1. The men of old were strong and bold, and full of energy, They started out with song and shout the coun-try for to see. O'er hill and plain, with might and main, they
2. One day a bunch con-ceived a bunch that they would trav-el too, J. B. Grin-nell, the poets tell, their lead-er brave and true. 'We'll start to-day, for I-o-way to
3. The Mis-sis-cip' with-out a slip they swam from shore to shore, And then in to the bound-less view they ven-tured to ex-plore. Un-til J. B. climbed up a tree the
4. They hauled some logs from out the bogs and built a shack or two, And hired some pros and oth-er toffs, to teach them what to do. They dug a hole and on a pole Old oth-er years who al-ways played the game. The no-ble band who fought and planned in
5. We cel-e-brate, per-pet-u-ate, and joy-ful ly ac-claim The Pi-ones of wan-dered far and wide And nev-er feared, but pi-ones, what-ev-er might be-tide, build a col-lege there, A col-lege that for knowledge shall re-main with-out com-pare."

Chorus:
Here come the Pi-o-neers of Old Grin-nell! Ev-ry-bo-dy stands and cheers

When he sees the Pi-o-neers. Big men, strong men, sons of Old Grin-nell! If you

want to fight, come a-long and fight For we can fight like OH, BOY! See the Pi-o-neers!