

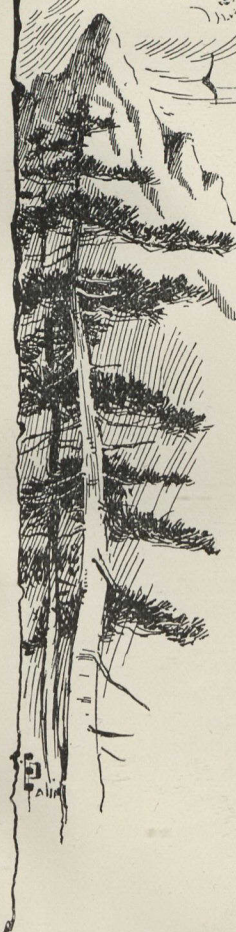
OUR MONTHLY.

A Magazine of Canadian Literature, Science and Art.

Vol. I.

MAY, 1896.

No. 1.



A SONG OF CANADA

By Robert Reid
(Rob. Wanteck)
MONTREAL.

SING me a song of the great Dominion !
Soul-felt words for a patriot's ear !
Ring out boldly the well-turned measure,
Voicing your notes that the world may hear ;
Here is no starveling — Heaven-forsaken —
Shrinking aside where the nations throng ;
Proud as the proudest moves she among them —
Worthy is she of a noble song !

Sing me the might of her giant mountains,
Baring their brows in the dazzling blue ;
Changeless alone, where all else changes,
Emblems of all that is grand and true ;
Free, as the eagles around them soaring ;
Fair, as they rose from their Maker's hand ;
Shout, till the snow-caps catch the chorus —
The white-topp'd peaks of our mountain land !

Sing me the calm of her tranquil forests,
Silence eternal and peace profound,
Into whose great heart's deep recesses
Breaks no tempest, and comes no sound ;
Face to face with the death-like stillness,
Here, if at all, man's soul might quail :
Nay ! 'tis the love of that great peace leads us
Thither, where solace will never fail !