

# It Is A Good Day To Die

Robbie Robertson

The general rode for sixteen days  
The horses were thirsty and tired  
On the trail of a renegade chief  
One he'd come to admire

The soldiers hid behind the hills  
That surrounded the village  
And he rode down to warn the chief  
They'd come to conquer and pillage

Lay down your arms lay down your spear  
The chief's eyes were sad but showed no sign of fear

It is a good day to die  
Oh my children dry your eyes  
It is a good day to die

He spoke of the days before the white man came  
With his guns and whiskey  
He told of a time a long time ago  
Before what you call history

The general couldn't believe his words  
Nor the look on his face  
But he knew these people would rather die  
Then have to live in this disgrace

What law have I broken? What wrong have I done?  
That makes you want to bury me on this trail of blood

It is a good day to die  
Oh my children you cry  
It is a good day to die

We cared for the land and the land cared for us  
And that's the way it's always been  
Never asked for more never asked too much  
And now you tell me this is the end

I laid down my weapon, I laid down my bow  
Now you want to drive me out with no place left to go

It is a good day to die  
Oh my children don't you cry  
It is a good day to die

And he turned to his people and said dry your eyes  
We've been blessed and we are thankful  
Raise your voices to the sky it is a good day to die

Oh my children don't you cry  
Oh my children dry your eyes  
Raise your voices to the sky  
It is a good day to die