

Red River Valley


American Folk

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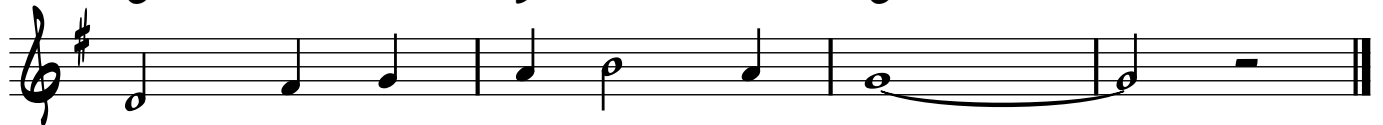
From this val-ley they say you are go-ing I will miss your bright

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eyes and your smile For they say you are tak-ing the sun-shine That

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bright-ened our path-way a while

*Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
And the cowboy who loved you so true*

*I've been thinking a long time my darling
Of the sweet words you never would say
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?
For they say you are going away*

*They will bury me where you have wandered
Near the hills where the daffodils grow
When you're gone from the Red River Valley
For I can't live without you I know*