

O, blest the most of all beneath the skies?
 Peace, Freedom yours, and happiness untold!
 O! to the latest hour of changeful time
 May gracious Heaven this era bright prolong!"
 So prays the red man, too, unstained by crime;
 Ardent he prays, and thankful pours the song.

"Such tranquil days Gods only can bestow,
 Thanks ever to the Christian's Manitou!
 Benign Victoria's rule dispels all fears,
 Be ours this happiness to latest years!
 The CONSTITUTION FREE our firmest stay,
 Late may our MOTHER GREAT to realms of day
 Honored return; above her spirit flown,
 Be Freedom, Peace and Plenty still our own,
 Britannia's guardian mantle o'er us thrown!"