

Or on an island of the sea
 Oft by the tempest prest,
 No matter where our homes may be,
 To each that home is blest.
 CHO.—“The dearest spot,” etc.

The strongest love within man's breast
 Is love of life and home ;
 Like fledglings hovering round their nest
 Our thoughts encircle home ;
 Our years may reach three-score-and-ten,
 And full of changes be,
 Yet scenes of home will haunt us then
 When life was pure and free.
 CHO.—“The dearest spot,” etc.

Where love hath cast her golden spell
 And kindest deeds are done,
 Where loving hearts unite to dwell,
 'Tis heaven on earth begun ;
 Then cherish home with jealous care
 And let not strife prevail ;
 Thus for our “heavenly home” prepare,
 Secure within the vail.
 CHO.—“The dearest spot,” etc.

YOUNG CANADA !

YOUNG CANADA ! Arise ! Arise !
 Let wisdom open wide your eyes,
 Be lulled by neither threats nor lies,
 Stand well the test of nations !

Though others sell their birthright cheap,
 Be ours inviolate to keep ;
 The rights and liberties we reap
 Through contact with great nations !

Be true to country, Queen, and laws,
 Defend the “Statutes” clause by clause,
 Stand by the right and Freedom's cause,
 A peer among the nations !

Our sires were men of noble birth,
 'Mong nations foremost on the earth,
 Where mountains rise, and seas engirth
 The glad homes of free nations !

Our heritage—from sea to sea—
 A glorious home for men shall be,
 As long as they shall dare be free,
 And stand among the nations !