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[Instrumental]
       G D A
   D
   G D A D
[Verse]
In the mist and the rain, the labour and the pain
We know what the fishing here is worth
It is worth all the gold, when they suck f#m from the hold
And worth all the treasures of the earth
[Chorus]
                              D
And the River still shines and shimmers in the light
As it did in our grandfathers day
When they rowed all night and fished in the morning
And lived in Willapa Bay
[Verse]
Now it s not very far to Astoria s Bar
But a very long journey it can be
You can start at the mouth of the mighty blue river
And end at the bottom of the sea
[Chorus]
And the River still shines and shimmers in the light
As it did in our grandfathers day
When they rowed all night and fished in the morning
And lived in Willapa Bay
When they rowed all night and fished in the morning
And lived in Willapa Bay
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