

## Canada Goose Blues

©Linda Morrison

Linda Morrison is a Canadian singer-songwriter whose musical taste spans many different styles: country, blues, jazz, gospel, folk, and classical music. She has appeared across Canada in concerts and festivals; on national CBC radio shows, including *Morningside*; and has written many children's songs for Canadian *Sesame Street* over the past ten years. Recently retired from directing Montreal's eclectic folk ensemble, the *Yellow Door Tabernacle Choir*, Linda is currently exploring Gaelic language and music.

Linda has appeared on a variety of recordings by Ken and Chris Whiteley, Penny Lang, Raffi, Caitlin Hanford, and others. Her own solo, *Line by Line*, was released by Heartstrung Music in 1990.

I was brainstorming lyric ideas for a song for *Sesame Street* about Canada geese, and I realized that every idea was a blues theme: the restless Rambler; the 'love 'em and leave 'em' attitude; the promise to return; and they all go to the Gulf of Mexico!

The honks of the geese become saxophone 'punches.' So the music had to be a blues. Guess I could have put in a verse about a 'watering hole.'

This song played on Canadian *Sesame Street* for about ten years and is now on *Sesame Park*. It's not available on recordings, however.

My home is in the north way up in the ice and snow Yeah, my  
home is in the north way up in the ice and snow I'm head-ing south for win-ter  
to the Gulf of Mex-i - co.

[Spoken] ...when you're a Canada goose, you get that travellin' feelin' a taste for movin' on...

My home is in the North  
Way up in the ice and snow  
My home is in the North  
Way up in the ice and snow  
I'm heading south for winter  
To the Gulf of Mexico.

If you hear us honkin'  
Look above you to the sky  
If you hear us honkin'  
Look above you to the sky  
We're in a "V" formation  
And we will soon be passing by.

Well, I'm a Canada goose  
And don't you know that I'm your friend  
Well, I'm a Canada goose  
And don't you know that I'm your friend  
If I leave you in the winter  
By springtime I'll be back again.