

RED WING

Thurland Chattaway

Kerry Mills (1869-1948)

1. There once lived an In - dian maid, A shy lit - tle prai - rie maid, Who
 2. She watched for him day and night, She kept all the camp - fires bright, And

sang a — lay, a love song — gay, As on the plain she'd while a - way the day; She
 un - der the sky, each night she would lie, And dream a - bout his coming by and by; But

loved a — war - rior bold, this shy lit - tle maid of old, But
 when all the braves re - turned, the heart of — Red Wing yearned, For

brave and — gay, he rode one — day to bat - tle far — a - way.
 far, far a - way, her war - rior — gay, fell brave - ly in — the fray.

Now, the moon shines to - night on pret - ty Red Wing, — The breeze is

sigh - ing, — the night bird's cry - ing, — For a - far 'neath his star her brave is

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sleep - ing, While Red Wing's weep - ing her heart a - way.