

Tide and the River Rising (Oars)

Come on, get your oars and row, my darling

Come on, get your oars and row

We've got tide and the river rising

Come on, get your oars and row

Come up on your feet and walk, my baby

Rise up on your feet and walk

We've got arms reaching out to catch you

Haul up on those feet and walk

In the morning call my name, my darling

In the morning call my name

We grow old, young; we birth, we die

And somehow rearrange

Some live and change the world with grace

And a vision and a strength of mind

Some rise from trouble, some lend a hand

And some keep trying to find

Watch that little boy go a-walking, my lover

And watch him as he learns to run

Watch him as he rounds the corner out of sight

Then tumbling back in our arms he comes

When it's time to say goodbye, my darling

When it's time to say goodbye

We'll live on in the old and the young ones

Dreaming down a quiet line

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