

Koor: Oh, Missouri, she's a mighty water
Away ye rollin' river
The redskin camp lies on her border
Away we're bound to go, cross the wide Missouri.

Kwartet: *Oh, Shenandoah was a redskin maiden,*

Koor: Away ye rollin' river,

Kwartet: *a white man loved that redskin maiden,*

Koor: Away we're bound to go, cross the wide Missouri.

Koor: The white man loved the Indian maiden,

Away ye rollin' river,

With trade goods his canoe was laden,

Away we're bound to go, cross the wide Missouri.

Kwartet: *The chief refused the traders dollars,*

Koor: Away ye rollin' river,

Kwartet: *My daughter ye shall never follow,*

Koor: Away we're bound to go, cross the wide Missouri

TUSSENSPEL

Koor: At last there came a Yankee skipper,

Away ye rollin' river,

Who winked his eye ans tipped his flipper,

Away we're bound to go, cross the wide Missouri.

Kwartet: *He sold the chief some firewater,*

Koor: Away ye rollin' river,

Kwartet: *and stole the gal across the water,*

Koor: Away we're bound to go, cross the wide Missouri

[Laatste couplet voluit zingen]

Koor: Oh, Shenandoah I love yer daughter,

Away ye rollin' river,

I'll take her 'cross yon rollin' water,

Away we're bound to go, cross the wide Missouri.