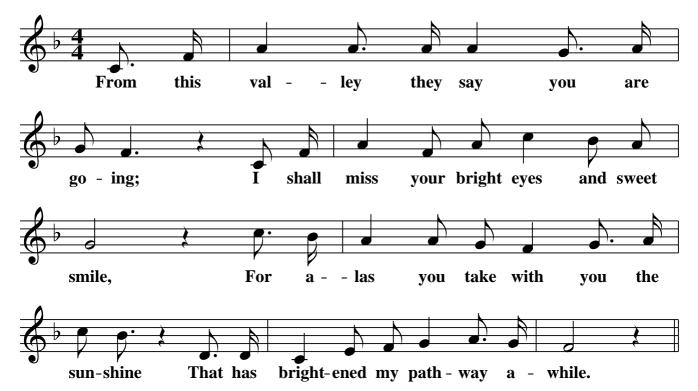
The Red River Valley.



From this valley they say you are going; I shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile, For alas you take with you the sunshine That has brightened my pathway awhile.

Chorus:

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 girl who has loved you so true.

For this long, long time I have waited For the words that you never would say, But now my last hope has vanished When they tell me that you're going away.

Oh, there never could be such a longing In the heart of a white maiden's breast As there is in the heart that is breaking With love for the boy who came west. When you go to your home by the ocean May you never forget the sweet hours That we spent in the Red River Valley, Or the vows we exchanged 'mid the bowers.

Will you think of the valley you're leaving? Oh, how lonely and dreary 'twill be! Will you think of the fond heart you're breaking And be true to your promise to me?

The dark maiden's prayer for her lover To the spirit that rules o'er the world; His pathway with sunshine may cover, Leave his grief to the Red River girl.