

THE LAND OF THE MAPLE.

Patriotic Song.

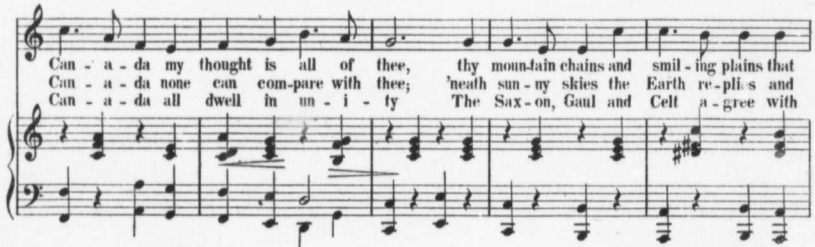
Words and Music by H. H. GODFREY.

VOICE. 

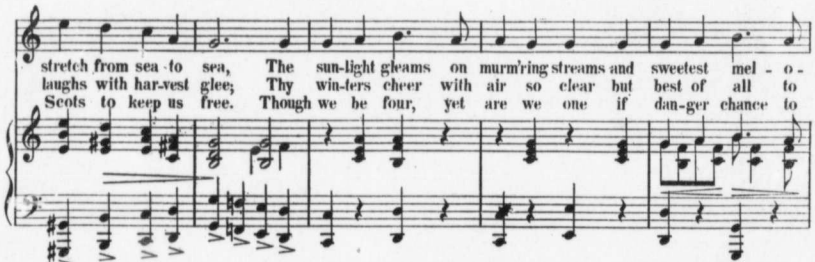
PIANO. 

1. Oh Can - a - da, my
2. Oh Can - a - da, dear
3. In Can - a - da, dear

Can - a - da my thought is all of thee, thy moun-tain chains and smil - ing plains that
 Can - a - da none can com-pare with thee; 'neath sun - ny skies the Earth re-plies and
 Can - a - da all dwell in un - i - ty The Sax-on, Gaul and Celt a - gree with



stretch from sea to sea, The sun-light gleams on morn'ring streams and sweetest mel - o -
 laughs with har-vest glee; Thy win-ters cheer with air so clear but best of all to
 Scots to keep us free. Though we be four, yet are we one if dan-ger chance to



dy pours from the feather-ed song-sters in the spreading maple tree.
 me, the sum-mer and the sun-shine and the spreading maple tree.
 be, Thus may it be for ev-er 'neath the spreading maple tree.

cresc.

