

# Red River Valley

Roger Whittaker

Pfeifsolo

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.

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.

Pfeifsolo

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving?  
O how lonely, how sad I will be.  
O think of the fond heart you're breaking  
And the grief you are causing to me.

Pfeifsolo