

Byrne Pat And Joe

"Land God Gave To Caine"

Visit "[Land God Gave To Caine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The Land God Gave to Caine

Pat and Joe Byrne

A G A

Long before the white man came to haul the shining
cod,

D G A

When the wild and stately Caribou traversed the snow
clad south.

D G A

The native man he walked these hills and he fished the
silvery lake.

G A

Content with what the land would yield not one bit more
would take.

A G A

But soon the word it was put out from every country,

A G A

To find a northern passage from the sea to the shining
sea.

D G A

The first to come were the trappers then the men who
God do preach

G A

That they would return in hundred fold an equal share

to each.

A G A

For years the men of Newfoundland; those fishermen
so bold,

D G A

set out each year at spring-time for to fish on the
Labrador,

D G A

But soon the fish they were all gone with the fur it was
the same,

G A

And the natives suffered silently in the land God gave
to Caine.

A G A

Well years went by and as time past the companies
grew thin,

D G A

For Ore and wood and the Hydropower the struggle did
begin.

D G A

The working men on both sides tried to live their lives
the same,

G A

And the natives suffered silently in the land God gave
to Caine.

A G A

And now its for the future both sides do share the fear,

D G A

The old ways they are passing like the Caribou and
hare,

D G A

And now they all are wondering if it was all in vain,

G A

And the natives suffered silently in the land God gave
to Caine

Visit [Byrne Pat And Joe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.