

CANADA FOREVER !

MISS A. M. MACHAR, ('FIDELIS'), KINGSTON, ONT.

Our Canada, strong, fair and free,
Whose sceptre stretches far,
Whose hills look down on either sea,
And front the polar star ;—
Not for thy greatness—hardly known—
Wide plains, or mountains grand,
But as we claim thee for our own,
We love our native land.

God bless our mighty forest land
Of mountain, lake, and river,—
Thy loyal sons, from strand to strand,
Sing, 'Canada Forever.'

Wrapped in thy dazzling robe of snow,
We proudly call thee ours,
We crown thee, when the south winds blow,
'Our Lady of the Flowers !'
We love thy rainbow-tinted skies,—
The glamor of thy Spring,—
For us, thine Autumn's gorgeous dyes,
For us, thy song-birds sing.

God bless our fair Canadian land,
Of mountain, lake, and river,—
Thy loyal sons, from strand to strand,
Sing, 'Canada Forever.'

For us, thy brooding summer wakes
The corn-fields' waving gold,
The quiet pastures, azure lakes,
For us, their treasures hold,
To us each hill and dale is dear,
Each rock and stream and glen,
Thy scattered homes of kindly cheer,
Thy busy haunts of men.

God bless our own Canadian land
Of mountain, lake, and river,—
Thy loyal sons, from strand to strand,
Sing, 'Canada Forever.'

Our sires their old traditions brought,
Their lives of faithful toil,
For home and liberty they fought,
On our Canadian soil :
Quebec to us is sacred still,
Nor less is Lundy's Lane,—
Long may a loyal people fill
The land they fought to gain.

God bless our own Canadian land
Of mountain, lake, and river,—
Thy loyal sons, from strand to strand,
Sing, 'Canada Forever.'

Saxon and Celt and Norman we :
Each race its memory keeps,
Yet o'er us all, from sea to sea,
One red-cross banner sweeps.
Long may our 'Greater Britain' stand
The bulwark of the free ;
But Canada, our own dear land,
Our first love is for thee !

God bless our own Canadian land
Of mountain, lake, and river,—
The chorus ring from strand to strand
Of 'Canada Forever.'