Redwing*



*The tune was adapted by Kerry Mills in 1907 from Robert Schumann's The Happy Farmer, Returning from Work, 1848. The lyrics by Thurland Chattaway have the chorus

"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."

but later last line became

"For a far far away her brave is dying."