

5. Merchant, Cleric and Professor
 Give a truce to sager thought,
 Throw aside your cloak and ledger
 With their sterner duties fraught,
 Catch the spirit of the season,
 Put you on a joyous mien,
 Let the hills give back the echo
 Bless the children of our Queen.
6. Mothers, waive your household duties,
 Feel your youngest, look your best,
 Mark this page with bright red letters
 In the annals of the west ;
 You will be the first to honor
 Britain's last and dearest loan ;
 Teach your children aye to cherish
 Loyalty to England's throne.
7. Children, come, attune your voices,
 Swell the chorus loud and high ;
 Make the welkin ring with music,
 Wake the echoes to the sky ;
 Come without your school decorum ;
 Come unbend yourselves and run ;
 Shout hurrah for Britain's Daughter !
 Shout hurrah for Scotland's Son !
8. Come, ye men of every nation,
 In whatever language taught ;
 Come and join the demonstration,
 Prostrate every foreign thought ;
 Sink all misconceived opinion,
 Difference of race or creed ;
 This our common home, then let us
 From all prejudice be freed.
9. Let not England be exclusive ;
 Nor proud Scotland prominent ;
 Let not Ireland, though expressive,
 Be to-day predominant ;
 Bury sectional uprisings,
 All dividing lines remove ;
 Canada is our's in common,
 Let us all be one in love.