

Canada, our Home ! bright dawns thy day,
 Shall History's page bear good or ill away ?
 Oh ! let thy sons be filled with anxious care,
 Lest deed of theirs, with shame be entered there.
 Let vice and falsehood wither on thy shore,
 Let truth and virtue flourish evermore !
 Trackless thy boundaries now, our much-loved
 home,
 And who can prophecy thy deeds to come ?
 Canada, our Home, we pray for thee,
 Ruler of nations, thy defender be !

DOMINION DAY.

Bring leaves of far-famed Maple,
 The emblem of our land ;
 Bring flowers from field or garden,
 And with wise designing hand,
 Make wreaths to deck the portals
 Of our homes, they should be gay
 When time, with steady measure,
 Brings round Dominion Day.