

Cora is Gone

Written by Odell McLeod

**1. Winds through the night blowing so lonesome,
Singing to me a song,
A whippoorwill call is just a reminder,
Pretty girls have hearts made of stone.**

chorus: **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.**

**2. The ring that she wears upon her finger,
Purchased her raiments so fine,
Gave her my last green back dollar,
And now she's left me behind.**

**3. 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.**