

### CANADIANS ALL!

Canadians all, God raise your hands;  
By Langemarck, by Ypres won,  
By those who look not on the sun,  
Bright, bright your new-born honour stands!

And shall they be forgot, forgot?  
While still against the unnumbered tide  
By grace of God a few abide;  
Theirs shall be history's golden spot.

Oh, to be man who fought that day,  
That day of honour, purple hung,  
Whose praise shall pass from tongue to tongue,  
Retold for aye, retold for aye.

Our hearts were yours without a fee,  
You were our own, the new world's hope,  
Whom all their hordes might hardly cope,  
Nor we have dreamed such gallantry.

Still at your names hot tears shall start,  
And many a child shall hear the tale  
How over all great deeds avail,  
And yours who chose the immortal part.

By Langemarck, by Ypres won,  
A valiant, silent host lay claim  
To one great standard red as flame,  
Canada's honour in the sun!