

Northern Boy (James Taylor)

[Randy Newman](#)

In Ottawa, there is a custom
Before the boy becomes the man
He takes a drop of Northern courage
And swears he'll do the best he can
He swears he'll do the best he can Oh, Northern boy, as thick as a tree
As dull as a butter knife
Oh, Northern boy, clean of limb, clear of eye
Unfettered he lives, unfettered he'll die
The Northern boy, oh, Northern boy Saskatchewan an endless prairie
Where the buffalo used to roam
Only a man, half blind on whiskey
Would choose to make this land his home
Would choose to make this land his home Oh, Northern boy as strong as an oak
As quick as a thunderbolt to adventure he'll rise
The Northern boy, can be gentle as a lamb
And just like a sheep he will follow you
Whenever he can

Songwriters

NEWMAN, RANDY Published by

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