

The Red River Valley

♩ = 50c. *calmly*

p

From this val - ley they say you are go - ing, — We will

*) *fairly slow spread*

miss your bright eyes and sweet smile, For they say you are ta - king the sun - shine That —

brigh - tens our path - way a while. Come and sit by my side if you love me, — Do not

ha - sten to bid me a - dieu, But re - mem - ber the Red Ri - ver Val - ley, — And the

mp

one that has loved you so true.

pp

pp becoming more urgent

I have pro - mised you, dar - ling, that ne - ver — Will a word from my lips cause you

mp *mf*

pain; And my life, it will be yours for e - ver — If you on - ly will love me a -

mp *mf*

-gain. Come and sit by my side if you love me, — Do not ha - sten to bid me a -

(Red)

dieu, But re - mem - ber the Red Ri - ver Val - ley, — And the

(Red)

one that has loved you so true.

(Red)