

# Jim Reeves, The Mighty Everglades

(South from Okeechobee and reachin' to the keys)  
(Lays the mighty wonder nature made)  
(A hundred miles of jade)  
(The mighty everglades.)

It's beautiful at sunset but oh,  
There's something else that makes bravest heart afraid  
A word of things a-crawling and a-thumping  
And a-bawling and a-wadin' in the Everglades.

Creepin', seepin'  
I hear a million things a-weepin'  
As I gazed into the weirdness  
Of the mighty everglades.

Over and over  
I called, Oh, please come back my lover  
But my love is dead or wand'ring  
In the fearful everglades.

Voices calling, shadows falling,  
Spirits of those who ventured in and stayed  
Hear it, fear it, never, never go too near it  
For there's myst'ry in the hist'ry of the mighty everglades.

Seeping, crawling, spirits calling  
Sliddin', hidin', my love in the everglades  
Over and over I call but now she's gone for ever  
And my heart is wand'ring with her through the mighty everglades.

A world of things a-crawling  
And a-thumping and a-bawling  
And a-wadin' in the Everglades...