

Whippoorwill

Gone to bed is the setting sun. (C, G7, C)
Night is coming and day is done
Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, has just begun
Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, has just begun.

“Whippoorwill” was written by Anne Chapin at the First Girl Scout Training School in Massachusetts in 1921 and has been a favorite ever since. It sings about a small, brown bird of North America that nests on the ground and comes out only at night. It is named for its call, whippoorwill, whippoorwill.

