Roll On Columbia
(Woody Guthrie)

D / / / / / / / / / / /

D    A7
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
D
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
G
Your power is turning our darkness to dawn
A7    D
Roll on, Columbia, roll on

D    A7
Green Douglas fir where the waters cut through
D
Down her wild mountains and canyons she flew
G
Canadian Northwest to the ocean so blue
A7    D
It’s roll on Columbia, roll on

D    A7
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
D
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
G
Your power is turning our darkness to dawn
A7    D
Roll on, Columbia, roll on

D    A7
Other great rivers add power to you
D
Yakima, Snake, and the Klickitat, too
G
Sandy Willamette and Hood River too
A7    D
Roll on, Columbia, roll on

D    A7
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
D
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
G
Your power is turning our darkness to dawn
A7    D
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
At Bonneville now there are ships in the locks
Waters have risen and drowned the rocks
Shiploads of plenty will steam in the docks
Roll on, Columbia, roll on
On up the river at Grand Coulee Dam
Mightiest thing ever built by a man
To run the great factories for old Uncle Sam
It’s 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

Your power is turning our darkness to dawn
Roll on, Columbia, roll on

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Your power is turning our darkness to dawn
Roll on, Columbia, roll on