

Breeze/// /that blew my gal away,/ / I've had the Blues all day/ / since early morn./// ////
You/ came/ / a-whispering through the trees./ /|| When I woke up this morning she was gone. /// Sweet///

Breeze/// /you blew her from my side,/ /she was my Blushing bride/ /so hear my plea./// ///|
Hear me a-beggin' you up- on my knees,/
blow her back sweet evenin' breeze./
Blow// my baby back to me./// ///|