

Proud to be Métis (The Metis National Anthem)

Lyrics by Clint Buehler, Music by Dennis Charney

(Exact Lyrics Confirmed – May 21, 2010)

In the forest, on the river, and across the western plain,
As the white man journeyed westward to the land of the Indian.
A new race was created, a new nation rose up strong.
Hardship as its destiny, and its curse to not belong.

In the land from which they came, in the land they helped to build.
They found themselves the alien, found their vision unfulfilled.
And despite their valiant effort, to defend what they believe.
When at last the battle ended, they were only left to grieve.

We are proud to be Métis, watch our Nation rise again.
Never more forgotten people, we're the true Canadian.

From across the plain they traveled, from Red River to the Peace.
Looking for their own homeland, that would help them to replace
All the land that had been taken, and the dreams that had been dashed.
Their brave heroes now called traitors, and courageous deeds now past.

But their spirit was not broken, and their have dreams never died.
Their determination strengthened even while the people cried,
As they waited for the battle, that would end their years of pain.
And the final bloodless battle, when the Nation rose again.

We are proud to be Métis, watch our Nation rise again.
Never more forgotten people, we're the true Canadian.

For this newest generation, and the future ones to come.
With the past to motivate us, it will help to keep us strong.
As we build the Métis Nation, as we watch it rise again,
Our past loss is motivation, to inspire our future gain.

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