

Leeam Aldouby "Roll River Roll"

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Ref: Roll river roll, roll river roll
Down through the valley, into my soul

Down from New Hampshire, she rises and falls
Tides feeding wetlands, she feeds as she crawls
Whitewater rafting, fishing for bass
Watching the geese fly, watching them pass

Ref:

Foaming white waters southeastern bound
Four hundred miles down to the sound
When she was young, she never was tamed
Her waters would cover the cities unshamed

Break: Eddies swirling, waves a'curling
Always going, seaward flowing

Whispering river, gen'rous giver
Downward falling, always calling,,

Ref:

Her waters would power the factories and mills
Quenching the farmer's land as he tills
From Springfield to Hartford they rolled past the docks
Passing the shallows at Windsor Locks

Ref:

Connecticut River a jewel in the wild
Whose beauty and splendor has many beguiled
May she forever continue to flow
Down from Vermont to Old Saybrook below

Ref:

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