

Red Wing

American Folk Tune

D G D

There once was an Indian maid, a shy little prairie maid, Who
She watched for him day and night, She kept all the campfires bright, And

4 0 0 2 0 2 4 0 3 3 5 7 5 4 2

6 A7 D Bm E7 A D Bm

sang a lay a love song so gay As on the plain she'd while a-way the day. She loved a warrior
un - dethe sky each night she would lie, And dream a-bout his coming by and by; But when all the braves re-

3 3 2 1 3 2 2 1 0 2 1 1 0 1 2 1 2 1 0 0 0 2

11 D G D G D

bold, This shy little maid of old, But brave and gay he rode one day to
turned, the heart of Red Wing yearned, For far, far a-way, her warrior gay, fell

4 0 3 3 5 7 5 4 2 3 3 2 1 3 2 2 1 0 2

16 E7 A D Chorus G

bat - tle far - a - way. Now the moon shines to - night on pret - ty
brave - ly in - the fray.

21 D A dim A D

Red wing, The breeze is sigh - ing the night bird's cry - ing

26 G D A dim

For a - far 'neath his star her brave is sleep - ing While Red Wing's

31 A D D.C.

weep - ing her heart a - way.