

Listen To The Mockingbird - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

LISTEN TO THE MOCKINGBIRD.

Copyrighted. Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

I'm dreaming now of Hally, sweet Hally,
I'm dreaming now of Hally;
For the thought of her is one that never dies;
She's sleeping in the valley, the valley, the valley,
She's sleeping in the valley.
And the mocking-bird is singing where she lies.

Chorus.

Listen to the mocking-bird.
Listen to the mocking-bird,
The mocking-bird is singing o'er her grave;
Listen to the mocking-bird,
Listen to the mocking-bird,
Still singing where the weeping willows wave.

Ah! well I yet remember, remember, remember.
Ah! well I -at remember.
When we gathered in the cotton, side by side;
'Twas in the mild September, September, September,
'Twas in the mild September,
And the mocking-bird was singing far and wide.-Chorus.

When the charms of Spring awaken, awaken, awaken,
When the charms of Spring awaken.
And the mocking-bird is singing on the bough;
I feel like one forsaken, forsaken, forsaken,
I feel like one forsaken,
Since Hally is no longer with me now.-Chorus.