

Red River Valley

Gene Autry

From this valley they say you are going
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
That has brightened our pathways a while

Do you think of the valley you're leaving
Oh how lonely and dreary it will be?
Do you think of the fond heart you're breaking
And the sadness you cast over me

For a long time my dear I've been waiting
For the words that you never would say
And alas my poor heart you are breaking
For they tell me you're going away

As you go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley
And the love we exchanged mid the flowers

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 one who has loved you so true