



From this val-ley they say you are go-ing. We will miss your bright eyes and sweet
 smile; For they say you are taking the sunshine that has brightened our pathways a while.

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 a while.

So come sit by my side if you love me.
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu.
 Just remember the Red River Valley,
 And the one that has loved you so true.