1. Little birdie, little birdie,
   Come and sing to me your song,
   Got a short time to stay here,
   And a long time to be gone.

2. I'd rather be in some dark holler,
   Where the sun don't ever shine,
   Than to see you with another,
   When you promised to be mine.

3. Little birdie, little birdie,
   What makes you fly so high,
   When you know that my true lover,
   Is awaiting in the sky.

4. Little birdie, little birdie,
   Won't you sing me your song,
   You have caused me lots of trouble,
   Don't you cause me to be wrong.