

SAILING DOWN THE HUDSON (for Pete and Toshi Seeger)

Early in the morning
Just before the dawn
Stars fade to daylight
Night is almost gone
Water slowly sliding
Past the darkened town
River morning rising
Won't you come on down

We're sailing down the Hudson
Sailing down the Hudson
Sailing down the Hudson
Let your soul run free
Sailing down the Hudson
Sailing down the Hudson
Sailing down the Hudson
To the clear blue sea

Early in the season
Just before the rain
Winter seeds start growing
Some against the grain
Down on the river
Where the day begins
Small boat is sailing
Straight into the wind

Late in the evening
Just before the night
Day fades to moonlight
Fields to snowy white
Down on the river
Someone's singing low
Memories gather 'round us
Clouds before the snow

Late in the season
Just before the frost
We gather in our memories
And reckon up the cost
Thankful for the harvest
That hard work brings
Thankful for the travelers
And the songs they sing