

For the benefit of its readers, The Courier prints today the full musical program to be followed in the pageant which is one of the principal attractions for the coming celebration of the semi-centennial anniversary of the confederation of the Dominion. Arrangements are now well in shape, and rehearsals for the event under way. The pageant will represent the entry of the various provinces of the Dominion into confederation, at various periods dating from 1867 onward, together with a representation of the accession to the throne of the late King Edward and King George, and a tableau of the allied nations. The full musical program prepared for the occasion is one of extensive and varied nature, comprising songs for each province of the Dominion as well as a high class selection of patriotic airs.

God Save the Queen	Maple Leaf.	Soldiers of the King.		O Canada	My Country Tis of Thee	Land of Hope and Glory
od save our gracious Queen,	(Ontario)	(Saskatchewan)		O Canada! Our Fathers' land of	(America)	Dear Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned.
ong live our noble Queen,	In days of yore from Britains' shore,	Used by kind permission of the		old,	My country 'tis of thee,	God make thee mightier yet!
od save the Queen;	Wolfe, the dauntless hero came.	Anglo-Canadian Music Co., Toronto.		Thy brow is crown'd with leaves of	Sweet land of liberty,	On Sov'ran brows, beloved re
end her victorious,	And planted firm Britannias' flag.	Britons once did loyally declaim,		red and gold,	Of thee I sing;	nowned,
appy and glorious,	On Canada's fair domain.	About the way we ruled the wave			Land where my fathers died,	Once more thy crown is set. Thine equal laws, by Freedom
ong to reign over us,	Here may it wave, our boast, our	Every Briton's song was just the	NAL (D)	Cross.	Land of the Pilgrim's pride,	gained.
lod save the Queen.	pride,	same,	AST	Thy children own their birth,	From every mountain side, Let freedom ring	Have ruled thee well and long;
Thy choicest gifts in store,	And joined in love together,	When singing of our soldiers		No stains thy glorious annals gloss Since valour shields thy hearth	My native country, thee,	By Freedom gained, by Truth main
In her be pleased to pour,	The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose en-	brave.		Almighty God! On Thee we call,	Land of the noble free.	tained, Thine Empire shall be strong.
ong may she reign,	twine,	All the world has heard it, wonder- ed why we sang.	C ROMINION SINCE V	Defend our rights, forefend this nai-	Thy name I love;	Thine Implie skall be buong.
lay she defend our laws,	The Maple Leaf Forever.	And some have learned the rea-	BRANTER CANADY	ion's thrall	I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills.	Refrain:
And ever give us cause,	Chorus:	son why,	N MORDE A	Defend our rights, forefend this nat-	My heart with rapture thrills,	Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of
o sing with heart and voice,	The Maple Leaf our emblem dear.	But we're forgettng it,		ion's thrall.	Like that above.	the Free, How shall we extoll thee, who ar
lod save the Queen.	The Maple Leaf Forever,	And we're letting it,		Altar and throne command our sac-	the state and the state of the state	born of thee?
	God save our King and Heaven	Fade away and gradually die.		red love,	Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees.	Wider still and wider shall th
	bless,	Fade away and gradually die.		And man-kind to us shall ever bro-	Sweet freedom's song.	bounds be set;
	The Maple Leaf Forever.	So when we say that England's mas-	14 20 2	thers prove,	Let mortal tongues awake,	God, who made thee mighty, mak thee mightier yet.
	At Queenston Height and Lundy's	ter,		O King of Kings with thy mighty	Let all that breathe partake	thee mightier yet.
	Lane,	Remember who has made her so.	1 60	breath,	Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.	Thy fame is ancient as the day
Manatillaina	Our brave fathers side by side,	Refrain—		All our sons do Thou inspire,	rne sound protong.	As ocean large and wide;
Marseillaise	For freedom, homes, and loved ones	It's the soldiers of the King my		May no craven terror of life or	Our fathers God, to Thee,	A pride that dares, and heeds no praise.
(Quebec)	dear,	lads,		death,	Author of liberty,	A stern and silent pride
le sons of France, awake to glory!	Firmly stood and bravely died, And those dear rights which they	Who've been my lads, Who've seen my lads,	and the first free should be a set of the	E'er damp the patriot's fire,	To Thee we sing,	Not that false joy that dreams con
