



## BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Land of the West!  
Of the old and the new!  
After ages of rest  
Comes the dawn unto you.

Golden dreams, like the dew  
That bespangles the morn,  
Round thy half-wakened beauties  
Entrancing are born.

O land of the West!  
Of the brave and the gay!  
When the dreams and the dew  
With the dawn die away—  
When the triumph of noontide  
Shall come unto you

Grant the noblest of nations  
With justice shall say,  
“Hail! land of the West!  
Of the noble and true!”

