

Cherokee

Charlie Parker

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. My Sweet Indian maiden, one day I'll hold you,
In my arms fold you, Cherokee.

Songwriters

RAY NOBLE Published by

Lyrics © SHAPIRO BERNSTEIN & CO. INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>