Red River Valley

James Kernigan, 1896

1. From this valley they say you are going, We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
   bid me adieu. For they say you are taking the sunshine,
   sad it will be? Oh think of the fond heart you are breaking,
   get those sweet hours, That we spent in the Red River Valley,

2. Come and sit by my side if you love me, Do not hasten to
   bid me adieu. But remember the Red River Valley,
   sad it will be? Oh think of the fond heart you are breaking,
   get those sweet hours, That we spent in the Red River Valley,

3. Won’t you think of the valley you’re leaving, Oh how lonely, how
   That has brightened our path for a while.
   And the cowboy who loved you so true.
   And the grief you are causing to me.
   And the love we exchanged mid the flowers.

4. As you go to your home by the ocean, May you never forget
   That has brightened our path for a while.
   And the cowboy who loved you so true.
   And the grief you are causing to me.
   And the love we exchanged mid the flowers.

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