

CANADA

*In all Britannia's wide domains,
In all the lands beneath the sun,
Where is the land that can compare
With that Canadians love and own?*

*It stretches from Atlantic's coasts
To old Pacific's sullen roar,
From slavery's land that freedom boasts
To Arctic ocean's icebound shore.*

*'Tis rich in stores of mineral wealth,
In flocks and herds on grassy plain,
In garden soil and orchard land,
In waving fields of golden grain.*

*In forests vast and mountains high,
Where game is bred, where health is found,
Its rivers grand and inland seas
Its products bear, in fish abound.*

*'Midst earth's brave sons and daughters fair
Her sons and daughters still excel;
Heirs of freedom, to freedom true
From age to age shall safely dwell.*

*For her our fathers fought and bled,
And where they firmly made their stand
Their heirs will ever ready be
To hold their own, their fatherland,*

GEORGE D. GRIFFIN

*Waterdown, Canada West,
December, 1856.*

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