

Where the Virgin River Flows

By Lydia Hall

There's a land in Southern Utah
I will always love the best,
Where the sunlight and the moon-
light
Gild the hills with loveliness,
Where the regal, tall, white yucca
And the sago lily grows
Down in Utah's dear old Dixie
Where the Virgin river flows.

Land of rainbow colored canyons,
Valleys glorious and grand,
Land of sunshine and of cactus,
Purple sage and desert sand,
Where the mocking bird is singing
When the Summer morning glows.
Down in Utah's dear old Dixie
Where the Virgin river flows.

Dixie, homeland of my fathers,
I would live forever here
Where the brightest stars are gleam-
ing
And the skies are blue and clear:
Here is peace and here is beauty,
Here man can forget his woes,
Here I find my earthly Heaven
Where the Virgin river flows.