

**Chorus**           Wagon train to Verigin, as far as the eye can see  
                          Wagon train to Verigin, then steam train to BC

They came to live communally, in peace and harmony  
                          But soon the peace was shattered, they were no longer free  
Decolonize, assimilate, the government was clear  
                          No place here for Communists , no utopia here  
                                  No utopia here

The people's anguished cries rang out, we have been betrayed  
                          Political forces, internal strife, the people were dismayed  
Their gospel of love was tested, faith had to see them through  
                          Dark, fiery thoughts engulfed the land, what were they to do  
                                  What were they to do

Who will lead, who will follow, who'll go and who will stay  
                          Who'll mend the broken hearts tomorrow, pray oh let us pray  
It was brother against brother, father against son  
                          Some stayed as independents, 5000 souls moved on  
                                  5000 souls moved on

On to British Columbia, sparkling waters, pristine land  
                          On to a brighter future, again they'd make their stand  
For peace, love, and brotherhood, for strong communal toil  
                          Who could predict the future, who would pick up the spoils  
                                  Who would pick up the spoils

**Chorus:**            So it was a wagon train to Verigin, as far as the eye can see  
                          Wagon train to Verigin, then steam train to BC

**Repeat chorus:**   Wagon train to Verigin, as far as the eye can see  
                          Wagon train to Verigin, then steam train to BC