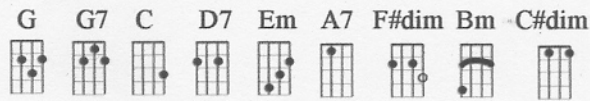


Red Wing (An Indian Fable)

M: Kerry Mills
L: Thurland Chattaway
©1907



G G7 C G

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

5 D7 G Em A7 D7

sang a — slay 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 com - ing by and by; But

9 G F#dim G7 C G

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

13 D7 G Em A7 D7 G G7

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

CHORUS

17 C C G G D7 D7

moon shines to - night on pret - ty Red Wing, — the breeze is sigh - ing — the night bird's

23 G G C C

cry - ing, — For a - far 'neath his star her brave is

27 G G D7 D7 Bm D7 G C#dim G

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