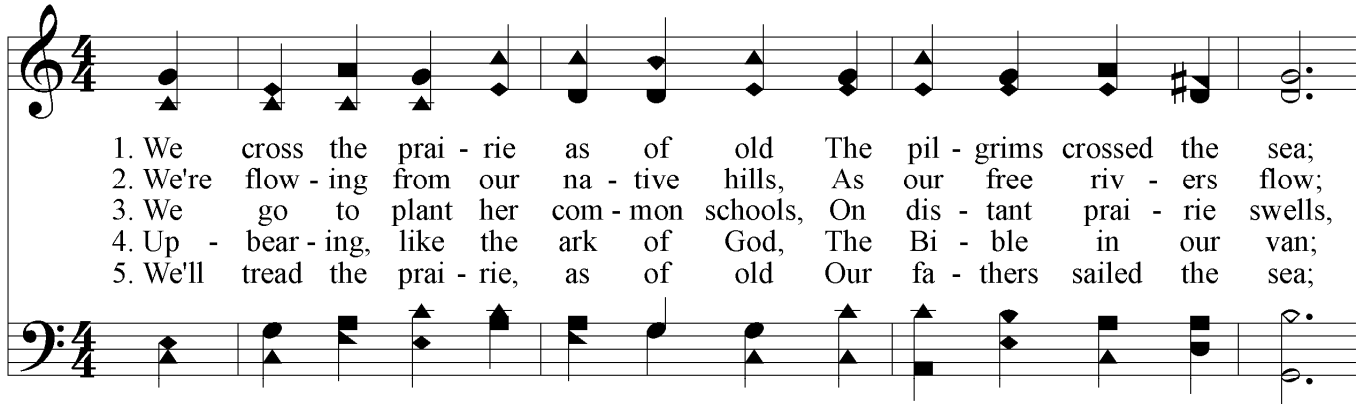
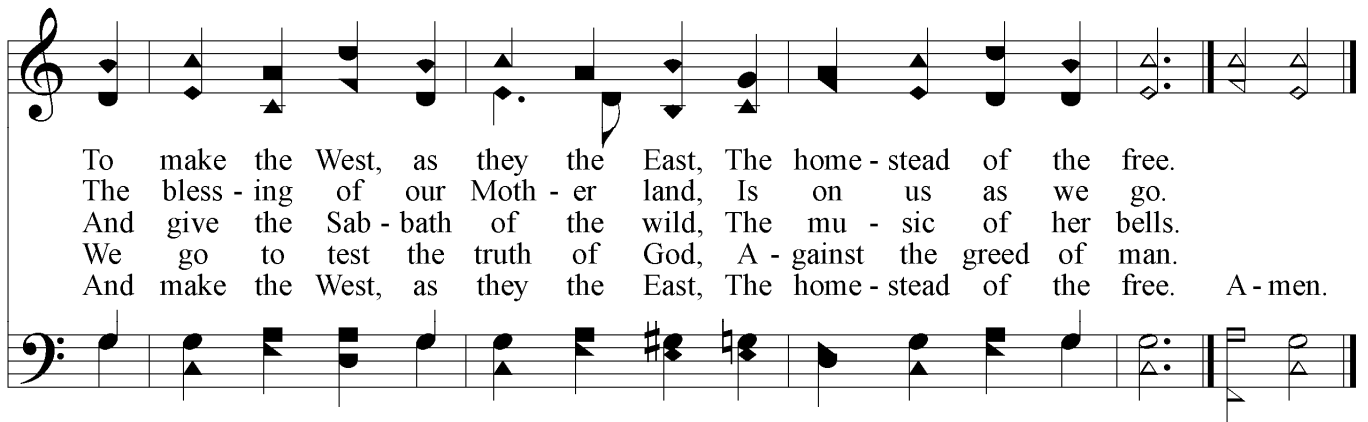


# We Cross The Prairie As Of Old



1. We cross the prai - rie as of old The pil - grims crossed the sea;  
2. We're flow - ing from our na - tive hills, As our free riv - ers flow;  
3. We go to plant her com - mon schools, On dis - tant prai - rie swells,  
4. Up - bear - ing, like the ark of God, The Bi - ble in our van;  
5. We'll tread the prai - rie, as of old Our fa - thers sailed the sea;



To make the West, as they the East, The home - stead of the free.  
The bless - ing of our Moth - er land, Is on us as we go.  
And give the Sab - bath of the wild, The mu - sic of her bells.  
We go to test the truth of God, A - gainst the greed of man.  
And make the West, as they the East, The home - stead of the free. A - men.