VANCOUVER CALLS ME

SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY WM. TEMPLETON

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CITY HALL, VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA

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VANCOUVER, WHOSE HOSPITALITY IS LADEN WITH SUNSHINE AND FLOWERS, BIDS YOU WELCOME!

Vancouver Calls Me

Magic city of renown,
Grown from tiny logging town,
  Beautiful and proud you stand today;
All too many years I've missed,
Now your charms I can't resist;
  Never happy since I went away.

Vancouver calls me,
Its charm enthralls me,
  That's where my heart will always be.
Give me the mountains,
The park and fountains,
  And a home beside the sea.
I want to stay there,
I want to play there,
  Where they swim and golf and ski.
Fairyland it seems,
In all my dreams
  I hear Vancouver calling me.

Birds are singing in the trees,
Scent of roses in the breeze,
  Laughter of the children as they play.
I'll go back and celebrate
There beside the Lions' Gate,
  Settle down and then I'll never stray.

Vancouver calls me, etc.

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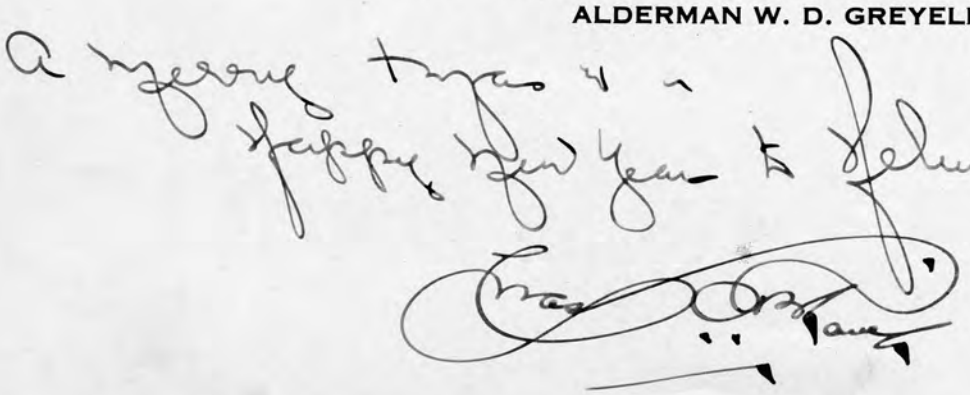
ALDERMAN W. D. GREYELL, CHAIRMAN



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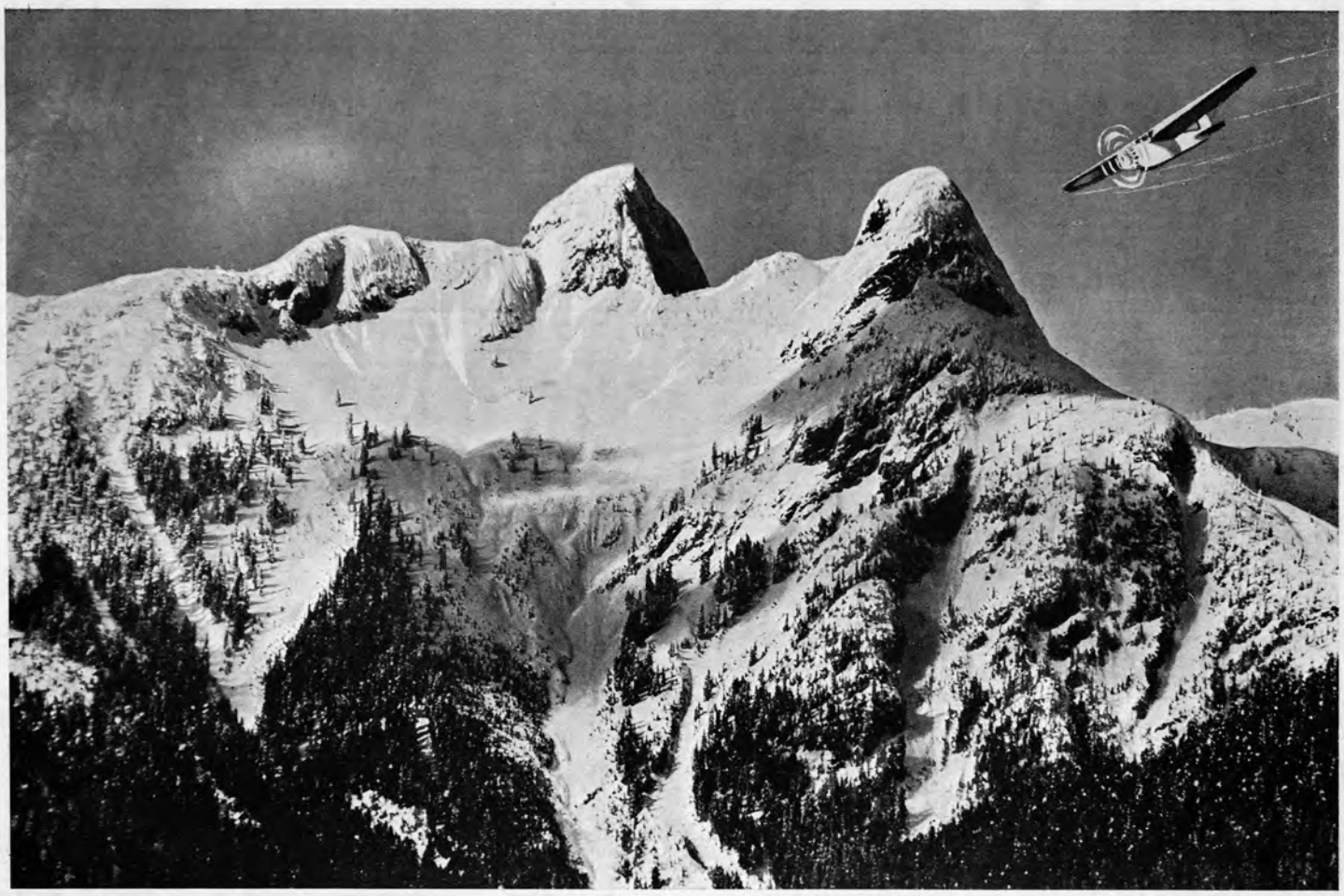

