

A Patriotic Song.

BY H. R. LOCKERBY.

GOD bless our Northern land;
Firm we will ever stand
To guard it sure.
May Peace with us ee'r be,
And dwell from sea to sea,
Among a people free,
And dwell secure.

But should a foreign foe,
Intent on war to go,
Our land invade:
Shades of our patriot dead,
Whom Brock, the hero, led,
Inspire our martial tread.
And whet our blade.

We love the Union Jack;
Its wave dispels the black,
Harsh despot's sway.
For British Laws we'll cheer,
For Canada ne'er fear,
We're growing year by year,
And day by day.

