

To The Oregon Country


Syd House

The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of ten staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics describe a journey to the Oregon Country, mentioning a collector for science, the Hudson Bay Company, and the collection of seeds and furs. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

To the O - re - gon coun - try I sailed o'er the seas, Oh___ Co - lum - bi - a car - ry me
8
on A col - lec - tor for sci - ence Oh the things I shall seize, Oh___ Co - lum - bi - a car - ry me
16
on The Hud - son Bay Comp'ny they'll act as my host, Oh___ Co - lum - bi - a car - ry me
24
on Of pelts and of trade they're the things that they boast, Oh___ Co - lum - bi - a car - ry me
32
on Oh___ Co - lum - bi - a car - ry me on 'Cross ri - vers so wide and through
39
val - leys so green, Through the fo - rests so tall and the moun - tains so high, Col - lec - ting the
46
seeds for your gar - den___ Mc - Lough - lin the fac - tor, he's a men - tor to me, Oh___ Co
54
lum - bi - a car - ry me on Gui - ding me through a - ny hos - tile coun - try Oh___ Co
62
lum - bi - a car - ry me on The pine and the fir, the tim - bers so tall, Oh___ Co
70
lum - bi - a car - ry me on i shoot down the seeds, col - lec - ting them all, Oh___ Co
78
lum - bi - a car - ry me on Oh___ Co - lum - bi - a car - ry me on 'Cross ri - vers so

86

 wide and through val-leys so green, Through the fo-rests so tall and the moun-tains so high, Col-

93

 (Lower voice "ah")

101 lec-ting the seeds for your gar den— And when plants-men find the fruits of my work, They'll

108 think of my trou-bles and en-dea-vours not shirked. It's a lone - ly life and I'm ne-ver

116 through, But it's what I came here to do— A birch bark ca-
 noe for to tra-vel the ri-ver, Oh— Co-lum-bi - a car-ry me on Make a por-tage o'er

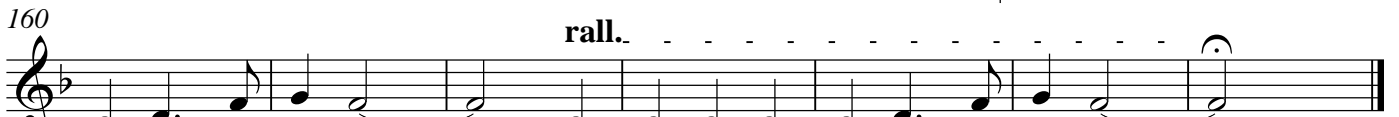
124 moun-tains by lus-ty voy-a geurs, Oh— Co-lum-bi - a car-ry me on With the Red Man I

132 trade with my but-tons and bac-cy, Oh— Co-lum-bi - a car-ry me on For the

139 seeds and the bulbs I've al-ways struck luc-ky, Oh— Co-lum-bi - a car-ry me on

147 Oh— Co-lum-bi - a car-ry me on 'Cross ri-vers so wide and through val-leys so

154 green, Through the fo-rests so tall and the moun-tains so high, Col - lec-ting the

160 **rall.**

 seeds for your gar- den— Col - lec-ting the seeds for your gar- den—