



The Saskatchewan Song

Saskatchewan, Saskatchewan,
There's no place like Saskatchewan
We sit and gaze across the plains
And wonder why it never rains
And Gabriel blows his trumpet sound,
He says, "The rain, she's gone around."

1. Saskatchewan, the land of snow
Where winds are always on the blow
And [where] people sit with frozen toes
And why we stay here, no-one knows.

Saskatchewan, Saskatchewan,
There's no place like Saskatchewan
We sit and gaze across the plains
And wonder why it never rains
And Gabriel blows his trumpet sound,
He says, "The rain, she's gone around."

2. Our pigs are dying on their feet
Because they have no food [feed] to eat
Our horses, though of bronco race
Starvation stares them in the face.

Saskatchewan, Saskatchewan,
There's no place like Saskatchewan
We sit and gaze across the plains
And wonder why it never rains
And Gabriel blows his trumpet sound,
He says, "The rain, she's gone around."

3. The milk from cows has ceased to flow
We had to ship them ['em] east, you know
Our hens are old, they [and] lay no eggs
Our turkeys eat grasshopper legs.

Saskatchewan, Saskatchewan,
There's no place like Saskatchewan
We sit and gaze across the plains
And wonder why it never rains
And Gabriel blows his trumpet sound,
He says, "The rain, she's gone around."

4. But still we love Saskatchewan,
We're proud to say we're natives ones
So count your blessings, drop by drop -
Next year we'll have a bumper crop!