Canadian Unity

As wandered through our lovely hills, and quiet valleys grand, And thought of the ten provinces that our native land: Of our people in our rugged North, And along the Labrador, to be long in such a partnership, What man could ask for more?

If you take the rudder from the ship, She'll flounder in the sea. If you take away one province, You'll divide our country. And a country that's divided Has been dealt a fatal blow. Her greatness will diminish, And the strength from her will go.

Can you separate the shining star, From the midnight sky? Can you separate the sea-gull From his lonely cry? Can you separate the morning, From the rising sun? No more than you can our native land When our people make her strong.

So my call is to Canadians, Wherever we may be. Let us trade the word secession For the power of unity. Then our problems we will settle, For settle them we must, If we respect our heritage, And in God place our trust.

Ontario lumberjack Tom Brandon was one of Edith Fowke's most valuable informants. The Folk Legacy recording she and he issued during the Sixties. The Rambling Irishman, has been reissued on cassette by the Society and is available through the Mail Order Service.