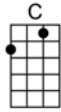
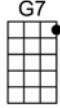


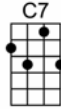
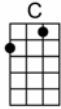
RED RIVER VALLEY (BAR)



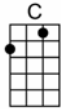
From this valley they say you are going



We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

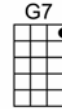
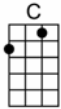


For they say you are taking the sunshine

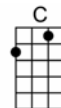
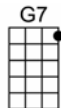
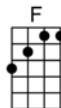
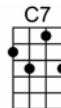
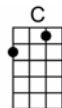


That has brightened our pathways awhile

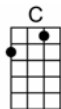
CHORUS:



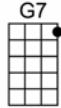
Come and sit by my side, if you love me. Do not hasten to bid me adieu



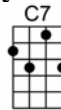
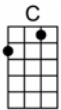
Just remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy who loved you so true.



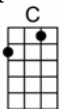
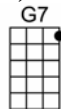
I've been thinking a long time, my darling



Of the sweet words you never would say



Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish



For they say you are going away.

CHORUS