



From this valley they say you are going



We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile







For they say you are taking the sunshine





That has brightened our pathways awhile

CHORUS:





Come and sit by my side, if you love me. Do not hasten to bid me adieu











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



I've been thinking a long time, my darling



Of the sweet words you never would say







Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish





For they say you are going away.

CHORUS

RED RIVER VALLEY

