

HY blue Expanse may justly vie With warm Italia's cloudless sky— Pellucid is thy dome; My soul hath rest in gazing there— I dream of higher rest to share, Bright Canada, my home.

Like heavenly azure earthward blown O'er arid deserts red and lone, Thy brineless Lakes appear; Yast inland sea enchained to sea, Unparalleled in majesty, Whose wrath the bravest fear.

The Seas, impatient, madly leap Down, down destruction's cauldron deep— Their dying roct appals; They live again, in joy prevail, And weave a snow-white, rainbow veil O'er world-entrancing Falls.