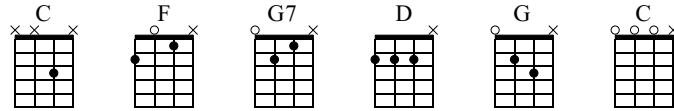


Red Wing

Words by Thurland Chattaway.

Music by Kerry Mills



♩ = 120

1 C 2 C 3 F 4 C

mf There once lived an In dian maid, A shy lit tle prai rie maid, Who worked for him day and night; She lit all the camp fires bright; And

TAB: 0 | 0 0 0 0 | 3 0 | 1 1 0 3 0 | 3 0

5 G7 6 C 7 D 8 G

sang all day a love song gay, As on the plains she'd while a way the day. She un der the sky each night, she would lie And dream about his com ing by and by,

TAB: 1 1 2 1 | 0 0 0 | 2 2 2 4 0 | 2 0 2 4 0 0

9 C 10 C 11 F 12 C

loved a war rior the bold, This shy lit tle maid of Red old, But But when all the braves re turned, The heart of Red Wing yearned,

TAB: 0 0 0 0 | 3 0 | 1 1 0 3 0 | 3 0 0

13 F 14 C 15 D 16 C

brave and gay he rode one day To a bat tle far a way. Now the For far, far a way, her war ri or gay Fell brave ly in the fray.

TAB: 1 1 0 1 | 0 0 2 0 0 | 2 2 4 2 0 | 3 3 2

17 F 18 C 19 C 20 C

moon shines to night on pret ty Red Wing, The breeze is

TAB: 0 0 4 | 0 3 2 0 | 3 0 | (0) 3 0 3

21 **G** 22 23 **C** 24

sigh ing, the night bird's cry ing, For a

3 2 0 | 2 | (2) 3 0 3 | 3 0 | (0) 3 2

25 **F** 26 **F** 27 **C** 28

far 'neath his star her brave is sleep ing, while Red Wing's

0 0 4 | 0 3 2 0 | 3 0 | (0) 3 0 3

29 **G** 30 31 32 33 34

weep ing her heart a way. She way.

3 2 0 | 2 1 0 2 | 0 0 0 | (0) 0 | (0) 0 | (0) 0 | (0) 0