

# Red River Valley

America Folk Song, 1896

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  
Which has brightened our pathways a while.

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 that has loved you so true.

As you go to your home by the ocean,  
May you never forget those sweet hours,  
That we spent in the Red River Valley,  
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.

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 that has loved you so true.