

Our elders taught us long ago
About toil and peaceful life
That hard work was sacred
There was nobility in strife
That we must be each others' keepers
And live communally
That we must love without condition
Only then will we be free

Chorus: But time passes, things change
Nothing ever stays the same
It's those Doukhobor
Assimilation blues

Now the children have moved to the cities
In search of high degrees
Villages have been abandoned
The movement is on its knees
No one left to sing the old songs
No one left to till the soil
No one left to teach the gospel
Of love and peace and toil

Chorus: But time passes, things change
Nothing ever stays the same
It's those Doukhobor
Assimilation blues

But somewhere in our heavy hearts
 There's a glimmering of hope
It's the spirit of God within us
 That's always helped us cope
 We will all rise up together
 We know what must to do
 If we love our God and all the people
 Our faith will see us through

Chorus: But time passes, things change
 Nothing ever stays the same
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