

## The Gift of the Nile

There was a river  
it was the Gift of the Nile.  
It brought to the people  
everything they desired.  
It watered their crops,  
and washed their feet,  
quenched their thirst,  
and carried their fleet.  
The people wondered  
why they were so blessed.  
to have a God  
that was the best.  
To let them prosper  
grow and have fun.  
It must be none other  
than the glorious sun.  
This warm giving sun  
that let them fatten.  
They gave him a name,  
they called him Aton.  
To Aton they turned  
for grace and advice.  
They would do so forever  
just as long as he burned.  
Every year the river  
would overflow  
bringing water for crops  
so they could sow.  
Papyrus, barley, and wheat.  
Plenty of food for them to eat.  
To prepare for the floods  
is what they needed.  
They turned to one man  
whom they heeded.  
The Gods say we must  
fulfill our fate.  
We must organize  
to irrigate.  
For this man they built  
a great palace.  
He was the son of the sun,  
and understood the balance  
of nature, and people,  
and why things grow.  
He was their King.  
He was Pharaoh.  
The people loved life  
they ate good bread,  
but they wondered what happens  
when they are dead.  
The Pharaoh and Priests  
Undertook the task  
to prepare for the afterlife.  
They built big triangular  
granite tombs without windows or even lids.  
They called these structures pyramids.  
Put my body  
in that booth.  
I'm headed for the Hall of Truth.  
Wrap me tight  
like a mummy.  
I'm going to a land that's sunny.  
I say goodbye  
and I have one wish.  
That soon I meet  
OSIRIS!

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