Elvis Presley, A Whistling Tune

Did you ever notice when the sun goes down Out of nowhere comes a strange and pretty sound It's a whistling tune for walking in the night If you listen you can hear it in the breeze Specially when the breeze is drifting through the trees

It's a whistling tune for walking in the night The murmuring waters sing the song The echoing mountains hum along The whispering valleys fill the air With a whistling tune our hearts can share

It's so wonderful to walk beneath the moon Listening to old mother nature's favorite tune It's a whistling tune for walking in the night