Panada's Jubilee Jong.

Written by John Woodruff, of The Department of the Interior.
Ottawa. Music by H. T. Woodland, Choirmaster and Organist
of the Dominion Church, Ottawa, and Alfred Sturrock,
Solvist. Sung by Alfred Sturrock.

- Canada, excelsior, the home of the free, Excelsior, Canada, our hearts they are with thee; No sons than her's are braver, And die they would to save her, Victoria Regina, Victoria our Queen.
- Victoria Regina, Victoria our Queen,
 For sixty glad years on the throne triumphant she has been;
 Her reign has been most glorious,
 Over foes victorious,
 Victoria Regina, Victoria our Queen.
- Canada, excelsior, it was in days of yore,
 That sturdy, hopeful settlers entered thy open door,
 With Union Jack still waving,
 And unknown dangers braving,
 Victoria Regina, Victoria our Queen.
- Victoria Regina, when first to Thee was known
 The news of Thy succession to Britain's mighty throne,
 In midnight stillness wakened,
 Before the dawn of day,
 You meekly, softly answered, Your Lordships, for me
- Victoria, excelsior, it is thy Jubilee,
 God has been most gracious and merciful to thee;
 To Him be all the honor,
 May His smile rest upon her,
 Victoria Regina, Victoria our Queen
- 6. Victoria Regina, Victoria our Queen,
 Not since the Birth of Nations such glory has been seen;
 Her piety and goodness
 Over the world renowned,
 The secret of her greatness in the open Bible found.

CHORUS—First verse, in French, translated by Monsieur Tremblay, Translator to the House of Commons.

Canada Excelsior! Brille au premier rang!
Un peuple altier prend son essor chez toi, libre et franc.
Il sait, pour ta défense, signalèr sa vaillance,
Victoria Regina, Vive Victoria.

Dedicated to Ber Most Gracious Majesty. Queen Victoria, Bei Gratia.

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