

# Peter, Paul & Mary, River of Jordan

I traveled the banks of the River of Jordan  
To find where it flows to the sea.  
I looked in the eyes of the cold and the hungry  
And I saw I was looking at me.  
I wanted to know if life had a purpose  
And what it all means in the end.  
In the silence I listened to voices inside me  
And they told me again and again.

There is only one river. There is only one sea.  
And it flows through you, and it flows through me.  
There is only one people. We are one and the same.  
We are all one spirit. We are all one name.  
We are the father, mother, daughter and son.  
From the dawn of creation, we are one.  
We are one.

Every blade of grass on the mountain  
Every drop in the sea  
Every cry of a newborn baby  
Every prayer to be free  
Every hope at the end of a rainbow  
Every song ever sung  
Is a part of the family of woman and man  
And that means everyone.

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