

# Red Wing

music by Kerry Mills - lyrics by Thurland Chattaway - 1907

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

sang a — lay, 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

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

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

Now the moon shines to - night on pret - ty Red Wing, — The breeze is

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

far 'neath his star, her brave is sleep - ing, — While Red Wing's

weep - ing — her heart a - way. —

**D**

**D** **G** **D**

**A7** **D** **Bm** **E7** **A7**

**D** **G** **D**

**A7** **D** **Bm** **E7** **A7** **D**

**G** **D**

**A7** **D**