

## WELCOME TO THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Lines written when the Prince of Wales was about embarking  
for Canada, May, 1860.

In his long voyage o'er the sea,  
To where doth grow the maple tree,  
May he be blest with pleasant gales,  
The coming man, the Prince of Wales.

The maple grows but in good soil,  
Where nature doth reward for toil  
The farmer splitting his fence rails,  
He welcome bids the Prince of Wales.

In the woods the axe is ringing  
And the yeoman merry singing,  
The song resounds o'er hills and dales,  
Our future king the Prince of Wales.

Round the brow of our future chief  
We'll weave a wreath of maple leaf,  
For o'er broad Canada prevails  
Kind feelings to the Prince of Wales.

When in this land the Prince arrives,  
May he have many pleasant drives,  
And on our lakes have merry sails,  
Great king of princes, Prince of Wales.

