

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 me

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 sedgy.

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

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 me.

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

And gently lent their silv'ry light when first she vowed to love 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 shining

Her slender waist, her heavenly face, that leaves my heart still 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 her

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.