

How vast the region where we dwell,
How dear this land we love so well,
How bright the skies that kiss the wave,
How grand the shores thy waters lave.

Dear land our early fathers trod,
And dedicated all to God;
In fervent prayers they oft were seen,
How grand their shout, GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

'Through many long eventful years,
Victorias' reign hath dried all tears,
With joy and peace she belts the globe,
Will wear in heaven a spotless robe.

Let empires cease, the orbs desolve,
Systems stand, ne'er again revolve.
Let nations shout the loud amen,
Our God hath crowned her Queen again,

From sea to sea, our vast domain,
Was rude and wild with savage reign,
One dark dense forest shadowed all,
And oft was heard the wild cats squall.

Wild beasts and savage yells that could
Be heard through all the deepening wood,
Peeled out death, hell and darkness reigned
As though the scene could ne'er be changed.