

# Frank Sinatra, Moody River

(G.D. Bruce)

[Recorded November 13, 1968, Hollywood]

(Moody river, moody river)

[Chorus:]

Moody river, more deadly than the vainest knife  
Moody river, your muddy water took my baby's life

Last Saturday evenin' came to the old oak tree  
It stands beside the river where you were to meet me  
On the ground your glove I found with a note addressed to me  
It read "Dear love, I've done you wrong, now I must set you free"  
No longer can I live with this hurt and this sin.  
I just couldn't tell you that guy was just a friend

[Chorus]

I looked into the muddy water and what could I see?  
I saw a lonely, lonely face just lookin' back at me  
Tears in his eyes and a prayer on his lips  
And the glove of his lost love at his fingertips

[Chorus]