

## JOHNNY CANUCK.

Johnny Canuck is a fine young buck,  
A sturdy young buck is he,  
A doer of right, a giver of light,  
A lover of liberty.

With Johnny Canuck 'twas nip and tuck,  
Sometimes in days that are past ;  
But measles and croup and the cough with a whoop  
Are now far behind him east.

Johnny Canuck has plenty of pluck,  
And room for his enterprise ;  
And he will be bold and wisely unfold  
The treasure that round him lies.

Johnny Canuck was born in luck,  
His heritage truly is great ;  
He'll use it well, nor his birthright sell,  
Nor squander his vast estate.

Johnny Canuck will have no truck  
With the mean, and the sordid, and base :  
He was taught in the school of old John Bull,  
His sire of the honest face.

Johnny Canuck is not much struck  
With Columbia down in the South ;  
Her riches are rare, her form is full fair,  
But alack for her manners and mouth !