

Ode To The Pioneers

Words by
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Words written by Annie Malin as a tribute to Pioneer
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Tune: *Old Oaken Bucket*,
Arr. by Alfred M. Durham



1. How dear to my heart are the Pi - o - neer mem'ries, The yel - lowsun -
2. How peace - ful the val - ley, how pur - ple the moun - tains, How hap - py the
3. We'll sing of their cour - age, their faith, their en - dur - ance, Our voic - es well

flow - ers that swayed in the breeze. The wil - lows that grew by the stream running
hearts of those brave Pi - o - neers. The Fa - ther had led them thro' tri - als and
raise to the blue arching sky. Our hearts swell with glad - ness we hon - or their

gai - ly, A - mong the wild sage and the cot - ton - wood trees. The
trou - bles, Thro' wrongs and thro' hard - ships, thro' heart - aches and tears. To the
mem - ry, We love them the more with each year pass - ing by. All -

ox - en were yoked to the plow bright and ear - ly, The chil - dren as -
mountains he led them and gave of His wis - dom, They plant - ed the
hon - or and glo - ry, stout hearts of our fa - thers, Toil hard - ened their

sis - ted in plant - ing the corn, In fan - cy I feel now the
seed and the har - vest they earned, They toiled and they trust - ed, His
hands in the bat - tle for bread, What words can ex - press to them

breeze soft - ly blow - ing, And hear the birds sing - ing to - day new - ly born.
bless - ing was prom - ised, And faith in their bos - oms un - ceas - ing - ly burned.
our ad - mir - a - tion, Dear Pi - o - neer Par - ents, both liv - ing and dead.