

Oh healing river, send down your waters,
send down your waters upon this land.
Oh healing river send down your waters,
and wash the blood from off the sand.

This land is parching, this land is burning,
no seed is growing in the barren ground.
O healing river send down your waters,
O healing river send your waters down.

Let the seed of freedom awake and flourish,
let the deep roots nourish, let the tall stalks rise.
O healing river send down your waters
O healing river from out of the skies.