

The Ballad of Friedrich Raiffeisen

by **The Disclosures**

(<http://thedisclosuresmusic.com/>)

My name is Friedrich Raiffeisen
I'm not known across the land
I was born in the 19th century

My father died when I was young
Nine kids raised by mom
We had it tough growing up, but we made it through

I served my country, then fell blind
But kept on keeping on
Became mayor of my German town
Rife with poverty

And even though my eyes are bad
It's not hard to see
the injustice to the poor around me

'Cause sharks and thieves were right at home
The only game in town
Ripping people off, just because they can

So I tried my hand at charity
To help those in need
Soon found out you don't give the fruit
You work on planting the seed

We pooled our funds, and soon become
The best place in the land
For hands helping hands, not taking handouts

All for one and one for all
Although we're not musketeers
There's a better way of doing things...and you belong over here

Ich heisse Friedrich Raiffeisen
And I stand before you now
Father of a modern movement grown by leaps and bounds

We grew up right and wrote the book
On how to lend and save
While putting people before profit each and every day

If you hear my name in some far place
And can't recall my song
That's okay, it was never about me

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