

**Canada and Her Busy People.****SALUTATORY.**

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We've crossed the deep where thousands sleep,  
Seen monumental piles,  
We've climbed far up the mountain's peak,  
And swept through dark defiles.

We've stood on Afric's desert shore,  
Rocked on Alpine heights,  
We've been where Baltic thunders roar,  
Seen Egypt's central lights.

The North Pole too we've tried to climb,  
And grasp the orbs above,  
That we might wring some hallowed chime,  
And thrill the earth with love.

All this is past; Old Age creaps on,  
Yet grand the centuries swing,  
Though small and few the victories won,  
We've reached a blossoming spring.

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There is a land, we're glad to say,  
Where flowers bloom, and fountains play,  
Tis Canada, Britannias pride,  
Whose boundry lines the seas divide.