



CANADA.

Oh Canada! great Canada!
Land of all lands to be;
Farewell to lays of olden clime!
We touch the lyre for thee.
For thee, Oh gracious, morning land!
Through cycles of renown
Thy leal of heart, and firm of hand
Shall guard thy spotless crown.

Exhaustless, boundless Canada!
Thy myriad forests wave;
Thy snow-capped mountains cleave the skies;
Thy shores, two oceans lave.
Thy sea-wide lakes, thy rivers bold
Are worlds of crystal sheen;
And vast as empires famed of old
Thy prairies, rolling green.

Oh fair and beautiful Canada!
Aneath thy sapphire sky,
Gay-plumaged warblers wing their flight
O'er flowers of gorgeous dye,
Which own no faint, exotic blush
Of 'Care's trim, training hand;
Rich dowered of health, with nature's flush,
They brighten all the land.