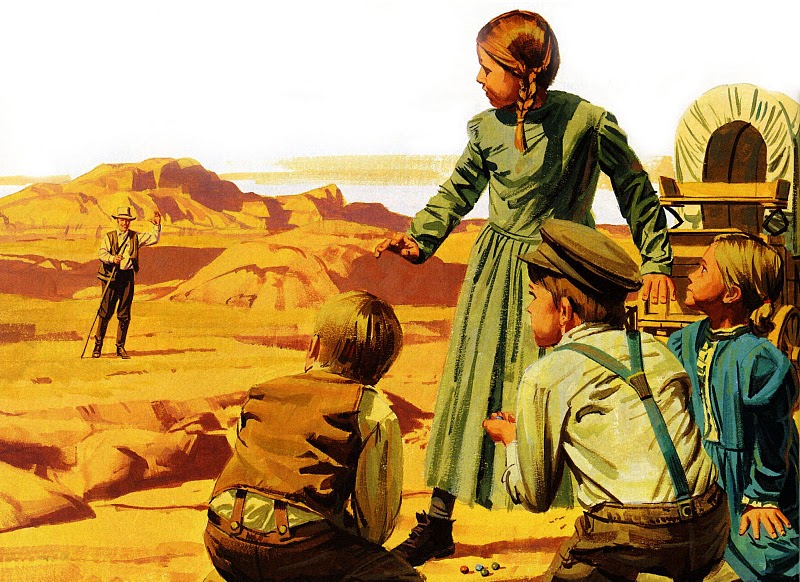
Whenever I think about pioneers,



I think of brave women and men

I like to remember that children came, too



I would like to have been a child then

Yes, I’d like to have learned to play the games they played



And joined them in their fun

And I’d like to have slept under bright starry skies



When each day’s measured journey was done

I would like to have sung with all the pioneers



With voices loud and strong

“Hosanna, Hosanna, we’ve found our new home,”



Joy and thankfulness filling their song

I would like to have sung with the pioneers



When voices rang out loud and strong

“Hosanna, Hosanna, we’ve found our new home,”



Joy and thankfulness filling their song