

We are little Canadians.

Dominion Day will come,  
And then you'll see us marching  
To music of fife and drum.

Sun is high in the sky  
In July. Banners fly,

With the maple leaf bedecked.  
Then in some vast forest cool,  
We will fish in stream or pool,  
For speckled trout with silvery side,  
Golden-tinged and crimson-flecked.

In the twilight home we ride —  
Hooray, hooray, hooray!

The maple leaf! Dominion Day!

For Queen and Empire three times three!  
Pray tell us *your* opinion ———

We're Canadians: haven't we  
Every reason upon earth  
To shout, for all that we are worth,  
Hurrah for the DOMINION!

