River (River Take Me Along) by Bill Staines (1978) (3/4)

Ε C#m7 Ε Ε C#m7 Α B **B**7 I was born in the path of the winter wind and raised where the mountains are old. C#m7 Α E Ε **B**7 E Ε Their springtime waters came dancing down, I remember the tales they told Ε C#m7 Ε Ε C#m7 В **B**7 Α The whistling ways of my younger days, too quickly have faded on by E C#m7 Α Ε Ε **B**7 Ε Ε But all of their memories linger on like light in a fading song.

> E Ema7 A **B**7 E Ema7 A **B7** take me along in your sunshine, sing me your song ever River A A F В moving and winding and free Ε Α Е Α You rolling old river, you changing old river, **B**7 Α B Α $E_{(2)} B_{(1)} E E$ Let's you and me, river, run down to the sea.

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

> I've heard all the songs that the children sing, And I've listened to love's melodies I've felt my own music within me rise Like the wind in the autumn trees

Some day when the flowers are blooming still, Some day when the grass is still green, My rolling waters will round the bend And flow into the open sea. So here's to the rainbow that's followed me here, And here's to the friends that I know.

And here's to the song that's within me now,

I sing it where ere I go.