

# Moody River

## Haunted George

Moody river more deadly  
Than the vainest knife  
Moody river your muddy waters  
Took my baby's life  
Last Saturday evening  
I came to the old oak tree  
It stands beside the river  
Where you were to meet me  
On the ground your glove I found  
With a note addressed to me  
It read, dear love, I've done you wrong  
Now I must set you free  
No longer can I live  
With this hurt and this sin  
I just couldn't tell you  
That guy was just a friend  
Moody river more deadly  
Than the vainest knife  
Moody river your muddy waters

Took my baby's life  
I looked into the muddy water  
And what could I see?  
I saw a lonely, lonely face  
Just lookin' back at me  
Tears in his eyes  
And a prayer on his lips  
And the glove of his lost love  
Was at his fingertips  
Moody river more deadly  
Than the vainest knife  
Moody river your muddy waters  
Took my baby's life  
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