

## VANPORT'S FLOOD

Words and Music by  
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## CHORUS

But all these wa - ters, They broke in on us; — Not a  
warn - ing, not a chance; By this wild — Co-lum-bia  
Riv - er, Trapped and drown-ded just like rats.

The musical notation for the chorus is written on a single treble clef staff in 4/4 time. It consists of three lines of music. The first line has a C chord above the first measure and an F chord above the second measure. The second line has a G chord above the third measure and a C chord above the fourth measure. The third line has an F chord above the first measure, a C chord above the second measure, a G chord above the third measure, and a C chord above the fourth measure. The melody is a simple, rhythmic line with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

## VERSE

1. The ra-dio and the hand-bills, They told us not to run; These  
dikes and dams are hold-ing, So stay in-side your homes; And,  
if this dike starts break-ing, We'll tell you so in time So's  
you can pack your things and move; But ev-'ry-thing's just fine.

The musical notation for the verse is written on a single treble clef staff in 4/4 time. It consists of three lines of music. The first line has an F chord above the fifth measure. The second line has a C chord above the first measure and a G chord above the second measure. The third line has a C chord above the first measure, an F chord above the second measure, a (G) chord above the third measure, another (G) chord above the fourth measure, and a C chord above the fifth measure. The melody is a simple, rhythmic line with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

2. This is the wettest month of May  
In forty years they say;  
That melting snow and soggy rains  
Hit every town and state;  
If you live down in a riverbed town  
Below that lock or dam,  
You know how quick a town can go;  
How friends and homes drift down. (Chorus:)
  
3. We built our town of Vanport here  
To help us win this war.  
At first I called it Kaiserville  
Since Kaiser's plants are here;  
I guess you could call it a wartown,  
I was working to win this fight,  
But my folks didn't have a fighting chance  
When this river struck tonight. (Chorus:)
  
4. Of all this world's wild rivers  
The wildest of them all  
Is my snowfed Columbia  
When she starts to pitch and squawl:  
Ten thousand towns like Vanport  
She'll snuff out like a match  
If we don't shake hands and go to work  
And start in fighting back. (Chorus:)
  
5. Let hands of every born color  
Grab sandbags hammers and nails;  
I'll just have to tie me a couple of knots  
In this old river's tail;  
Let's build a hundred Vanports back  
All safe and clean and free,  
'Cause if we let her flood again,  
It'll take both you and me.