

red river valley

(mündlich überliefert)

Arrangement:
Thomas Gundlach

Andante

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piece begins with a repeat sign at the first measure. The melody is characterized by a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active eighth-note melody in the left hand. The score consists of six staves of music. The first staff contains measures 1 through 4. The second staff contains measures 5 through 8. The third staff contains measures 9 through 12. The fourth staff contains measures 13 through 16. The fifth staff contains measures 17 through 20, featuring a first ending bracket over measures 17-19 and a second ending bracket over measures 18-20. The sixth staff contains measures 21 through 22, ending with a double bar line.

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(Volkslied)

From this valley they say you are going,
I will miss your sweet face and sweet smile,
Just because you are weary and tired,
You are changing your range for a while.

Then come sit here a while 'ere you leave me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
And the girl that has loved you so true.

I've been thinking a long time, my darling,
Of the sweet words you never would say,
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?
For they say you are going away.

When you think of the valley you're leaving
Oh how lonely and drear it it would be,
When think of the fond heart you're breaking
And the pain you are causing to me.

From this valley they say you are going;
When you go, may your darling go too?
Would you leave her behind unprotected
When she loves no other but you?

I have promised you darling that never,
Shall the words from my lips cause you pain;
And my life is still your's forever,
If you only will love me again.

Must the past with it's joys be blighted
By the future of sorrow and pain,
And the vows that were spoken be slighted?
Don't you think, you can love me again?

As you go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers.

There never could be such a longing
In the heart of a poor maiden's breast,
That dwells in the heart you are breaking
As I wait in my home in the West.

And the dark maiden's prayer for her lover
To the Spirit that rules the world:
May his pathway be ever in sunshine,
Is the prayer of the Red River girl.