

CHEBUCTO BAY

WHEN England's power at last would be
complete

On all the tide-washed shores of Acadie,
Cornwallis brought his goodly company,
Anchoring in this blue bay his noble fleet.

Here grew a sturdy city, street by street,
And forts were reared beside the surging sea,
Here royal Edward dwelt, grandsire to be
Of him whose empire scarce knows bound or
mete.

Here Wentworth and his Tory compeers came
When fierce rebellion rent the neighboring land,
Foes to the foes of England and the king;
To this proud citadel of ancient fame,
Decade by decade, white-sailed war-ships manned
By soldier seamen, British warriors bring.