

Little Mohee

C G7 C
As I went out walking upon a fine day,
C G7 C
I got awful lonesome as the day passed away.
F C
I sat down a-musing alone on the grass,
G7 C
When who should sit by me but a sweet Indian lass.

She sat down beside me upon a fine day,
I got awful lonesome as the day passed away.
She asked me to marry, and gave me her hand,
Said, "My pappy's a chieftain all over this land."

"My pappy's a chieftain and ruler be he,
I'm his only daughter and my name is Mohee."
I answered and told her that it never could be,
'Cause I had my own sweetheart in my own country.

I had my own sweetheart and I knew she loved me.
Her heart was as true as any Mohee.
So I said, "I must leave you and goodbye my dear,
There's a wind in my canvas and home I must steer."

At home with relations I tried for to see,
But there wasn't one there like my little Mohee;
And the girl I had trusted proved untrue to me,
So I sailed o'er the ocean to my little Mohee.