Sailing Up My Dirty Stream
Words And Music By Pete Seeger (1961)
(C) 1964 (Renewed) By Fall River Music, Inc.

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G       G           G       G
Sailing Up My Dirty Stream
        Am7     D7                  G
Still I Love It And I'll Keep The Dream
D         G           G               G
That Some Day, Though Maybe Not This Year
G         Am7         D7              G
My Hudson River Will Once Again Run Clear.
G          G           G/F#              G/E
She Starts High In The Mountains Of The North
G/D     Am7       Am7          D7   D7
Crystal Clear And Icy Trickles Forth
            G            G/F#                 G/E   G/D
With Just A Few Floating Wrappers Of Chewing Gum
                Am7       D7                 G
Dropped By Some Hikers To Warn Of Things To Come.
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At Glens Falls, Five Thousand Honest Hands
Work At The Consolidated Paper Pla Nt
Five Million Gallons Of Waste A Day,
Why Should We Do It Any Other Way?
Down The Valley One Million Toilet Chains
Find My Hudson So Convenient Place To Drain
And Each Little City Says, "Who, Me?
Do You Think That Sewage Plants Come Free?"

Out In The Ocean They Say The Water's Clear
But I Live Right At Beacon Here
Half Way Between The Mountains And Sea,
Tacking To And Fro, This Thought Returns To Me:
Sailing Up My Dirty Stream
Still I Love It And I'll Dream
That Some Day, Though Maybe Not T His Year
My Hudson And My Country Will Run Clear.