

The Grand Coulee Dam

Written by Woody Guthrie

- 1. Now the world holds seven wonders that the travellers always tell,
Some gardens and some towers, I guess you know them well,
But now the greatest wonder is in Uncle Sam's fair land,
It's the big Columbia River and the big Grand Coulee Dam.**
- 2. She heads up the Canadian Rockies where the rippling waters glide,
Comes roaring down the canyon for to meet that salty tide,
Of the wide Pacific Ocean where the sun sets in the west,
In the big Grand Coulee country, in the land I love the best.**
- 3. In the misty crystal glitter of the wild and windward spray,
Men have fought the pounding waters and met a watery grave,
When she tore their boats to splinters but she gave men dreams to dream,
Of the day the Coulee Dam would cross that wild and wasted stream.**
- 4. Uncle Sam took up the challenge in the year of thirty three,
For the farmer and the factory and all of you and me,
He said, "Roll along Columbia, you can roll down to the sea,
But river, while you're rambling you can do some work for me."**
- 5. Now from Washington and Oregon you can hear the factories hum,
Making chrome and making manganese and light aluminium,
There roars the Flying Fortress now to fight for Uncle Sam,
Spawned upon the King Columbia by the big Grand Coulee Dam.**