

The Kingston Trio, Red River Shore

At the foot of yon mountain, where the big river flows, there's a fond creation and a soft wind that blows
There lives a fair maiden, she's the one I adore. She's the one I will marry on the Red River shore.

She wrote me a letter. She wrote it so kind and in that letter these words you will find.
"Come back to me, darling, you're the one I adore. You're the one I will marry on the Red River shore.

I jumped on my bronco and away I did ride to marry my true love on the Red River side.
But her pa knew the secret and with twenty and four come to fight this young cowboy on the Red River shore.

I grabbed my six shooter, spun 'round and 'round 'til six men were wounded and seven were down.
I can't fight an army of twenty and four when I'm bound for my true love on the Red River shore.

At the foot of yon mountain, where the big river flows, there's a fond creation and a soft wind that blows
And there lives a fair maiden, she's the one I adore, but never will marry on the Red River shore