

## Whippoorwill

### The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

Fast asleep in the garden  
The rain is gone away  
Somewhere in the margin  
Are sheep that's gone astray

Like the old man of the ocean  
Whose eyes tells where he's been  
Or one who lacks devotion  
Betrays his love again  
The thief will surely die  
When he's taken all he can steal

Oh whippoorwill  
Are you high upon your hill  
While my feet are on the ground

Oh whippoorwill  
You make my heart stand still  
When I hear your evening sound

I know you're sad, much deeper  
Then my human ears can hear  
You never had a keeper  
Cause you live where no man's near

You call from out the timber  
Like a chanter on a throne  
Only to remember  
The secret still unknown  
And makes us to decide  
Are we false or are we real

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