

With a loud and ringing cheer,
Which will echo far and near,
Let us hail the noble chieftain of our land,
For he lives to see the day
When the clouds have passed away,
And prosperity shines over all the land.

Give three ringing cheers for Greenway,
Grand old chieftain of our band!
For he lives to see the day
When the clouds have passed away,
And contented men are working on the land.

With a brave and honest heart,
He hath borne a noble part,
And the people's truest friend hath ever been;
Always foremost in the fight,
For the cause of truth and right,
Ever faithful to his country and his Queen.
Give three ringing cheers for Greenway, etc.

Many tears have farmers shed:
Now each lifts his drooping head,
For he knows that true and faithful friends are near;
And in hope and patience waits
For the opening of the gates
When the day of tariff freedom shall appear.
Give three ringing cheers for Greenway, etc.

O how bright that day will be
When it dawns upon the free!
How the shout of joy will ring from shore to shore!
When the freedom that we claim
Shall be worthy of the name,
Our Dominion shall be one for evermore.
Give three ringing cheers for Greenway, etc.

NEGRO DIALECT.

And then not content with the "well of English undefiled," they must get down to a negro dialect song to that highly popular music, "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-Night."