



Verse 2

Whipporwill...In the willer...
Sings a song...A melody...
For my three...Good companions...
(All) My knapsack, my pony and me.

Verse 3

Gonna hang...My sombrero...
From the limb...Of a tree...
Over my three...Good companions...
(All) My knapsack, my pony and me.

Verse 4

No more cows...To be ropin'...
No more strays...Shall I see...
Just my three...Good companions...
(All) My knapsack, my pony and me.

