

And chose the king and kingly crown,  
And for that choice laid all things down,  
Throughout the forest wilds that lay  
Along our lakes and lovely Bay  
Urged their bold course through flood and wood  
To find again their perished good ;  
To plant again on untried shores  
Their standard true with well-tried powers.  
They brought not wealth or shining gold,  
They feared not ice or piercing cold ;  
But firm resolve they bravely brought  
And Britain's shield and honour sought ;  
And here the deep foundations set  
On which their sons are building yet,  
And rearing strong the towers of State,  
Sure in our hope, as firm as fate.

Now, watch these empire builders move,  
And see what things they dearly love,  
Observe what massive stones they bring,  
What sure cement and fastening ;  
How deep they lay, how strong they bind !  
With what a hand, with what a mind !  
How well they plan, how well they do,  
How old their work, and yet how new !  
What strength of proud historic worth !  
What vigour of more modern birth !  
What Tory pride and keeping hold !  
What Whiggish schemes and projects bold !  
And as this side lays up the blocks  
In firm cement the other locks :  
Together building Freedom's throne,  
And right secure to every one ;  
A home for Order, Justice, Peace,  
And Reason's sway till time shall cease.

These people hold religious truth  
The guardian of the nation's youth.  
They well believe our weal and bliss  
Are liberty and righteousness.  
They joy in knowledge as their power,