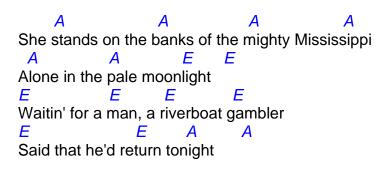
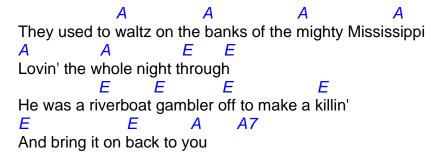
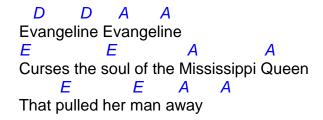
Evangeline by Robbie Robertson (1978)







Bayou Sam from South Louisian', had gamblin' in his veins Evangeline from the maritime was slowly goin' insane

High on the top of a Hickory Hill, she stands in the lightning and thunder Down on the river the boat was a-sinkin', she watched that Queen go under

Now she stands on the banks of the mighty Mississippi, holding a lantern light Waitin' for a man who's a riverboat gambler, he said he'd return tonight