

Ralph Stanley

"Down Where The River Bends"

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Its hard to keep tears out of my eyes

This might be our last goodbye

Our country calls you to defend a great land

So do your part just like a man

Down where the river bends

With god's help we'll meet again

Under the same old sycamore tree

Proud of each other and the land of the free

I go down to the ocean blue

Its just as close as I came to you

This old ocean might keep us apart

But it won't keep you dear out of my heart

If the worst should happen and the poppies should
wave

Over your far distant, lonely grave

All the rest of my life I'll spend in prayer

I'll meet you in heaven there'll be no war there

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