

## Redwing – Traditional

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There (G) once was an Indian maid  
A (C) shy little prairie (G) maid  
Who (C) sang a lay, a (G) love song gay  
As (A) on the plain she'd (D) while away the day

She (G) loved a warrior bold  
This (C) shy little maid of (G) old  
But (C) brave and gay, he (G) rode one day  
To (A) battle (D) far a(G)way

Now, the (C) moon shines tonight on pretty (G) Redwing  
The breeze is (D) sighing, the night bird's (G) crying,  
For a(C)far 'neath his star her brave is (G)sleeping,  
While Red Wing's (D)weeping her heart a(G)way.