

## Cold Nights In Canada

Up in a meadow in Jasper, Alberta  
Two men and four ponies on a long, lonesome ride  
To see the high country and learn of her people  
The ways that they live there, the ways that they die

One is a teacher, and one a beginner  
Just wanting to be there, wanting to know  
And together they're trying to tell us a story  
That should have been listened to long, long ago

How the life in the mountains is living in danger  
From too many people, too many machines  
And the time is upon us, today is forever  
Tomorrow is just one of yesterday's dreams

Cold nights in Canada and icy blue winds  
The man and the mountains are brothers again  
Clear waters are laughing, they sing to the skies  
The Rockies are living, they never will die

Up in a meadow in Jasper, Alberta  
Two men and four ponies on a long, lonesome ride

Songwriters: John Denver  
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