

# Take me back to the Lower Columbia

(C)

Take me back (F) to the Lower (C) Columbia

Where the (G) tall fir trees (F) reach and touch the (C) sky

And fifteen minutes (F) past every (C) hour

The little (G) ferry boat goes (F) across to the other (C) side

Where the (F) ships of the world ply the mighty (C) river

Making waves that break along the (G) shore

Where the (F) history of the past is ever (C) present

My heart wants to (G) go there just once (C) more

**((CHORUS))**

Where shops of yester year still dot the main streets

With treasures of a wondrous day gone by

Where hurried words are seldom if ever spoken

And Bald Eagles drift upon the winds of time

**(CHORUS)**

Where Lewis and Clark stopped their westward journey

And opened the Mighty Columbia for things to come

Where we stand and watch the river kiss the ocean

And the ocean caress the setting of another sun

**(Chorus)**

RAY PAGE Jr.