

# The Manhattan Transfer, The Jungle Pioneer (Viola Violar)

Here where we stand there used to be a forest  
A timber rising endlessly before us  
We cleared away that God forsaken jungle  
And in return the Indians adore us

What was mud now is a highway  
Reaching wide into a prairie  
Horses run -- cattle are grazing  
You would swear it was Oklahoma

Day by day dark is illuminated  
God's mistake altered and uncreated  
Wrong's made right left to the jungle pioneer

See in the field my little son and daughter  
Not long ago that ground was underwater  
Now you can see them walking with the cattle  
Singing them songs before they go to slaughter

There are those who would appose us  
Crying out, "God save the planet"  
Bleeding hearts can't turn assunder  
This the eighth and final wonder

Day by day this land is liberated  
God's mistake altered and uncreated  
Wrong's made right left to the jungle pioneer

Saddle up giddy up and ride on out of here  
We got a mile of burning to do today  
Get along now gonna need you out of here  
We got a pile of earning to do today

Down in Brazil there used to be a forest  
Now in it's place a crazy wind is whistling  
As every tree was falling in the forest  
It made a sound but nobody was listening

When the last is buried under  
What has been will be no longer  
No matter what man may endeavor  
Eden's gate closes forever

Day by day life is eliminated  
God's own work altered and eliminated  
Through it all there stands the jungle pioneer