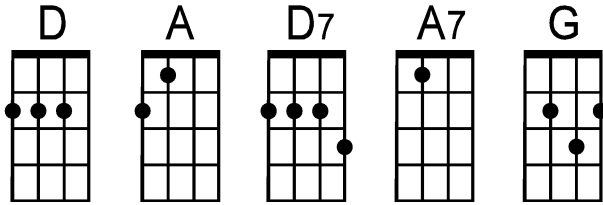


Red River Valley

by Traditional (1870's)



(sing a d f#)

From this val-ley they say you are leaving—

We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile—

For you take with you all of the sunshine—

That has bright-ened our path— ways a—while—

Chorus: Come sit by my side if you love me—

Do not hast-en to bid me a—dieu—

Just re-mem-ber the Red River Val-ley—

And the cow-boy that loved you so true—

For a long time my dar-ling I've wait-ed—

For the sweet words you ne—ver would say—

Now at last all my fond hopes have vanished—

For they say that you're go—ing a—way—

Instr: . | D . A . | D . . . | . . . 0 . | A . .

A—
E— 2 2 2 0 0 2 0 2 2 0 3 2 0
C— 2 2 2 2
Low G— 2 2

. | D . D7 . | G . . . | A . A7 . | D . .

A— 0 0
E— 3 2 2 0 0 2 3 0 2 0
C— 2 1 2 2
Low G— 4 4 2

As you go to your home on the prairie——

May you ne—ver for—get those sweet hours——

That we spent in the Red River Val-ley——

And the love we ex-changed 'mid the flowers——

Chorus: Come sit by my side if you love me——

Do not hast-en to bid me a—dieu——

Just re-mem-ber the Red River Val-ley——

And the cow-boy that loved you so true——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1b – 11/13/22)