

A Toast

There's wine in the cup, Vancouver,
And there's warmth in my heart for you,
While I drink to your health, your youth,
and your wealth,

And the things that you yet will do.
In a vintage rare and olden,
With a flavor fine and keen,
Fill the glass to the edge, while I stand up
to pledge
My faith to my western queen.

Then here's a Ho! Vancouver, in wine of
the bonniest hue,
With a hand on my hip and the cup at
my lip,
And a love in my life for you.
For you are a jolly good fellow, with a
great, big heart, I know;
So I drink this toast
To the "Queen of the Coast."
Vancouver, here's a Ho!