

Lonely and far away



Lone-ly and far a - way, Cap-tive in dis - tant wars,



Roam'd a Ca - na - dian boy, Far from his na - tive shores.



Roam'd a Ca - na - dian boy, Far from his na - tive shores.

Lonely and far away,
Captive in distant wars,
Roam'd a Canadian boy,
Far from his native shores.
Roam'd a Canadian boy,
Far from his native shores.

Wandering on, one day
Down by the ocean's side,
This poor Canadian boy,
Turned to the waves and cried.
This poor Canadian boy,
Turned to the waves and cried.

"If you should ever see,
Land that to me is home,
Tell all my friends from me,
I shall remember them.
Tell all my friends from me,
I shall remember them.

"If in these lands I die,
Canada weep for me,
As in my dying hour,
My eyes are turned to thee.
As in my dying hour,
My eyes are turned to thee."