

Down the River

Dave Taylor V

Sitting on a river bank, <u>our</u> day is done	G	D	
The <u>rim</u> of the canyon wall, just lost the <u>sun</u>	C	G	(D)
<u>The</u> sky's the blue of a baby's eyes, <u>nights</u> not quite won	G	D	
But the <u>dippers</u> warming up the lights, <u>her</u> time has <u>come</u> .	C	G	D

Oh <u>My</u> friends are making music <u>to</u> celebrate the day	G	D	
With <u>river</u> worn guitars, still fun to <u>play</u>	C	G	(D)
A <u>flask</u> is passed around, <u>with</u> harmony	G	D	
The <u>river</u> sings of things to come, <u>tomorrow</u> we'll see	C	G	

Chorus:

As we <u>roll</u> oll oll down the <u>river</u> ,	D	G	
We <u>Roll</u> oll oll down the <u>river</u>	D	G	
<u>Roll</u> oll oll <u>oll</u> oll oll down the <u>river</u>	C	D	G (C G)

Now the <u>river</u> is a friend to me, <u>runs</u> through my heart	G	D	
And this <u>hour</u> of the first-born stars is a <u>sacred</u> part	C	G	(D)
<u>Time</u> to be thankful for the <u>songs</u> I'm blessed to sing	G	D	
<u>Time</u> to hope for tomorrow, and the <u>new</u> songs it'll bring	C	G	

Chorus

Break verse & chorus

We take this trip each summer, <u>don't</u> plan to stop	G	D	
With a <u>gear</u> raft piled high, <u>those</u> old guitars on top	C	G	
<u>Days</u> on the river, <u>days</u> with my friends	G	D	
And <u>when</u> the seasons spin, <u>we'll</u> go again	C	G	

Chorus (we'll go roll....) (end with C D G)