

SOME OTHER BIRD WHISTLED A TUNE



LYRIC BY
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MUSIC BY
Fred Fisher

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Some Other Bird Whistled A Tune

Words by
AL BRYAN &
BOB SCHAFER

Tune Ukulele



Music by
FRED FISHER

Moderato



Voice



Vamp

Lost my pal, — lost my gal —
Hunt - ed in, — hunt - ed out —



beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful gal — That is why I'm
Did she fly to the North or to the South I keep won - d'ring



lone - some and for - lorn
where she's gone, and why



Ukulele arr. by MAY SINGHI BREEN

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She heard my love song, so long too long
 She grew tired of me but soon she'll see

I went out and left the window o - pen when I came back she was gone gone
 Cold, cold days when things are not so ro - sy she'll blame that bird's mel - o - dy. for

Chorus

Some oth - er bird whist-led a tune, Whistle

Some oth - er bird want-ed to spoon Whistle

She want - ed love a new kind of love

Packed her things — spread her wings —

when she saw those dia-monds rings Some oth - er bird built her a

nest They flew out where lov - ing is

Whistle

Whistle

best We lived liked Jack and
She drank up all my

Jill she liked my kiss - es till
tea and left the leaves for me

Some oth - er bird flew a - round and whist - led a tune.

tune.