

The Bald Eagle

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Chorus:

There's a no-ble brown and white bird they say, The na-tion'l em-blem of the U. S. A.. The
big bald ea-gle, so bold and free, But I wish that he would-n't shit on me

Verses:

That's a sad lit-tle cho-rus they sing in Vi-et-nam, Watch-ing bomb-ers de-li-ver ex-
plo-sives and na-palm, And when a planeswoops low-er, like some pred-a-tor-y bird, The
peo-ple shout out a war-ning, "Here comes a-no-ther turd."

That's a sad little chorus
They sing in Vietnam,
Watching bombers deliver
Explosives and napalm,
And when a plane swoops lower,
Like some predatory bird,
The people shout a warning,
"Here comes another turd!" *Chorus*

Now they've reason to sing it
Out there in Ottawa,
Nixon brought in a surcharge
And quickly made it law,
And when Trudeau and Benson
Together began to cry,
The eagle launched an offensive
And hit them in the eye. *Chorus*

Then they sang on Amchitka
And all across BC,
Fearing Cannikin threatened
The land and air and sea;
They pointed out the dangers
And pleaded with him to stop;
The eagle prepared his answer
And then he let it drop. *Chorus*

Chorus:

There's a noble brown and white bird, they say,
The nation'l emblem of the USA,
The big bald eagle, so bold and free,
But I wish that he wouldn't shit on me.

This song was Vera's response to the American testing of a five megaton nuclear weapon on the island of Amchitka in 1971. "Cannikin" (verse 3) was the US code name for the test.