

2 PICTURES FROM CANADIAN HISTORY

On plains to which the streams flow down,
In forest and by sea,
They live anew in hopes that crown
This land of liberty.

Think what thy storied past hath been,
Thy guarded, ancient lore,
The deeds thy former years have seen
Remembered ever more!
For thee, a babe of nations,
The best of blood was spilt,
And firmly thy foundations
On heroes' bones were built!

O Canada, unworthy
Of them thou shalt not be,
All noble ends to further
The constant aim of thee,
Till in the van a leader called
Triumphant thou shalt stand,
A people's faith, like city walled,
Safe in thy honoured hand.

—One of the Prize Poems
(*Witness* National Song Competition, 1899).