

Roll River Roll

Hiss Golden Messenger

Now all my friends are gone
Matthew, Mark, Luke and John
That's okay, yeah that's alright
But hurry on, daylight

I hear the song of the whip-poor-will
The sun has come, the fox are chill
Should I stay in Babylon
Should I go and roll on-

Roll river
Roll to the sea
I'm just a child, so show a little mercy
Roll river, roll
With me
All the bottles are empty
River roll
Now I think I'm ready
River roll
Now I think I'm ready

Working in the cold ground
I've got to bring that harvest home
My stile glows just like a crown
Now the hunter comes to cut me down

Oh, blue heeler, where ya been
Down at the gate with your violin
Now who will help me sing my song
The end is nigh, so roll on-

Roll river
Roll to the sea
I'm just a child, so show a little mercy
Roll river, roll
With me
All the bottles are empty
Roll river roll
R-E-S-C-U-E
River roll
Now I think I'm ready