Roll On

Down the Susquehanna in a flat bottom boat.

Chillin in the mud where the bullfrog croak.

A little slice of heaven just my baby and me

Floating on down to Shikshinny.

Roll on, roll on

Muddy River Roll on.

2X

We pack up and we float on down

Nescopeck falls down to Berwick town.

I keep looking back at what’s behind me

Floating on down to Shikshinny.

Chorus

The river gets rough with wind at your face

You end up blowing all over the place.

Once again my thoughts wander up stream

Floating on down to Shikshinny.

Chorus

I’ve seen rapids, I’ve seen rough water

But this section of river is so much calmer

I take in the serenity

Floating on down to Shikshinny.