

# The Little Girl - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE LITTLE GIRL.

I once knew a little girl,  
I loved her as my life.  
Would freely give my heart and hand  
And make her my own wife.

I told her I'd be hers,  
Forever to remain,  
But the answer that she gave we was,  
You shall not come again.

I took her by the hand  
And led her to the door,  
I placid my arms around her neck  
And then asked her once more.

She turned and looked upon me  
With much scorn and disdain,  
And still the answer she gave me was,  
You shall not come again.

I then did go away,  
Was gone a month or more.  
When she wrote me a letter, saying,  
Oh, do come once more.

I wrote her a reply  
In words of proud disdain,  
Reminding her she'd told me  
I shouldn't come again.

She wrote me another letter,  
Much love it did contain,  
Asking me to forget she had said  
I shouldn't come again.

I finally replied,  
And told her very plain,  
Such fickleness as she displayed  
Wouldn't bring me back again.  
Now, maidens, take this lesson,  
If your lovers you'd retain,  
Be true to them, " and where'er they be  
They'll return to you Again,