

A New Zealand Bird's Song.

Words and Music by G. M. L.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

1. *Child.* Lit - tle bird - ie,
2. *Birds.* Lit - tle maid - en,
3. *Birds.* But we praise our



sing - ing sweet - ly, Let me lis - ten what you say ; I am run - ning gen - tly af - ter,
run - ning gen - tly, While we flit from spray to spray, Come and lis - ten, you shall hear us,
Heav'n - ly Ma - ker, In our song each hap - py day ; For He keeps, and guides, and feeds us,



CHORUS.* *All.*



While you flit from spray to spray. } Twit - ter twit twit, twit - ter twit twit, Twit - ter twit, that's
We will tell you what we say. }
While we flit from spray to spray.





what {you} say ; Twit - ter twit twit, twit - ter twit twit, Twit - ter twit, that's what {you} say.
we } we }



* It may interest my readers to know that the notes of this New Zealand Bird's Song are taken from those of a bird which the composer heard singing when travelling in the Bush.—ED.