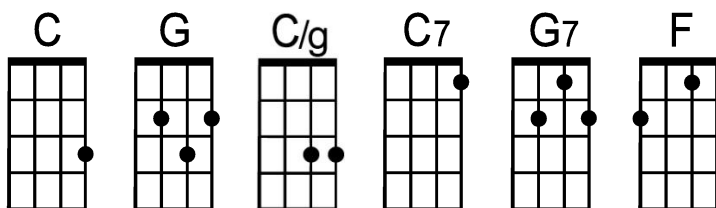


Red River Valley

by Traditional (1870's)



(sing g c e)

From this val-ley they say you are leaving—

We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile—

For you take with you all of the sunshine—

That has bright-ened our path— ways a—while—

Chorus: Come sit by my side if you love me—

Do not hast-en to bid me a—dieu—

Just re-mem-ber the Red River Val-ley—

And the cow-boy that loved you so true—

For a long time my dar-ling I've wait-ed—

For the sweet words you ne—ver would say—

Now at last all my fond hopes have vanished—

For they say that you're go—ing a—way—

Chorus: Come sit by my side if you love me—

Do not hast-en to bid me a—dieu—

Just re-mem-ber the Red River Val-ley—

And the cow-boy that loved you so true—