

Sailing Down the Golden River

by Pete Seeger
(1971)

D *Bm*
Sailing down my golden river,
Em *A*
Sun and water all my own,
*D*_(1/2) *Em*_(1/2) *A*_(1/2) *D*
Yet I was ne ver a lone.

Sun and water, old life givers,
I'll have them where e'er I roam,
And I was not far from home.

Sunlight glancing on the water,
Life and death are all my own,
Yet I was never alone.

Life to raise my sons and daughters,
Golden sparkles in the foam,
And I was not far from home.

Sailing down this winding highway,
Travelers from near and far,
Yet I was never alone.

Exploring all the little by-ways,
Sighting all the distant stars,
And I was not far from home.