

# Shaker Hymns

## Dry the River

My family on the right hand side  
And your family on the left  
We got married in a single bed  
We sang shaker hymns  
When your warhorse grandfather had sung  
The whole damn song of Solomon  
We toasted health in the front room  
We whiled away the afternoon  
My flower struck down with sickness  
Your medicine man's got his face in a book  
Small bottles and the trees in green England  
Not one of them will do my love no good  
In the morning I'm light  
But in the evening I'm heavy now  
Try as I might I just can't keep it steady now  
My love

Lyrics provided by

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