

# Flatt And Scruggs, Cora Is Gone

The wind through the night is blowing so lonesome  
Singing to me a song  
A whippoorwill call is just a reminder  
Pretty girls have hearts made of stone

I'll wake 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

The ring that she wears I bought for her finger  
Purchased her raiment so fine  
Gave her my last green back dollar  
And now she's left me behind

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