

Little Mohee

Burl Ives

As I was a-walkin' upon a fine day
I got awful lonesome as the day passed away
I sat down a-musing, alone on the grass
When who should sit by me but a sweet Indian lass.

2. She sat down beside me and took hold of my hand
Said, "You sure be a stranger, and in a strange land."
She asked me to marry and gave me her hand,
Said, "My pappy's a chieftain all over this land."

3. "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.

4. 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 wind in my canvas and home I must steer."

5. At home with relations I tried for to see
But there wasn't a one 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.