

# One More River to Cross

Canned Heat

Freddie said he came from a small town  
Known as the number one boy  
But he and Maria were courtin'  
Their hearts were filled with joy

But Freddie ran off to the city  
To have himself a good time  
Had such fun in the city  
He left poor Maria behind

One more river to cross  
Then I'm on my own  
One more river to cross  
Then I'll find my home

Freddie began to read a lot  
To see how things should be  
Ran into a policeman  
And taste the bitter fruit from the tree, hey now, hey now

One more river to cross  
Then I'm on my own  
One more river to cross  
Then I'll find my home

Freddie loved that child, Maria  
He certainly loved to live  
Folks said they'd already all told him  
But he'd take what he'd loved to give, my-my, my-my

One more river to cross  
Then I'm on my own  
One more river to cross  
Then I'll find my home, yeah-yeah-yeah

One more river to cross  
Then I'm on my own  
One more river to cross  
Then I'll find my home, my-my-my

One more river to cross  
Then I'm on my own, yeah-yeah-yeah  
One more river to cross  
Then I'll find my home, woo-woo-hoo

One more river to cross  
Then I'm on my own, woo-woo-woo