

RED WING 111 (JJ)

D G D  
THERE ONCE WAS AN INDIAN MAID A SHY LITTLE PRAIRIE MAID  
A D  
WHO SANG ALL DAY A LOVE SONG GAY  
E A  
AS ON THE PLAIN SHE'D WHILE AWAY THE DAY  
D G D  
SHE LOVED A WARRIOR BOLD THIS SHY LITTLE MAID OF OLD  
A D E A D  
BUT BRAVE AND GAY HE RODE ONE DAY TO BATTLE FAR AWAY

G D  
NOW THE MOON SHINES TONIGHT ON PRETTY RED WING  
A D  
THE BREEZE IS SIGHING THE NIGHT BIRDS CRYING  
G D  
FOR AFAR 'NEATH HIS STAR HER BRAVE IS SLEEPING  
A D  
WHILE RED WING'S WEeping HER HEART AWAY

D G D  
SHE WATCHED FOR HIM DAY AND NIGHT SHE KEPT ALL THE CAMPFIRES BRIGHT  
A D  
AND UNDER THE SKY EACH NIGHT SHE WOULD LIE  
E A  
AND DREAM ABOUT HIS COMING BYE AND BYE  
D G D  
BUT WHEN ALL THE BRAVES RETURNED THE HEART OF RED WING YEARNED  
A D E A D  
FOR FAR FAR AWAY HER WARRIER GAY FELL BRAVELY IN THE FRAY

CHORUS