

# Reminiscence with Rebekah

## *Sing Along*

### *Canada*

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## **Roll Out the Barrel**

Roll out the barrel

We'll have a barrel of fun

Roll out the barrel

We've got the blues on the run

Zing boom tarah

Ring out a song of good cheer

Now's the time to roll the barrel

For the gang's all here

# **O Canada**

O Canada!

Our home and native land!

True patriot love in all of us command.

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,

The True North strong and free!

From far and wide,

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

God keep our land glorious and free!

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee

# Frère Jacques

Frère Jacques

Frère Jacques

Dormez vous?

Dormez vous?

Sonnez les matines

Sonnez les matines

Ding ding dong

Ding ding dong

Are you sleeping

Are you sleeping?

Brother John

Brother John?

Morning bells are ringing

Morning bells are ringing

Ding ding dong

Ding ding dong

# Good Old Hockey Game

Hello out there, we're on the air  
it's hockey night tonight!

The tension grows,  
the whistle blows,  
and the puck goes down the ice.

The goalie jumps,  
and and the players bump,  
and the fans all go insane.

Someone roars:  
"Bobby Scores!"  
At the good old hockey game!

Oh!

The good old hockey game!  
Its the best game you can name!  
And the best game you can name,  
is the good old hockey game!

Second Period.

Where players dash,  
with skates a-flash,  
the home team trails behind.

But they grab the puck,  
and go bursting up,  
and their down across the line.

They storm the crease,  
like bumblebees,  
and they travel like a burning flame.  
We see them slide the puck inside,  
it's a one one hockey game!

# **This Land is Your Land**

This land is your land,  
This land is my land,  
From Bonavista  
To Vancouver Island,  
From the Arctic Circle,  
To the Great Lake waters,  
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking,  
That ribbon of highway,  
I saw above me  
That endless skyway,  
I saw below me  
That golden valley.  
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled  
And I've followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
And all around me a voice was sounding,  
This land was made for you and me.

# **I Love the Mountains**

I love the mountains

I love the rolling hills

I love the flowers

I love the daffodils

I love the fireside

When all the lights are low

Boom-dee-a-da

Boom-dee-a-da

Boom-dee-a-da

Boom-dee-a-da (repeat)

I love the ocean

I love the open sea

I love the forest

I love the bumblebees

I love the stars above

When night turns into day

# The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track  
And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on my back.

*Valderi, valdera, valderi, valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha*

*Valderi, valdera, my knapsack on my back*

I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun  
So joyously it calls to me "Come join my happy song".

## *CHORUS*

I wave my hat to all I meet and they wave back to me  
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet from every greenwood  
tree.

## *CHORUS*

# **Edelweiss**

Edelweiss, Edelweiss

Every morning you greet me

Small and white, clean and bright

You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, Edelweiss

Bless my homeland forever

# **My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean**

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

My Bonnie lies over the sea

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me...

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean

Oh blow ye winds over the sea

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean

and bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

# Manitoba

Walleye are swimming in the Assiniboine River  
As she bends and winds  
Meeting at a fork, the big Red River,  
Together they join

*Manitoba, oh Manitoba,*

*Manitoba, my home sweet home! (x2)*

Blades of barley sway through the flat fields.  
Touching the blue prairie skies  
Oh I remember the years of harvest  
Watching the tractor go by

*Manitoba, oh Manitoba,*

*Manitoba, my home sweet home! (x2)*

Riding mountain and the Manitoba escarpment  
Are all part of our great home  
Winnipeg and Manitoba,  
Are the lakes we own

*Manitoba, oh Manitoba,*

# Four Strong Winds

Four strong winds that blow lonely

Seven seas that run high

All those things that don't change come what may

But our good times are all gone

And I'm bound for moving on

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Think I'll go out to Alberta

Weather's good there in the fall

I got some friends that I can go to working for

Still I wish you'd change your mind

If I asked you one more time

But we've been through that a hundred times or more

Four strong winds that blow lonely

Seven seas that run high

All those things that don't change come what may

But our good times are all gone

And I'm bound for moving on

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

# Snowbird

Beneath this snowy mantle cold and clean  
The unborn grass lies waiting  
For its coat to turn to green  
The snowbird sings the song he always sings  
And speaks to me of flowers  
That will bloom again in spring  
When I was young

My heart was young then, too  
Anything that it would tell me  
That's the thing that I would do  
But now I feel such emptiness within  
For the thing that I want most in life's  
The thing that I can't win

Spread your tiny wings and fly away  
And take the snow back with you  
Where it came from on that day  
The one I love forever is untrue  
And if I could you know that I would  
Fly away with you

## **Happy Trails to You**

Happy trails to you,

Until we meet again.

Happy trails to you,

Keep smiling until then.

Who cares about the clouds when we're together?

Just sing a song, and bring the sunny weather.

Happy trails to you,

Until we meet again.

## **Pack Up Your Troubles**

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

And smile, smile, smile.

While you've a lucifer to light your fag,

Smile boys, that's the style

What's the use of worrying

It never was worthwhile

So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

And smile, smile, smile