

WORDS BY  
P. E.  
JACKSON

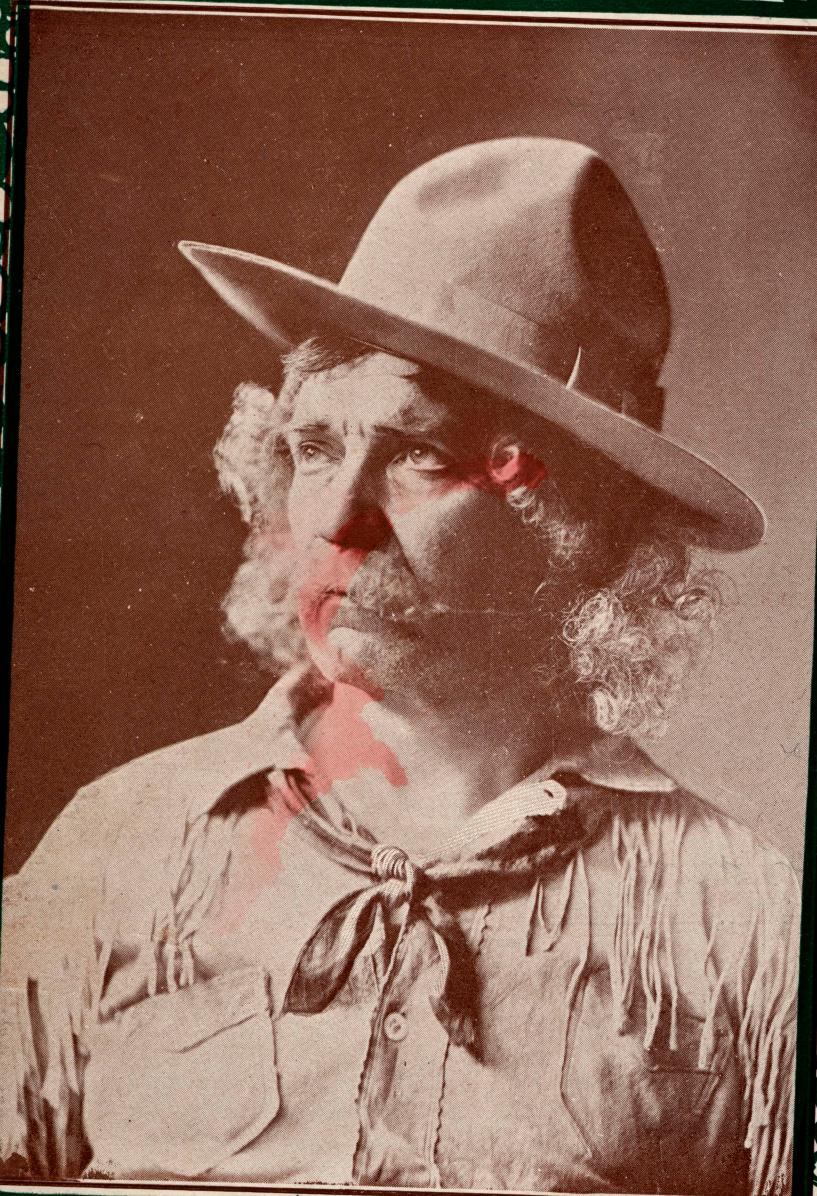
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE  
**PIONEERS OF THE NORTHWEST**

MUSIC BY  
FRED R.  
TURNER

" IT'S SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF.  
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE NAME  
SO WHEN YOU MEET THEM ALWAYS TRY TO . . .

