



We're loyal little Canadians.
The twenty-fourth of May,
We always have a picnic,
And keep as holiday.
Fields are green; flowers are seen.
In between leafy screen
Peeps the sunshine out.
"God save the Queen!"
We sing and shout
Three rousing cheers. I ween
We give for our loved Queen,
And hold to this opinion —
Search to earth's remotest bound,
No hearts more loyal can be found
Than those in the DOMINION!

