1. Green Douglas firs where the waters cut through,
   Down her wild mountains and canyons she flew,
   Canadian Northwest to the oceans so blue,
   Roll on Columbia, roll on.

chorus: Roll on, Columbia, roll on,
       Roll on, Columbia, roll on,
       Your power is turning our darkness to dawn,
       So roll on, Columbia, roll on.

2. Other great rivers add power to you,
   Yakima, Snake, and the Klickitat, too,
   Sandy Willamette and Hood River too,
   So roll on, Columbia, roll on.

3. Tom Jefferson's vision would not let him rest,
   An empire he saw in the Pacific Northwest,
   Sent Lewis and Clark and they did the rest,
   So roll on, Columbia, roll on.

4. It's there on your banks we fought many a fight,
   Sheridan's boys in the blockhouse that night,
   They saw us in death but never in flight,
   So roll on Columbia, roll on.

5. At Bonneville now there are ships in the locks,
   The waters have risen and cleared all the rocks,
   Shiploads of plenty will steam past the docks,
   So roll on, Columbia, roll on.

6. And on up the river is Grand Coulee Dam,
   The mightiest thing ever built by a man,
   To run the great factories and water the land,
   So roll on, Columbia, roll on.

7. These mighty men labored by day and by night,
   Matching their strength 'gainst the river's wild flight,
   Through rapids and falls, they won the hard fight,
   So roll on, Columbia, roll on.