O Canada, Beloved Fatherland.

A National Song.

O Canada, beloved Fatherland!

Dear to our bearts thy mountain, plain and strand;

Peerless o'er the world are thy lakes and streams;

Thy skies are bright and clear;

From thy fertile soil a rich barvest teems,

Our prateful bearts to cheer.

Land of the true! Land of the brave!

Land where the flag of liberty doth wave!

Land where the flag of liberty doth wave!

O Canada, in days long since gone by,
Our fathers met, intent to do or die;
Each with might did fight, 'twas on Abrams' Beight;—
Ell bonor to them be!—
Tholfe and brave Montcalm, in a balo bright
Of glory died for thee.
Thank God! their sons, now hand in hand,
Firm round the Union Jack united stand,
Firm round the Union Jack united stand.

O Canada, with patriotic fire,
Rise to the call of Britair s vast Empire;
To thyself be true, then, whate'er thou dost,
Beneath thy northern sky,
In thy loyal sons e'er repose thy trust;
The'll fight for thee or die;
This be our pledge, while here we sing:
God save our great Dominion, save our King!
God save our great Dominion, save our King!

-L. E. O. Payment, '97.

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