1.— Firm as the moun-tains a-round us, Stal-wart and brave we stand
2. We’ll build on the rock they plant-ed A pal-ace to the King,

On the rock our fa-thers plant-ed For us in this good-ly land—
In-to its shin-ing cor-ri-dors, Our songs of praise we’ll bring,

The rock of hon-or and vir-tue, Of faith in the liv-ing God.
For the her-i-tage they left us, Not of gold or of world-ly wealth,

They raised his ban-ner tri-um-phant — O-ver the des-ert sod.
But a bless-ing ev-er last-ing Of love and joy and health.
And we hear the desert singing: Carry on, carry on, carry on!

Hills and vales and mountains ringing: Carry on, carry on, carry on!

Holding aloft our colors, We march in the glorious dawn.

O youth of the noble birth-right, Carry on, carry on, carry on!

Text: Ruth May Fox, 1853–1958. © 1948 IRI
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957. © 1948 IRI

1 Nephi 2:10
Alma 57:27