

Then flipping round "The Tub" we slipped
Into the Georgian Bay,
And twisted in and out some more
Until we came to Grey.

Not prouder was Columbus, when
Returning back to Spain
Than we who went exploring Bruce
And landed Home again.

They say there's treasure hid in Bruce
A vast play-ground is this
With restful spots and scenic views
That few would care to miss.

And now it has been singled out
To have a nuclear plant
And doubtless such publicity
As other districts want.

But here's to old Bruce County,
It's happy homes and farms
Long may it's peace and plenty
Be kept from War's alarms!

And may we all with grateful hearts
Be thankful as we ought,
For "Home and Country," nobly live
In deed and word and thought.