

[Arch 638]

CANTERBURY'S DEMONSTRATION

ON THE DEPARTURE OF

The N.Z. 'Rough Riders'

FOR SOUTH AFRICA.



HAGLEY PARK,

SATURDAY, FEB. 17, 1900



CHRISTCHURCH PROGRAMME



Children, Choir, Visitors and Committees to be in their allotted positions by 9.45 a.m.

The Troops will arrive at 10 a.m.

The N.Z. "Rough Riders" will arrive at 10.10 a.m.

His Excellency and Suite will arrive at 10.20 a.m.

Choir and Children will sing—

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

The Contingent will be addressed by His Excellency.

Choir and Children will sing—

"THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE."

The Premier will deliver a short address.

Choir and Children will sing—

"RULE BRITANNIA."

Short addresses by the Mayor of Christchurch and the R. R. Dr. Grimes, the R. C. Bishop of Christchurch.

The Chaplain of the Forces (the R. R. Dr. Julius, Bishop of Christchurch), will offer prayer and pronounce

THE BENEDICTION

Choir and Children will sing one verse of—

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

11.20 a.m. the Troops will leave Hagley Park and march to the Railway Station, via Armagh Street, Colombo Street, High Street, and Manchester Street, the Contingent bringing up the rear.

11.50 a.m. the Troops will arrive at the Railway Station, and entrain for Lyttelton.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the Queen.

O, Lord, our God arise!
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall;
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks:
On Thee our hopes we fix;
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

See, all her people throng
To form a rampart strong
Round our loved Queen.
And should a foe draw near,
Then all the world shall hear,
Raise from our land the cheer,
God save the Queen.

LYTTELTON PROGRAMME



Contingent will arrive at Lyttelton at 12.30 p.m., and proceed to Drillshed, where they will be entertained at Luncheon.

Luncheon, 1 p.m.

2 p.m. till 3 p.m. members of Contingent will say farewell to relatives, who will be admitted to enclosure on production of tickets issued at Christchurch.

3 p.m. Contingent and Volunteers will fall in and march through London and Oxford Streets, and along Norwich Quay to the No. 7 wharf.

Contingent and Volunteers alone will enter barricade at wharf.

His Excellency will arrive at 3.30 p.m.

Choir will sing—

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

(Three verses.)

His Excellency will address a few words to the Contingent.

Choir will sing—

"THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE."

Short addresses by the Premier and the Mayor of Lyttelton.

Bishop Julius will offer a prayer.

THE BENEDICTION.

Choir will sing—

"AULD LANG SYNE."

Troopship leaves wharf, 5 p.m.

RULE BRITANNIA.

When Britain first at Heav'n's command,
Arose from out the azure main;
This was the Charter, the Charter of the land
And guardian Angels sing this strain;

CHORUS.

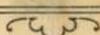
Rule Britannia! Britannia rule the waves
Britons never shall be slaves.
Rule Britannia! Britannia rule the waves
Britons never will be slaves.

The Muses, still with freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coast repair:
Blest Isle! with matchless Beauty crown'd,
And manly hearts to guard the Fair.
Rule Britannia, &c.

The nations, not so blest as thee,
Must in their turns to Tyrants fall;
While thou shalt flourish, great and free
The dread and envy of them all.
Rule Britannia, &c.

Thee, haughty Tyrants ne'er shall tame
All their attempts to bear thee down,
Will but arouse thy gen'rous flame;
But work their woe and thy renown.
Rule Britannia, &c.

MARINE PROCESSION



POSITION OF ESCORT STEAMERS

Port Division.		Starboard Divison.
1. MABAROA	MARSHAL'S BOAT	1. ROTOMAHANA
2. FLORA	(Waiwera)	2. HAWEA
3. ROSAMOND	KNIGHT TEMPLAR	3. ROTORUA
4. JANE DOUGLAS	TUTANEKAI	4. WAKATU
YACHTS AND BOATS	TUG	5. JOHN ANDERSON
		YACHTS AND BOATS

All Steamers leave their respective berths at 4 p.m. and take up positions outside the moles to await the Troop Ship.

THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

O Britannia, the pride of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of the patriot's devotion,
No land can compare unto thee;
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
With garlands of glory in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the Red, White and Blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!
The Army and Navy for ever,
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!

When war spread its wild desolation,
And threaten'd our land to deform,

The ark, then, of freedom's foundation,
Britannia rode safe thro' the storm;
With the garlands of vict'ry round her,
So nobly she bore her brave crew,
Her flag floating proudly before her,
The flag of the Red, White and Blue.
Three cheers, &c.

Britannia's the pride of the ocean,
And so of a truth shall she be,
While true in her loyal devotion,
To all that is noble and free.
The fire that glows in her story
Still burns in the hearts of her sons,
And her flag shall still lead her to glory,
When duty shall march with her guns.
Three cheers, &c.

AULD LANG SYNE.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to min'?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty frien',
And gie's a hand o' thine,
And we'll tak a right guid willie-waught,
For auld lang syne.

CHORUS—For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne