

Lullaby of Birdland

Robin McKelle

Oh, lullaby of birdland That's what I always hear, When you sigh,
Never in my wordland could there be ways to reveal in a phrase
how I feel

Have you ever heard two turtle doves Bill and coo, when they love?
That's the kind of magic music we make with our lips When we kiss

And there's a weepy old willow He really knows how to cry, That's
how I'd cry in my pillow If you should tell me farewell and goodbye

Lullaby of birdland whisper low Kiss me sweet, and we'll go Flying
high in birdland, high in the sky up above All because we were
in love

Ooo Ooo Ooo

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