

## AN ASPIRATION.

(Air- "SCOTS WHA HAE")

O Canada, my native land,  
Fair daughter of Britannia grand,  
From thee all freedom's foes be banned,  
All greed and treachery!

Thy skies are of the brightest blue,  
Thy snows are of the chastest hue,  
Then may thy sons be pure and true,  
And spurn all villany.

See field and forest, hill and dale,  
Lake, river, prairie, mountain, vale,  
Comprised within thy sweeping pale,  
In peace and unity.

'Tis thus the youthful nation pleads,  
With all her races, tongues and creeds,  
In lofty thoughts, and noble deeds  
To join in rivalry.

Then down with all that causes strife,  
And up with all that fosters life,  
On conduct false war to the knife,  
Justice our policy!