

First it was the winter train

Through the great Canadian Shield

Then the cold Canadian prairie

Soil that would not yield

They built their crude sod houses

So that they could survive

Wintering like animals

But their spirit stayed alive

Chorus: It was sod houses and silver linings

Not quite the promised land

Sod houses and silver linings

That's where they made their stand

Sod houses and silver linings

Breaking hard Saskatchewan soil

Building a future for all of us

Through love and peace and toil

Then gangs of men went off to work

On the great CPR

Bringing home their earnings

To build their homes and farms

The women hitched up to the plows

To break that stubborn soil

So the first crops could be planted

Fruits of their pioneering toil

Repeat Chorus:

They were so poor and yet so rich
 In their new forbidding land
They had the spirit of survival
 And God at their right hand
They looked ahead to better times
 The clouds were never black
 In this country called Canada
 They would not be looking back

Chorus: Sod houses and silver linings
 Not quite the promised land
Sod houses and silver linings
 That's where they made their stand
Sod houses and silver linings
 Breaking hard Saskatchewan soil
Building a future for all of us
 Through love and peace and toil