

## The Shifting, Whispering Sands Part II

Johnny Cash

Listen to the angel's story of the Shifting, Whispering Sands

Yes they always whisper to me  
Of the days of long ago  
When the settler and the miner  
Fought the crafty Navajo

How the cattle roamed the valley  
Happy people worked the land  
Now everything is covered  
By The Shifting, Whispering Sands

A miner left his buck board  
Went to work his claim that day

And the burrows broke their halters  
When they thought he'd gone to stay

How they found that ancient miner  
Lying dead upon the sands  
And for months they could but wonder  
Did he die by human hands?

So they dug his grave and laid him  
On his back and crossed his hands  
And his secret still is covered  
By the Shifting, Whispering Sands

And his secret is still hidden  
By the Shifting, Whispering Sands

This is what they always whisper to me  
Out on the quiet desert air  
Of the people and the cattle  
And that miner lying there

So if you want to learn the secret  
Wander through this quiet land  
And I'm sure you'll hear the story  
Of the Shifting, Whispering Sands

And I'm sure you'll hear the story  
Of the Shifting, Whispering Sands