

YELLOW RIVER

(FIUME GIALLO)

di JEFF CHRISTIE

CANTO, MANDOLINO o FISARMONICA

Bright tempo

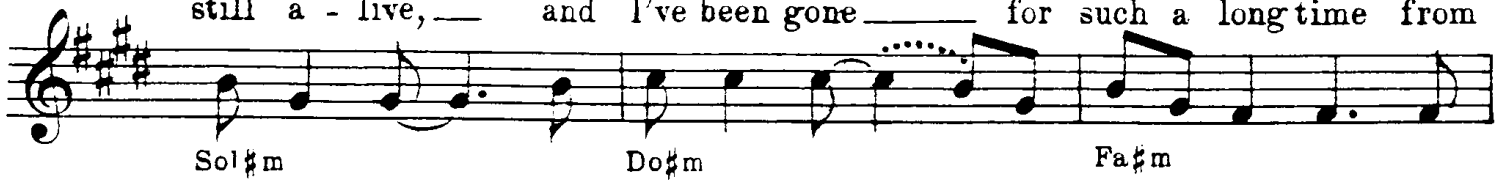


STROFA

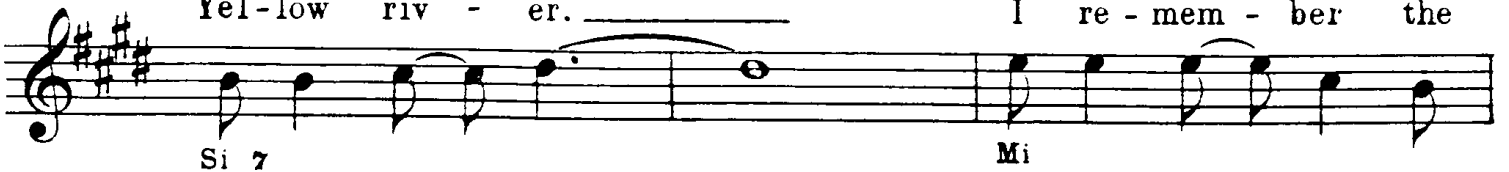
So long boy, — you can take my place, — Got my pa - pers, I've
Can-non fire — lin-gers in my mind, — I'm so glad — that I'm



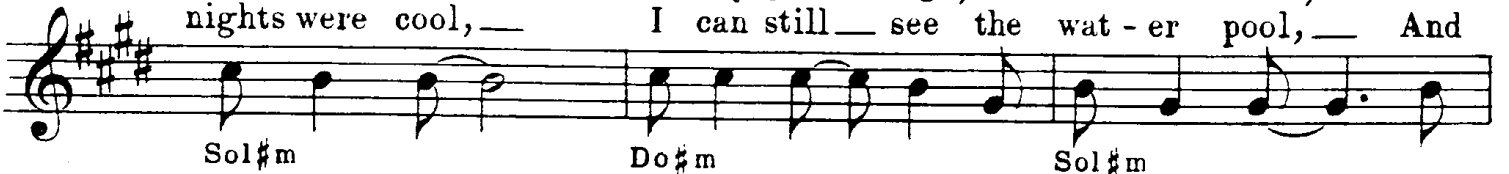
got my pay, — so pack my bags — and I'll be on my way to
still a - live, — and I've been gone — for such a long time from



Yel-low riv - er. — Put my gun — down, the
Yel-low riv - er. — I re - mem - ber the



war is won, — Fill my glass high, the time has come, — I'm
nights were cool, — I can still — see the wat - er pool, — And



go-ing back — to the place that I love, Yel-low riv - er. —
I re-mem - ber the girl that I knew from Yel-low riv - er. —

