

# POEMS.

---

## QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

Welcome, again, Victoria's day !  
We saw the dawn in the eastern way,  
Dispart its starry screen ;—  
And we hail'd it, with a loyal lay :—  
Bear it, oh breeze, o'er the deep and spray,  
Unto our gracious Queen !

Welcome, again, our holiday !  
Nature appeareth in fair array,  
Blossoms and birds between ;  
Canadian sons and daughters gay,—  
And the old that watch the children play,  
All, all, love England's Queen !