

Her Daughters fill an honored place—  
Fair maidens, and blooming wives  
And mothers ; Heaven's blessing rest  
On their self-sacrificing lives.  
Then come forth, ye aged veterans,  
Ye early settlers come :  
Enjoy the peace and pleasure  
Flowing from each pleasant home.

Many friends have fallen in our midst -  
This is the lot of man :  
To love, to labor and to die--  
Life is such a little span.  
Brave Galt, the founder of our Town,  
Now sleeps on Scotia's shore ;  
His kind colleagues of those early days  
Are known on earth no more.

Thus our retrospect is sadly tinged  
By changes and dire decay ;  
Who will be here, of this vast crowd,  
To greet Guelph's Centennial day ?  
Fling sadness aside, let each glad heart  
Rejoice in laughter and song ;  
Let kind good will and merry cheer—  
The joyous hours prolong.

Three cheers for our beloved Queen !  
Three cheers for our patron saint !  
And three times three for dear old Guelph,  
May her brave hearts never faint !  
To God let each glad homage bring  
On this bright auspicious day ;  
Long may it in our memories ring,  
Fragrant as the breath of May.