## All the past we leave behind

(Hymn S.O.P. 304)

CALCOT HILL

Music: Peter Tranchell 1970 Words: Walt Whitman, 1865



## 2 Not for delectations sweet,

Not the riches safe and palling, not for us the tame enjoyment; Never must you be divided, in our ranks you move united, Pioneers! O pioneers!

## **3** All the pulses of the world,

All the joyous, all the sorrowing, these are of us, they are with us; We to-day's procession heading, we the route for travel clearing, Pioneers! O pioneers!

## 4 On and on the compact ranks,

With accessions ever waiting, we must never yield or falter, Through the battle, through defeat, moving yet and never stopping, Pioneers! O pioneers!