


# 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.



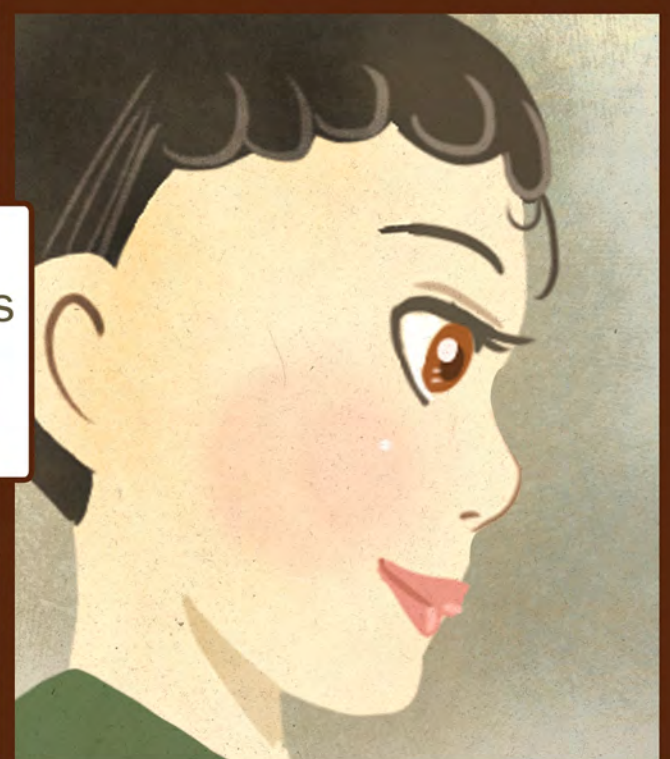
Come and sit by my side if you love  
me; do not hasten to bid me adieu

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

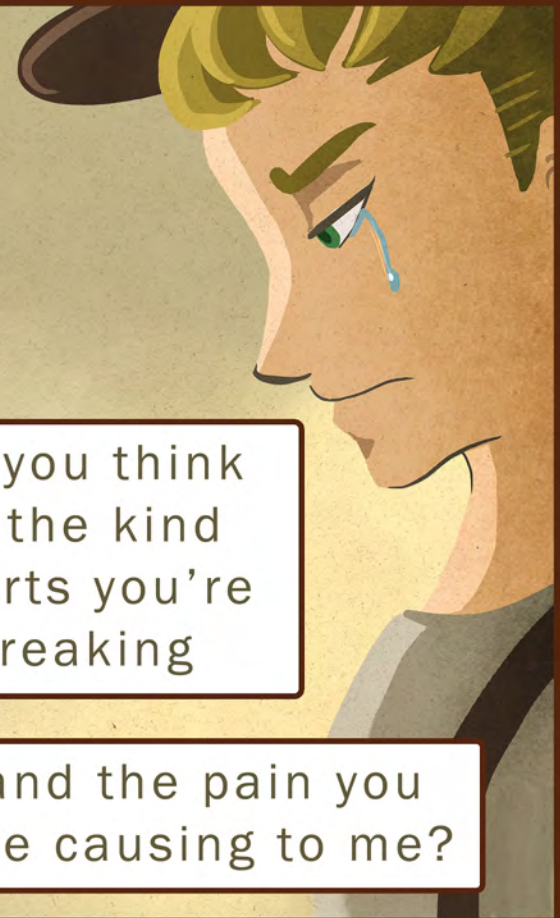
but remember the  
Red River Valley  
and the cowboy  
who loved you  
so true.



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.