

Riverbank Blues

Ken Fry

♩ = 84

G7 C7 D

D7 G B7 C C7 D7

My des-ti-na-tion lies just ov-er the riv-er; the road I'm trav'-ling runs right

G B7

through. I feel that I've been on this journ-ey for ev-er,

A7 G/D Edim F D/F# G

trying to walk the way that you've told me to. You've brought me safe-ly through the

B7 C C7 D7 G

hills and the des-ert, I've seen the things that you can do. Why

Am D7 G Am D7 G Am D7

should I doubt you now? Yet, don't want to get my feet wet; I think I've got the riv - er-bank

G B7 E

blues. There is no road to the left or right. It's
(Instrumental interlude)

A D

point - less go - ing back the way I came and as I pon - der through the

G G/F C/E G/D

fog - gy night, what looked like differ - ent choic - es all turn out to be the same.

C B7 C C7 D7

I hope by morn - ing things will seem so much clear - er, the way a - head in plain - er
I'm eith - er trapped here by this riv - er for ev - er or take the risk and wade on

G Am D7 G Am D7

view. Don't want to turn a - round now, but can't see where I'm bound now; I'm
through. I want to move a - head now, but can't see where to tread now; Lord,

G Am D7 ¹G B7 ²G

sure I've got those riv - er-bank blues.
save me from these riv - er-bank blues.