

# Trail Of Tears

John Denver

No more beautiful moons may we spend on our lands  
In the north the scarlet councils talks of war  
And the long knives have massacred the tribe and burned  
corn  
We're not welcome in our homeland any more

R: There will be a trail of tears  
There will be a trail of pain  
And Jackson will have the Mississippi and the twenty dollar bill  
But for us the trail is all that will remain

No more songs of the hunters on the buffalo plain  
No more smoke from sacred fires touch these hills  
And the numbers of the people will grow fewer every mile  
And our children will not learn the Great Spirits way

R: There will be a trail of tears...

On the streets of Rapid City on the road to Wounded Knee  
There is whiskey for for getting every thing  
But the old ones say there may be time from learning from  
each other  
The way that it had once been meant to be

There is still a trail of tears  
There is still a trail of pain  
And Jackson has got the Mississippi and the twenty dollar bill  
But for us the trail of tears remain  
Jackson has got the Mississippi and the twenty dollar bill  
But how long will the trail of tears remain