

Healing River

Fred HELLERMAN (1927-2016), 1964

Capo 2

O heal-ing ri-ver, send down your
 parch-ing, this land is
 wa-ters, send down your wa-ters up-on this
 thirst-ing, no seed is grow-ing in the bar-ren
 land. O heal-ing riv-er, send down your
 ground. This land is parch-ing, this land is
 wa-ters to wash the blood from off the
 thirst-ing, o heal-ing riv-er send your wa-ters
 sand. This land is down. Let the seed of
 free-dom a-wake and flour-ish, let the deep roots
 nour-ish, let the tall stalks rise. Let the seed of
 free-dom a-wake and flour-ish proud leaves un-
 curl-ing a-gainst the skies. O heal-ing

O healing river, send down your waters,
 send down your waters upon this land.
 O healing river, send down your waters
 to wash the blood from off the sand.

This land is parching, this land is thirsting,
 no seed is growing in the barren ground.
 This land is parching, this land is thirsting,
 o healing river, send your waters down.

Let the seed of freedom, awake and flourish,
 let the deep roots nourish, let the tall stalks rise.
 Let the seed of freedom, awake and flourish,
 proud leaves uncurling against the skies.

O healing river, send down your waters,
 send down your waters upon this land.
 O healing river, send down your waters
 to wash the blood from off the sand.

Frances "Fran" MINKOFF (1915-2002), 1964

Übersetzung:

O Strom, der heil macht,
 schick deine Fluten auf unser Land,
 und wasch das Blut hinweg vom Sand.

Dieses Land verdörnt, dieses Land verdurstet,
 kein Samen wächst im kargen Boden.

Lass die Saat der Freiheit erstehen und erblühen,
 nähr die tiefen Wurzeln, lass die hohen Stengel sich erheben.
 Stolze Blätter öffnen sich dem Himmel.

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