

# Big Wind

Ferlin Husky

Big wind's a coming listen to the humming hurry kids be quick d  
on'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 he  
ar my daddy calling  
Big wind's a coming

Big wind big wind big wind