

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

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

When I hear your evening sound
When I hear your evening sound