## Michael Murphy, Red River Valley

FROM THIS VALLEY THEY SAY YOU ARE LEAVING WE WILL MISS YOUR BRIGHT EYES AND SWEET SMILE FOR YOU TAKE WITH YOU ALL OF THE SUNSHINE THAT HAS BRIGHTENED OUR PATHWAYS AWHILE...

THEN COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE, IF YOU LOVE ME DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU JUST REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY AND THE COWBOY WHO LOVED YOU SO TRUE..

FOR A LONG TIME, MY DARLING, I'VE WAITED FOR THE SWEET WORDS YOU NEVER WOULD SAY NOW, ALAS, MUST MY FOND HOPES ALL VANISH... FOR THEY SAY YOU ARE GOING AWAY..

DO YOU THINK OF THE VALLEY YOU'RE LEAVING O HOW LONELY AND DREARY IT WILL BE.. AND DO YOU THINK OF THE KIND HEARTS YOU'RE BREAKING AND THE PAIN YOU ARE CAUSING TO ME

THEY WILL BURY ME WHERE YOU HAVE WANDERED NEAR THE HILLS WHERE THE DAFFODILS GROW WHEN YOU'RE GONE FROM THE RED RIVER VALLEY FOR I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU...I KNOW

THEN COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE, IF YOU LOVE ME DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU JUST REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY AND THE COWBOY WHO LOVED YOU SO TRUE....