

We'll ne'er forget the good old blood  
That courses through our veins ;  
Proud Scotia's fame, old Erin's name,  
And haughty Albion's powers,  
Reflect their matchless lustre on  
This Canada of ours.

Fair Canada,  
Dear Canada,  
This Canada of ours !

May our Dominion flourish then,  
A goodly land and free,  
Where Celt and Saxon, hand in hand,  
Hold sway from sea to sea ;  
Strong arms shall guard our cherished homes,  
When darkest danger lowers,  
And with our life-blood we'll defend  
This Canada of ours.

Fair Canada,  
Dear Canada,  
This Canada of ours !