

O Canada! where pines and maples grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow,
How dear to us thy broad domain
From East to Western sea.

O Fatherland! O Motherland!

O true North, strong and free!

O Canada!

We stand on guard for thee.





Good luck be yours this Christmas Tide, And through the year with you abide.

From

Bramshott Camp, England.

Christmas, 1916.