

XV.

I stand upon the plains of Abraham,
And, silent as I stand, a train of thought
Comes o'er me, and the spot whereon I am
Seems almost holy ground ; for here was fought
That mighty battle, whose event would show
If Canada were British soil or no.

XVI.

Before my eyes a vision rises bright,
And, in the vision, I can clearly see
The actions re-enacted of that fight ;
And grand indeed the sight appears to me.
Repictured thus, I gaze upon the scene,
And meditate again on what has been.

XVII.

Ere yet the light had broken on that morn,*
Before the sun had shed his rays around,

* The facts related in the following verses relative to the siege of Quebec and the death of Wolfe have been taken from Dr. Withrow's "History of Canada," and I take this opportunity of acknowledging my indebtedness to the author. The history has been invaluable to me in the composition of this poem. Without its help the "Song" would have been far more incomplete than it now is.—W. S. S.