

Big Wind

Ferlin Husky

Big wind's a coming listen to the humming hurry kids be quick don't stall

Big wind's a coming listen to the humming if we don't hurry it'll get us all

From daylight to dusk we've been a working in the dust

Picking cotton working side by side

Now I can't forget yes I remember yet the way dad looked at me and he cried

Big wind's a coming

So scared my lips were scaled I ran across the field

To warn my mom to storm was on its way

I knew I'd won my race when I saw my mommy's face

She turned away and I could hear her say

Big wind's a coming

My dad was in the cellar and by now the sky was yellow

The wind's so strong the trees were falling

Outside I heard him crying as he lay there dying I can still hear my daddy calling

Big wind's a coming

Big wind big wind big wind