

Hans Theessink

"Set Me Free"

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Congregation gathered by the river
Early morning, dawning of the day
Reverend Jones reads his sermon
In the distance you can hear the people pray

Roll on mighty Mississippi, wash your waters to the sea
Roll on mighty Mississippi, wash away our sins and set
us free
Lord above, as you look upon us
Hallowed be Thy name, we testify
Lord, you give and take, don't turn these souls away
Lead us to that mansion in the sky

Roll on mighty Mississippi ...

Down in the delta at the crossroads
The ghost of Robert Johnson roams the land
Telling the news, preaching the blues
Lending the devil a hand

Roll on mighty Mississippi ...

Mojo people gather by the river
Eternal beating of the drum
Mumbling a prayer, there's voodoo in the air
The spirit of the motherland returns

Roll on mighty Mississippi ...

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