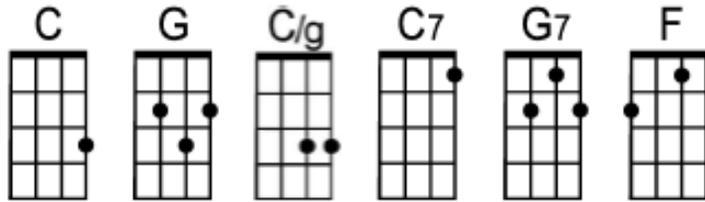


Red River Valley

by Traditional (1870's)



11 11 23

(sing g c e)

From this val-ley they say you are leaving—

We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile—

For you take with you all of the sunshine—

That has bright-ened our path-ways a-while—

Chorus: Come sit by my side if you love me—

Do not hast-en to bid me a-dieu—

Just re-mem-ber the Red River Val-ley—

And the cow-boy that loved you so true—

For a long time my dar-ling I've wait-ed—

For the sweet words you ne-ver would say—

Now at last all my fond hopes have van-ished—

For they say that you're go-ing a-way—

Instrumental: | C . G . | C . . . | . . C/g . | G . .

| C . C7 . | F . . . | G . G7 . | C . .

As you go to your home by the ocean—

May you ne-ver for-get those sweet hours—

That we spent in the Red River Val-ley—

And the love we ex-changed 'mid the flowers—

Chorus: Come sit by my side if you love me—
Do not hast-en to bid me a-dieu—
Just re-mem-ber the Red River Val-ley—
And the cow-boy that loved you so true—

San Jose Ukulele Club