

TORONTO'S WELCOME.

1. Ring the bells! Upraise the banners!
Give the pennants to the breeze;
Beauty, cull your choicest flowers;
Woodman, strip your greenest trees;
Strew the path with olive branches;
Interwreath the evergreen;
Let all nature give a welcome
To the Daughter of our Queen.
2. Give a blast! ye marshall'd cornets,
Such as stirs the warrior's breast;
Throb, ye drums in measured cadence;
Pipes and cymbals break your rest;
Peal forth thunder massive organs;
Open wide your thousand throats;
Harp and viol keep not silence,
Freely yield your sweetest notes.
3. Let the hum of shaft and pulley
Be suspended for a while;
Artizan and craftsman cunning
Drop the hammer, stay the file,
Celebrate this glad occasion
In your own familiar style,
Give your heartiest, proudest welcome
To the Scion of Argyle.
4. Yeomen, call your boys from labor,
Give the girls a holiday,
Get behind your fleetest roadsters,
Swell Toronto's gala day;
'Tis a day to be remembered--
Drain a bumper to the lees;
Give three threes in British music
For the Marquis and Louise.