

Goin' To Little Creek (trad.)

Ctuning gCGBD

verse

When I was — a lit-tle boy my ma-ma kept me in —

Now that I'm a big, big man, she can't do that a-gain — I'm

chorus

Goin' to Lit-tle Creek just 'fore long, Goin' to Little Creek just 'fore long —

Goin' to Little Creek just 'fore long to see that gal of mine —

C
Yonder comes that pretty little girl
How do you reckon I know?
I can tell her by her apron strings
Tied up in a double bow.

(Chorus) Goin' to Little Creek, just 'fore long
Goin' to Little Creek, just 'fore long
Goin' to Little Creek, just 'fore long

C
Finger ring, finger ring
Shines as bright as gold,
I'm gonna marry that pretty little
Before I get too old.

(Chorus)