Whip-poor-will
Duet
(Sally and Blair)

Words by
BUD DE SYLVA

Music by
JEROME KERN

Con moto

Piano

(Sally) Memory takes me back away

(Blair) While the dusky night-bird flew

To an early childhood day

To the evening rendezvous,

When I stood within a little wood

In the dell I've heard the vesper bell

As day was

So softly

T. B. H. Co. 172-6

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fading.

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

Strolling in the dusky dell
And the sky began to gray.

I would thrill because the whip-poor-will was serene.
All was still and then the whip-poor-will would start his

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

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.

T. B. H. Co. 172-8 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

Whip-poor-will
You used to whistle tender-

T.B.H. Co. 172-6 Whip-poor-will
And when the moon would swing

Across the branches of the trees

Above

You would sing

Your plaintive little melodies of

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