# Something To Sing About

Oscar Brand 1960’s

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F]**

I have **[F]** walked on the strand of the **[Bb]** Grand Banks of Newfoundland

**[F]** Lazed on the **[Dm]** ridge of the **[Bb]** Mirami-**[C7]**chi **[C7]**

Seen the **[F]** waves tear and roar on the **[Bb]** stone coast of Labrador

**[F]** Watched them roll **[Dm]** back to the **[C7]** Great Northern **[F]** Sea **[F]**

**CHORUS:**

From the **[C7]** Vancouver Island to the **[F]** Alberta Highland

'Cross the **[Dm]** Prairies, the **[C]** lakes to On-**[G7]**tario's **[C]** towers

From the **[F]** sound of Mount Royal's chimes **[Bb]** out to the Maritimes

**[F]** Something to **[Dm]** sing about **[C7]** this land of **[F]** ours **[F]**

I have **[F]** welcomed the dawn from the **[Bb]** fields of Saskatchewan

**[F]** Followed the **[Dm]** sun to the **[Bb]** Vancouver **[C7]** shore **[C7]**

Watched it **[F]** climb shiny new up the **[Bb]** snow peaks of Caribou

**[F]** Up to the **[Dm]** clouds where the **[C7]** wild Rockies **[F]** soar **[F]**

**CHORUS:**

From the **[C7]** Vancouver Island to the **[F]** Alberta Highland

'Cross the **[Dm]** Prairies, the **[C]** lakes to On-**[G7]**tario's **[C]** towers

From the **[F]** sound of Mount Royal's chimes **[Bb]** out to the Maritimes

**[F]** Something to **[Dm]** sing about **[C7]** this land of **[F]** ours **[F]**

I have **[F]** heard the wild wind sing the **[Bb]** places that I have been

**[F]** Bay Bull and **[Dm]** Red Deer and **[Bb]** Strait of Belle **[C7]** Isle **[C7]**

Names like **[F]** Grand Mere and Silverthorne **[Bb]** Moose Jaw and Marrowbone

**[F]** Trails of the **[Dm]** pioneer **[C7]** named with a **[F]** smile **[F]**

**CHORUS:**

From the **[C7]** Vancouver Island to the **[F]** Alberta Highland

'Cross the **[Dm]** Prairies, the **[C]** lakes to On-**[G7]**tario's **[C]** towers

From the **[F]** sound of Mount Royal's chimes **[Bb]** out to the Maritimes

**[F]** Something to **[Dm]** sing about **[C7]** this land of **[F]** ours **[F]**

I have **[F]** wandered my way to the **[Bb]** wild woods of Hudson Bay

**[F]** Treated my **[Dm]** toes to Que-**[Bb]**bec's morning **[C7]** dew **[C7]**

Where the **[F]** sweet summer breeze kissed the **[Bb]** leaves of the maple trees

**[F]** Singing this **[Dm]** song that I'm **[C7]** sharing with **[F]** you **[F]**

**CHORUS:**

From the **[C7]** Vancouver Island to the **[F]** Alberta Highland

'Cross the **[Dm]** Prairies, the **[C]** lakes to On-**[G7]**tario's **[C]** towers

From the **[F]** sound of Mount Royal's chimes **[Bb]** out to the Maritimes

**[F]** Something to **[Dm]** sing about **[C7]** this land of **[F]** ours **[F]**

Yes there's **[F]** something to sing about **[Bb]** tune up a string about

**[F]** Call out in **[Dm]** chorus or **[Bb]** quietly **[C7]** hum **[C7]**

Of a **[F]** land that’s still young, with a **[Bb]** ballad that's still unsung

**[F]** Telling the **[Dm]** promise of **[C7]** great things to **[F]** come **[F]**

**CHORUS:**

From the **[C7]** Vancouver Island to the **[F]** Alberta Highland

'Cross the **[Dm]** Prairies, the **[C]** lakes to On-**[G7]**tario's **[C]** towers

From the **[F]** sound of Mount Royal's chimes **[Bb]** out to the Maritimes

**[F]** Something to **[Dm]** sing about **[C7]** this land of **[F]** ours **[F]**

Yes there's **[F]** something to **[Dm]** sing about **[Dm]**

**[C7]** This… **[C7]** land of **[F]** ours **[F] / [F] / [F]↓**

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