

## CANADA



Hail to the land I love,  
Canada!  
Revered all lands above.  
Land of the purling stream,  
Land where the soft lights gleam.  
Land of the poet's dream,  
Canada!

Where lies thy charm for me,  
Canada!  
Wild coast or inland sea?  
Wide stretching prairie land,  
Mountains that snow-capped stand,  
Forests, majestic, grand,  
Canada?

Not these alone the spell,  
Canada!  
Though these might charm full well,  
To me their greatness cries,  
"From strength to strength arise,  
Gird thee to high emprise,"  
For Canada.

Mother across the sea,  
Canada  
Stretches her hands to thee,  
Proud of her ancestry,  
Strong in her loyalty,  
True to her destiny,  
Canada!