CANADA'S MEN.

From the Grand Old Home of the Maple Leaf, That lays o'er the Rolling Sea;

In response to the Call—come Canada's Men, These Sons of the Empire—Free.

Boldly they stand for the Cause of Right,

And Britain's Might—uphold; Sons of the Grand Imperial Race,

They can Fight as in Days of Old.

From the Days when Wolfe scaled High Quebec, That overlooks the Plain ;

The Gallant Deeds of Canada's Men,

Shall Ring through the World again.

From City, and Prairie, and Distant Farm, They Respond to their Empire's Call;

To avenge their fallen Comrades,

True Patriots-one and all.

We are proud to-day of Canada's Men, And very good reason to be!

The Bravest Men—we've seen of late,

That have crossed the Atlantic Sea. And when the War is finished,

And our Lads go Home once More; What a Rousing Welcome shall be theirs, On their fine Canadian Shore!

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