

Hero's of battles, where are ye
 Who once did tread this happy shore;
 Shall we your equals never see
 On earth among us evermore?
 Havelock and Nelson, from above,
 That once did tread the battle plain,
 Shew us your loyalty and love,
 Baptize us with it once again.
 O, Wellington! has earth no place,
 Where equal footsteps yet may tread,
 And imitate thy strength and grace,
 That slumbers now among the dead.
 O, Canada, awake! put on
 Thy strength, thy country soon to save;
 Why should we cry for Wellington
 To rise up from his peaceful grave.
 There is a shade of British soul,
 A mind unknown to coward's fear;
 Whose able powers do well control
 The wide affairs of armies here.
 That spirit, Napier, is thine,
 Son of a sire immortal, brave;
 Who fled, as though on wings divine,
 His country's glory e'er to save.
 Why are the memories of the great
 Untold by British bards again?
 'Tis theirs to save them from that fate,
 By lines immortal from their pen.
 Peace to thy dust! O, Napier, dear!
 In peace it sleeps, on England's shore;
 Whose heart ne'er vibrated to fear,
 When thunders of the battle roar.
 Thy mantle fell upon thy son,
 Who treads the way to high renown;
 And gain the victories others won,
 And add bright gems to Briton's throne.

TORONTO, thy shore did resound to the harp string
 That pour'd on thine ears deep music and love;
 And a bard o'er thy spires did soar on his proud wing,
 And fain would he leave thee for glories above.
 Down deep in his spirit dwells music and fire,
 Touch'd once by the glories of thy happy shore;
 They soon would resound on the strings of the lyre.
 Nor give their deep melody and music all o'er.
 But born for a world of far deeper beauty,
 They fail to have full scope in a world such as this,
 Where's naught to inspire the proud soul to its duty,
 Till she flees to that city of glory and bliss.
 There all dormant powers will shed their full glory,
 And pour out their fullness of music and love;
 E'er moved by the Cross, and its wond'rous story,
 'Mid glorified spirits and seraphs above.