

The Grand Rapids Song  
Music by Kevin Paul  
Lyrics by Steve & Betsy Bloom

When I was young I wanted to roam  
The further I went the more I thought of home  
Paris and London they both seemed so bland  
My thoughts returned to our home on the Grand

Many have moved here from lands far away  
Laid the foundation for the place we love today  
Mathias Alten painted the town  
The Calder sculpture was bolted to the ground

Chorus:  
It's the cultural hub...  
It's the cultural hub...  
It's the cultural hub...  
Of my world

Fortunes were made here from wood, steel and soap  
Our fish have a ladder 'cause they can't climb a rope  
President Ford is laid here to rest  
DaVinci's horse is our permanent guest

Wealthy Street Theatre, Fifth Street Hall  
Shows at the Van and the Zoo at John Ball  
Griffins and Rampage, we love those Whitecaps  
Furniture City and fluoride from the taps

Chorus:  
It's the cultural hub...  
It's the cultural hub...  
It's the cultural hub...  
Of my world

A Red Hot Chili Pepper  
A Polar Express  
Agent Scully  
And Floyd's finesse

From North to South, the Grand is your guide  
From Downtown to Eastown to the proud old West Side  
Many ways to describe this place that we love  
This awesome town is my cultural hub

Chorus:

It's the cultural hub...

It's the cultural hub...

This cultural hub

Is my home