

# Evangeline

Levon Helm

She stands on the banks of the mighty Mississippi  
Alone in the pale moonlight  
Waiting for a man, a riverboat gambler  
Said that he'd return tonight

They used to waltz on the banks of the mighty Mississippi  
Loving the whole night through  
'Til the riverboat gambler went off to make a killing  
And bring it on back to you.

Evangeline, Evangeline  
Curses the soul of the Mississippi Queen  
That pulled her man away.

Bayou Sam, from the South Lousianne  
Had gambling in his veins  
Evangeline, from the Maritimes  
Was slowly going insane.

High on the top of Hickory Hill  
She stands in the lightning and thunder  
Down on the river the boat was a-sinking  
She watched that queen go under