Where The Old Red River Flows

DAd tuning

arr & tabbed by Cathy C.

1. As I sit and think of Dix-ie land, cotton fields and whip-oor wills; Where I
2. Oh, the light is bright on broad way, th-ey say as bright as day; on the

Dulcimer

spent my hap-py child-hood; 'monst the rocks and 'monst the

beach at con-ey is-land where the mu-sic makes you gray;

I can

see my gray haired mo-ther as a-round ther place she
goes, on my

head-ing back to night, love; on this I - C when she

goes to my

farm in Lo'u si-an-a, Where the old red ri-ver flows.

Hi - Le - O La De E E O -
O; You can hear the workers singing soft and low.

And in the twilight of the evening

soft and low

O; On my farm in Lo'ciana; Where the old red river flows.