

CANADA FAIR!

A Canadian National Hymn.

JOHN MACFARLANE (JOHN ARBORY), WESTMOUNT.

I.

Canada fair! in the hour of thy being,
Bright shone the day-star of hope from on high,
Cradled and blest by the Father All-seeing,
Nurtured wert thou by the earth and the sky;
Not the war-weapon as sceptre thou bearest,
Bent to thy task of the northland to tame,
Love-lit and proud of the rames that thou wearest,
Montcalm and Wolfe on the crest of thy fame.

Chorus:

Queen of the pinewood, the lake and the river,
Daughter of sea-kings and lords of romance,
Triumphs of peace be thine heritage ever,
Free on the pathway of light to advance,
Canada Fair!

II.

Hark! 'tis the voice of the future that's calling,
Fondly afar in the dim ways of Time;
'Fear not tho' nations around thee are falling,
Dare and endure in thy fresh-flowing prime;
Strong in the hostage of old that thou gavest,
Courage sublime for thy millions to be
Laurel'd and loved by the hearts of the bravest
Crowned by the strength and the will to be free.'

Queen of the pinewood, the lake and the river,
Daughter of sea-kings and lords of romance,
Triumphs of peace be thine heritage ever,
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III.

'Trust not the false gleam of hate-breathing passion,
Fire-flashing glory of sword and of shield,
Guided by wisdom to plan and to fashion,
Destined by genius to make and to wield,
Thine be the wealth of thy plains glowing golden,
Sunlit and waving from ocean to sea,
Trophies of thought, and high deeds that embolden—
Dower of the years and the ages for thee.'

Queen of the pinewood, the lake and the river,
Daughter of sea-kings and lords of romance,
Triumphs of peace be thine heritage ever,
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Canada Fair!