

Oh, Had I a Golden Thread

Peter, Paul and Mary

Oh, had I a golden thread and needle so fine
I'd weave a tapestry of rainbow design, of rainbow design
Far over the water, I'd weave my magic strand
To every city, through every single land, through every land

And in it, I would weave the bravery of women giving birth
In it, I would weave the innocence of children over all the earth
Children of all earth, show my brothers and my sisters
My rainbow design and bind up this sorry world
With hand and heart and mind, hand and heart and mind

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