The Fish Fight Harder In The Susquehanna

1. Born and raised along her West Branch, mountain laurel and bluebells bloom

Mingled with fresh Appalachian air, hint of nature's sweet perfume

Her Bald Eagle Valley revealed to me, God's handiwork in full display

Majestic beauty so sublime, no artist could portray

2. I boated and floated her waters, but always had just one wish

Mine drainage affected the river, made it void of any fish

Then one day business called me away far from my native place

I fished many hot spots, but her memory I couldn't erase

(Bridge)

Then just a few short years ago, I made it back to Clinton County

An old friend stopped with fishing gear, and told of the river’s new bounty

I was skeptical but went along to where he claimed the fish were hatched

I could not believe my eyes when he hooked a monster catch

(Chorus)

Yes, the fish fight harder in the Susquehanna

And I've wet my line from Maine to Montana

Smallmouths, musky, lots of catfish too (That river is calling you)

If ever there was a success story

This one is the crowning glory

So, stop on by and drop your line

Where the water is clean and the fishing fine

3. We fished that spot for hours on end, a good long time with a long-lost friend

He wasn't kidding when you get a bite, they don't go down without a fight

(To Chorus)

End