

We Are All Immigrants – David R. Anderson

They had to leave, their ancient place
and came over, The Bearing Straight
They tried to trade us, Fair and square
But they had no words, For land not shared

Chorus:

In the mountains, And the valleys
On the rivers, Down to the sea
There are people, who had lived here
Before you, Before me

Midst elk and salmon, And bears and wolves
With crowning Doug fir, In piney woods
Midst flow'ry meadows, Colors sublime
Fill up their journey, Stretched out through time

(Chorus)

Earth is a shared place, No planet "B"
To replace our home, And all we see
We're in a fam'ly, Fam'ly of man
Wi-ith just this rock, On which to stand

(Chorus)