When pioneers moved to the West,



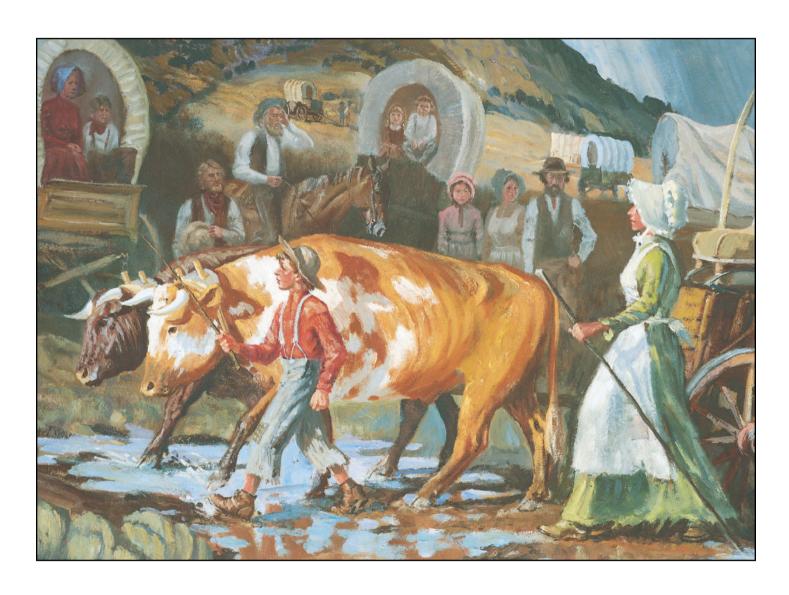
With courage strong they met the test.

They pushed their handcarts all day long,



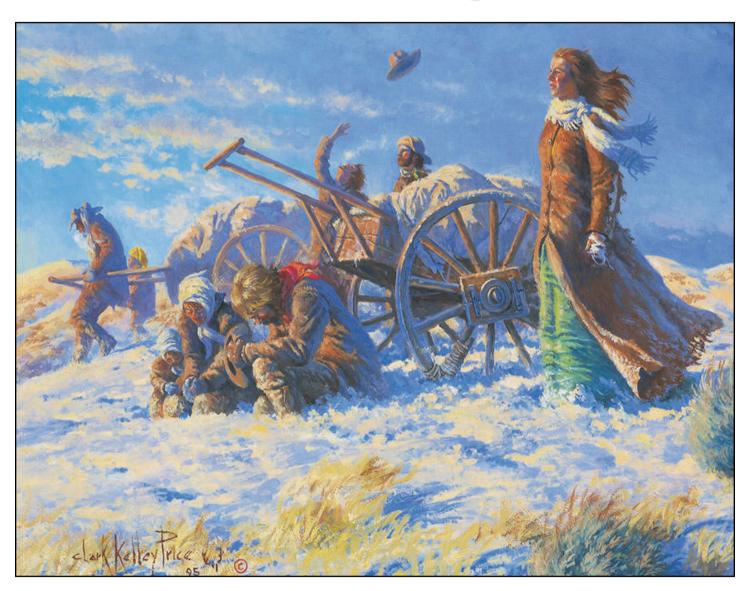
And as they pushed they sang this song:

For some must push and some must pull,



As we go marching up the hill;

So merrily on our way we go



Until we reach the Valley-o.

