

One More River to Cross

Bob Weir

The [?], the bristles, the wide Rio Grande
One more river to cross
The [road?] running wild through the cottonwood stand
One more river to cross I tried to be good for most of my life
Never done wrong when I knew what was right
So when I cross over, my heart will be light
One more river to cross I was twelve when I first crossed the Cumberland Gap
One more river to cross
And except for in memory, I never looked back
One more river to cross The Snake and the (Sand?), the Priest, the Payette
The Willow, the Bravo, the San Bernadette
And I'm tired, but I still got one left in me yet
One more river to cross
My one true companion is carrying me
One more river to cross
And when I cross over, he'll go running free
One more river to cross

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>