

# Bruce Springsteen, Shenandoah

The Missouri, she's a might river  
Away you rolling river  
The red man's camp lies on her borders  
Away, we're bound away across the wide  
Missouri

A white man loved an Indian maiden  
Away you rolling river  
With notions sweet his canoe was laden  
Away, we're bound away across the wide  
Missouri

O Shenandoah, I love your daughter  
Away you rolling river  
I'll take her 'cross the rolling water  
Away, we're bound away across the wide  
Missouri

The chief disdained the trader's dollars  
Away you rolling river  
My daughter never you shall follow  
Away, we're bound away across the wide  
Missouri

At last there came a Yankee skipper  
Away you rolling river  
He winked his eye, and he tipped his flipper  
Away, we're bound away across the wide  
Missouri

He sold the chief that fire-water  
Away you rolling river  
And 'cross the river he stole his daughter  
Away, we're bound away across the wide  
Missouri

O Shenandoah, I long to hear you  
Away you rolling river  
Across the wide and rolling water  
Away, we're bound away across the wide  
Missouri