

The Handcart Song

John D.T. McAllister, 1827-1910
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

Ye Saints who dwell on Eu - rope's shore Pre - pare your - selves, for man - y more. To
some will say: It is too bad The Saints up - on the foot to "pad" And

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leave be - hind your na - tive land, For sure God's judge - ments are at hand. For
more than that, to pull a load, As they go march - ing o'er the road. But

9
you must cross the rag - ing main Be - fore the prom - ised land you gain, And
then we say, It is the plan To gath - er up the best of men And

13
with the faith - ful make a start, To cross the plains with your hand - cart. For
wo - men too, for none but they Will ev - er trav - el in this way.

17
some must push and some must pull, As we go march - ing up the hill; So

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mer-ri-ly on the way we go Un-til we reach the Val-ley.

25

The lands that boast of mo-dern light We
And long be-fore the Val-ley's gained We

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know are all as dark as night, Where poor men toil and want for bread, Where
will be met up-on the plains With mu-sic sweet and friends so dear, And

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pea-sant hosts are blind-ly led. These lands that boast of lib-er-ty You
fresh sup-plies our hearts to cheer. And then with mu-sic and with song, How

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ne'er a-gain would wish to see When you from Eu-robe make a start, To
cheer-ful-ly we'll march a-long, And thank the day we made a start, To

41

cross the plains with your hand-cart. For some must push and some must pull, As
cross the plains with our hand-cart.

45

we go march - ing up the hill; So mer - ri - ly on our way we go Un -

49

til we reach the Val - ley - o. As
When

53

on the road the carts are pulled 'Twould ver - y much sur - prise the world To
you get there, a - mong the rest O - be - dient be and you'll be blest; And

57

see the old and fee - ble dame Thus lend a hand to pull the same. And
in God's cham - bers be shut in While judge - ments cleanse the earth from sin. For

61

maid - ens fair will dance and sing, Young men more hap - py than a king, And
we do know, it will be so, Gods ser - vants spoke it long a - go; We

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chil - dren too, will laugh and play Their strength in creas - ing day by day. For
say it is high time to start, To cross the plains with our hand - cart. For

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some must push and some must pull, As we go march - ing up the hill; So

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mer - ri - ly on our way we go Un - til we reach the Val - ley - o. But

77

Val - ley - o. So on our way Un - til we reach the Val - ley - o.