

For the Buffalo

Through the ages
Through the Ozarks
Of Arkansas, running free
Through the limestone
Carving out a home
Long before you and me

It's a river, a legend, a dream
More than just another mountain stream

The Buffalo, Buffalo
Flowing through the shoals and bluffs of heaven, heaven knows
Have you seen her shine, have you heard her sing
She'll steal your heart away and wash it clean
The Buffalo

Redtail Hawk lives there
Gray squirrel and black bear
They never had to know
Folks tried to dam her
We fought to keep her
Not so very long ago

Now it's troubled times once more
Time to stand up like before

For the Buffalo, Buffalo
Flowing through the shoals and bluffs of heaven, heaven knows
This poison in her veins never came from rain
Or from those who love to leave their world and go
Down the Buffalo

(bridge)
Think I'll wade that crystal pool, feel the gravel where I stand
Watch a smallmouth rising to my bait
But no that's just a memory - is that crystal pool still there
Or gone because I came to care too late

(spoken)

And it isn't just about the Buffalo

It's the very land that feeds us - we should listen when it speaks

It's our farmland and our forests and the other streams and creeks

But we're busy getting bigger, so we don't have time to hear ...

Buffalo, the Buffalo

Flowing through the shoals and bluffs of heaven, heaven knows

It's ours to keep - or just let go

All across this land - they want to know

Will our children's children want to go

Down the Buffalo

© 2019

Tim Crouch/ Charley Sandage

Offered to the Buffalo River Watershed Alliance for free and unlimited use in any effort
to protect the Buffalo National River of Arkansas