

Oh Cowichan (with Apologies)

Oh Cowichan

Our constant liquid balm

Low summer flows meet profligate demand

With winter storms, the waters rise

From logged west hills you see

From Basin wide

Oh Cowichan, we suffer floods for thee

Creator keep our stream, bountiful and clear

Oh Cowichan, we suffer droughts for thee

Oh Cowichan, we stand on guard for thee.