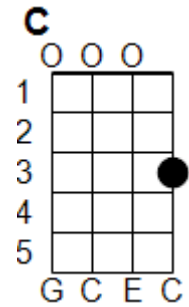
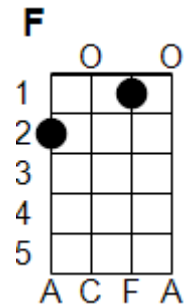


Red River Valley

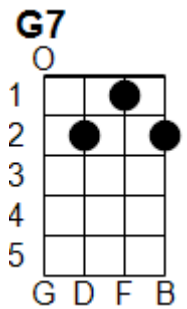
From this [C] valley they [G7] say you are [C] going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [G7] smile.
For they [C] say you are taking the sun[F]shine,
That has [G7] brightened our pathways a[C]while.



Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side, if you [C] love me,
Do not hasten to bid me [G7] adieu,
Just re[C]member the Red River [F] Valley,
And the [G7] cowboy who loved you so [C] true.



I've been [C] thinking a [G7] long time, my [C] darling,
Of the sweet words you never would [G7] say.
Now, a[C]las, must my fond hopes all [F] vanish?
For they [G7] say you are going a[C]way.



Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side, if you [C] love me,
Do not hasten to bid me [G7] adieu,
Just re[C]member the Red River [F] Valley,
And the [G7] cowboy who loved you so [C] true.

Do you [C] think of the [G7] valley you are [C] leaving?
O how lonely and how dreary it will [G7] be.
And do [C] you think of the kind hearts you're [F] breaking?
And the [G7] pain you are causing to [C] me?