

PICTURES FROM CANADIAN HISTORY

HYMN TO CANADA

O CANADA, thy regal head
Lift higher to the skies,
Pride with humility be wed
Deep in thy tender eyes.
Stand forth to a more honoured place
Proud though thy past hath been,
Stand forth, and vindicate thy race,
Thou daughter of a Queen.

As Venus from the ocean
In living beauty sprang,
And stood without emotion
While heaven with plaudits rang,—
So thou, my own dear land, arose
Far on the western sea,
In graces all adorned, for those
Long sighing to be free.

Thou art a hope the toiler holds
Within his heart—a star
That many a weary foot still guides
From hill and vale afar—