

Porter Wagoner, Big Wind

From daylight till dusk we've been a workin' in the dust
Pickin' cotton workin' side by side
Well I can't forget yes I remember yet the way my daddy looked at me and cried
Big wind's a comin' listen to the hummin' hurry up son be quick don't stall
You know we can't be slow take the kids and get below
If we don't hurry it'll surely get us all

Well I ran across the field so scared my lips was sealed
To warn my mom the storm is on its way
Well I knew I'd won my race when I saw my mamy's face
And the way she looked at me and said
Big wind's a comin'...
(el.banjo)
Oh but dad was on the cellar and by now the sky was yellow
The wind was a blowin' trees were fallin'
And outside I heard him cryin' and as he lay there dyin'
It seemed I could still hear him callin'
Son big wind's a comin'...
Big wind big wind's comin'