LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

Lullaby of Bird-land

That's what I always hear

When you sigh

Never in my world-land

Could there be ways to reveal

In a phrase how I feel.

Have you ever heard two turtle-doves

Bill and coo

When they love

That's the kind of magic music we make with our lips

When we kiss.

And there's a weepy old willow

He really knows how to cry

That's how I'd cry on my pillow

If you should tell me fare-well and good-bye

Lullaby of Bird-land

Whisper low

Kiss me sweet and we'll go

Fly-in' high in Bird-land

High in the sky above

All because we're in love.