

Oh Canada

Missy Higgins (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2017)

♩=70

Timp: CK (RP's drum)
E.S.: RM
Cong: Nicko (djembe)

F1.

F2.

6

EE

F1.

F2.

He was

11

Verse 1

EE

car-ried from the wa - ter by a sol-dier. And the pic-ture screams a thous-and dif-ferent words. He was

15

EE

run-ning from the ter - ror with his fa - ther. Who once be-lieved that noth-ing could be worse. So he'd

19

EE

hand-ed a man two thous-and pre-cious dol-lars. The way you'd rest a bird in a li on's o-pen jaw. And he

pp

S.

Mmm Mmm

23


EE


told the boys that Can-a - da was wait-ing. That there was hope u-pon her gol - den shores. But at


S.

Mmm Mmm

27


EE  night he said a quiet prayer in - to the wind. Oh

F1. 

F2. 

B Chorus 1

31

EE  Can - a - da, if you can hear me now. Won't you o - pen up your arms to - wards the sea? Oh

35

EE  Can - a - da, if you can help me out, all I wan - ted was a safe place for my fam - il -

39

EE  y. Well the

F1. 

F2. 

C Verse 2 add piano

(all men)

43

EE  days were long but the nights were e - ven long - er. And the ba - by boys ne - ver left their moth - er's side. But the

F2. 

47

EE  boat was small and the waves were get - ting stron - ger. And they be - gan to fear they'd not sur - vive. So the

F2. 

V.S.

51

EE *8* fath-er said, "We got-ta hold each oth-er__ tigh-ter.__ I'm not los-ing ev - 'ry thing I love to night. And we've

F1.

F2.

55

EE *8* come so far__ I know that out there some - where.__ There's a

F1.

F2.

57

EE *8* place where we won't have__ to fear for our lives. But as he

F1.

F2.

solo

59 D *Percussion Stop.*

EE *8* held on - to the side__ of the boat he looked up at the sky.__

F1.

F2.

E Chorus 2 *A capella first time*

63 + sops
EE Oh Can - a - da, if you can hear me now. Won't you o - pen up your arms to-wards the sea?
S. Rpt. only
Ooh

67
EE Oh Can - a-da, if you can help me out, all I wan-ted was a safe place for my fam - il -
S. Ooh

72 **F**
EE y. Oh
F1.
F2.

2. (percussion stop)

76 **G** piano only solo
EE There's a mil-lion ways to jus-ti-fy your fear. There's a miil-lion ways to mea-sure out your
F1.
F2.

80
EE words. But the bo-dy of Al- lan being laid u - pon the sand, Tell me how do you live with that?