

BIRDIE



Jesse Crawford

Words by
GILBERT KEYES
Music by
JESSE CRAWFORD

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A Sweet-Tweety Fox Trot Song

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Moderato

In my gar-den flow-ers whisper to the trees a - bove, Sun-beams tell the
There's a bum-ble - bee a - buzz-in' 'round a bud-ding rose, Ev-'ry bee loves

gen-tle breez-es all the world's in love, There's a rob-in bob-bin' in the
ev-'ry flow-er, ev - 'ry-bod - y knows, All this woo-ing, coo-ing finds me

tree-tops all day long, To his mate he's sob-bin', Heres the bur-den of his song:-
all a - lone and blue, Nothing's worth while do-ing If I can't be coo-ing, too.

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CHORUS

"My pret-ty Bir - die _____ my heart is say-ing: it's June, - Just like an

old hur - dy gur - dy, It's play - ing love's tune, _____

Bir - die _____ I've built a nest in a tree, — So com - fy,

co - zy and ro - sy for you and for me, — When we're to -

geth - er the weath - er won't both - er me dear, — The skies are

sun - ny, my hon - ey, when ev - er you're near, — My lit - tle Bir - die, —

— with love so stur - dy and true, — I'm on - ly wait - ing the

'wor - die? sweet Bir - die from you. "My pret - ty you." —

1. 2.