

Eddy Arnold

"Moody River"

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Moody River more deadly than the vainest knife
Moody River your muddy water took my baby's life

Last Saturday evening I came to the old oak tree
That stands beside the river where you were to meet
me

On the ground your glove I found with a note
addressed to me

It read dear love I've done you wrong now I must set
you free

No longer can I live with this hurt and this sin
I just couldn't tell you that guy was just a friend

[piano]

Moody River more deadly...

I looked into the muddy water and what could I see
I saw a lonely lonely face just looking back at me

Tears in his eyes and the prayer on his lips
And the glove of his lost love at his fingertips

[piano]

Moody River more deadly...

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