

Utah Settlers

As Brigham Young breathed in the mountain air,
Then paused to spend some quiet time in prayer,
He must have been in tune and well aware
That through the mountain pass was surely where
This tired Mormon people would prepare
To settle in the land that looked so bare.
To them this must have seemed a bit unfair.

So then he spoke with customary flair,
And just the right amount of love and care.
He cried out, "This is it, our land to share!"
Among ourselves and those who choose to bear
The message of these blessings anywhere,

Like many national parks with scenes so rare.
They make a traveler stop to gaze and stare
At dazzling rock formations everywhere.

A railroad spike helped East-West thoroughfare
Connecting lands with plenty left to spare.
Today the natives properly declare
As snowy slopes reflect the sunny glare
That Utah skiing ranks beyond compare.



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