Red Wing 2

REDWING

There once was an Indian maid
A shy little prairie maid
Who sang away, a love song gay
While on the prairies she whiled away the day
She loved a warrior bold
This shy little maid of old
But brave and gay he rode away
To a battle far away.

(Chorus)
Now the moon shines bright tonight on pretty Redwing
The breezes sighing, the night birds crying
The moon shines bright on pretty Redwing
Her brave is sleeping, and Redwing's weeping
Her heart away.

She watched for him day and night
She kept the camp fires bright
And under the skies each night she would lay
And dream about his coming by and by
But when all the braves returned
The heart of Redwing yearned
For far far away her warrior gay
Fell bravely in the fray

Repeat chorus.

Note: The third line of the chorus sometimes has different wording but this is how my mom sang it and I don't know what the other line should be.