

Red Wing Lyrics

There once was an Indian Maid
A shy little prairie maid
Who sang o'lay the live long day
As on the plain she whirled away the day
She loved her warrior bold
This shy little maid of old
But brave one day her warrior gay
Went bravely to the fray

Chorus:

Now the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing
The breezes is sighing
The night winds crying
While far, far away her brave lies sleeping
While Red Wing's weeping her heart away

She kept the camp fires bright
She watched both day and night
And under the skies
Each night she would lie
And dream of his coming by and by
but when the braves returned
The heart of Red Wing yearned , for far far away\
Her warrior brave , lay bravely in the fray