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?

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.

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.