

The Girl I Left Behind Me

Asleep At The Wheel

If ever I get off of the trail and the Indians, they don't find
me

I'll make my way straight back again, to the girl I left behind
me.

Oh, that girl, that purdy little girl, the girl I left behind m
e

With rosy cheeks and curly hair, the girl I left behind me.

I'm lonesome since I crossed the hill and o'er the moorland sed
gy.

Such heavy thoughts my heart do fill, since parting with my Bet
sey.

I seek for one as fair and gay, but find none to remind me.

How sweet the hours I passed away with the girl I left behind m
e.

O ne'er shall I forget the night, the stars were bright above m
e

And gently lent their silv'ry light when first she vowed to lov
e me

But now I'm bound to Brighton camp kind heaven then pray guide
me

And send me safely back again, to the girl I left behind me

Her golden hair in ringlets fair, her eyes like diamonds shinin
g

Her slender waist, her heavenly face, that leaves my heart stil
l pining

Ye gods above oh hear my prayer to my beauteous fair to find me

And send me safely back again, to the girl I left behind me

The bee shall honey taste no more, the dove become a ranger

The falling waters cease to roar, ere I shall seek to change he
r

The vows we made to heav'n above shall ever cheer and bind me

In constancy to her I love, the girl I left behind me.