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Little Mohee

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As I went out walking 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.

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."

"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.

I had my ain 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."

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.

Note: Ives says this derives from a bawdy sailor's song "the Indian Lass". Mohee probably derives from Maumee. Or Maui. or something. RG From Burl Ives DT #648 Laws H8