

What a chaplet for her sylvan child to bring the "Ocean Queen;"  
See it float above Niagara's graves, where sleep the hero band  
Who with battle blood bedewed the soil of their beloved land;  
For the maple was their emblem, and the maple was their pride,  
And that wreath upon our banner binds to-day an empire wide.  
Let it ever be the sign of Freedom, Truth and Unity,  
Over every busy province, over every inland sea.  
Let the shout of banded millions rise and roll from sea to sea,  
As they hail the Queen of nature and the emblem of the free;  
Let its echoes reach the good and brave of every land on earth,  
And to them speak royal welcome to the dear land of their birth;  
We have wealth for honest effort, let them come and win it now,  
Let the busy hand of labor guide the ship and drive the plow;  
Steam and steel and electricity shall permeate our land,  
Binding each progressive province in a firm fraternal band.  
"Ho, together!" shouts Niagara in its wild majestic glee;  
"Ho, together!" clash the hoary bergs upon the polar sea;  
"Ho, together!" sing the foaming floods that down the Rockies pour;  
"Ho, together!" boom the breakers on the wild Newfoundland shore;  
"All together!" cry the people, and together shall it be,  
Race and creed shall bow before the shrine of glorious unity;  
Frank and Saxon, Celt and Redman each shall swell the chorus grand,  
And unite to make our Canada earth's best and proudest land.