

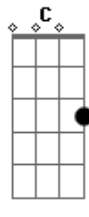
# Abbey Lincoln - The River

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

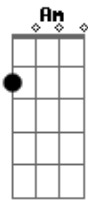
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy  
 Now all them things that seemed so important  
 Well mister they vanished right into the air  
 Now I just act like I don't remember, Mary acts like she don't care  
 But I remember us riding in my brother's car  
 Her body tan and wet 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



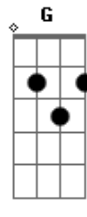
C

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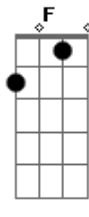
Am

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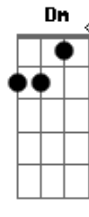
G

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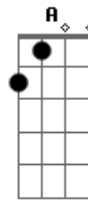
F

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Dm

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A

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