Marilyn Monroe, The River Of No Return (From R

If you listen you can hear it call Wail-a-ree [wail-a-ree] There is a river called THE RIVER OF NO RETURN Sometimes it's peaceful and sometimes wild and free! Love is a trav'ler on THE RIVER OF NO RETURN Swept on for ever to be lost in the stormy sea Wail-a-ree I can hear the river call [no return, no return] Where the roarin' waters fall wail-a-ree I can hear my lover call come to me [no return, no return] I lost my love on the river and for ever my heart will yearn Gone gone for ever down THE RIVER OF NO RETURN Wail-a-ree wail-a-re-e-ee She'll/He'll never return to me! [no return, no return, no return]