

THE BIRDS.

Words by J. T. COLERIDGE.

DUET.

Music by C. A. MACIRONE.

1st TREBLE.

2nd TREBLE.

PIANO.

Allegro con grazia e leggiero.

M.M. $\frac{3}{4}$ = 84.

p Do you ask..... what the birds..... say? Do you ask..... what the

Do you ask..... what the birds..... say? Do you ask..... what the

birds..... say? You ask what the birds say, the Spar-row, the Dove, The Lin - net, the Thrush, say, "I

birds..... say? You ask what the birds say, the Spar-row, the Dove, The Lin - net, the Thrush, say, "I

love, and I love!" You ask what the birds say, You ask what the birds say, "I

love, and I love!" You ask what the birds say, You ask what the birds say, "I

love, and I love!"

love, and I love!"

f

p *Allegro.*

In the

In the win - ter they're si - lent, the wind is so strong,

win - ter they're si - lent, In the win - ter they're si - lent, the wind is so strong,

The

is so strong, What it sings..... I don't know, but it

wind is so strong, What..... it..... sings, what it sings I don't know,

sings..... a loud song.

What it sings I don't know, but it sings a loud

But green leaves and blos-soms, And sing-ing and lov-ing, All
 song, a loud song..... And sun-ny warm wea-ther, And sing-ing and lov-ing, All

p

come back to-ge-ther. But green leaves and blos-soms, And sun-ny warm wea-ther, And
 come back to-ge-ther. But green leaves and blos-soms, And sun-ny warm wea-ther, And

tempo.
rall.

sing-ing and lov-ing, All come back to-ge-ther. But the Lark is so brim-ful of glad-ness and love— The
 sing-ing and lov-ing, All come back to-ge-ther. But the Lark is so brim-ful of glad-ness and love— The

p

green fields be-low and the blue sky a-bove— That he sings,..... he
 green fields be-low and the blue sky a-bove— That he sings,.....

p
cres.

sings,..... he sings,..... and for - ev - er sings he, "I..... love my love, and my
 That he sings, That he sings, and for - ev - er sings he, "I..... love my love, and my

rall.

love loves me!" he sings,..... "I love my love, and my
 love loves me!" And for - ev - er sings he, "I love my love, and my

tempo. p *f*

p tempo. *f*

love loves me!" he sings,..... and for - ev - er sings he, "I love my love, and my
 love loves me!" and for - ev - er sings he, "I love my love, and my

colla voce.

love..... loves me!"
 love..... loves me!"