

Upper Mattaponi Warriors by Mike Adams (Capo 3rd)

[Intro] C-----Am-----F-----G-----

[Verse 1]

They came up from the river... From King William clay and corn.
Granddad's boots beside the doorway, shined down, scuffed and worn.
Names carved in the churchyard. Stories whispered by the fire.
Left their homeland for a promise. Walked straight into the wire.

[Chorus]

To all the Upper Mattaponi, who heard a distant calling drum.
Trading river-fog for foreign sand... Never knew if they'd come home.
You carried more than just your rifle. You carried prayers from every hill.
Upper Mattaponi warriors... Standing for this country still.

[Verse 2]

They wrote letters from the barracks "Tell Mama... I'm keeping warm"
Folded cedar in their pockets... like a shield against the storm.
Faces brown against the sunrise. In a land that called them "less".
Still they stood inside the fire. Gave their courage, gave their breath.

[Chorus]

To all the Upper Mattaponi, who heard a distant calling drum.
Trading river-fog for foreign sand... Never knew if they'd come home.
You carried more than just your rifle. You carried prayers from every hill.
Upper Mattaponi warriors... Standing for this country still.

[Bridge]

They fought for a flag, that once forgot their names (oh Lord).
But they saluted, just the same. Now your children sing,
where the two rivers meet. We lay your medals down,
like blossoms at your feet.

[Final Chorus]

So all you Upper Mattaponi, on every roll call, every stone.
From the pine shade to the ocean... know you never stand alone.
You carried more than just your bodies. You carried hope, unbroken will.
Upper Mattaponi warriors... We remember... We are still.
Upper Mattaponi warriors... We remember... We are still.