

# Roll on Columbia

by Woodie Guthrie (1936)

*G G D7 D7 D7 D7 G G*  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on. Roll on, Columbia, roll on  
*G G C C D7 D7 G G*  
Your power is turning our darkness to dawn, so roll on, Columbia, roll on

*G G D7 D7*  
Green Douglas firs where the waters cut through  
*D7 D7 G G*  
Down her wild mountains and canyons she flew  
*G G C C*  
Canadian Northwest to the ocean so blue  
*D7 D7 G G*  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on

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

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

It's there on your banks that we fought many a fight  
Sheridan's boys in the blockhouse that night  
They saw us in death, but never in flight  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on

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 the Grand Coulee Dam  
The mightiest thing ever built by a man  
To run the great factories and water the land  
It's roll on, Columbia, roll on

These mighty men labored by day and by night  
Matching their strenght 'gainst the river's wild flight  
Through rapids and falls they won the hard fight  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on