



# THE BIRD'S MESSAGE

Words by J. R. EASTWOOD.

Music by WALTER HAY SANGSTER.

VOICE. *Allegretto.* A lit - tle

PIANO. *Leggiero.*

bird, a lit - tle love, Flew down to me from skies a - bove, And  
 bird, a lit - tle love, Came fly - ing down from skies a - bove, And

light - ing on my win - dow-sill, A sweet surprise, it sang of Lil, A sweet surprise,  
perch - ing on my win - dow-sill, It tapped the pane with news of Lil, It tapped the pane,

A sweet sur-prise, it sang of Lil. The  
It tapped the pane with news of Lil. It

crim-son feathers round its throat Were stirr'd with ev'ry thrill-ing note Of ca - rol mu - sic soft and clear: A  
came but once and flew a-way; But now I know from day to day, That we are close, though far a-part—Close

PED.

sight to see, a song to hear, A sight to see, a song to  
to each o - ther, close at heart, close at heart, though far a - part, close at

hear.  
heart.

1st time. 2nd time.

A lit - tle