

Quetico

Catherine Faber

$\text{♩} = 140$

Chi - seled out by gla - ciers in the hands of long a - go. Where the
You may see the moose and mar - ten as — down to drink they steal. Or the
By the mol - ten gold of sun - rise, are the wes - tern tree - tops kissed. While the
Dry and clean and em - pty, my ca - noe lies in her den. When her

Oooo _____

Que - ti - co -

5

loons slide in to lan - ding, in the sun - set's mol - ten glow; She has
snap - ping tur - tle sulk - ing se - ven feet be - neath your keel, And the
lake is like a mir - ror, in a shawl of shade and mist. And my
hull is kissed by wa - ter, she will wake, and live a - gain. When our

5 Ooo _____

Que - ti - co -

9

called to me all win - ter from be - neath the ice and snow Que - ti -
Stel - lar's Jays come jos - tling, When the food bag you un - stow.
heart fills up with si - lence, In the on - ly prayer I know.
ex - ile's term is o - ver, We will grab our gear and go.

9 Ooo _____ Que - ti -

Que - ti

Quetico

13

co _____ Que - ti -

13

co _____ Que - ti -

13

17

co _____

17

co _____

17