



• • Canadian Hymn • •

Hail to thee Canada ! Land of our father's toil,  
High would we raise thy fame—spotlessly pure !  
Justice and Liberty sown in thy virgin soil,  
'Neath thy sun's ardent flame, ripen secure  
Harvests whose bounty the world shall assure !

Strength to thee Canada ! Tasks wide and limitless  
Loom from thy mountain sides—gleam on thy plains;  
Faith feed thy heart alway—may thy lips ever bless  
When the day's glory hides—fall the fierce rains.  
Falter not—fear not—God's truth still remains !

Peace to thee Canada—founded on Righteousness !  
Pruning hooks prize thou more—swords value not.  
Wage war on Poverty—make all Injustice less ;  
Beauty, from shore to shore, spread without spot ;  
Firm till the end of days, stand in thy lot.