

**River on the Rampage**  
**By Harry F. Crumley**

A river on the rampage  
Raging o'er the land  
Why must you act so violent  
I cannot understand.  
You're playing ruthless havoc  
And you're causing wrack and ruin.  
You're making barren wasteland  
Where shrubs and flowers bloomed.  
You're flooding farms and factories  
And plants where people toil.  
You're ruining roads and bridges  
And washing away the soil.  
You're making families homeless  
You're robbing rich and poor.  
You're breaking down the levees  
As your raging waters soar.  
Oh river on the rampage,  
Go back, go back, I say.  
Control your violent waters  
Don't let them go astray  
Just keep them in their boundaries,  
Don't let them race about.  
Within your banks they're useful  
But a menace when they're out.  
Oh river on the rampage  
Please listen to my plea.  
Recede your angry waters  
And flow peaceful to the sea.

Now friends you've just been reading  
This rampage river poem,  
And the most of you are sitting  
Quite comfortable at home.  
So just visualize this picture  
Of the turmoil and the strife  
And be thankful to your God above  
You hold a sweeter life.  
So dig down in your pocket  
And contribute right away  
For the Red Cross needs your money  
So do your part today.  
I know you will feel better  
For your conscience will be clear  
And the dividends of giving  
Will bring you happiness and cheer.