

# The Lonesome River

Bob Dylan

I sit here alone on the banks of the river  
The lonsome wind blows and the water runs high  
I can hear a voice call out there in the darkness  
But I sit here alone too lonesome to cry

Oh the water rolls high on the river at midnight  
I sit on the shore too grievin' to cry  
The woman I love she left me this morning  
With no-one to love or kiss me goodnight

We met there one night on the banks of the river  
Sat there holdin' hands and makin' a vow  
That we never would part and be happy together  
But the new love she's found - she's gone with him now.

Oh the water rolls high on the river at midnight  
I sit on the shore too grievin' to cry  
The woman I love she left me this morning  
With no-one to love or kiss me goodnight