

COME ALONG WITH ME

By Tom Paxton

I close the door on father's house,
While I was still a boy.
Sail with Agamemnon
To besiege the walls of Troy.
Come away with me,
Where the long grass grows.
Come away with me,
Where Missouri flows.

I dreamed of baby Moses,
Adrift upon the Nile
Till Pharaoh's daughter found him,
Sayin' stay with me a while.
Come away with me,
Where the long grass grows.
Come away with me,
Where Missouri flows.

I came down Shenandoah,
With the wood smoke in the trees.
I caught the scent of Balsam,
And it brought me to my knees.
I sailed beneath Orion
Where the long ships dare to go.
I laid my fire of Mesquite,
By the creeks of the Navajo.

Come away with me,
Where the long grass grows.
Come away with me,
Where Missouri flows.

Now if God himself is walking,
Out across these sweeping plains,
He brings the racing fires,
And he brings the soothing rains.
Come away with me,
Where the long grass grows.
Come away with me,
Where Missouri flows.

Oh I close the door on father's house,
While I was still a boy.
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To besiege the walls of Troy.
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