

The rapids with majestic roar,
 Proud St. Lawrence, at our shore,
 Whose waters join the river near,
 Never mix, though through we steer.

Like good and evil in the world,
 Both these banners are unfurl'd,
 If men the former wish to be,
 They must from the latter flee.

All that the universe contains
 Proves that God Almighty reigns,
 But above these, the link, the chain,
 To make Holy once again.

Man, who in His own image made,
 God, his Maker, disobey'd,
 Is so merciful, just and wise,
 That we His commands should prize.

Unseen His Spirit dwells within,
 Those who struggle against sin,
 The everlasting arm sustains,
 When Christ's blood runs through the veins.

O ! What a great and wondrous plan,
 To restore lost fallen man,
 Love, mercy, justice, in it shine,
 Flowing down through Christ the vine.

OUR REDEMPTION.

When Hagar fled from Abram's house,
 To the wilderness she stray'd,
 Then, first, was heard the angel's voice,
 He pitied her and sav'd.

He gave her water from the well,
 And rais'd her thoughts on high,
 The trials all which her befel
 Form'd a new and sacred tie.

When Abraham put forth his hand,
 With the knife his son to slay,
 Then next appear'd in this fair land,
 The Angel Man, Christ our stay.