

Ring-A-Ding Bird

Bert Jansch

Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Little bird
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Little bird
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding

Little bird
How silly sound the rain drops
Are dancing at my feet
And tingling on my face
It seems to sparkle yeah, then weeps for me
And they carried by a dream
of raindrops to the night
A song I hear a jingling
and sweetly does it call
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding, bird
sing your song for me

Hey, little bird
I walk beneath the trees
And I see an ageless man
Who plays a timeless tune
Upon a golden banjo
And he sings a song of laughter
And sadness that whispers
to the darkness of the trees

Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Little bird
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Little bird
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding

Oh ring-a-ding bird in a ding-dong tree
Won't you sing a song to me
Oh crazy little bird of my dreams

And now I see
A dancing boy who steps the stones
That mark the path of time
To catch the wind that blows his blues away
Oh ring-a-ding bird, can't you see the sadness

That's deep in his eyes?

Little bird,
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Little bird
Oh ring-a-ding

Oh ring-a-ding
Little bird
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding, bird
Sitting high
I wonder now why you don't fly away
Little bird of my dreams

Hey little bird
Please set me free
I beg of you

For now I see
A strange young girl
Who is standing there
And she cries alone
Beneath the branches
That are hangin' splendour
Who's she might be
Lord, I'll never know
Until I'm free
Must I pass her by?
How I wish you could hear
What is calling on me
Strange young girl
Set me free from the spell
And a-hold me to thy breast
Then lead me from the woodland
And the call that I hear
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Little bird
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Little bird
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Little bird
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Set me free
Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding
Set me free, oh little bird
Oh ring-a-ding

Oh ring-a-ding

Oh ring-a-ding
Oh ring-a-ding