

# Ten Little Indians

traditional , lyrics by Septimus Winner (1868)

*D* *D*  
One little, two little, three little Indians  
*A* *A*  
Four little, five little, six little Indians  
*D* *D*  
Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians  
*A*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *G*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*  
Ten little Indian boys.

*D* *D*  
Ten little, nine little, eight little Indians  
*A* *A*  
Seven little, six little, five little Indians  
*D* *D*  
Four little, three little, two little Indians  
*A*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *G*<sub>(1/2)</sub> *D*  
One little Indian boy

## *lyrics by Septimus Winner (1868)*

Ten little Indians standin' in a line,  
One toddled home and then there were nine;

Nine little Indians swingin' on a gate,  
One tumbled off and then there were eight.

Eight little Indians gayest under heav'n.  
One went to sleep and then there were seven;

Seven little Indians cuttin' up their tricks,  
One broke his neck and then there were six.

Six little Indians all alive,  
One kicked the bucket and then there were five;

Five little Indians on a cellar door,  
One tumbled in and then there were four.

Four little Indians up on a spree,  
One got fuddled and then there were three;

Three little Indians out on a canoe,  
One tumbled overboard and then there were two

Two little Indians foolin' with a gun,  
One shot t'other and then there was one;

One little Indian livin' all alone,  
He got married and then there were none.