

403_Pioneer_Cemetery

Words by R. Mark Vincent © 27 May 2013 Ruminations in the Pioneer Cemetery at Santa Clara, UT
Music HRN 15 Dec 2017 written on my i-Pad. 0 Fret Travis pick

1. C G B^m G C G B^m G
To walk among these aging, windswept stones,
C G B^m G C G B^m G
Some cracked and fallen, others worn away,
F G C F G C
Is plodding back through distant sands of time
F G C F G C
With those who came and found here deep dismay.

2. C G B^m G C G B^m G
A pioneer, interred beside his bride -
C G B^m G C G B^m G
Succumbed while through this barren land they trod;
F G C F G C
And many more who left rich, verdant soil
F G C F G C
To heed a prophet of the living God,

3. C G B^m G C G B^m G
A woman works with tender, loving care
C G B^m G C G B^m G
To weed this arid, unforgiving land;
F G C F G C
Then kneels and starts the process once again -
F G C F G C
To mound each grave with native crimson sand.

4. C G B^m G C G B^m G
This hallowed knoll out on the edge of town,
C G B^m G C G B^m G
Will ever bear the burden of the dead;
F G C F G C
And passing years will see inscriptions fade
F G C F G C
Until they're gone, no longer to be read.

5. C G B^m G C G B^m G
Here, row by row, ancestors rest In peace,
C G B^m G C G B^m G
Reminding us, we too shall fade away;
F G C F G C
But if we stop to listen and to learn,
F G C F G F G C
Their legacy will ever show the way.