

A MOONLIGHT NIGHT IN CANADA



Deep lies the snow on vale and hill
The Frost King reigns—the night is still,
A Winter night in Canada.

All silvery-white the pale moonbeams
Such moonlight as one sees in dreams
Of Fairyland or Canada.

Steel rings on ice—the silence breaks
To mirth and song the night awakes
A moonlight night in Canada.

Hark! from afar the sleigh bells chime
With hoofs that beat in rhythmic rhyme
Sweet music make in Canada.

The tide of life beats high and strong
And hearts are turned to one glad song
On such a night in Canada.

So pure the light—so white the snow
The soul expands, the pulses glow
With rapture here in Canada.

Oh! glorious Lady of the Snows!
What other land has nights like these
That Elfland make of Canada?