

Fair city of to-day, thou queen,  
Throbbing with latent powers unseen,  
Thine Anvils, Forges, Factories ring,  
Wheels revolve, and thy shuttles sing,  
Courageous men and women fair,  
Conquer all storms, embalm the air.

Such is Toronto— brave, immense.  
In good substantial common sense,  
With healthful growth and farms all round  
Productive, healthful, classic, sound,  
Beautiful in flower, shrub and tree,—  
A thousand times success to thee.

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