

*Patriotic Odes.**The Twenty-Fourth of May*

All hail ! our Queen, our gracious Queen !

 Canadians lead the chorus ;

Long may the Union Jack be seen

 Full proudly waving o'er us.

Be this to-day our darling toast,

 From mountain, vale and river,

And may it roll from coast to coast—

 " Our Queen and home forever."

 Then here's to Britain's loyal sons,

 Aye first in freedom's tussle ;

 Forever wed, in heart and head,

 The Shamrock, Rose and Thistle.

" God save the Queen." We hear the strain

 From o'er the mighty waters ;

And we take up the glad refrain—

 Canadian sons and daughters ;

And send the joyous notes along

 To fair Australian valleys,

Where echo's voice the notes prolong

 To Indian hut and palace.

 Then here's to Britain's loyal sons,

 Aye first in freedom's tussle ;

 For ever wed, in heart and head,

 The Shamrock, Rose and Thistle.

And British hearts, though sad or gay,

 And ever leal and ready

To toast the twenty-fourth of May,

 And our dear sovereign lady.

Aye pledged to Britain and its throne,

 Our glorious constitution ;

May justice guide the State alone,

 And thwart red Revolution.

 Then here's to Britain's loyal sons,

 Aye first in freedom's tussle ;

 For ever wed, in heart and head,

 The Shamrock, Rose and Thistle.

Our father shed their dearest blood

 For honor, truth and Britain ;

How oft have they on field and flood

 The stubborn foeman beaten !

And we the sons of sires renowned

 In many a thrilling story ;

We'll pledge anew, with reverence due,

 Our Queen and Britain's glory.

 Then here's to Britain's loyal sons,

 Aye first in freedom's tussle ;

 For ever wed, in heart and head,

 The Shamrock, Rose and Thistle.