch on the tree and the
Tree in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley O.

CHORUS

SHANENDO'

Oh, Shanendo', I long to hear you.
Away, you rollin' river.
Oh, Shanendo', I long to hear you.
Away, we're bound away,
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shanendo', I love your daughter.
Away, you rollin' river.
Oh, Shanendo', I love your daughter.
Away, we're bound away,
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shanendo', I'm bound to leave you.
Away, you rollin' river.
Oh, Shanendo', I'm bound to leave you.
Away, we're bound away,
'Cross the wide Missouri.

KYE KYE KULE

Kye kye kule, (Kye kye kule)
Kye key kofi nsa, (Kye key kofi nsa)
Kofi nsa langa, (Kofi nsa langa)
Kaka shi langa, (Kaka shi langa)
Kum adende, (Kum adende)
Kum adende, Hey!

THE CUCKOO AND MR. MOON

1. Twas on a summer's ev'ning
I walked the forest through
When suddenly I heard it,
A sweet and low cuckoo.

2. Cuckoo, cuckoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo
Cuckoo, cuckoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo
3. Mister Moon, Mister Moon
You're out too soon,
The sun is still in the sky.
Go back to bed
And cover up your head.
Wait 'til the night draws nigh.

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