Whip-poor-will

Duet

(Sally and Blair)

Words by
BUD DE SYLVA

Music by
JEROME KERN

Con moto

Piano

(Sally) Memory takes me back a way
(Blair) While the dusk y night bird flew

To an early childhood day
To the evening rendezvous,

When I stood within a little wood
As day was
In the dell I've heard the ves per bell
So softly

T.B.H. Co. 172-6

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I remember, oh, so well,
As its music died away,

I would thrill because the whip-poor-will
All was still and then the whip-poor-Will

Fading

Strolling in the dusky dell
And the sky began to gray

T. B. H. Co. 472-6 Whip-poor-will
-nading
singing
Both: Trilling while

stars were rapidly filling the sky.

Burthen
Whip-poor-will,
I used to love to hear you

call to me Whip-poor-will,
I know he meant the world and all to me
When the sun had gone to rest.
I could hear you from your nest.
Whippoorwill, you used to whistle tenderly.
And when the moon would swing
Across the branches of the trees above
You would sing
Your plaintive little melodies of
love
Now though you're no longer near

In my dreams I still can hear Whip-poor-will

Ever calling to me.

morendo

T.B.H. Co. 172-6 Whip-poor-will