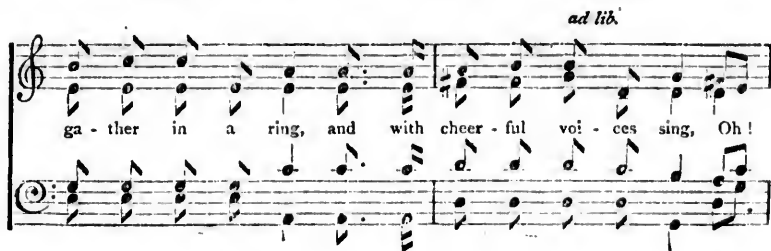


FAR, FAR UPON THE SEA—*Continued.**Marcato**ad lib.*

2 Far, far upon the sea,
 With the sunshine on our lee,
 We forget not all the blessings of the past ;
 And remember, though we roam,
 What we owe to our good Home,
 In whose shel't'ring care our childhood's lot was cast :
 And though we now go forth,
 East and west and south and north,
 We'll uphold the good name our forerunners won ;
 We'll be honest, bold, and true,
 And do well whate'er we do,
 And keep a conscience clear as the noonday sun.
 Far, far upon the sea,
 With thankful hearts and free,
 To a warm Canadian welcome we repair ;
 Still 'neath the banner brave,
 That can ne'er float o'er a slave,
 Oh ! gaily goes the ship when the wind blows fair.

3 Far, far upon the sea,
 Britons none the less are we,
 Because we seek the great Dominion's coast ;
 One good Queen pure and true
 Rules the old land and the new,
 And the same untarnished freedom each can boast.
 The Sabbath songs are sung
 By the old land and the young,
 And to each the good Book speaks the word of truth ;
 So we'll never slight the worth
 Of the land that gave us birth,
 Though we give the broad new land all our strength and youth.
 Far, far upon the sea,
 Or where'er our country be,
 Let us strive to fill the years with work and prayer ;
 Then on both sides of the tide
 Men will speak our name with pride ;
 Oh ! gaily goes the ship when the wind blows fair.