

Then cheer, loudly cheer, let no thought of care
 smother
 Your bright bounding joy, or your fullness of glee;
 To the south stretch your hands, grasp that of a
 brother,
 From one common race sprung the sons of the free.
 Chorus—" Cheer, boys, cheer," etc.

And deep breathe the prayer, may no after strife
 sever
 The Dominion from Albion, the brave and the free;
 Long live our Queen ! Rule Britannia for ever !
 Dear land of our sires, proud queen of the sea.
 Chorus—" Cheer, boys, cheer," etc.

Then cheer, boys, cheer, for the " Dominion Nation,"
 Glorious the race that's before her to run ;
 Cheer, boys, cheer, for the Confederation,
 The fairest, the free-est land under the sun.

C. BOOTH.

THE NEW DOMINION.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY W. W. HILL.

Oh ! land of the maple and beaver, we love
 To hear thy praises afar ;
 Federation thy strength, Dominion thy name,
 Thou bright, and new shining star !
 May wisdom, strength and power combine,
 To make thee a giant so grand,
 While from ocean to ocean thy empire extends.
 Hail, Dominion, our own fatherland !

CHORUS.

Hail, New Dominion, thou glorious and free !
 Soon may thy empire span from sea to sea !

Dear Scotia Nova, New Brunswick, Red River
 And Columbia allied with you.
 With Canada joined, say who can e'er sever
 A country and flag firm and true ;
 Thy sister Columbia, whose resources are many,
 Would improve 'neath thy fostering hand ;
 Then, say come with us, thou land of the West,
 We'll make one great fatherland.
 Chorus—" Hail, New Dominion," etc.