

Poem by
John Murray Gibbon

Vancouver is Calling

Gaelic Folk-Tune

Arranged by
Harold Eustace Key

By tim - ber and rock - wall the sea - gulls are
Through fir - land and can - yon the spring flood is
Oh! gay are the song - birds their fine feath - ers

4
fly - ing, Spun - gold the sun - light on blue nar - rows
roar - ing down from the ice - cliff in high land up -
plum - ing, Red are the ros - es the gar - dens per -

8
ly - ing, and iv - o - ry ships to the far east are
soar - ing, To tide - way and har - bour its am - ber in -
fum - ing, And fair - er than lil - lies the maid - ens are

12
ply - ing }
pour - ing } Van - cou - ver, Van - cou - ver is call - ing to me.
bloom - ing }