

## Little Darling Pal Of Mine

Woody Guthrie

In the night, while you lay sleeping Dreaming of your amber skies  
Was a poor boy broken hearted Listening to the winds that sigh  
My little darling, oh how, I love you How I love you, none can tell  
In your heart you love another Little darling, pal of mine  
Many a day, with you I've rambled Happiest hours, with you I've spent  
For I had your heart forever But I find it's only lent  
There is just three things I wish for That's my casket, shroud and grave  
When I'm dead, don't weep for me Just like those lips that you betrayed