The Missouri, she's a might river
Away you rolling river
The red man's camp lies on her borders
Away, we're bound away across the wide
Missouri

A white man loved an Indian maiden Away you rolling river With notions sweet his canoe was laden Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri

O Shenandoah, I love your daughter Away you rolling river I'll take her 'cross the rolling water Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri

The chief disdained the trader's dollars Away you rolling river My daughter never you shall follow Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri

At last there came a Yankee skipper Away you rolling river He winked his eye, and he tipped his flipper Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri

He sold the chief that fire-water Away you rolling river And 'cross the river he stole his daughter Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri

O Shenandoah, I long to hear you Away you rolling river Across the wide and rolling water Away, we're bound away across the wide Missouri