

07: Rio Grande

1: Sol: Oh, say, wuz ye ever down Rio Grande?

Kor: Oh, you Rio.

Solist: It's there that the river runs down golden sand,

Sol./kor: And we're bound for the Rio Grande,

Kor: **And away, you Rio!**

**Sing fare-ye-well, my pretty young girl,
And we're bound for the Rio Grande!**

2: Sol: You Bowery-ladies, we'd have you to know!

Kor: Oh, you Rio.

Solist: We're bound to the southward, oh, Lord, let us go.

Sol./kor: And we're bound for the Rio Grande,

Kor: **And away, you Rio! ...**

3: Sol: So pack up your donkey, and get underway!

Kor: Oh, you Rio.

Solist: The girls we are leaving can take our half pay.

Sol./kor: And we're bound for the Rio Grande,

Kor: **And away, you Rio! ...**

4: Sol: We're a ship that is strong, and a jolly good crew!

Kor: Oh, you Rio.

Solist: A brass-knuckled mate, and a rough skipper too,

Sol./kor: And we're bound for the Rio Grande,

Kor: **And away, you Rio! ...**

5: Sol: We'll sell our salt cod for molasses and run!

Kor: Oh, you Rio.

Solist: And get back again 'fore Thanksgiving has come.

Sol./kor: And we're bound for the Rio Grande,

Kor: **And away, you Rio! ...**

6: Sol: Good-bye, fare-ye-well, all your ladies of town!

Kor: Oh, you Rio.

Solist: We're left you enough for to buy a silk gown.

Sol./kor: And we're bound for the Rio Grande,

Kor: **And away, you Rio! ...**