

Peut-être un jour, notre habitant paisible
 Se lassera du pesant joug d'un roi,
 Il s'écria,.....mais de sa voix terrible :
 " Sortez d'ici ;.....cette terre est à moi !
 " Du Canada, je puis être un martyr,
 Je n'obéis qu'aux lois que j'ai dicté :
 " Pour son pays, un Canadien désire,
 " La paix ! la liberté !".....(bis.)

Oh, ye the idols of your country's pride,
 Whom Heaven, with all its gifts may bless,
 Cease not, pause not, but with rapid strides
 Lead to the goal of happiness.
 VIGER & PAPINEAU, the great and wise,
 Behold the incense of our love arise—
 These words you've written in our history,
 PEACE and LIBERTY.

We trust we have of means sufficient,
 Of this, our country well may boast ;
 Among our youth are sprigs efficient,
 Whom danger will rally to their post.
 Their prowess proves, that on our cold plains
 Laurels are reaped by sons of bravery—
 That true Canadians scorn all other chains,
 THAN PEACE and LIBERTY.

PEACE and LIBERTY, our motto be,
 Oh ! holy Saint, draw close the chain
 That binds our hearts in amity ;
 Should discord rage, oh ! let thy name
 Bring back sweet peace and harmony—
 And inspire us to chaunt again
 That our only wish, our only aim,
 IS PEACE and LIBERTY.