

Updrifting from the changing sea
The past into the present brings
The echoes of the song that rings
O'er the wide earth by low and lea,

Of the rare maid Evangeline,
Whose simple truth shall ever stand
The loadstar of Acadia's land,—
Though ripening ages roll between

The far-off day, when, looking back
From crowded deck of alien ship
With breaking heart and pallid lip,
The roof-trees' blaze illumed her track.

A happier lot is ours to-day.
Peace spreads her banner o'er the land;
May queen and country ever stand
The sacred names for which we pray.

Greetings! from those who, looking back,
Feel from afar the summer thrills,
Spent glories on the morning hills,
Grown distant in their lengthened track.

Greetings of heart and hand to this
June garden of Canadian girls!
If loving thought might gather pearls
Our rhymes would ne'er a jewel miss.

We hold among the precious things
Outgrowing from the heaven above,
There's nothing worthier of love
Or care from us than girlhood bring.