

Old Settlers

Across blue oceans and mountains and streams
Old settlers came here to conquer their dreams
Clearing the forests as settlements grew
Planting the crops and minding the store

Old settlers are a long time gone
Good people who built up this town
Old settlers are a long time gone
Left me here to sing you their song

On high ground east of a wandering creek
Moore and his villagers planted their feet
Nose to the grindstone, they toiled through the strife
Providing their families a good wholesome life

Old settlers are a long time gone
Good people who built up this town
Old settlers are a long time gone
Left me here to sing you their song

To honor the dreams old settlers made
Like Civil War vets marching in a parade
Those who come after shall verily stand
On the shoulders of those who settled this land

Old settlers are a long time gone
Good people who built up this town
Old settlers are a long time gone
Left me here to sing you their song

Wearing the past like a pair of old boots
Wading the waters 'round memories' roots
Time to remember is trickling gone
Come splash through these puddles and scurry along

Old settlers are a long time gone
Good people who built up this town
Old settlers are a long time gone
Left me here to sing you their song

All Mooresville folks, come gather around
This hometown spirit that we have found
Raise your voices up to this song
Jump in with me and sing along

Old settlers are a long time gone
Good people who built up this town
Old settlers are a long time gone
Left me here to sing you their song

Old settlers are a long time gone
Good people who built up this town
Old settlers are a long time gone
Left me here to sing you their song

Copyright © 2010 by Janet E. Buckley and William R. Buckley. All rights reserved. Reprinted by permission. Refrain and last verse inspired by Two Good Men by Woody Guthrie.