

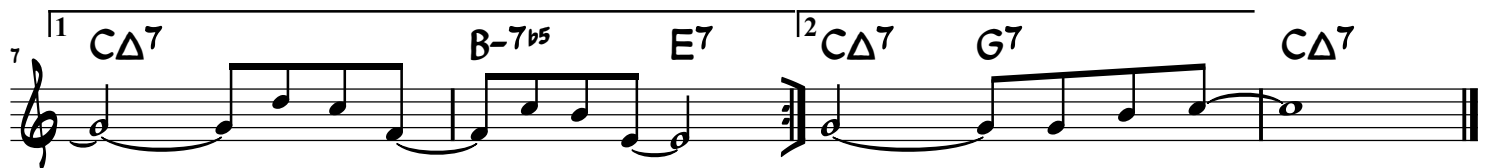
Lullaby of Birdland



LUL-LA-BY OF BIRD-LAND, that's what I al-ways hear when you sigh.
Have you ev-er heard two tur-tle doves bill and coo when they love?



Nev-er in my word-land could there be words to re-veal
That's the kind of ma-gic mu-sic we make with our lips



in a phrase how I feel!

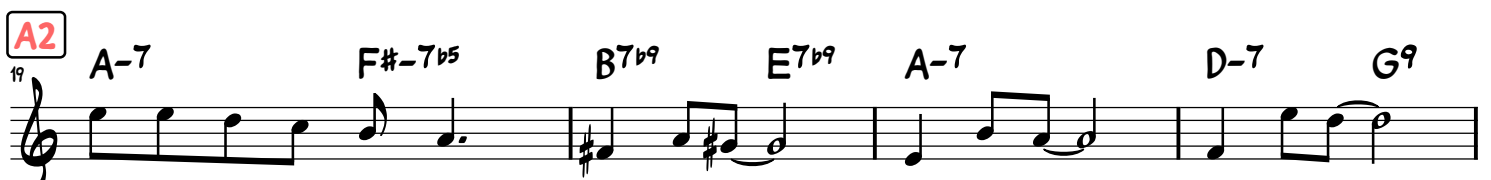
when we kiss!



And there's a wee-py old wil-low he real-ly knowshow to cry!



That's how I cry in my pil-low if you should tell me fare-well and good-bye!



LUL-LA-BY OF BIRD-LAND, whis-per low kiss me sweet and we'll go



fly-in' high in Bird-land high in the sky up a-bove all be-cause we're in love.



all be-cause we're in love.

CODA

To ⊕ last time

D.C. al Coda (with repeats)