

My Father's Mansion's Many Rooms

Pete Seeger

My Father's mansion's many rooms
Have room for all of His children
As long as we do share His love
And see that all are free And see that all are free to grow
And see that all are free to know
And free to open or to close
The door of their own room What is a room without a door
Which sometimes locks or stands ajar?
What is a room without a wall
To keep out sight and sound from all? And dwellers in each room should have
The right to choose their own design
And color schemes to suit their own
Though differing from mine Yes and each door has its own design
To suit the owners state of mind
And those who'd want them all the same
Don't understand the human game My Father's mansion's many rooms
Have room for all of His children
If we do but share in His love
And see that all are free The choice is ours to share this earth
With all its many joys abound
Or to continue as we have
And burn God's mansion down

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