1 5
Little birdie, little birdie
5 1
Come sing to me your song
1 5

5 1 And a long time to be gone.

I've a long time to stay here

I'd rather be in some dark holler Where the sun don't never shine Than for you to be another man's darlin' And to know you'll never be mine

Little birdie, little birdie What makes you fly so high When you know that my true lover Is waiting in the sky

I'd rather drink muddy water Rather sleep in a holler log Than to stay here on this old river Be treated like a dirty dog

Little birdie, little birdie Come sing to me your song I've a long time to stay here And a long time to be gone