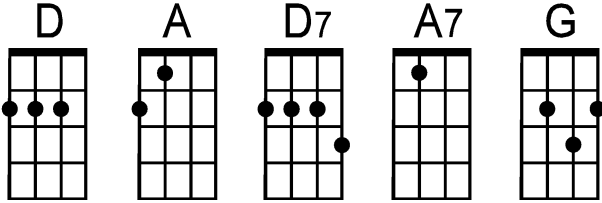


Red River Valley

by Traditional (1870's)



(sing a d f#)

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—

Instrumental: | D . A . | D . . . | | A . . .

| D . D7 . | G . . . | A . A7 . | D . . .

As you go to your home by the ocean—

May you ne-ver for-get those sweet hours—

That we spent in the Red River Val-ley—

And the love we ex-changed 'mid the flowers—

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-----

San Jose Ukulele Club