

20.

New National Anthem.

God bless our native land!
 May Heaven's protecting hand
 Still guard our shore!
 May peace her power extend,
 Foe be transformed to friend,
 And Britain's right depend
 On war no more.

Through every changing scene,
 O Lord, preserve the Queen;
 Long may she reign!
 Her heart inspire and move
 With wisdom from above,
 And in a nation's love
 Her throne maintain.

May just and righteous laws
 Uphold the public cause,
 And bless our isle!
 Home of the brave and free,
 The land of liberty,
 We pray that still on thee
 Kind Heaven may smile.

And not this land alone,
 But be thy mercies known
 From shore to shore.
 Lord, make the nations see
 That men should brothers be,
 And form one family
 The wide world o'er.

21.

Auld Lang Syne.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
 And never brought to mind?
 Should all acquaintance be forgot,
 And days o' lang syne?

Chorus.—For auld lang syne, my dear,
 For auld lang syne,
 We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
 For auld lang syne.

We twa ha'e run about the braes,
 An' pu'd the gowans fine;
 But we've wandered monie a weary foot
 Sin' auld lang syne.
 For auld lang syne, &c.