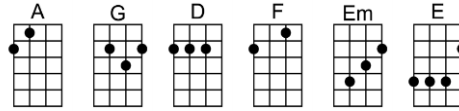


WHITE BIRD-Linda and David LaFlamme

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: A (four measures)

A G A G
White bird, in a golden cage, on a winter's day, in the rain

A G A
White bird, in a golden cage, a-lone

A G A G
The leaves blow 'cross the long black road, to the darkened sky, in its rage

A G A
But the white bird just sits in her cage a-lone

D F A
White bird must fly, or she will die.

Interlude: First 2 lines

A G A G
White bird dreams of the aspen trees, with their dying leaves, turning gold

A G A
But the white bird just sits in her cage, growing old

D F A D F A G
White bird must fly, or she will die. White bird must fly, or she will die.

A Em F E
The sunsets come, the sunsets go, the clouds roll by, and the earth turns slow
A F A G A G A G A
And the young bird's eyes do always glow, and she must fly, she must fly, she must fly

A G A G
White bird, in a golden cage, on a winter's day, in the rain

A G A
White bird, in a golden cage, a-lone

D F A D F A
White bird must fly, or she will die. White bird must fly, or she will die.

D F A D F
White bird must fly, or she will die. White bird must fly