Cora Is Gone

Flatt and Scruggs

I

The wind through the night is blowing so lonesome

Singing to me a song

A whippoorwill call is just a reminder

Pretty girls have hearts made of stone

Chorus

IV

I

I'll wake with the blues at dawn

My darling Cora is gone

I don't know why she told me goodbye

But my darling Cora is gone

The ring that she wears I bought for her finger Purchased her raiment so fine Gave her my last green back dollar And now she's left me behind

Chorus

Drifting along like a brush on a river Caring not where I roam Going to live in a deep forest Dark hollow will be my new home

Chorus

Chart - Verse

 $\frac{3}{4}$ \mid \mathbf{I} \mid \mathbf{I} \mid \mid \mathbf{I} \mid

| I | I | V | V |

|I|I|I|I|I

| I | V | I | I |

Chart - Verse

| IV | IV | I | I |

| IV | IV | I | I |

|I|I|I|I|

| I | V | I | I |