

Up in Manitoba
The sky was very blue
The people were a few
And nights were never colder
Once I heard a wailing sound
The sky had turned to red
So I got up from my bed
And I wandered far from town
I have seen the face of God
And I was not afraid
I have seen the face of God
And I have dearly paid
The darkness came right down on me
There were no more lights to follow
So I slept inside the hollow
Of a dead and fallen tree
Did you know three days I tried
To wake myself? But, no
My flesh had turned to snow
And I thought that I had died
For I have seen the face of God
And I was not afraid
I have seen the face of God
And I have dearly paid
And though I had it rough
They got me home in time
They got me homemade wine
But it was not enough
The cold had made me dumb
And I was sent away
These walls are here today
For fifty years and some
Yes I have seen the face of God
And I was not afraid
I have seen the face of God
And I have dearly paid (2x)