

River Is Waiting

John Fogerty

The river is waiting, come riser
A new day is dawning, come riser
We be sailing at first light, come gather
Set our course for the crossing together

Woah, ooh my, my, my, my, my, my
(Sailing, sailing, rivers waiting, sailing)
Woah, ooh my, my, my, my, my, my
(Sailing, sailing, rivers waiting, sailing)

The river is waiting, I'm ready
To slip from this island, I'm ready
Gonna leave all my sorrow behind me
Lift my face to the new day that's rising

Woah, ooh my, my, my, my, my, my
(Sailing, sailing, rivers waiting, sailing)
Woah, ooh my, my, my, my, my, my
(Sailing, sailing, rivers waiting, sailing)