The Whippoorwill Blackberry Smoke [Intro] Am D Am D [Verse] Am D Going through life the righteous way Am D The only way so the preacher would say Am D You put me on the Jericho Road Am р Barefoot and smilin standing over here by the piano [Chorus] C B Am G F Well I dreamed I heard that Whippoorwill sing C B Am G F She sang my song and she called me my name And I hung my head in shame. [Instrumental] Am D Am D [Verse] Am D You sewed my years together like a patchwork quilt Am D Your bougenvie is bloomed yea it never will Am D The lessons I remember and some that I forgot Am D are precious and pure now like one honeysuckle drop [Chorus] С B Am G  $\mathbf{F}$ Well I dreamed I heard that Whippoorwill sing C в Am G F Yes she sang my song and called me by name Е And I hung my head in shame [Instrumental] Am D Am D Am D Lord above.. [Bridge]

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

D I sing my song with the Whippoorwill in a sweet high harmony вb G G Though I know just What went with her, she s always here with me Always here with me

[Chorus]

С B Am G  $\mathbf{F}$ Well I dreamed I heard that Whippoorwill sing С в Am G  $\mathbf{F}$ Yes she sang my song and called me by name Е And I hung my head in shame [Outro]

Am D Am D Am D Starting all over again, Yes I m starting all over again