

## **Bob Dylan**

# **"Grand Coulee Dam"**

Visit "[Grand Coulee Dam](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well the world owns seven wonders as the travellers  
always tell.

Some gardens and some towers, I guess you know  
them well.

But now the greatest wonder is in Uncle Sam's fair  
land.

That King Columbia river and the great Grand Coulee  
Dam.

She come up the Canadian Rockies where the crystal  
waters glide,

Comes a-roaring down the canyon to meet that salty  
tide

From the great Pacific Ocean to where the sun sets in  
the west,

That big Grand Coulee country in that land I love the  
best.

In the misty glitter of that wild and windward spray,  
Men have fought the pounding waters and met a  
watery grave.

Once she tore men's boats to splinters but she gave  
men dreams to dream,

That day that Grand Coulee dam went across that wild  
and restless stream.

Oh Uncle Sam took up the notion in the year of thirty  
three,

For the factory and the farmer and for all of you and  
me.

He said: roll it on Columbia, you can roll out to the sea

But river, while you're rolling you can do some work for  
me.

Now from Washington and Oregon you can hear them  
factories a-hum,

Making corn and making manganese and light  
aluminum.

Always a flying fortress to blast for Uncle Sam,

That King Columbia river and the great Grand Coulee  
dam.

Well the world owns seven wonders as the travellers  
always tell.  
Some gardens and some towers, I guess you know  
them well.  
But now the greatest wonder is in Uncle Sam's fair  
land.  
That King Columbia river and the great Grand Coulee  
Dam

Visit [Bob Dylan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.