

A TOAST

And here's to the days that are coming,
And here's to the days that are gone,
And here's to your gold and your spirit
bold,

And your luck that has held its own;
And here's to your hands so sturdy,
And here's to your hearts so true,
And here's to the speed of the day's
creed

That brings me again to you.

Then here's a Ho! Vancouver, in wine of
the bonniest hue,

With a hand on my hip and the cup at
my lip,

And a love in my life for you.

For you are a jolly good fellow, with a
great, big heart, I know;

So I drink this toast

To the "Queen of the Coast."

Vancouver, here's a Ho!