

Blue Canadian Rockies

Gene Autry

In the Blue Canadian Rockies
Spring is sighin' through the trees
And the golden poppies are bloomin'
Round the banks of Lake Louise

Across the sea they call me
And I'm lonesome and so blue
For the Blue Canadian Rockies
And the girl I love so true

Oh how my lonely heart is aching tonight
For the home I long to see
Oh what I'd give if I could be there tonight
With the sweetheart that's waiting for me

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