

Red River Valley



From this valley
they say you are going

I will miss your
bright eyes and
sweet smile

for they say you are
taking the sunshine
that brightens our
pathways awhile.

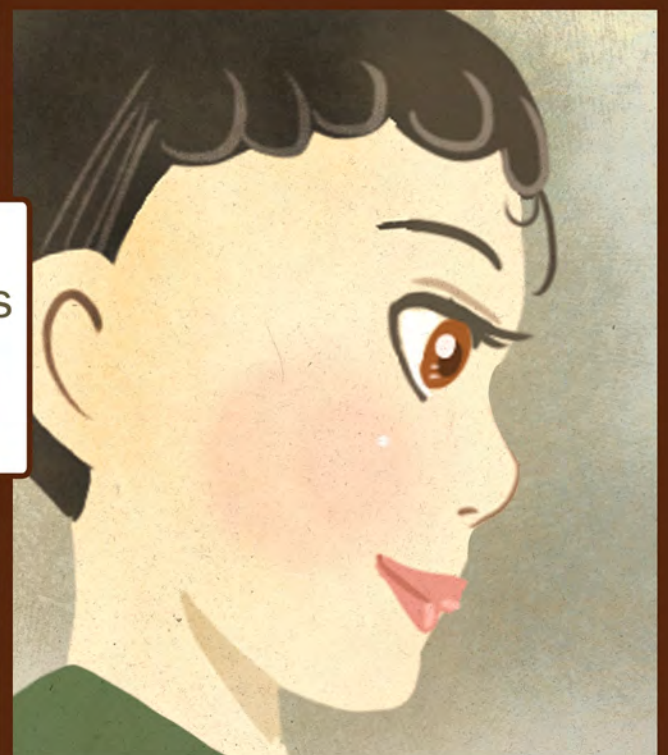
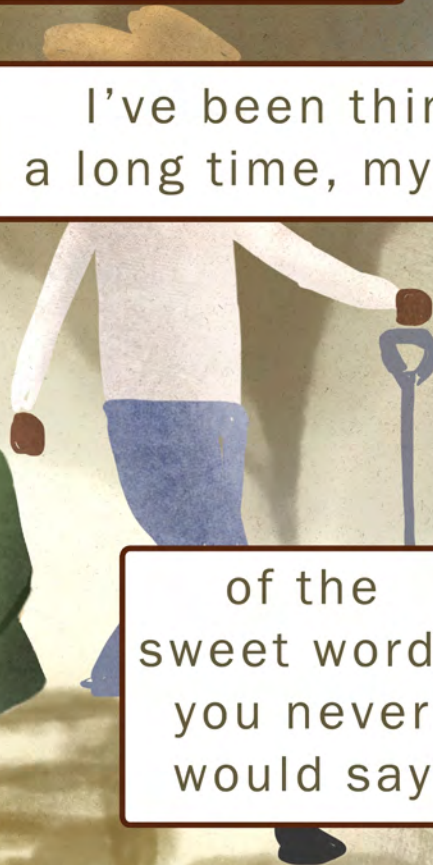


Come and sit by my side if you love
me; do not hasten to bid me adieu

but remember the Red River Valley
and the cowboy who loved you so true.

I've been thinking
a long time, my darlin'

of the
sweet words
you never
would say



Now, alas, all
my fond hopes
must vanish



for they say you
are going away.

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.



Do you think of
the valley you're
leaving? Oh how
lonely and sad
it will be!

Do you think
of the kind
hearts you're
breaking

and the pain you
are causing to me?

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 have promised you, darlin',
that never will a word from my
lips cause you pain

and my life, it will
be yours forever if you only
will love me again.

