

BLUE SKIES HALLELUJAH

East of 509 and north of 7
There's a part of the planet that's a lot like heaven
You don't often find such a special place, now do ya?
You've got your ticket. You just can't wait.
You can feel the magic when you see the Gate
And the thought in your head and your heart is Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hallelujah Hallelujah

It started back in '74
A hundred people - maybe just a few more
But they sang and they danced and they raised a hullabaloo, ya
Oskar sat back, and over a beer
Said "Hey - let's do this every year
For Oskar and his vision - Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hallelujah Hallelujah

This land has seen some awesome sights
Like Magoo hanging upside down in tights
And the Dynamite Brothers finding water for me and you, ya
The stars, the Northern Lights displays
The rising moons, the sun-filled days
For all of these blessings we sing Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hallelujah Hallelujah

This land has soaked up the music played
Heard children laugh, seen babies made
Seen life-long friendships start with a "howdya do", ya
There's peace and love on every breeze
It's embedded now in these rocks and trees
That's the magic of this place - Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hallelujah Hallelujah

A brand new day has now just dawned
These open fields and the woods beyond
Forever, now, belong to me and you, ya
We've got to take care of this sacred place
For our children's children, for the human race
For this precious land and Blues Skies, sing Hallelujah

Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hallelujah Hallelujah
Hallelujah Hallelujah

Lenny Cohen
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