

The river of no return

U.S.A.

There's a river called
the river of no return,
sometimes it's peaceful
and sometimes wild and free!

Love is a trav'ler
on the river of no return,
swept on forever
to be lost in the stormy sea.
Wailaree...

I can hear the river call
where the roarin' waters fall
Wailaree...

I can hear my lover
call come to me.
I lost my love on the river
and forever my heart will yearn.

Gone, gone forever
down the river of no return
Wailaree...

He'll never return to me!

Armonizzazione di A. Pedrotti

Moderato $\text{♩} = 92$ circa

There is a ri-ver—

falsetti

Baritoni Bassi

some-times it's peace-ful and some-times—

wild and free!

Love is a trav'ler

fals.

swept on fo-

of the ri-ver of no re-turn,

re-ver to be

lost in the stor-my sea.

Wai-la ree...

He'll ne-ver re-turn to me!

Wai-la ree...