

Canadian Boat Song - song lyrics

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CANADIAN BOAT SONG

Faintly as tolls the evening chime,
Our voices keep tune, and our oars keep time;
Soon as the woods on shore look dim,
We'll sing at St. Ann's our parting hymn.
Row, brother, row, the stream runs fast,
The rapids are near, and the daylight's past.

Why should we yet our sails unfurl?
There's not a breath the blue wave to curl;
But when the wind blows off the shore,
Oh, sweetly we'll rest our weary oar.
Blow, breezes, blow, the stream runs fast,
The rapids are near, and the daylight's past.

Untawa's tide, this trembling moon,
Shall see us flow o'er thy surges soon;
Saint of this green isle! hear our prayers,
Grant us cool heavens And fav'ring airs.
Blow, breezes, blow, the stream runs fast,
The rapids are near, and the daylight's past.