Come let us sing of our well beloved land,
Planned by God's wisdom and shaped by His hand,
Made as a home for the stalwart and free,
Stretching in beauty from sea unto sea.

Mountains uplifting their crests to the blue,
Lakes with the gold of the sunset shot through,
Rivers majestically sweeping to sea
Swelling the chorus of glad liberty,

Prairies and uplands with bread for the world, Forests with glory of Autumn unfurled, Rocks with the wealth of the ages hid deep, Land where the freeman may labour and sleep!

Priceless this heritage! Great is our debt!
Humble and strong may we never forget!
Days that are stirring, with destiny fraught
Call us to better humanity's lot.

Canada, Canada, youthful and great!
Walk with the nations in glorious state!
Canada, Canada, dear in our eyes,
Stronger and stronger, God bids thee arise.