

O, strong hearts of the North,
 Let flame your loyalty forth,
 And put the craven and base to an open shame,
 Till earth shall know the child of nations by her name !

EMPIRE FIRST.

BY JOHN TALON LESPERANCE—"Lacède."

SHALL we break the plight of youth,
 And pledge us to an alien love ?
 No ! We hold our faith and truth,
 Trusting to the God above.
 Stand Canadians, firmly stand,
 Round the flag of fatherland !

Britain bore us in her flank,
 Britain-nursed us at our birth,
 Britain reared us to our rank
 'Mid the nations of the earth.
 Stand, Canadians, firmly stand,
 Round the flag of fatherland !

In the hour of pain and dread,
 In the gathering of the storm,
 Britain raised above our head
 Her broad shield and-sheltering arm.
 Stand Canadians, firmly stand,
 Round the flag of fatherland !

O triune Kingdom of the brave !
 O sea-girt island of the free !
 O Empire of the land and wave !
 Our hearts, our hands, are all for thee.
 Stand Canadians, firmly stand,
 Round the flag of fatherland !