

One hundred years ago 'Lordly' said

We must cross this great divide

We must build a bridge, and do it now

If our commune is to thrive

So 40 men went right to work

For seven months they toiled

With hammer, drill, and bloodied hands

While the Kootenay River boiled

Chorus Now there are bridges built to the future
And bridges built to the past
The Brilliant Bridge the Doukhobors built
Was a bridge that was built to last

Its concrete towers reached the sky

In grandeur and majesty

The people came to bless the span

They said it was meant to be

They honored this great achievement

The struggle and the strife

Choirs sang of this testament

To toil and peaceful life

Repeat Chorus

It's said you can't go home again

I say it isn't so

Just build a bridge back to your past

Then walk across, just go

Today the bridge so proudly stands

In restored majesty

A grand achievement then, and now

For all the world to see

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