Cherokee (Alternate Take)

Clifford Brown

Sweet Indian maiden, since first I met you,
I can't forget you, Cherokee sweetheart.Child of the prairie, your love keeps calling,
My heart enthralling, Cherokee.Dreams of summertime, of lover time gone by,
Throng my memory so tenderly, and sigh. MySweet Indian maiden, one day I'll hold you,
In my arms fold you, Cherokee.

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