

“ Hail to the land of our fathers!

God bless it!

Hail to the land of the free!

As its flag we salute, let no voices be mute,

To swell from the sea to the sea,

The song of the land that is free.

· Hail to the blending of races!

God bless it!

Hail to the nation new born!

Let the Saxon and Celt, with a triumph

heart-felt,

The hopes of our nation adorn,

The strength of a nation new born.

Hail to our lakes, streams and woodlands!

Let us love them!

Hail to the land east and west!

Let no faction stealth, detract from the

wealth

Of our faith in the land that is blest,

Our faith in the land of the west.

For God and their country, our fathers

Fought bravely!

For God and our country shall we,

Defend what is right, repressing the might,

And the pride that oppresses the free,

That threatens the land of the free.