

# Goodbye, My Little Cherokee

Tex Ritter

Goodbye, my little Cherokee  
Whisper you'll always think of me  
Though our love is all in vain  
In my heart you still remain  
Goodbye, my little Cherokee

I met an Indian maiden  
Many moons ago  
And this miss gave me a kiss  
Then called me her beau  
I'd have a night she told me  
Soon we'd say goodbye  
Then one day she rode away  
A teardrop in her eye

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Goodbye, my little Cherokee  
Kiss me and keep my memory  
Darlin', when you're feelin' blue  
Just remember I love you  
Goodbye, my little Cherokee