

***Ishatay by Liza Rae (9/9/2020)***  
***Tuning - CGDFCE***

Driving south on 65, we were feeling mighty free  
Started across a bridge and a wave rolled over me  
What was that? - my husband said, I really couldn't explain  
The energy was overwhelming, the river called my name

***Woman in the river, giver of the songs***

***Woman in the river, Muddy shoals roll on***

Telanay traveled 5 years to get back to the songs  
Forced along the Trail of Tears, she had to leave her home  
Her great grandson Tom he heard about her trek  
And started building Ishatay, a trail of her last steps

***Woman in the river, giver of the songs***

***Woman in the river, Muddy shoals roll on***

Ishatay, is the Yuchi word for special, holy place  
What began with one big stone, there's now a wall to trace  
Only the stones remain, we leave this world behind.  
To honor and 'get in the way', to give us pause of mind.

***Woman in the river, giver of the songs***

***Woman in the river, Muddy shoals roll on***

People go to listen and hear songs the river sings  
Nunasay – the singing river – inspires many things  
Even without knowing, it helps to explain why  
Muscle Shoals around the bend – brought so much music alive.

***Woman in the river, giver of the songs***

***Woman in the river, Muddy shoals roll on***

What was that wave of energy, what is the reason why?  
It's the woman in the river –good trouble by and by.

***I say - it's the woman in the river – good trouble by and by.***