

**SING ALONG WITH JON DOLL!**  
**Lyrics to the song "The City of Clintonville"**

*A frozen glow of starlight shone brightly on the railroad  
From Clintonville to Chicago like a moon upon the sea  
Brave men of quiet purpose would make this weekly trek  
Questioning the wisdom of every journey*

*Daring men of vision, Walter Owen and Francis Higgens  
Sketched plans upon a napkin to build an airline so true.  
Trading stick they bough the aircraft, Lockheeds and a DC-3  
Pilots knew her number: N33632.*

**CHORUS:**

*Land O' Lakes to Bemidji  
Escanaba to Ironwood  
Houghton to Ypsilanti  
Through bitter cold  
In the old north woods*

*From '44 to '79 the Blue Good soared  
From Fargo to La Guardia and every stop between  
This queen of all the airlines universally adored  
Spirit, pride and majesty was her dream.*

**CHORUS:**

*Land O' Lakes to Bemidji  
Escanaba to Ironwood  
Houghton to Ypsilanti  
Through bitter cold  
In the old north woods*

**BRIDGE:**

*Now she's coming home  
Still proud and still soaring  
She's the City of Clintonville*

*Two rumblin' radian engines, 1200 horsepower each  
The spirit of her passengers and crew was always the best  
Nin full years of flight time through wind, rain, snow and sleet  
The City of Clintonville will never rest.*

**CHORUS:**

*Land O' Lakes to Bemidji  
Escanaba to Ironwood  
Houghton to Ypsilanti  
Through bitter cold  
In the old north woods*