

# The Nightingale (Jude Johnstone)

**Jennifer Warnes**

Yesterday I thought that I walked alone  
And that love was just a memory  
But a nightingale  
Followed me back home  
Where my love was  
Waiting there for me I have lost my faith as lovers often do  
When the storm clouds gather overhead  
But a nightingale sang a note so true  
That I knew I'd lost my fear instead And to think that I said  
Love was for fools  
And that time would never heal  
These old wounds  
But the nightingale saved a prayer for me In the twilight, he played a faithful true  
I have heard the lark over the vale  
And I've heard the lonesome whippoorwill  
But the sweetest song is the nightingale's  
And I know I'll never get my fill

Songwriters

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