



*Rosalie*  
PETER BRUNETTE

It was down by the sea where I met my Rosalie  
Down where all the deepest rivers run  
But she told me someday she would have to fly away  
To find her own true place beneath the sun

*Chorus:*

Oh my darling Rosalie, like a sentry by the sea  
Unwavering, I stand here at my post  
Oh my darling Rosalie, like a river running free  
You're bound to find your way home to the coast

All too soon she was gone, and although the road was long  
She knew she'd have to follow every bend  
There were things on her mind, there were mountains to be climbed  
Dreams to chase beyond the rainbow's end

*Chorus*

Once she wrote me a card, said the traveling had been hard  
I don't know what she was going through  
Where she's been, what she's done, but I know she's still the one  
Rosalie, I'm still in love with you

*Chorus*

It was down by the sea where I met my Rosalie  
Down where all the deepest rivers run

# *Over and Over Again*

PETER BRUNETTE

How many pipes make a full highland band?  
How many grains make a beach full of sand?  
How many times may we stroll hand in hand?

Over and over again

How many figs can you fit in a cart?  
How many stars can you show on a chart?  
How many times can you capture my heart?

Over and over again

## *Chorus:*

Over and over, over and over again  
Over and over, over and over again

How many blooms may appear in the spring?  
How many songs can a mockingbird sing?  
How many times shall our wedding bells ring?

Over and over again

How many dreams is a lifetime made of?  
How many flights on the wings of a dove?  
How many times have you won all my love?

Over and over again

## *Chorus (twice)*

# *Strait of Georgia*

PETER BRUNETTE

Came from California, started out to roam  
Didn't want to go to Vietnam  
Stole across the border, looking for a home  
Now I know just who and where I am

## *Chorus:*

It's summertime on Vancouver Island  
Ain't no other place I'd rather be  
Summertime on the Strait of Georgia  
Where the snowcapped mountains meet the sea

First place that I landed was Vancouver town  
Stopped there for a while just to bide my time  
Met a girl I fancied, swore I'd settle down  
Promised her the world if she'd be mine

## *Chorus*

Raised up four strong children, working at a trade  
Never dreamed I'd be a carpenter  
My fair lady told me, We've got mouths to feed  
Kids can't live on poetry and verse

Tides kept on a-turning, empires rose and fell  
Now our kids have children of their own  
Crossed over the water, seems to suit us well  
Grandkids come to see our island home

## *Chorus*

## *Let the Love in Your Heart Shine*

PETER BRUNETTE

In the still of the night  
While the moon is big and bright  
    Won't you be my valentine?  
In the still of the night  
Won't you come and hold me tight?  
    Let the love in your heart shine

    I may not be dark and handsome  
    I may not be debonair  
But if you will only say that you'll be mine  
    In the still of the night  
    I will be your heart's delight  
Won't you be my valentine?

In the still of the night  
While the moon is big and bright  
    Won't you be my clinging vine?  
In the still of the night  
Chase my trouble out of sight  
    Let the love in your heart shine

    I may not have pearls and rubies  
    I may not have fancy things  
But if you will only say that you'll be mine  
    In the still of the night  
    I will be your heart's delight  
Won't you be my valentine?  
Won't you be my valentine?  
Let the love in your heart shine

# *Jack of Diamonds*

PETER BRUNETTE

A stranger was courting my sweetheart  
One night at the countryside waltz  
I told her that I would be faithful  
I told her that he would be false  
Yes, and even if he ever loved her  
It would only be in fits and starts  
But she chose the jack of diamonds  
Over the king of hearts

At first, when we both sought her favor  
She seemed not to know her own mind  
But he told her so many sweet nothings  
That I soon fell a few steps behind  
I could see she'd been smitten by something  
Must have been one of Cupid's stray darts  
For she chose the jack of diamonds  
Over the king of hearts

The love that she showed me that summer  
Was as plain as a perfect blue sky  
But some things are too sweet to be trusted  
Like the calm at the hurricane's eye  
Yes, and she thought that love was a drama  
Where the gamblers had all the best parts  
And she chose the jack of diamonds  
Over the king of hearts  
She chose the jack of diamonds  
Over the king of hearts

