

A time there was when lovers of fair play
With back to wall, would hold the foe at bay,
And none more noted than the very sires,
Of those now filled with sordid, mean desires.

Return, O age of chivalry! and bless
Dear Canada, her from all wrongs redress;
And gentle Charity come to our aid,
Help play the part for which we all were made.

Bless, Lord, the children throughout our favored
land,

May they be pure in heart and deft of hand
Its greatness to achieve, its foes withstand,
And out of this cause greatness to expand.

Again, Lord, bless our land outstretched from sea
to sea,

Preserve on every hand this people free,
Who are in power and place. them wisdom give;
God save our King, grant that he long may live.

—James Porter
Victoria, B. C.

July 1st, 1908