

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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### Wild Goose

Wild Goose  
(Wade Hemsworth)

On Pukaskwa river so early this morning,  
While mending my tumpline I hear the geese calling.  
Over the brule, long clamoring cry,  
Flying formation against the grey sky

Comes the wild goose,  
The wild goose,  
High over the north shore  
And I'm going home.

The river is open but the lake's frozen over;  
It's time to pack out when so late in October.  
Winter's a-coming, the wild geese know,  
We've had a long fall and its time to go

With the wild goose,  
The wild goose,  
High over the north shore  
And I'm going home.

I've made lots of money, got money to burn  
And when I have spent it I know I'll return  
After the freeze-up, when snow is dry,  
For to work in the tall woods-- I wish that I

Were a wild goose,  
A wild goose,  
High over the north shore  
And I'm going home.

I've worked in the bush and spent money in town;  
I'd like to get married but I can't settle down.  
At the last portage, when I'll pack no more  
Let me fly with the wild goose high over north shore

With the wild goose,  
The wild goose,  
High over the north shore  
And I'm going home.

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