

## MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA.

*Moderato.*

R. S. AMBROSE.

1. May God pre-serv'e thee, Ca-na-da, Tho' child a-mong the  
 2. Though we may ne-ver read the page, That tells thy deeds of  
 3. In spring-tide flush, thro' sum-mer's glow When au-tumn winds are

Na-tions, 'Mid proud-est lands, strong hearts and hands Shall claim for thee a  
 glo-ry, When na-tions now in prime of age, Have with the years grown  
 sing-ing, In win-ter's snow, through weal and woe, This song shall still be

*CHORUS.*

sta-tion, hoar-y, ring-ing. Land of the for-est and the lake, Land of the rush-ing

riv-er, Our prayers shall rise for thy dear sake, For-ev-er and for-ev-er.