

Sailing Down My Golden River - Pete Seeger

4/4 time

D bm em A7
Sailing down my gold river, sun and water all my own

D | em A7 | D
Yet I was never a - lone.

D bm em A7
Sun and water, old life giver. I'll have them where I roam.

D | em A7 | D
And I was not far from home.

Sunlight glancing on the water. Life and death are all my own.
Yet I was . . .

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

Sailing down my winding highway, travelers from near and far
Yet I was . . .

Exploring all the little byways, sighting all the distant stars
And I was not . . .

FIRST VERSE