

Oh, Shenandoah
By: Paul Robeson
an American folk song

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away you rolling river.
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away you rolling river.
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.

'Tis seven long years since last I see thee,
Away you rolling river.
'Tis seven long years since last I see thee,
Away I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I took a notion,
Away you rolling river.
To sail across the stormy ocean,
Away I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you,
Away you rolling river.
Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,
Away I'm bound to go 'cross the wide Missouri.