## British Columbia's Magic Spell

Words by George F. Edwards Music by Phillip G. La Marche



Prosaic words can never tell Of a glacier's magic spell Nor the grandeur which pervades Majestic peaks and forest glades.

Unnumbered mountains pierce the sky Veiled in mist when clouds drift by This is nature's wonderland, Set on Pacific Ocean's strand.

A thousand lakes and rushing streams, Fulfillment of an artist's dreams, Are waiting here for all who come To visit or to find a home.