

Waltz of Glengarry

Anna Margaret MacDonald

Glen - gar - ry's full sea - sons will e - ver im - part A lift for your spi - rit, a high for your heart. As
old moth - er na - ture has temp - ered its pulse To beat with the chant of the Glen - gar - ry Waltz. The
moon on the snow casts a ra - di - ant sheen Play - ing sha - dows blue white gainst a sil - ver bright screen. And the
trees in the for - ests of dark e - ver green All sway to the Waltz of Glen - gar - ry.
Proud - ly fair spring - time will op - pen her door, Her li - lacs, her blos - soms, fresh frag - rance to pour. And the
brook - lets a bub - bling, the peb - bles glide oe'r As they rip - ple the Waltz of Glen - gar - ry.
Bright beams the sun - shine through each ver - dant glade Just for prai - sing our Ma - ker, our sum - mers were made. And the
birds in the trees sing a sweet se - re - nade As they war - ble the Waltz of Glen - gar - ry. Oh
come all ye peo - ple, troop out from the town to watch beau - ti - ful Au - tumn a - chan - ging her gown While the
leaf - lets a - fal - ling all red, gold and brown Float down to the Waltz of Glen - gar - ry.