

# Tombigbee River

A K A Gumtree Canoe

D A D

S. STEELE

On Tom - big - bee riv - er so bright I was  
born, In a hut made of husks of the tall yel - ler  
corn, And there I first met with my Ju - lia so  
true And I rowed her a - bout in my gum - tree ca -  
noe. Sing - ing row a - way, row O'er the wa - ters so  
blue, Like a fea - ther we'll float, in my gum - tree ca - noe.

2. All the day in the field the soft cotton I hoe, I think of my Julia and sing as I go;  
Oh, I catch her a bird, with a wing of true blue, And at night sail her round in my gum-tree canoe.  
Chorus
3. With my hands on the banjo and toe on the oar, I sing to the sound of the river's soft roar.  
While the stars they look down at my Julia so true, And dance in her eye in my gum-tree canoe.  
Chorus
4. One night the stream bore us so far away, that we couldn't come back, so we thought we'd just stay.  
Oh, we spied a tall ship with a flag of true blue, and it took us in tow with my gum-tree canoe.  
Chorus