

Oh Lady Minto

(to the tune of Oh Suzannah)

By the Raging Grannies

**We love our Lady Minto which looks after all our ills,
We visit sometimes for its lab, for illness or for spills,**

(Chorus)

**Oh Lady Minto we must cry for thee,
For we fear our shrinking hospital will send us 'cross the sea'.**

**Now we hear no doctor comes to use our surgery, and we jus paid to fix it up –
It didn't come for free!**

(Chorus)

**We elders came from around the world with pensions in our hand,
We knew there was a hospital on Salt Spring Island.**

(Chorus)

**It snowed all day at Christmas time so we could hardly see,
How could a helicopter come to rescue you or me?**

(Chorus)

**We had a dream the other day, Lady Minto's special care
could heal Vancouver Island folk, reduce waiting lists – it's fair!**

THE RAGING GRANNIES

