

The River Unbroken

[Dolly Parton](#)

Waitin' for the train to come
I keep a waitin' for the train to come
Dreaming of the river and the rising sun
I keep thinking bout the world to come
My life packed up in a suitcase old man strain from a doorway
My hope tarries in the distance
Love comes on the wheels of my deliverance
Oh where is the river unbroken oh when will the whistle blow
Waitin' for the train to come
I keep a waitin' for the train to come
Keeping my appointment with the one who lives
In the heart of everything that is
All night sleeping in a station my God
It's hard not to be impatient
I watch through the windows of forgiveness
I cry but my word's my only witness
Oh, where is the river unbroken, oh, when will the whistle blow
Oh, where is the river unbroken, oh, when will the whistle blow
(Sometimes I feel I can't go on)
I can't go on
(I get so tired all passion's gone my heart, my head, my arms, my legs)
I get so tired
(Without the strength to crawl away then something breaks inside my soul)
My strength had gone
(That spirit finally taking hold my ears can hear my eyes can see)
Those clouds of joy still cover me cover me cover me
Oh, where is the river unbroken, oh, when will the whistle
blow
Oh, where is the river unbroken, oh, when will the whistle blow
Oh, where is the river unbroken, oh, when will the whistle blow

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