

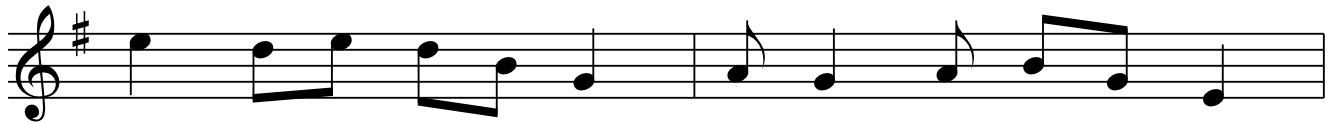
# Land of the Silver Birch



Land of the sil - ver birch, home of the bea - ver,



Where still the might - y moose wan - ders at will.



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



Hi - a - ya, hi - ya. Hi - a - ya, hi - ya, Hi - a - ya, hi - ya, Ah! \_\_\_\_\_

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver,  
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will.  
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more.  
Hi-a-ya, hi-ya. Hi-a-ya, hi-ya, Hi-a-ya, hi-ya, Ah!

Down in the forest, deep in the lowlands,  
My heart cries out for thee, hills of the north.  
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more.  
Hi-a-ya, hi-ya. Hi-a-ya, hi-ya, Hi-a-ya, hi-ya, Ah!

High on a rocky ledge, I'll build a wig-wam  
Close by the water's edge, silent and still.  
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more.  
Hi-a-ya, hi-ya. Hi-a-ya, hi-ya, Hi-a-ya, hi-ya, Ah!