

# Pete Seeger, River of My People

There's a river of my people  
And its flow is swift and strong,  
Flowing to some mighty ocean,  
Though its course is deep and long.  
Flowing to some mighty ocean,  
Though its course is deep and long.

Many rocks and reefs and mountains  
Seek to bar it from its way.  
But relentlessly this river  
Seeks its brothers in the sea.  
But relentlessly this river  
Seeks its brothers in the sea.

You will find us in the mainstream,  
Steering surely through the foam,  
Far beyond the raging waters  
We can see our certain home.  
Far beyond the raging waters  
We can see our certain home.

For we have mapped this river  
And we know its mighty force  
And the courage that this gives us  
Will hold us to our course.  
And the courage that this gives us  
Will hold us to our course.

Oh, river of my people,  
Together we must go,  
Hasten onward to that meeting  
Where my brothers wait I know.  
Hasten onward to that meeting  
Where my sisters wait I know.