

THE CHORUSES.

The Maple Leaf For Ever.

In days of yore from Britain's shore
Wolfe the dauntless hero, came
And planted firm Britannia's flag
On Canada's fair domain.
Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,
And join in love together
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine
The Maple Leaf for ever.

CHORUS.

The Maple Leaf our emblem dear,
The Maple Leaf for ever.
God save Our Queen, and Heaven bless
The Maple Leaf for ever.

At Queenston Heights and Lundy's Lane
Our brave fathers side by side
For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear
Firmly stood and nobly died,
And those dear rights which they maintained
We swear to yield them never.
Our watchword evermore shall be
The Maple Leaf for ever.

Our fair Dominion now extends
From Cape Race to Nootka Sound,
May peace for ever be our lot
And plenteous store abound.
And may those ties of love be ours
Which discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er freedom's home,
The Maple Leaf for ever.

On merry England's far-famed land
May kind Heaven sweetly smile;
God bless old Scotland ever more,
And Ireland, Emerald Isle,
Then swell the song both loud and long
Till rocks and forest quiver,
God save our Queen and Heaven bless
The Maple Leaf for ever.

Sixty Years a Queen.

(BY MAJOR GALLOWAY.)

For sixty years our gracious Queen
Has ruled in love and glory,
And many of her righteous acts
Are written now in story.
Her Empire's health, her Empire's wealth,
Her Empire's grandeur, too,
Have been her guide, have been her pride,
All, all her long reign through.

CHORUS.

Then cheer for Queen Victoria,
'Tis her Diamond Jubilee,
She is our pride, our nation's joy,

The monarch of the sea.
Then to her royal memory,
We'll sing our songs of praise,
And ask that God may lengthen out
And bless her closing days.

Oh, glorious Queen! Oh, matchless reign!
Unique it stands in history;
To greater England's greater name
Is added fame and victory.
May our Empire keep bright the fire,
That kindles memory,
And may her deeds, may our deeds
Never forgotten be.

Canada is now through, at this land
May sing with joy and glad
That's a word, every hand
The Diamond Jubilee
The British flag, our best, our brag,
The British Empire, too,
Will ever stand, will stand us trade,
Our loyalty to you.

Oh the Maple

Oh Canada, dear Canada, it is all of
Thee;
Thy mountains and thy plains
That's a word, every hand
The sunlight gleams on in rushing streams,
And sweetest melody
Pours from the feathered songsters
In the spreading maple tree.

CHORUS.

Of the land of the maple is the land for me,
The home of the stalwart, the trade and the
tree,
The Rose and the Thistle, the Shamrock and
the
All bloom in one garden 'neath the maple
tree.

Oh Canada, dear Canada none can compare
with thee;
'Neath sunny skies the earth replies,
And laughs with harvest glee,
Thy winter's cheer, with air so clear;
But best of all to me
The summer and the sunshine,
And the spreading maple tree.

In Canada, dear Canada, all dwell in unity,
The Saxon, Gaul and Celt agree
With Scots to keep as free.
Though we be four yet are we one,
If danger chance to be,
We'll boldly fight and stand for right
Beneath the maple tree.

JNO. MACDONALD,

Sec'y-Treasurer.

ROBT. MEEK,

Chairman.