Abbreviations File Names: Abkürzungen der Dateinamen

(NL) = No Lead Instrument (NB) = No Backup Vocals (NBL) = No Backup Vocals, No Lead (V) Vocal Version







Uli Schingen uli@gramophoneproductions.com

OPENER

SIDES FACE GRAND SQUARE

I COME FROM DOWN IN THE VALLEY WHERE MISTER WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG THEY BRING YOU UP TO DO LIKE YOUR DADDY DONE

ALLEMANDE AND WEAVE

ME AND MARY WE MET IN HIGH SCHOOL WHEN SHE WAS JUST SEVENTEEN SWING YOUR GIRL, PROMENADE WE'D DRIVE OUT OF THIS VALLEY DOWN TO WHERE THE FIELDS WERE GREEN

FIGURE 1 / 3:

HEADS PROMENADE HALF WAY AROUND, WALK IN AND SQUARE THRU 4 ALLTHE WAY AND DO THE RIGHT AND LEFT THRU, **VEER LEFT, YOU FERRIS WHEEL SQUARE THRU THREE QUARTER DOWN SWING YOUR CORNER, PROMENADE** OH DOWN TO THE RIVER WE'D RIDE

FIGURE 2 / 4:

SWING YOUR CORNER, PROMENADE

WE'D DRIVE OUT OF THIS VALLEY DOWN TO WHERE THE FIELDS WERE GREEN

BREAK

SIDES FACE GRAND SQUARE

BUT I REMEMBER US RIDING IN MY BROTHER'S CAR HER BODY TANNED AND WET DOWN AT THE RESERVOIR AT NIGHT ON THEM BANKS I'D LIE AWAKE AND PULL HER CLOSE JUST TO FEEL EACH BREATH SHE'D TAKE **ALLEMANDE AND WEAVE** NOW THOSE MEMORIES COME BACK TO HAUNT ME THEY HAUNT ME LIKE A CURSE SWING YOUR GIRL, PROMENADE IS A DREAM A LIE IF IT DON'T COME TRUE OR IS IT SOMETHING WORSE

CLOSER

SIDES FACE GRAND SQUARE

WE'D GO DOWN TO THE RIVER AND INTO THE RIVER WE'D DIVE OH DOWN TO THE RIVER WE'D RIDE **ALLEMANDE AND WEAVE** WE'D GO DOWN TO THE RIVER AND INTO THE RIVER WE'D DIVE SWING YOUR GIRL, PROMENADE

TAG:

HEADS FACE GRAND SQUARE

WE'D GO DOWN TO THE RIVER AND INTO THE RIVER WE'D DIVE OH DOWN TO THE RIVER WE'D RIDE

OH DOWN TO THE RIVER WE'D RIDE

Gramophone Productions

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Uli Schingen
uli@gramophoneproductions.com

Original Artist:
Original Album:

Writer / Composer:

Bruce Springsteen
The River (1980)
Bruce Springsteen

Publisher: Springsteen Bruce Music

I come from down in the valley
Where mister when you're young
They bring you up to do
like your daddy done
Me and Mary we met in high school
When she was just seventeen
We'd drive out of this valley
down to where the fields were green

We'd go down to the river And into the river we'd dive Oh down to the river we'd ride

Then I got Mary pregnant
And man that was all she wrote
And for my nineteenth birthday
I got a union card and a wedding coat
We went down to the courthouse
And the judge put it all to rest
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the
aisle
No flowers no, wedding dress

That night we went down to the river And into the river we'd dive Oh down to the river we'd ride

I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy Now all them things that seemed so important Well mister they vanished right into the air Now I just act like I don't remember Mary acts like she don't care But I remember us riding in my brother's car Her body tanned and wet down at the reservoir

At night on them banks I'd lie awake And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take

Now those memories come back to haunt me
They haunt me like a curse
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true
Or is it something worse
That sends me down to the river
Though I know the river is dry
That sends me down to the river tonight

Down to the river
My baby and I
Oh down to the river we ride