

Abbey Lincoln - The River

Tom: C

I come from down in the valley, where mister when you're young
They bring you up to do like your daddy done
Me and Mary we met in high school, when she was just seventeen
We'd ride out of that valley down to where the fields were green
We'd go down to the river, And into the river we'd dive
Oh down to the river we'd ride
Then I got Mary pregnant, And man that was all she wrote
And for my nineteenth birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
We went down to the courthouse, And the judge put it all to rest
No wedding day smiles no walk down in the aisle, No flowers no wedding dress
That night we went down to the river, And into the river we'd dive
On down to the river we did ride
I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company

But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
Now all them things that seemed so important
Well mister they vanished right into the air
Now I just act like I don't remember, Mary acts like she don't care
But I remember us riding in my brother's car
Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir
At night on them banks I'd lie awake
And pull her close just to feel each other breath she'd take
Now those memories come back to haunt me, They haunt me like a curse
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true, Or is it something worse that sends me
Down to the river though I know the river is dry
That sends me down to the river tonight
Down to the river, My baby and I, Oh down the river we'd ride
oh oh oh oh oh oh "The exact amount of oohing depends on version"

Acordes

C

Am

G

F

Dm

A