

Charlie's Sweet

Dm

Charlie's neat, Charlie's sweet

Am

Charlie he's a dandy

Dm

Charlie he's the very lad

Am C Dm

Who stole my stocking candy

Dm

Over the river to feed my sheep

Am

Over the river to Charlie

Dm

Over the river to feed my sheep

Am C Dm

And measure up my barley

My pretty little pink

I once did think

I never could do without you

Since I lost all hopes of you

I care very little about you

Over the river to feed my sheep

Over the river to Charlie

Over the river to feed my sheep

And measure up my barley

Your weevily wheat ain't fit to eat

Neither do I want your barley

I'll take a little of the best you've got

To make a cake for Charlie

Over the river to feed my sheep

Over the river to Charlie

Over the river to feed my sheep

And measure up my barley

If you love me as I love you

There'll be no need to tarry

We'll have the old folks tearin' round

For you and I to marry

Over the river to feed my sheep...

Over the river to Charlie

Over the river to feed my sheep

And measure up my barley

Charlie here, Charlie there

Charlie over the ocean

Charlie he'll come back someday

If he don't change his notion

Over the river to feed my sheep

Over the river to Charlie

Over the river to feed my sheep

And measure up my barley