# *Lily of the Highlands*

PETER BRUNETTE

## *Chorus:*

Oh, the lily of the valley  
    Began to bud in March  
She blossomed through the springtime  
    Beside the stately larch  
The lily of the highlands  
    Only bloomed in May  
But the lovely highland lily  
    She stole my heart away

Oh, I love to see the children  
    Frolic in the sun  
The gander tends the goslings  
    The silver salmon run  
But all these simple pleasures  
    Are mingled with regret  
I miss my highland beauty  
    The delicate floret

## *Chorus*

Now, a heart must have forbearance  
    To spar with time and tide  
The seasons in their turning  
    Will heed not lust nor pride  
And yet while faith still flowers  
    Within the breasts of men  
I pray the highland lily  
    May grace my days again

## *Chorus*

# *Cordillera*

PETER BRUNETTE

Theme Song of the Cordillera Campaign  
[cordillerans.org](http://cordillerans.org)

Once an English queen called Victoria  
Named a province British Columbia  
But it seems to me that the monarch got it wrong  
'Cause it ain't all that British any more  
Chris Columbus never came to explore  
And we need a name we can fit into a song

## *Chorus:*

Cordillera, Cordillera  
Ancient forests climb her mountain stair  
Cordillera, Cordillera  
Temple of the salmon and the bear

When the Brits arrived on their sea patrols  
There were cedar logboats and totem poles  
Where the great longhouses stood by the salty foam  
Where the people lived in such fine estate  
They threw potlatches to celebrate  
All the lavishness of the coastline they called home

## *Chorus*

Pretty soon there followed from far and wide  
The intrepid swell of a human tide  
From the Punjab, from East Asia, from the Sudan  
Yes, they came from Latin America  
Even from the proper Colombia  
And they wove their lives in the fabric of the land



*Chorus*

From the Rocky Mountains and Monashees  
Down to Haida Gwaii and the Salish Sea  
Lies a country too majestic to describe  
Now we've milled her timber and plucked her fruit  
Let us come together to constitute  
The unrivaled paradigm of a rainbow tribe

*Chorus*





# *Mama, Let Me Be Your Loving Man*

PETER BRUNETTE

Mama, tell me you'll be my loving mama  
Tell me in language that I can understand  
    Kiss me long and slow  
    And hold me like you'll never let me go  
Mama, let me be your loving man

Mama, tell me you'll be my loving mama  
Let me sample the dumplings in your pan  
    Violets are blue  
    Without your loving I'd be that way too  
Mama, let me be your loving man

Your love is stronger than tequila  
    And warmer than fondue  
It's stickier than honey  
    And it's got me stuck on you

Mama, tell me you'll be my loving mama  
We must gather our roses while we can  
    But then, when summer's done  
    When nights are colder and you need someone  
Mama, let me be your loving man  
Mama, let me be your loving man  
Mama, let me be your loving man

# *Animal Shows*

PETER BRUNETTE

On the tv screen Dr. David Suzuki  
Is showin' me stuff that's a little bit spooky  
The honeymoon story of the black widow  
Will shiver your short hairs, I'm tellin' you, kiddo  
It seems that her hubby wasn't good in bed  
Before they were finished she bit off his head  
Now, there was no doubt that he wanted inside her  
But that didn't mean she could eat the poor spider

## *Chorus:*

Animal shows, animal shows  
Nothin's too private for them to expose  
For family viewin' a critter that's woooin'  
Should really put on a few clothes  
Animal shows, animal shows  
What makes me watch 'em, God only knows  
But, Dr. Suzuki, they're driving me kooky  
Them x-rated animal shows

Before I know it I'm channel jumpin'  
And what do I find but two elephants humpin'?  
It seems I'm stuck in the same old furrow  
If it ain't Suzuki, it's Attenborough  
The duck-billed platypus, the gypsy moth  
The ring-necked pheasant and the three-toed sloth  
The katydid and the Komodo dragon  
Have one thing in common: I've seen 'em all shaggin'

