He's the ruin of this nation,
The cause of crime and poverty,
The brings death and desolation
to the homes once full of glee.
We'll drive him from our borders.
And heaven will smile to see
That Canada must be free.

Then rise ye men of Cardwell
And your armour firm and strong.
Right is right and pure to conquer
How we'll sing the victor's song.
We will mark out New Year's ballott
With a cross for liberty
For Canada must be free.

Written by J. C. W. Suitable to
be sung at prohibition meetings.

Gilford Oct. 1893.