

Buffy Sainte-Marie, Soldier Blue

I tell you a story, it's a true one
And I'll tell it like you'll understand
And ain't gonna talk like some history man

I look out and I see a land
Young and lovely, hard and strong
For fifty thousand years
We've danced her praises
Prayed our thanks and we've just begun

This is, this is my country
Young and growin' free and flowin' sea to sea
Yes this is my country
Ripe and bearing miracles in ev'ry pond and tree
Her spirit walks the high country
Givin' free wild samples
And settin' an example how to give
Yes, this is my country
Retchin' and turnin', she's like a baby learnin' how to live

I can stand upon a hill at dawn
Look all around me, feel her surround me
Soldier blue, can't you see her life has just begun?

It's beating inside us
Telling us she's here to guide us

Ooh, soldier blue, soldier blue
Can't you see that there's another way to love her? Ooh

Yes, this is my country
And I sprang from her and I'm learnin' how to count upon her
Tall trees and the corn is high country
Yes, I love her and I'm learnin' how to take care of her

Whenever the news stories get me down
I take a drink of freedom to think of
North America from toe to crown
It's never long before I know just why I belong here

Ooh, soldier blue, soldier blue
Can't you see that there's another way to love her?
Soldier blue, soldier blue
Can't you see that there's another way to love her?
Soldier blue, soldier blue
Can't you see that there's another way to love her?