ROLL ON COLUMBIA

(By Woody Guthrie - Tune: Goodnight Irene, in 3/4 time)

G Am D7
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
Am D7 G
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
G7 Am A7
Your power is turning our darkness to dawn
D7 G
So roll on, Columbia, roll on

(Accented syllables are sung on the down beat; shown in **boldface**)

Green Douglas firs where the waters cut through Down her wild mountains and canyons she flew Canada Northwest to the oceans so blue So roll on Columbia, roll on

Other great rivers add power to you Yakima, Snake, and the Klickitat, too Sandy Willamette and Hood River too So roll on, Columbia, roll on

(Repeat Chorus)

Tom Jefferson's vision would not let him rest An empire he saw - the Pacific Northwest Sent Lewis and Clark and they did the rest So roll on, Columbia, roll on

It's **there** on your **banks** we fought **many** a **fight Sher**idan's **boys** in the **block**house that **night** They **saw** us in **death** but **never** in **flight** So **roll** on Columbia, roll on

(Repeat Chorus)

At Bonneville now there are ships in the locks The waters have risen and cleared all the rocks Shiploads of plenty will steam past the docks So roll on, Columbia, roll on

And on up the river is Grand Coulee Dam
The mightiest thing ever built by a man
To run the great factories and water the land
So roll on, Columbia, roll on

These **might**y men **lab**ored by **day** and by **night Match**ing their **strength** 'gainst the **riv**er's wild **flight**Through **rap**ids and **falls**, they **won** the hard **fight**So **roll** on, Columbia, roll on

(Repeat Chorus)

... So roll on, Columbia, roll on.