Hymn of the Great Lakes

(though these) landlocked lands stretch far and wide (there are) bodies, great, inside (and though) either coast has much to boast (you will) find me by their side

(with) placid tides and choppy waves (but water) doesn't alone make (one must) walk on every inch of shore (to) know how great the lakes

(from the) city skylines at every port (to the) frosty woods up north (to) every vessel lost at lake (and their) brave crews died aboard

Erie, Huron, Superior Ontario, Michigan (even to) sing their names is not the same as to know how great the lakes

California's golden shores may call of Florida sun I'm aware (the only) beach for me isn't by the sea for salt water I don't care

Majestic dunes beneath my feet and cool wind in my hair A great lakesman I have always been and I'll always be there