

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

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