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**
Sheridan's **boys** in the **blockhouse** 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 **mighty** men **labored** by **day** and by **night**
**Matching** their **strength** 'gainst the **river's** wild **flight**
Through **rapids** and **falls**, they **won** the hard **fight**
So **roll** on, Columbia, **roll on**

(Repeat Chorus)

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