

The Dominion Hymn

Crimson and azure! Fling thy banner gleaming

With wreathed maples to the northern breeze,
O'er silver pools and vernal forests streaming
From wild Atlantic to Pacific seas.

O'er mountains, where the pines are darkly waving
Their gloomy tops to greet the Polar star,
In lonely splendour icy heavens braving,
Throw forth thy banner regnant wide and far!

O'er lakes majestic, fields with corn o'erflowing,
O'er prairies that for unborn millions sigh,
O'er fertile farms and teeming cities glowing,
The badge of Empire blazon to the sky!

From lust of gold, from greed of power or pleasure
Preserve this great Land. With Thy wisdom guide,
O Lord! its constant increase without measure
By Thee completed, blest and sanctified.