

The Tulips Will Bloom

Our beautiful nation  
Turned to ruin  
Four years of torture  
Yet we still bloom  
People are starving  
Eating our bulbs  
Fighting is bitter  
We can wait no more

Town by town  
The Canadian Army fought  
To free our land  
Our starving country  
They advance as  
Our people rejoice  
Destruction lessens  
Enemy surrenders  
The war is won  
But with a great cost

Four years of torture  
We tulips survived  
Lest we forget the  
Brave men that died  
Far away from their homes  
We are forever grateful

We bloom in Ottawa  
A constant reminder  
Of the friendships formed  
The sacrifice they made  
To save our nation  
We tulips will bloom  
Forevermore