

PATRIOTIC SONGS,

To be sung by 3,600 Public School Children at Dundurn Park, Hamilton, June 22nd, 1897.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

HAIL, BRITANNIA! *E. R. Ober.*

Hail, Britannia! glorious nation, hail to thee!

Hail to thee! Hail to thee!
Land of honor, wealth and beauty;
Blest and free.

Pure and sweet thy fountains flow
Onward to the sea.

Hail, Britannia! thou my home-land,
Hail to thee!

Grand and high thy lofty mountains,
Crowned with snow.

Fair thy lakes and broad thy rivers,
Onward flow.

Proudly let thy banners wave
Over land and sea.

Hail, Britannia! glorious country,
Hail to thee!

Hail, Britannia! land of freedom,
And of fame;

Rich in treasures, crowned with glory
Is thy name.

Friend of progress and of light,
Birthplace of the free.

Hail, Britannia! mighty nation,
Hail to thee!

COME, COME, MY BRAVE LADS.

Old Sea Song (1750).

Come, come, my brave lads, away quickly
come,

At the sound of the fife or the beat of the
drum;

We'll fight for dear old England, if we die
by our guns,

On board of a man-of-war.

Chorus:

On board of a man-of-war, on board of a
man-of-war,

We'll fight for dear old England, if we die
by our guns,

On board of a man-of-war.

We'll hoist the Union Jack, our pendant
let fly,

And we'll bear down the foe, if he dare to
come nigh;

"More powder and more shot, my boy"
shall still be the cry,
On board of a man-of-war.

Cho.—On board, etc.

And oft in the dead of night, alone on the
deep,

O! a rich laden prize we may chance for to
meet;

For every British sailor will his watch
careful keep,

On board of a man-of-war.

Cho.—On board, etc.

And when the war is o'er, each tar that
survives

Will bring home all the gold to the sweet-
hearts and wives.

And this, you see's the way that jolly tars
spend their lives,

On board of a man-of-war.

Cho.—On board, etc.

THE MAPLE LEAF FOR EVER.

In days of yore the hero Wolfe

Britain's glory did maintain,

And planted firm Britannia's flag

On Canada's fair domain.

Here may it wave, our boast, our pride.

And joined in love together,

The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine

The Maple Leaf forever.

Chorus:

The Maple Leaf our emblem dear,

The Maple Leaf for ever;

God save our Queen and Heaven bless

The Maple Leaf for ever.

God bless our loved Canadian home,

Our Dominion's vast domain;

My plenty ever be our lot,

And peace hold an endless reign.

Our union bound by ties of love,

That discord cannot sever;

And flourish green o'er freedom's home

The Maple Leaf for ever.

Cho.—The Maple Leaf, etc.

On merry England's far-famed land

May kind Heaven sweetly smile,

God bless old Scotland evermore,

And Ireland's emerald isle.

Then swell the song both loud and long.

Till rocks and forests quiver—

God save our Queen, and Heaven bless

The Maple Leaf for ever.

Cho.—The Maple Leaf, etc.