

5. Canadian Volunteer Song.

In a cottage by my side
Sits the darling of my pride,
While our happy children round us are at play;
But the news spreads thro' the land
That the Fenians are at hand,
And our country's call we cheerfully obey.

Chorus—Then shout, shout, shout
Ye loyal Britons:
Cheer up, let the rabble come—let them come;
For beneath the Union Jack
We will drive the Fenians back,
And we'll fight for our beloved Canadian home.

Should that poor, deluded band
E'er set foot upon our land,
To menace the rights of England's noble Queen,
They will meet with British pluck,
English, Irish, Scotch, Canuck,
And will wish themselves at home again I ween.—*Cuo.*

Now, as British Volunteers,
For the Queen we give **THREE CHEERS**,
For her Army and her Navy o'er the SEAS;
On each **HEART** her name's engraved
With the **GOOD OLD FLAG** that's braved
For a thousand years the **Battle** and the **BREEZE**.—*Cuo.*

NOTE.—At the words "Three Cheers," wave the right hand over the head, and let the arm extend out at the word "seas," and bring the hand to the left breast with force at the word "Heart," extending it at the words "Good Old Flag," and dropping it at the side at the word "breeze." *2d* Let the motions be in perfect time and keeping to the signification, and sing and move with animation.

6. Irish National Song.

ERIN IS MY HOME.

Oh, I have roamed in many lands,
And many friends I've met;
Not one fair scene or kindly smile
Can this fond heart forget;
But I'll confess that I'm content:
No more I wish to roam.
||: Oh, steer my bark to Erin's isle,
For Erin is my home. ||:

If England were my place of birth,
I'd love her tranquil shore;
If bonny Scotland were my home,
Her mountains I'd adore;
Tho' pleasant days in both I pass,
I dream of days to come, &c.