

Hank Snow, Whispering Rain

Whispering rain whisper your song to me
There on my roof my window pane whispering rain
Drive all my blues away
Now that she's gone I'm all alone can't stand the pain
Whispering rain whispering rain

Now that she's gone I've no lover I look at the rain and I wonder
Where can she be will she come back to me whispering rain

Whispering rain falling where we used to stroll
The garden so green the path by the stream whispering rain
Oh how I hate to see
You wash away the footsteps in clay we left on the scene
Whispering rain whispering rain

Now that she's gone I've no lover I look at the rain and I wonder
Where she can be, will she come back to me whispering rain
Whispering rain whispering rain