ANTHEM FOR THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

God bless our native land, Our own Dominion land, God bless our land; May she united be, Wail'd in by sea and sea— Emblem of purity— God bless our land.

May she be leal and true,
Mother-land dear to you,
In west or woe—
Till a vast nation grown,
Ably to hold her own,
Supporting the ancient throne
'Gainst every foe.

May all her laws be just.
And all her pow'rs the trust
Of great and small;
Then shall the nations see
A kingdom of liberty.
And the Great God shall be
Her fort and wall.

CHEER, BOYS, CHEER, FOR THE DOMINION NATION.

AIR "CHEER, BOYS, CHEER."

Cheer, boys, cheer, for the "Dominion Nation," Glorious the race that's before her to run; Cheer, boys, cheer, for the Confederation, The fairest, the free-est land under the sun.

For Britain has said that the land is your own.
Then take and possess it from shore unto shore;
On the west lay your lines by Pacific's white foam.
On the east where Atlantic waves sullenly roar.
Chorus—"Cheer, boys, cheer," etc.

And rich is the heritage; worthy the giver,
Her children in millions can here find a home,
In the forests and valleys, by lake and by river.
And on plains where the herds of the bison now roam
Chorus—" Cheer, boys, cheer," etc.