



River (Bill Staines, circa 1979) (D)

River by Bill Staines from "The Whistle of the Jay" (E)

¾ Time – Tempo 150 bpm

Intro D | G | D | G

D **G** **D**
I was born in the path of the winter wind.

A7
I was raised where the mountains are old.

D **G** **D** **A7** **D** | **D**
Their springtime waters came dancing down, and I remember the tales they told.

D **G** **D**
The whistling ways of my younger days

A7
Too quickly have faded on by.

D **G** **D** **A7** **D** | **D**
But all of their memories linger on, like the light in a fading sky.

Chorus

D **G** **A7** **D** **G** **A7**
River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.

G **D**
Ever moving and winding and free.

G **D** **G** **D**
You rolling old river, you changing old river,

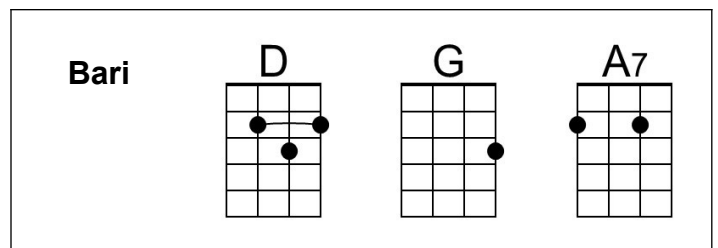
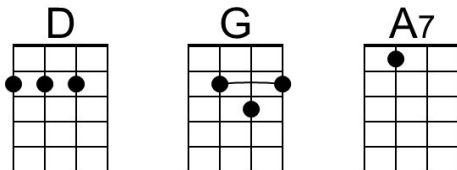
G **A7** **G** **D** | **D** | **D** | **D**
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

D **G** **D**
I've been to the city and back again.

A7
I've been moved by some things that I've learned.

D **G** **D**
Met a lot of good people an' I called them friends,

A7 **D** | **D**
Felt the change when the seasons turned.



D **G** **D**
I've heard all the songs that the children sing

A7
And listened to love's melo-dies.

D **G** **D** **A7** **D** | **D**
I've felt my own music within me rise, like the wind in the autumn trees.

Chorus

D **G** **A7** **D** **G** **A7**
River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.

G **D**
Ever moving and winding and free.

G **D** **G** **D**
You rolling old river, you changing old river,
G **A7** **G** **D** | **D** | **D** | **D**
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

D **G** **D**
Some-day when the flowers are blooming still,

A7
Someday when the grass is still green,

D **G** **D** **A7** **D** | **D**
My rolling waters will round the bend, flow into the open sea.

D **G** **D**
So, here's to the rainbow that's followed me here.

A7
And here's to the friends that I know.

D **G** **D** **A7** **D** | **D**
And here's to the song that's within me now, I will sing it wher-e'er I go. **Chorus**

Outro

D **G** **A7** **D** **G** **A7**
River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.

G **D** **G** **D** **G** **D**
Ever moving and winding and free. You rolling old river, you changing old river
G **A7** | **A7**

Let's you and me, river,
G **A7** **G** **D** | **D** | **G** | **A7** | **D** **[Hold]**
Run down to the sea.

River (Bill Staines, circa 1979) (E)

River by Bill Staines from "The Whistle of the Jay" (E)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Tempo 150 bpm

Intro E | A | E | A

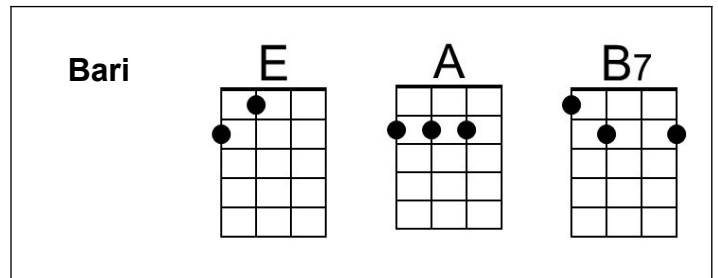
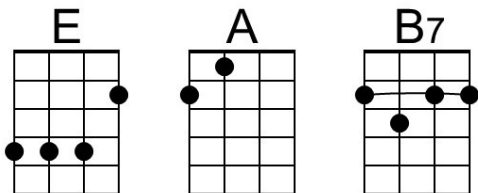
E A E B7
I was born in the path of the winter wind. I was raised where the mountains are old.
E A E B7 E | E
Their springtime waters came dancing down, and I remember the tales they told.

E A E B7
The whistling ways of my younger days, Too quickly have faded on by.
E A E B7 E | E |
But all of their memories linger on, like the light in a fading sky.

Chorus

E A B7 E A B7
River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.
A E
Ever moving and winding and free.
A E A E
You rolling old river, you changing old river,
A B7 A E | E | E | E
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

E A E
I've been to the city and back again.
B7
I've been moved by some things that I've learned.
E A E
Met a lot of good people an' I called them friends,
B7 E | E
Felt the change when the seasons turned.



E **A** **E** **B7**
 I've heard all the songs that the children sing, And listened to love's melo-dies.
E **A** **E** **B7** **E** | **E** |
 I've felt my own music within me rise, like the wind in the autumn trees.

Chorus

E **A** **B7** **E** **A** **B7**
 River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.
A **E**
 Ever moving and winding and free.
A **E** **A** **E**
 You rolling old river, you changing old river,
A **B7** **A** **E** | **E** | **E** | **E**
 Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

E **A** **E**
 Some-day when the flowers are blooming still,
B7
 Someday when the grass is still green,
E **A** **E** **B7** **E** | **E**
 My rolling waters will round the bend, flow into the open sea.

E **A** **E**
 So, here's to the rainbow that's followed me here.
B7

And here's to the friends that I know.

E **A** **E** **B7** | **E**
 And here's to the song that's within me now, I will sing it wher-e'er I go. **Chorus**

Outro

E **A** **B7** **E** **A** **B7**
 River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.
A **E** **A** **E** **A** **E**
 Ever moving and winding and free. You rolling old river, you changing old river
A **B7** | **B7**
 Let's you and me, river,
B7 **A** **B7** **A** **E** | **E** | **A** | **B7** | **D**
 Run down to the sea. **[Hold]**

River (Bill Staines, circa 1979) (G)

River by Bill Staines from "The Whistle of the Jay" (E)

¾ Time – Tempo 150 bpm

Intro G | C | G | C

G C G D7
I was born in the path of the winter wind. I was raised where the mountains are old.
G C G D7 G | G
Their springtime waters came dancing down, and I remember the tales they told.

G C G D7
The whistling ways of my younger days, Too quickly have faded on by.
G C G D7 G | G |
But all of their memories linger on, like the light in a fading sky.

Chorus

G C D7 G C D7
River, take me a-long in your sun-shine, sing me your song.

C G
Ever moving and winding and free.

C G C G
You rolling old river, you changing old river,

C D7 C G | G | G | G
Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

G C G
I've been to the city and back again.

D7
I've been moved by some things that I've learned.

G C G
Met a lot of good people an' I called them friends,

D7 G | G
Felt the change when the seasons turned.

