

That willing sail. Thine ever growing store :
Thine infant power, its influence benign
O'er Continents and Isles, e'en now, that yields ;
And lo ! a priceless treasure, truly thine,—
—The valour of Thy Sons, thy land that shields ;—
—All—with the favoring gales of Fate conspire,
From elements diverse, a prosperous State
Glorious to raise. Sweetest Peace inspire
Thy Counsels ever, and shall happy date
Ages of glory from this brightest day
That yet hath dawned o'er all Columbia's Land.
Lustrous this epoch more than Victor's bay.
Its praise shall speak our Children, as they stand
On Ottawa's favored shore, and raptured view
Those gorgeous Palaces and stately Towers,
Where BRITAIN'S ROYALTY, so loving, true,
Bids constant dwell our LEGISLATIVE POWERS.