

Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you, Away you rolling river. Oh Shenandoah, I long to see you, Away, I'm bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

The old Missou's a mighty river, away, you rolling river, the Indian's camp along her borders. Away, I'm bound ...

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter, away, you rolling river, for her I've crossed the rolling water. Away, I'm bound ...

He sold the chief that firewater, away, you rolling river, and 'cross that river he stole his daughter. Away, I'm bound ... The white man loved an Indian maiden, away, you rolling river, with notions his canoe was laden.

Away, I'm bound ...

The chief disdained the trader's dollars, away, you rolling river, my daughter you shall never follow. Away, I'm bound ...

Farewell, my dear, I'm bound to leave you, away, you rolling river, oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you. Away, I'm bound ...