

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