```
Fly Around My Pretty Little Miss
Key of D.
<!-- google_ad_client = "pub-0932864282821110"; /* 728x15, created 09/01/08 */ google_ad_slot =
"6471461908"; google_ad_width = 728; google_ad_height = 15; //-->
Chorus
Fly around my pretty little miss
Fly around my daisy
Fly around my pretty little miss
You almost drive me crazy
1. The higher up on the cherry tree
The riper grows the cherries
The more you hug and kiss the girls
The sooner they will marry.
Chorus.
The river flows with brandy
```

2. Coffee grows on white oak trees

If I had my pretty little miss lâ d feed her sugar candy

3. Going to get some weevily wheat lâ m going to get some barley Going to get some weevily wheat And bake a cake for Charlie

4. 16 horses in my team The leader he is blind

I'm going down that rocky road

To see that gal of mine.

5. How'd you make you living now?

Susan-anna gal

Drinking whiskey and playing cards

Susan-anna gal

6. I'm going to the Western Country

Leavin you behind

I'm going to the Western Country

Leavin you behind

7. I wish I was in the Western Country

Settin in a big armchair

One arm around my whiskey jug

The other round my dear

8. I went up on the mountain top and I gave my horn a blow

Thought I heard my darling say

Yonder comes my beau

9. Once I had a pretty little gal,

I brought her from the South;

Feet as big as Running Boards, And about out bor mouth

Visit http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs

10. Don't Ever Marry a Old Man,	
I'll tell you the reason why	
Spits his old tobacco juice	
And never zips his fly	
11. Cheeks as red as a blooming rose,	
Eyes of the prettiest brown,	
I'm goin' to see my pretty little miss,	
Before the sun goes down.	
12. When I was in the field at work,	
I sat down and cried,	
Studyin' 'bout my blue-eyed girl,	
I thought to God I'd died.	
13. There's a ring that's on my true love's hand,	
It shines as bright as gold,	
I'm goin' to see my pretty little miss,	
Even if it rains or snows.	
14. Fare you well my blue-eyed girl,	
Fare you well my darlin',	
Fare you well my blue eyed girl,	
I'm going back to Harlan.	
15. Her head was like a coffee pot	
Her nose was like a spout	
Her mouth was like a fireplace	
With the ashes all raked out.	
16 Up and down Sycamore Ridge	
Runnin' through the weeds,	
Lookin' for that pretty little girl	
That wears them silver beads.	
17 Goin' down to Georgie,	
From there to New Orleans,	
Lookin' for my pretty little girl,	
I hope I find her, please.	
18 If you see that girl of mine,	
I wish that you would tell her	
To be true to her soldier boy	
And have no other feller.	
19 Goin' back to see that girl,	
Well, I hope that she won't mind me,	
Then I'll stop and stay all day	
With the girl I left behind me.	
20. If you see that gal of mine,	
Tell her if you can,	
Before she goes to make up dough,	
To wash her dirty (nasty) hands.	
21. How old are you my pretty little miss	
How old are you my honey?	
If I don't die of a broken heart	
I'll be sixteen next Sunday	Visit http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs
22 Will you make my man you protty little make	· 12.1 map., , , , , madifical material more bongs

Will you marry me, good lookin'?
I'll marry you, but I won't do
Your washin' or your cookin'!
23. Blue-eyed gal won't marry me
Brown-eyed gal won't have me;
If I can't have the gal I want
Single I will tarry.
24. Possum up in a 'simmon tree
Raccoon on the ground;
Possum up in a 'simmon tree
Shakin' 'simmons down.

file from: www.traditionalmusic.co.uk