

Red Wing

RED WING - G

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G xxxx G xxxx

[G] ///There once was an Indian maid, a [C] shy little prairie [G] maid, who

[D] sang away a [G] love song gay while [A] along the plain she

[D] whiled away the day. She [G] loved her warrior bold this

[C] shy little maid of [G] old, but ~~[F]~~ bold and brave he

[G] rode one day to a [C] battle [D] far [G] away.

Chorus--Now the [C] moon shines bright on pretty little

[G] Red Wing, the breeze is [D] sighing. The night birds

[G] crying, for far be-[C]-neath the stars her brave is

[G] sleeping, while Red Wing's [D] weeping her heart a-[G]-way.

She worked all day & night she [C] she kept the campfire [G] bright and

[D] under the sky each [G] night she would lie and [A] dream about

Him [D] coming by and by. And [G] when all the braves returned,

The [C] heart of Red Wing [G] yearned [D] for far away her

[G] warrior gay was [C] sleeping [D] in the [G] clay. Chorus--

Ending--D xxxx G xxxx x