



Hail, LAURIER! Let the tribute garland, gay
With roses, lilies, and the sprays fresh torn
From wilting maple trees, and leaves
Of Shamrock, and the blossoms proudly worn
By hardy Scots be twined, and let the breeze
Bear far its perfumes sweet this happy day.

Vive LAURIER! Let the merry music sound,
Let RULE BRITANNIA, *A LA CLAIRE FONTAINE*,
SAINT PATRICK'S DAY, and thrilling SCOTS WHA HAE
Lend to the concert each its bright refrain;
Let cheery voices chant each honored lay;
And song and toast and loyalty abound.

Thou who, by manly worth, hast bravely won
An honored place, may gracious heaven decree
To thee thy country's guerdon long to share
With her, who, by thee loved and loving thee,
Hath chos'n to tread thy path, thy name to bear,
And shine a jewel 'neath a rising sun.