

(Harmonica solo)

I went out to the western country,
The weather was so dry.
Sun came out froze me to death
Susanna donâ t you cry.

(Harmonica solo)

I wish I had some pretty little girl
To tell my secrets to.
For this old thing I have here,
Told every thing I do.

(Harmonica solo)

I wish I had nickel
I wish I had a dime
I wish I had some pretty little girl
That I could call mine.

(Harmonica solo)

Someone stole my little black dog
I wish theyâ d give him back
He run the old sow over the fence
And the little pigs through the cracks.

(Harmonica solo)

file from: www.traditionalmusic.co.uk