
SYMBOL

M. B. MYERS

Northland in the Spring, to vast solitudes of Baffin Land
Where his young he rears,
In the fall, southward to alluring sunny climes,
The Blue Goose wings his way
Across uncounted years.

Soaring arrow-swift,
He is the living bounty of our Canadian heritage
In this world of strife:
Noble, unswerving, steadfast,
Symbol of a Nation's life.
