

# Tennessee River Runs Low

## The Secret Sisters

If I were born to be a river

If a river is all I'd be

I tell the giver of all of the rivers

To make me the TennesseeHow many drops of rain roll off of how many window panes

Down to a valley low where a river like me begins to grow

I sing a mindful song as I rush and ramble along

O dee-o-dee-o-dee-o dee-o-dee-o-dee-oI bury secrets deep, I keep them down where the catfish creep

Where the rolling tide can't reach the things that I hide

I hum a mindful tune in the Alabama june

O dee-o-dee-o-dee-o dee-o-dee-o-dee-oEven the Tennessee river runs lowWhen the sky is bright and clear

Not a cloud above you

You can float in knowing dear

That I was made to love youWhen the storm is raging

All the light is fading

The river sings along with me

Reaching for that minor keyAll let me blue and grey river carry me fast away

Flood all the rocks and grills

Fumble the mighty eelI am the Tennessee, see you down at the stormy sea

O dee-o-dee-o-dee-o dee-o-dee-o-dee-oEven the Tennessee river runs low

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>