*Chorus*

I've learned every twist in the sexual habits  
Of leatherback turtles and cottontail rabbits  
The rabbits go dancin' to score with the women  
The turtles just nail 'em before they start swimmin'  
The wildebeests do it in sizeable herds  
Dung beetles do it on wildebeest turds  
If I watch another animal do it  
I'll have myself neutered, that's all there is to it

*Chorus*



# *A Plain Old Song*

PETER BRUNETTE

Oh, the life I'm living is a plain old life  
And this ordinary life of mine  
It don't all seem to be peaches in cream  
It ain't all champagne wine  
It's a little laughing, a little loving  
And a lot of sweeping the floors  
And if I take a trip, it'll be on a ship  
That's powered by a couple of oars

## *Chorus:*

'Cause it seems I spent most of my money  
On the rent and the hydro, Honey  
The rest of it went on the peanut butter and jam  
'Cause I'm just so plain and so ordinary  
It numbs my brain like a Bloody Mary  
It's a doggone shame just how ordinary I am

Yes, the life I'm living is a plain old life  
Been that way for a consid' rable while  
Since I gave up rambling, I gave up my gambling  
The fam'ly kind of cramped my style  
Now, a roll of the dice can be awfully nice  
When you don't care if you land on the skids  
And raising hell used to be pretty swell  
But I'm too busy raising my kids

## *Chorus*

And the song I'm singing is a plain old song  
It was fashioned for the common folk  
It ain't slick enough to be top-forty stuff  
Lady Gaga would call it a joke  
But it wasn't made for the hit parade  
Or for glamorous Hollywood stars  
And if they don't play it on their old Broadway  
Well, you can join me when I hum a few bars

*Chorus (hum first three lines, sing the rest)*

Do I have to explain? Well, I could draw you a diagram  
You can't hop on a train when you're always pushing a pram  
It's a doggone shame just how ordinary I am

# *The Mountains Will Abide*

PETER BRUNETTE

A Lullaby for Kellen

Pretty babe of mine, don't you fret and pine  
Let me brush away that tear  
You've been making strange, worried climate change  
Will undo all you hold dear  
Here's a tune I took from a babbling brook  
High upon a mountainside  
Pretty babe of mine, don't you fret and pine  
For the mountains will abide

## *Chorus:*

For the mountains will abide  
Where the golden eagles glide  
And the streams will run, little sleepy one  
For the mountains will abide

Pretty babe of mine, don't you fret and pine  
For I promise you one day  
We will take the trail through the shady vale  
To the fields where bighorns play  
There's a chickadee singing in a tree  
With a bluebird by his side  
Pretty babe of mine, don't you fret and pine  
For the mountains will abide

## *Chorus*



Pretty babe of mine, don't you fret and pine  
For we'll venture by and by  
To an open moor, where the lakes are pure  
As the snow-clad peaks on high  
Where the future seems wider than your dreams  
And I know your dreams are wide  
Pretty babe of mine, don't you fret and pine  
For the mountains will abide

*Chorus*





## *Meadowlark*

PETER BRUNETTE

As I was out walking alone in the park  
Under the heaven so blue  
I heard the call of the meadowlark  
And started to think about you  
And while I was thinking about you, my dear  
Under the maples so tall  
The voice of an angel breathed into my ear  
Answer the songbird's call

### *Chorus:*

You are the lilies of April  
You are the roses of June  
You are the whisper of leaves in the wind  
The charm of a spring afternoon  
You are the stillness of midnight  
The blush on the cheeks of the dawn  
You are the sun and the moon and the stars  
You are the meadowlark's song

The angel returned to his sweet paradise  
I followed the songbird's refrain  
For I had received as sublime advice  
As ever a mortal might gain  
These thirty-five summers have faded, my dear  
Since I took that walk in the park  
And I'm still enraptured whenever I hear  
The call of the meadowlark

### *Chorus*

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