Shaker Hymns

Dry the River

With my family on the right hand side And your family on the left We got married in a single bed We sang shaker hymns

When your warhorse grandfather had sung The whole damn Song of Solomon We toasted health in the front room We whiled away the afternoon

Ma fleur struck down with sickness
The young medicine man's got his face in a book
There's more bottles than the trees in green England
Not one of them will do my love no good

In the morning I'm light
But in the evening I'm heavy now
Try as I might I just can't keep it steady now

My love