

THE SPADINA SONG

We like to see community amidst diversity.
A blend of people living here in growing unity.
All occupations, cultures and creeds, folks from far and near
In apartments, houses, O.H.C., we're finding life right here.

A good place to live!
In Spadina our home
From all corners of the world
We've got gifts to give.

We like to stroll along our streets, it's a tour with many stops.
The C.N. Tower, the galleries of art, and countless little shops.
Medical Centres, Embassies, so much to see and learn.
Factories, offices, cafes and shows, a surprise at every turn.

Everything is here!
In Spadina our home
From all corners of the world
We've got gifts to give.

So many people we have here, so many lives to live.
In communes, families or alone all have a way to give.
Settlements, schools, churches and parks, centres for health and care –
These help us all to realize the humanness we share.

For the good of all!
In Spadina our home
From all corners of the world
We've got gifts to give.

We like to sing about our history, from carriage churches to the Grange.
How waves of immigrants from afar were steps in its constant change.
British, Irish, Portuguese, Black, Chinese and Jew;
From every nation, race and Ur there's at least a residue.

We're tomorrow's world!
In Spadina our home
From all corners of the world
We've got gifts to give.

Chant:

A good place to live, Right? – *Right!*
Everything is here, Right? – *Right!*
For the good of all, Right? – *Right!*
We're tomorrow's world, Right? – *Right!*
Who's tomorrow's world? – *We're tomorrow's world!*
Right? – *Right!*