

Lost River

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<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=73N07j2l8z4>

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[C] There's a Lost River that flows
[C7] In a [F] valley where no one [C] goes
Where the [G7] wild water's [F] rush
Rumbles [G7] deep in the [C] hush
Gone far from there [C7] now
Lord, [F] I'll get back some-[C]how
To where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds
In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

[C] Oh, Lost River, [C7] now [F] I'm coming [C] back
To the [G7] pot-belly [F] stove
Where the [G7] firewood's all [C] stacked
Oh Quebec girl, go with [C7] me
Oh my [F] belle, my fleur-de[C]-lis
Where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds
In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

[C] Now everybody knows
[C7] Where that [F] Lost River [C] flows
It's [G7] some place he's [F] lost
Behind [G7] bridges that he's [C] crossed
Well, he'd like to [C7] return
But his [F] bridges are all [C] burned
And he's [G7] much too far [F] down
To [G7] return to higher [C] ground

[C] Oh Lost River, [C7] far [F] over the [C] ridge
Now [G7] is it too [F] late
For me to [G7] build me a new [C] bridge
To the bright golden [C7] time
When her [F] love was still [C] mine
And the [G7] world was still [F] wild
Like the [G7] heart of a [C] child

[C] Oh, Lost River, [C7] now [F] I'm coming [C] back
To the [G7] pot-belly [F] stove
Where the [G7] firewood's all [C] stacked
Oh Quebec girl, go with [C7] me
Oh my [F] belle, my fleur-de[C]-lis
Where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds
In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

