

(FINAL CHORUS.)

Now, to all we have and hold,
 Corn, and wine and yellow gold,
 To this happy land of ours,
 Welcome !

To its forests and its flowers,
 To its sunshine and its showers,
 To its winter's ice and snow,
 Welcome !

May our friendship stronger grow,
 As the years still onward go ;
 Long united by fond ties,
 May our loving prayers uprise.—

God Save our Gracious Queen,
 Long may Victoria reign,
 God save the Queen.
 Send her victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the Queen.

AND SO THE MASQUE WAS ENDED.