

Quitin' Time

by John Cantey Knight

Soon, it will be quitin' time.
Already, sun's goin' down.
Light still, the moon is risin'.
The whippoorwill gives a call
out in the field where cows
are headin' home. Soon, it'll be
quitin' time when the milkin'
is done. When she calls like
a whippoorwill, "Supper's
on the table gettin' cold," I'll
sing, "It's almost quitin' time."