

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Sparkling brown eyes

There's a ramshackle shack down in old Caroline
That's calling me back to that gal of mine
Those two brown eyes I long to see
The girl of my dreams she will always be

Those two brown eyes that sparkle with love
Sent down to me from heaven above
If I had the wings of a beautiful dove
I'd fly to the arms of the one that I love

When it's harvest time down in old Caroline
I'll be drifting back to that gal of mine
I'll spend my days with the girl that I love
By the help of one up in heaven above

* Refrain

When the whippoorwills called on the hills far away
We'd sing love songs, and she would say
My love for you will never die
We bid farewell, and I said goodbye

* Refrain