

Canada for Christ

For the light above the mountains
Streameth thro' the fetid mist,
And adown the tidings sendeth—
HOPE on pinions bright descendeth,
Singing, Canada for Christ !

Sons of God, to battle gather !
Meet the minions of the Night,
From the far Atlantic gather,
From the far Pacific gather,
Fight incarnate Darkness, fight !

Night retreats to hidden caverns,
Vanquished all her black-winged brood ;
Truth and Goodness now victorious,
Robed, with Peace, in raiment glorious,
Reign in faithful brotherhood.

See the sun high o'er the mountains !
See on earth the Light--the Christ !
Light to light glad tidings sendeth—
LOVE on golden wings descendeth,
Singing, Canada in Christ !