

The Volunteers who fell at the

BATTLE OF RIDGEWAY,

June 2nd 1866.

BY THE REV. ÆNEAS McDONELL DAWSON.

Fallen are the brave in youth's bright years,
Sisters and Mothers, ye weep o'er their grave,
A Nation bedews it with tears.
O'er heroes their life-blood freely who gave
That Country and Freedom might live,
Deeply sorrows each Patriot heart.
Now grieve ye!—time soothing will give
Meeds brighter than tears; highest fame
Wreaths deathless unfading impart,
And glory encircle their name!

Sleep heroes! sleep! your warfare o'er.
O ne'er o'er your warrior grave,
By the grand Ontario shore,
Shall the lone drooping willow wave!

Strew flowers! ye people all combine,
From distant Hudson's frozen zone
To Iles remote in Ocean's brine,
With brightest hero-bays alone,
The hallowed spot worthy to deck.