Red Wing

There once was an Indian maid, a shy little prairie
She watches thru the day and night, She kept all the camp-fires

Dulcimer

There she once was an Indian maid, a shy little prairie
She kept all the camp-fires through the day and night.

DAd tuning

American Folk Tune

Chorus

D

G

There was

A7

E

a shy little prairie

D

E

maid, Who sang a way the sky each night she would lie, And dream about his

A

D

G

Com ing by and by; But when all the braves returned, the heart of Red Wing

G Chorus

A

wiled away the day. She loved a warrior bold, This shy little maid of

D

G

D

E

old. But then one day her warrior gay, fell bravely to the

A

one day her warrior gay, fell bravely in the

D

G

D

E

fray. Now the moon shines tonight on pretty

fray.

American Folk Tune

DAd tuning

Chorus

D

G

D

E

A

fray. Now the moon shines tonight on pretty

fray.

American Folk Tune

DAd tuning
Red Wing,

The breeze is sighing the night bird's cry ing

While a far far away her brave lies sleeping And Red Wing's weeping her heart a way.

And Red Wing's weeping her heart a way.