

# Woody Guthrie, This Morning I Am Born Again

This morning I was born again and a light shines on my land  
I no longer look for heaven in your deathly distant land  
I do not want your pearly gates don't want your streets of gold  
This morning I was born again and a light shines on my soul

This morning I was born again, I was born again complete  
I stood up above my troubles and I stand on my two feet  
My hand it feels unlimited, my body feels like the sky  
I feel at home in the universe where yonder planets fly

This I was born again, my past is dead and gone  
This great eternal moment is my great eternal dawn  
Each drop of blood within me, each breath of life I breathe  
Is united with these mountains and the mountains with the seas

I feel the sun upon me, it's rays crawl through my skin  
I breathe the life of Jesus and old John Henry in  
I give myself, my heart, my soul to give some friend a hand  
This morning I was born again, I am in the promised land

This morning I was born again and a light shines on my land  
I no longer look for heaven in your deathly distant land  
I do not want your pearly gates don't want your streets of gold  
And I do not want your mansion for my heart is never cold.