

k.d. lang, Sweet Little Cherokee

(Russ Hull/Gloria Gordon/Jimmy Weir)

Sweet little Cherokee
We'll meet by the linden tree
There, 'neath the star that shine
That's where I will make you mine

When campfires glow
I'll be dreamin' of you
When soft winds blow
They will say I love you

Be tender, heart for me
My sweet little Cherokee

Be tender, heart for me
My sweet little Cherokee