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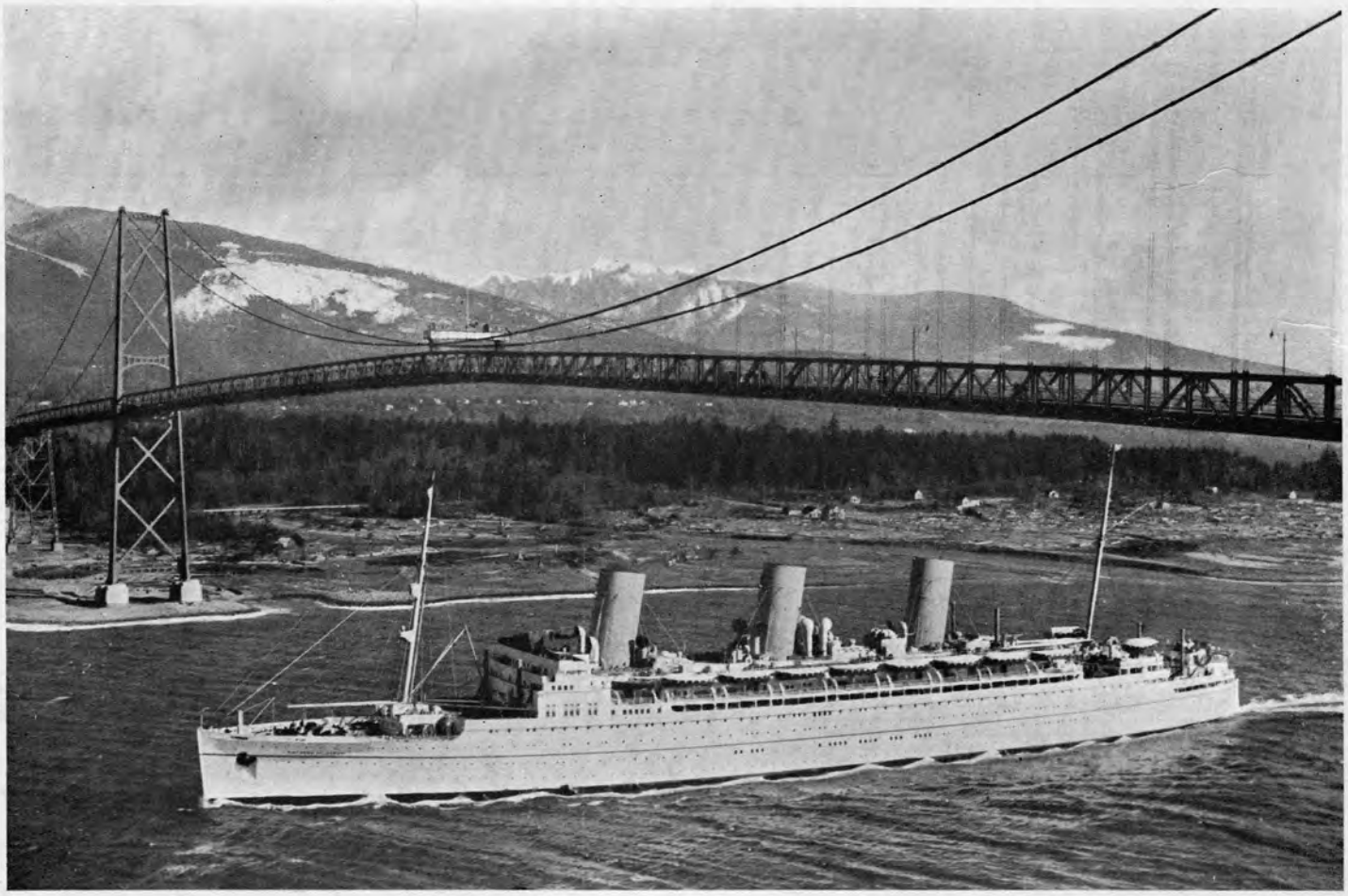
The Lions, mountain guardians of Vancouver's magnificent harbour, in their winter splendour.



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Empress of Japan, Queen of the Pacific, under Lions' Gate Bridge, Vancouver.

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