## MY SINGING BIRD

I'VE SEEN THE LARK SOAR HIGH AT DAWN
TO SING UP IN THE BLUE
I'VE HEARD THE BLACKBIRD PIPE HIS SONG
THE THRUSH AND LINNET TOO
BUT NONE OF THEM CAN SING SO SWEET,
MY SINGING BIRD, AS YOU!

AH ... MY SINGING BIRD, AS YOU!

IF I COULD LURE MY SINGING BIRD FROM ITS OWN COZY NEST IF I COULD CATCH MY SINGING BIRD I'D WARM IT ON MY BREAST AND ON MY HEART MY SINGING BIRD WOULD SING ITSELF TO REST

**AH ... WOULD SING ITSELF TO REST!**