

RED RIVER VALLEY



[: From this valley they say you are going.



We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,



For they say you are taking the sunshine



That has brightened our pathways a-while.

CHORUS:



Come and sit by my side, if you love me. Do not hasten to bid me a-dieu.



Just re-member the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true. *END*



I've been thinking a long time, my darling



Of the sweet words you never would say.



Now, a-las, must my fond hopes all vanish,



For they say you are going a-way. *(Play 1st four lines for harmonica solo) :]*