

Red River Valley

US trad.

From this val - ley they say you are going. We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile For they
say you are ta - king the sunshine that has bright - ened our path - way a - while. Come and
sit by my side if you love me Do not hast - en to bid me a - dieu But re -
mem - ber the Red Ri - ver Val - ley And the cow - boy who loved you so true

When you go to your home o'er the ocean
Oh, remember the many happy hours
That you spent in the Red River Valley,
And the love we exchanged midst its bowers.
Come and . . .

Do you think of the valley you're leaving?
Oh, how lonely and how dready it will be:
Do you think of the kind hearts you're breaking,
And the pain you are causing to me.
Come and . . .

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.
Come and . . .