

CANADA FOREVER.

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.'