

# 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 Tennessee How 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-o I 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-o Even the Tennessee river runs low When the sky is bright and clear  
Not a cloud above you  
You can float in knowing dear  
That I was made to love you When the storm is raging  
All the light is fading  
The river sings along with me  
Reaching for that minor key All let me blue and grey river carry me fast away  
Flood all the rocks and grills  
Fumble the mighty eel I am the Tennessee, see you down at the stormy sea  
O dee-o-dee-o-dee-o dee-o-dee-o-dee-o Even the Tennessee river runs low

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

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