

ON THE BIRTH DAY OF HIS MAJESTY, KING
GEORGE THE THIRD.

*Omnis in hoc uno varitis discordia cessit
Ordinibus Claud.*

Hail joyful morn, ordain'd for social mirth,
Auspicious morn, that gave our Sov'reign birth !
The muse of Canada thee humbly hails,
Thy praise resounds thro' her sweet smiling vales.
As heav'nly Phœbus cherishes the soil,
With rip'ning fruits rewarding Mortals' toil,
So Gæa's fostering and paternal hand
Dispenses blessings o'er this happy land :
See ! Freedom lift her beauteous crest ;
See ! high enthron'd firm Justice plac'd ;
See ! Industry and Plenty rise
And wealth and Commerce greet our eyes
And Science, teaching all these gifts to prize. }
While like an Angel sent by Heav'n's command,
The brave Sir Henry* guards the happy land.
Hail Patriot King ! thro' thy eventful reign,
Still greatly glorying in a BAYNE's name ;
With warlike and domestic virtues grac'd,
Dauntless the Hero's, kind the Parent's breast,
Alive to Honor's, and Compassion's call,
Protecting Shield, and Comforter of all.
But not alone for Britain's millions born ;
Exalted high on her Imperial Throne,
Let thy strong Arm still Europe's fate controul ;
Let thy loud Thunders 'gainst her Tyrants roll }
And Justice' voice be heard, from Pole to Pole.
Hail joyful Morn, ordain'd for social mirth,
Auspicious morn, that gave our Sov'reign birth !
The Muse of Canada thee humbly hails ;
Thy praise resounds thro' her sweet smiling vales.

* SIR JAMES HENRY CRAIG, K. B. &c. &c.