

Where The Old Red River Flows

ESP 1139

Caller Elmer Sheffield Jr.



OPENER - MIDDLE BREAK - CLOSER Circle left

*As I sit and think of Dixie, cotton fields, and whippoorwills My happy childhood among the rocks and among the rills Now the men star by the right and roll it once around Do an allemande left with the ol' left hand and weave on around I - E - O - Lay - E Meet a lady and promenade

***You could hear the people singing 'round the campfire soft and low On the farm in Louisiana where that old red river flows

ALTERNATE LYRICS

*The lights are bright on Broadway, the city's fair as day And the beach on Coney Island, those salt warm breezes play

**I'm headed south tonight, on a highway as she goes To my farm in Louisiana where that old red river flows

***Well, I can see my dear old mother as around the farm she goes On the farm in Louisiana where that old red river flows

FIGURE

Head (side) couples square thru, four hands you know And around the corner gal, you dosado Swing thru, and now boys trade, boys run You ferris wheel, now the center two veer left Veer right, all veer right Keep that corner girl and promenade **In the twilight of the evening, 'round the old campfire glow On the farm in Louisiana where that old red river flows

TAG

On the farm in Louisiana where that old red river flows