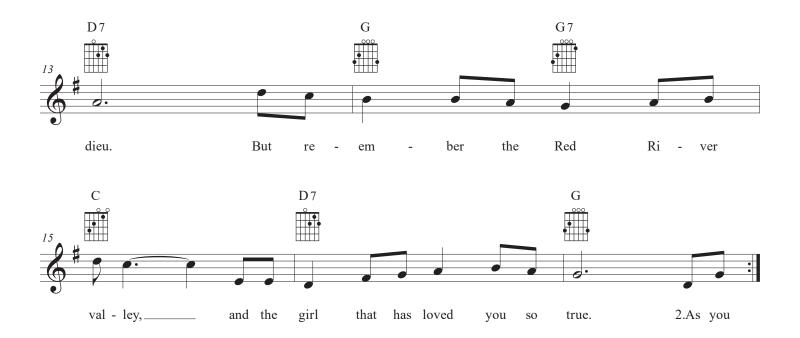
## Red River Valley

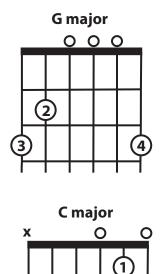
A Cowboy song

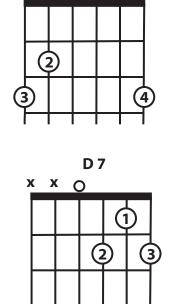




I've been thinking a long time, my darling, Of the sweet words you never would say, Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish? For they say you are going away.

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





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