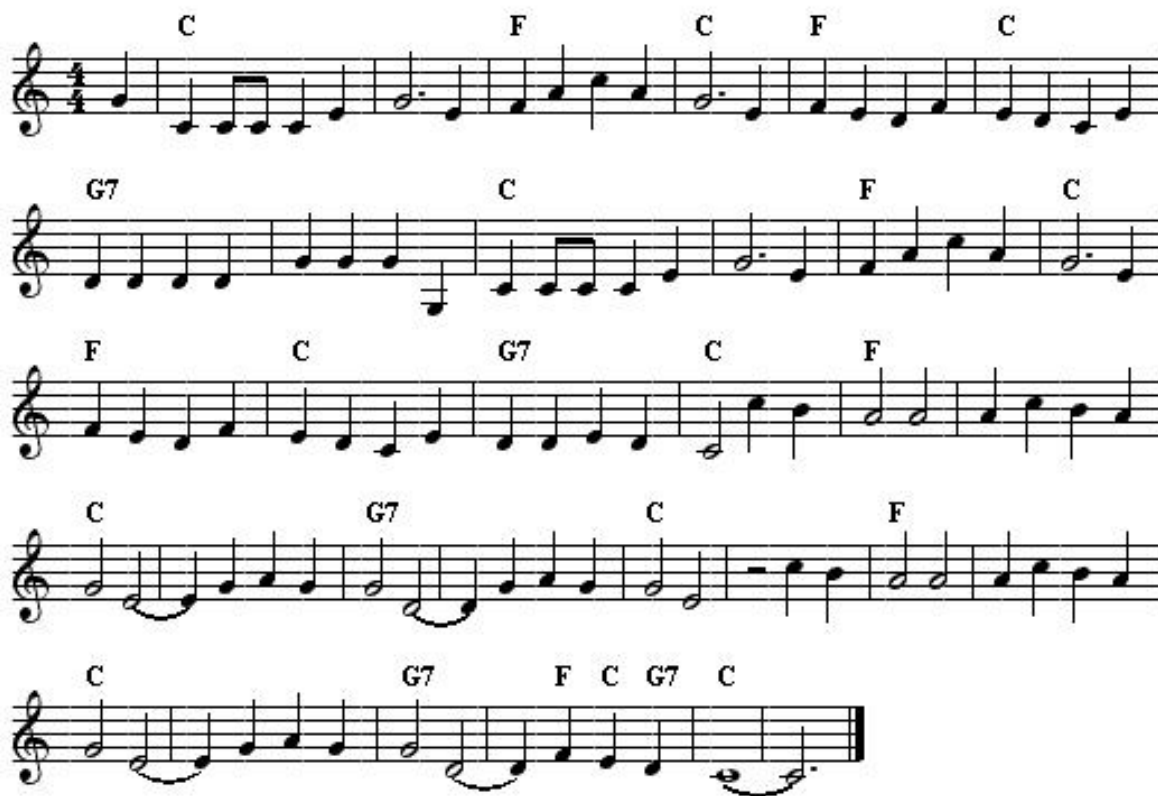


## Red Wing



1. There once was an Indian maid,  
A shy little prairie maid,  
Who sang a lay, a love song gay,  
As on the plain she'd whil'd away the day;  
She loved a warrior bold,  
This shy little maid of old,  
But brave and gay, he rode one day  
To battle far away.

2. She watched for him day and night,  
She kept all the campfires bright,  
And under the sky, each night she would lie,  
And dream about his coming by and by;  
But when all the braves returned,  
The heart of Red Wing yearned,  
For far, far away, her warrior gay,  
Fell bravely in the fray.

Now, the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing  
The breeze is sighing, the night bird's crying,  
For afar 'neath his star her brave is sleeping,  
While Red Wing's weeping her heart away.

Now, the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing  
The breeze is sighing, the night bird's crying,  
For afar 'neath his star her brave is dying,  
While Red Wing's weeping her heart away.

"Red Wing" was a popular song written in 1907 with music by Kerry Mills and lyrics by Thurland Chattaway. Mills adapted the music of the verse from Robert Schumann's piano composition "The Happy Farmer, Returning from Work" from his 1848 **Album for the Young**, Opus 68.

A bawdy parody of this song (also titled "Red Wing") is in the Bawdy Songs section.

Woody Guthrie used this tune for his song "Union Maid" in the Legacies section.

