

## Whip-Poor-Will and Katy-Did

Slow de night's a-fallin',  
An' I hyeah de callin'  
Out erpon de lonesome hill;  
Soun' is moughty dreary,  
Solemn-lak an' skeery,  
Sayin' fu' to "whip po' Will."

Now hit's moughty tryin'  
Fu' to hyeah dis cryin',  
'Deed hit's mo' den I kin stan';  
Sho' wid all our slippin',  
Dey's enough of whippin'  
'Dout a bird a'visin' any man.

In de noons o' summah  
Dey's anothah hummah  
Sings anothah song instid;

An' his th'oot's a-swellin'

Wid de joy o tellin',

But he says dat "Katy did."

Now I feels onsuhtain;

Won't you raise de cu'tain

Ovah all de t'ings dat's hid?

W'y dat feathahed p'isen

Goes erbout a'visin'

Whippin' Will w'en Katy did?