

ROLL ON, COLUMBIA (WOODIE GUTHRIE, 1941) *

Chorus:

G D G
Roll on, Columbia, roll on Roll on, Columbia, roll on

(G) G7 C
Your power is turning our darkness to dawn

D G
So roll on, Columbia, roll on!

**Green Douglas firs where the waters cut through
Down her wild mountains and canyons she flew
Canadian Northwest to the ocean, so blue / Roll on, Columbia, roll on**

**Other great rivers add power to you
Yakima, Snake and the Klickitat too
Sandy Willamette and Hood River too / Roll on, Columbia, roll on**

**Tom Jefferson's vision would not let him rest
An empire he saw in the Pacific Northwest
Sent Lewis and Clark and they did the rest / Roll on, Columbia, roll on**

**It's there on your banks that we fought many a fight
Sheridan's boys in the blockhouse that night
They saw us in death but never in flight / Roll on, Columbia, roll on**

**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 It's 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 / Roll on, Columbia, roll on**

***Written to celebrate the harnessing of the Columbia River in the U.S. Pacific Northwest**