

**Lyrics for “Suwannee River in White Springs,” by Cindy Bear & Susan Grandy
(performed/recorded by Bear and Robert):**

<https://drive.google.com/open?id=12qEZ-C8xfWff-lkeBGe-2yaH2TdwYZwN>

SUWANNEE RIVER IN WHITE SPRINGS

VERSE 1

When flags adorn the southern hills
Of quiet green and stone
We journey where the live oak trees
Bring memories filled with song
So come with me down to the shore
Of a river wild and free
Old marble stairs
Are my comfy chair
Where my solace waits for me

CHORUS

“Come away with me”
Ancient voices sing
Can you hear them calling out to me?
Oh the joy she brings
To our gathering
By the Suwannee River in White Springs

VERSE 2

My cares drift far behind me
As I gaze upon her shores
She grounds me with her beauty
From Florida days of yore
In a Spanish moss cathedral
Native Spirits hear my plea
As the tower bells
Weave magic spells
In peaceful harmony

CHORUS

“Come away with me”
Ancient voices sing
Can you hear them calling out to me?
Oh the joy she brings
To our gathering
By the Suwannee River in White Springs

VERSE 3

I ask the river if she knows
How she heals my troubled soul
She answers with her ebb and flow
Then to the sea she rolls
The cypress kneels in peaceful prayer
The gazebo stands at ease
I’m baptized in tannin waters
My burden’s now released

CHORUS

“Come away with me”
Ancient voices sing
Can you hear them calling out to me?
Oh the joy she brings
To our gathering
By the Suwannee River in White Springs

OUTRO

Oh the joy she brings
To our gathering
By the Suwannee River in White Springs