

To the music of its harping  
We bravely march along,  
And join the trampling millions,  
In chorus deep and strong.  
To drum-beats of a nation's heart,  
We proudly march along.  
O, fair, blue skies, and mountain streams  
Whose flashing sands run gold,  
No standard but the Triple-Cross  
Thy breezes shall unfold.  
With roaring surge of circling seas  
We shout our patriot song  
For Home and Queen and Canada,  
With God we're marching on.  
On, marching on, while brave the colours float  
From sea to sea, with cheer and song,  
This watchword pass the ranks along,  
Our Land is marching on!

