

Red River Valley

Traditional Western U. S.

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 cowboy who loves you so true.

Won't you think of this valley you're leaving,
Oh, how lonely, how sad it will be,
Oh, think of the fond heart you're breaking,
And the grief you are causing me.

From this valley they say you are going,
When you go may your darling go, too?
Would you leave her behind unprotected
When she loves no other but you?

I have promised, darling, that never
Will a word from my lips cause you pain;
And my life, it will be yours forever,
I you only will love me again.