

Lost River

D

There's a lost river that flows

G In a valley where no one **D** goes

Where the **A** wild waters **G** rush

A Rumbles deep in the **D** hush
Though I'm far from there now

G Lord, I'll be back some **D** how

To where the **A** lost river **G** winds

A In the shadow of the **D** pines.

Chorus

D Oh, lost river, now **G** I'm coming **D** back

A To the pot-bellied **G** stove

A Where the firewood's all **D** stacked
Ah, Quebec girl go with me

G Ah, my Belle, my fleur de **D** lis

A Where the lost river **G** winds

A In the shadow of the **D** pines.

Now everybody knows
Where that lost river flows
It's someplace he's lost
Behind bridges that he's crossed
Well he'd like to return
But the bridges are all burned
And he's much too far down

To return to higher ground.

Oh, lost river far over the ridge
Now is it too late
For me to build me a new bridge
To the bright golden time
When her love was still mine
And the world was still wild
Like the heart of a child.

**Tag: Where the lost river winds
In the shadow of the pines.**

Chorus

Chorus