

“ Bless Father, him Thou gavest
Back to the loyal land ;
O! Saviour, him Thou savest,
Still cover with Thy hand ;
O! Spirit, who dost strengthen,
Be his to guard and guide,
Now as the shadows lengthen,
And at the eventide.”

Oh! What shall we render unto the Lord for
all the benefits that He hath done unto us?
Give, my brethren, to the eternal King what you
give to your earthly one. Give Him the love of
a loyal and obedient heart; keep His law.
Kneel as a people at the footstool of His
throne, and yours shall be that glorious corona-
tion unknown on earth and possible only in
eternity—“Kings and priests for ever and
ever.”

Oh! be this great thanksgiving,
That with one voice we raise,
Wrought into holier living
Through all our after-days.