Hark! Hark! What myriads bid	maintained,	In the fight for England's	Rule Britannia	Our mighty call loudly shall ring,	Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light,	With what our sires have won;
vou rise!	We swear to yield them never,	glory, lads,	(n. t. Things J. Taland)	As in the days of old, "For Christ	Protect us by Thy might,	The blood a hero sire hath spen
	Our watchword ever more shall be,	When we have to show them		and King!"	Great God our King	Still nerves a hero son.
hoary!	The Maple Leaf Forever.	what we mean. And we say we've always won,	Where Britain first at Heaven's com-	As in the days of old, "For Christ	M. ARECANT WELS	A start the second s
Behold their tears, and hear their	is the second	And when they ask us how its	mand,	and King!"	Mr. Clifford Higgin,	, conauctor
cries, Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breed-		done.	Arose from out the azure main,	I. ISTORY		100 p.86
ing.		We'll proudly point to every one,				
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band		Of England's soldiers of the King.	And guardian angles sang the			DGRAM OF
Affright and desolate the land,	W. W. M. T. + 41 - Old	War-clouds gather over every land,	strain,			
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?	We'll Never Let the Old	Our flag is threatened east and	Chorus:-	the second s	DAC	EANT
To Arms! To Arms! ye brave,	Flag Fall.	west Nations that we've shaken by the	Rule Britannia, Britannia rule	God Save the King.		LAINI
The avenging sword unsheathe!	(Manitoba) -	hand.	the waves.	God save our gracious King,	and the second se	in the second se
March on, March on, all hearts re-		Our hold resources try to test,	Britons never shall be slaves.	Long live our noble King,	a country of the second second second	and the state of the
solved,	Used by kind permission of the	They thought they found us sleep-	The nations not so blessed as thee,	God save the King	A Short Summar	af the Dorte Take
On Victory, or Death!	Anglo-Canadian Music Co., Toronto.	ing, Thought us unprepared	Must in their turn to tyrants fall,	Send him victorious	A Short Summary	y of the Parts Take
Liberty! can man resign thee,	Britain's flag has always stood for	Because we have our party wars,	While thou shall flourish great and		by the Sel	hool Children
	justice,	But English men unite,	The dread and envy of them all.	Long to Reign over us, God save the King.	by the Sel	
flame?	Britain's hope has always been for peace.	When they're called to fight,			the second s	the second se
lan dungeons bolts and bars confine	Britain's foes have known they could	The battle for old England's com- mon cause.	Repeat Chorus.	Thy choicest gifts in store,	1 Enter Mayor J. W. Bowlby	as spell (when the shields are turne
theo?	trust us.	The Battle for old England's com-	Still more majestic shall thou rise,	On him be pleased to pour,	mayor 1017 and T S Dowling .	
Or Whips the noble spirit tame?	To do our best to make the cannon's	man 001100	More dreadful from each foreign		presenting John Elliott, mayor Brantford in 1867, preceded by tw	OI in Dritain's Doval Champ
Too long the world has wept bewail-	cease. Britain's blood will never stand for	So when we say that England's	stroke, As the loud blast that tears the skies.	And ever give us cause.	heralds with trumpets. (Fanfare	of 12Enter King Edward as Fie
ing,	ingult	Remember who has made her so	Serves but to root thy native oak.	110 sing with heart and voice,	trumpets.) Enter Queen Victori	a. Marshal and Queen Alexandria, Ca
That falsehood's dagger tyrants	Britain's sons will rally to her call,	Refrain repeat—	Repeat Chorus.	God save the King.	Carriage drawn by eight white ho	r. riage drawn by eight white horse
wield,	Britain's pride will never let her					
But freedoms our sword and shield.	exult, And we'll never let the Old Flag fall.					
And all their arts are unavailing.					by school children, God Save th	he four black horses. Song by scho children, "Land of Hope and Glory.
To Arms! To Arms! Ye brave,	Chorus:				Queen).	
Th' avenging sword unsheathe! March, on March on, all hearts re-	We'll never let the Old Flag fall For we love it the best of all,	Contraction of the second s			2Enter Quebec preceded by s	ix 13.—Enter Alberta preceded i seven children carrying shields spel
solved	We don't want to fight to show our				children carrying shields spellin	Bling Alberta followed with character
On Victory, or Death!	might,	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	The second second second		dance a minuet Song by school	to istic dance by 40 children. "The
					statute to intratice. Dong by Scho	

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