

# Brigham Young

by Kathleen Wiley

Oh Brigham Young....  
Yes, Brigham Young...  
The best colonizer of the West....  
Oh Brigham Young... Yes, Brigham Young...  
He helped everybody meet their tests...

He led the Mormon pioneers  
So capably they had no fears....  
They went in orderly procession....  
Never asking any question....  
Trusting that he knew the way...  
He studied maps and every day...  
He had the vision in his mind  
Of fruitful fields that he would find..

Oh Brigham.....Yes Brother Brigham.....  
A brother to all humanity....  
Yes... Brother Brigham.... Oh Brother Brigham..  
He looked on all as his family....

As they camped along the open plains  
He set the pace and fostered strains  
Of music and variety...  
Of games and dances merrily...  
Around the campfire nightly...  
They sang and danced so sprightly....  
Forgetting momentarily...  
The rigors of their journey.....

Brigham....There's Brother Brigham.....  
Leading out for every one to see.....  
He's been our hero.....  
A constant hero.....  
And will be so through all our history!!!!

For Brigham....Yes their dear Brigham....  
Never tiring or showing them fatigue.....  
For you know Brigham....  
Yes you know Brigham....  
He enjoyed it all enormously...

As he sloshed along in muddy streams...  
The mud coming up to his knees...  
The strains of happy whistling  
Took on the sounds of caroling.....  
So on they traveled day by day...  
With Brigham showing them the way...  
When they entered the Salt Lake Valley..  
Mountains heard aloud the rally....

Brigham....There's Brother Brigham.....  
Leading out for every one to see.....  
He's been our hero.....  
A constant hero.....  
And will be so through all our history!!!!