

Red River Prayer by Samuel Lockridge

Link to song, with Lyrics below

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMMAKxVd40Q>

Carry me, old river, down thee.

No borders here, no white man's line drawn in the sand.

Adorn me in blankets of green.

You know the dirt delights to kiss your naked feet.

Don't you know the wind longs to play with your hair.

Children sing while you still love to sing.

Like summer cubs, bless the deep and hallowed night in the moonlight.

Elders, speak to the young that you see

of a time when starlight cast your shadow on the ground,

before they paved Eden away and built a town.

A doe of the wood looked into my eyes,

her fawn at her side all sprinkled with white.

They were not afraid but sung to me low

a song that perhaps my ancestors did know.