

Britain's most lovely flower  
 Is most happily united,  
 And what a most happy hour,  
 Who has our Queen plighted.

Britain's most costly pearl  
 Prince Albert has now found,  
 And he has now won a laurel  
 That's not in the world round.

The best diamond of England  
 Prince Albert has now gained;  
 And most high he does stand,  
 As he's now the most famed.

Prince Albert is the star,  
 Now of Great Britain's Isle,  
 His like you'll meet but rare.  
 As God upon him did smile.

Our Queen is like the sun  
 Shining over creation,  
 And when their lives are spun,  
 Be blessed with salvation.

—●—  
 A POEM

*Written upon the Celebration of the most Celebrated  
 marriage of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen  
 Victoria, to His Royal Highness Prince Albert.*

How great was the peace, good will and harmony,  
 That prevailed in our City of Toronto  
 On the celebration of the matrimony  
 Of our Queen, and her name will be our motto.