

The streaming colours leap to light the air,  
With welcome flung from street and spire and square,  
And proudly wave the folds, upon the breeze,  
Ye bore to victory across the seas.

Ye, with your comrades, England's cause upheld ;  
Ye, with your comrades, widen as ye weld  
And forge with willing hands the chain of Might  
That lifts a Land of Darkness into Light,

And links yet closer, 'neath the flag unfurled,  
One people with one will around the world,  
Who look to God, high-purposed, strong and free,  
Beneath the Crown of Britain's sovereignty.

TORONTO, December, 1900.