

# The River

Victoria Shaw & Garth Brooks • 1991



You know a dream is like a riv - er, ev - er chang - in' as it flows, And the  
Too man - y times we stand a - side and let the wat - ers slip a - way, 'Til what



dream - er's just a ves - sel that must fol - low where it goes. Try - ing to  
we put off 'til to - mor - row has now be - come to - day. So don't you



learn from what's be - hind you, and nev - er know - ing what's in store, Makes each  
sit up - on the shore - line and say you're sat - is - fied,



day a con - stant ef - fort just to stay be - tween the shores.  
Choose to chance the rap - ids and dare to dance the tide.



And I will sail my ves - sel 'til the riv - er runs dry, Like a bird up-on the wind, these  
Yes, I will



wat - ers are my sky. I'll nev - er reach my des - ti - na - tion if I nev - er try, So I will



sail my ves - sel 'til the riv - er runs dry.



And there's bound to be rough wat - ers, and I know I'll take some falls, But with the



good Lord as my cap - tain, I can make it through them all.



Yes I will sail my ves - sel 'til the riv - er runs dry, Like a bird up-on the wind, these



wat - ers are my sky. I'll nev - er reach my des - ti - na - tion if I nev - er try, So I will



sail my ves - sel 'til the riv - er runs dry. Yes, I will sail my ves - sel 'til the



riv - er runs dry.