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CANADA.

(SONG AND CHORUS.)

I.

Canada, oh Canada, this noble land of ours,
Which stretches from Atlantic to Pacific seas,
Soon to become one of the leading powers,
It's growing men industrious as bees.

II.

We are given a Governor General and a Lady Aberdeen,
Seeking popularity, are easily to be seen,
But time must come, when *we* elect our General Governor,
And still retain liberty and honor!

III.

England is our mother land, her grandchildren are we.
We'll travel hand in hand of course but still we must be free!
For Anglo-Saxon blood alone flows through our manly veins,
Which only admires pluck and brains!

IV.

This sentiment ran long ago prompted George Washington
To found the "Declaration" though then a rebel son,
And as we know success alone denotes a clever man,
Why not do the same here if we can?

V.

We have French and we have English, Scotch and Irish too,
CANADIANS first and last are we, this rule must see us through,
And if this sentiment of mine is carried out as sung,
We're bound to move together right along!

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! then cheer for Canada!
Hurrah! Hurrah! then cheer for Liberty!
And so we'll go on shouting
Between our two great seas,
As we march through Canada!

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