690016

584  
C125

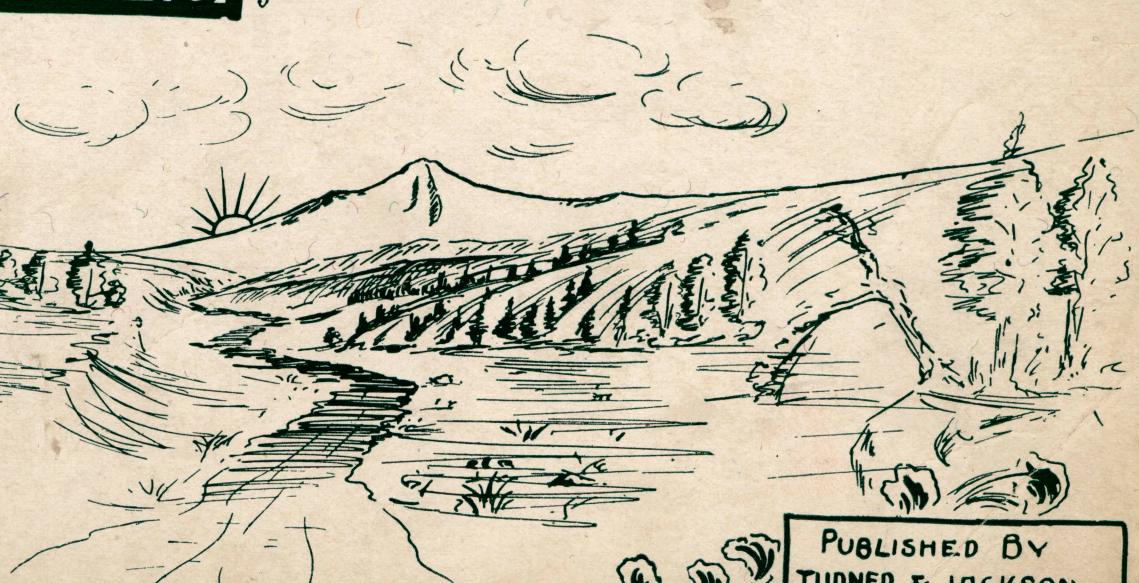


**The**  
**GRAY**  
**HAIRIED**  
**PIONEER**

As Sung  
- By -  
Thomas W. RAY.



25264



PUBLISHED BY  
TURNER & JACKSON  
PORTLAND AND SAN FRANCISCO

# THE GRAY-HAIRED PIONEERS.

Words by  
P. E. JACKSON.

Music by  
FRED R. TURNER.

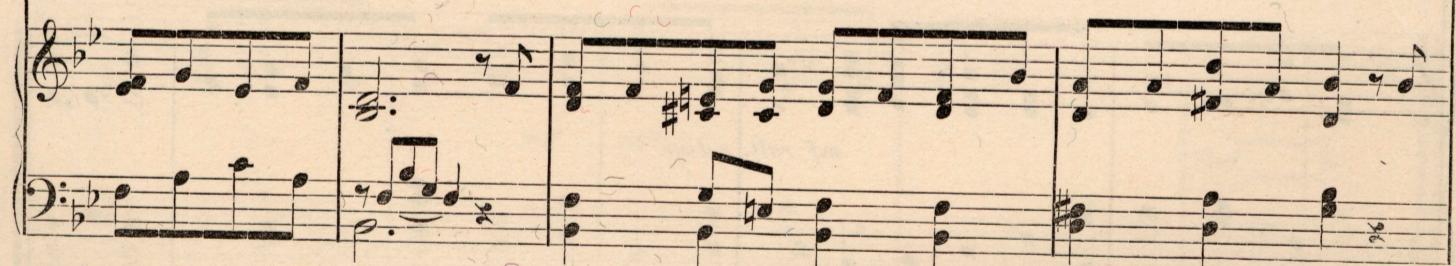
*Moderato espressivo.*



1. The news had reached the cit - y, They'd re-turned for want of rest, The few that lived to  
2. A mon - u - ment was start - ed And the cor - ner stone was laid, Though fin - ished now it's



tell what was in store For those who wished to em - i - grate, out to the gold - en west, Could  
but a few short years; 'Twas start - ed by the em - i - grants, who fought their way out west; The

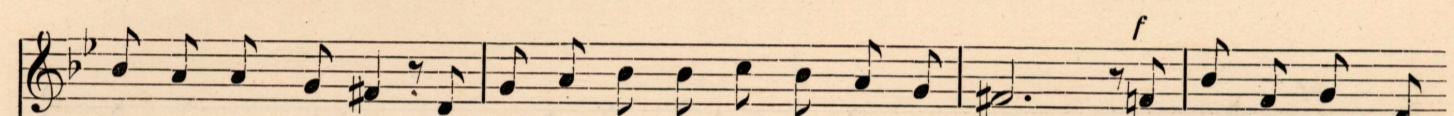


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join their band as they go back once more.  
cor - ner - stone was laid of sighs and tears.

They told them of the hard - ships, the  
But time makes ma - ny chang - es, we



ma - ny sleep - less nights, The bo - dies of the men who pave the way.  
lit - tle thought we'd see, A fair in hon - or of the ones so dear.

Then, turn-ing to the  
The mon - u-ment's now



crowd, they asked, "who'll vol - un - teer to go?" All those who an - swered now are old and gray.  
fin - ished and we're hap - py as can be, — The cor - ner - stone was laid by Pi - o - neers.



**Chorus.***mf Not too fast.*

It's some-thing to be proud of, There's something in the name; So, when you meet them,



al - ways try to cheer..... Not like the war-scarred vet - er - ans, For



wom - en share the same,— I'm speak-ing of the gray-haired Pi - o - neers.....

