

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Cora is Gone

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Wind through the night blowing so lonesome
Singing to me her song;
The old whippoorwill whispers this warning
Pretty girls have hearts made of stone.

cho: I awake with the blues at dawn
My darling Cora is gone,
I don't know why she told me goodbye
But my darling Cora is gone.

I bought her a ring to wear on her finger
Purchased her raiment so fine,
Gave her my last green-back dollar
And now she has left me behind.

Drifting along like brush on a river
Caring not where I may roam,
Going to live in the deep forest
Dark hollows will be my new home.

RG
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