

Let music give expression  
From every heart this day,  
Of our true love of country,  
Whose tribute thus we pay.  
Not idle words, but noble deeds,  
Should all her sons aspire,  
To pass, if need be, for her sake,  
Through water or through fire.

With simple feast and gladness,  
With voice of melody,—  
Forgetting not less happy ones,—  
So shall the days go by.  
When evening passes into gloom,  
Let not the light depart,  
But fast from every window,  
Illuminations start.

Thus, brightness through the darkness,  
Shall speak of better things,  
When time, each vessel of our own,  
To the last haven brings.  
Oh! may these simple efforts  
Our true allegiance prove,  
And bear a richer harvest  
For the country which we love.