

The River's Son by Mike Adams (Capo 4th)

(Intro) G-----Em-----C-----G-----

(Verse 1)

In King William... the hardwoods rise.
Elders speak softly... across the skies.
Red clay marking... the land I stand on.
Drum in my heartbeat... the river runs on.

(Chorus 1)

I am a son of the river... a man of the sun.
Upper Mattaponi... since time begun.
With willow strength... and a heart like pine.
Ten thousand years... are living in mine.

(Verse 2)

They tried to erase us... take our name.
But we kept burning... the sacred flame.
From ridge to water... we still belong.
Our people endure... our line stays strong.

(Chorus 2)

I am a son of the river... a man of the sun.
Upper Mattaponi... since time begun.
My spirit is rising... steady and free.
The pride of my people... lives in me.

(Bridge)

We are more than a shadow... more than a page.
Like water on stone... through a thousand age.
The river keeps carving... wild and strong.
This land is our soul... where we belong.

(Final Chorus)

I am a son of the river... a man of the sun.
Upper Mattaponi... since time begun.
With willow strength... and a heart like pine.
Ten thousand years... are living in mine.

(Outro)

The river knows my name... Upper Mattaponi, we remain.
Strong and free... we remain.