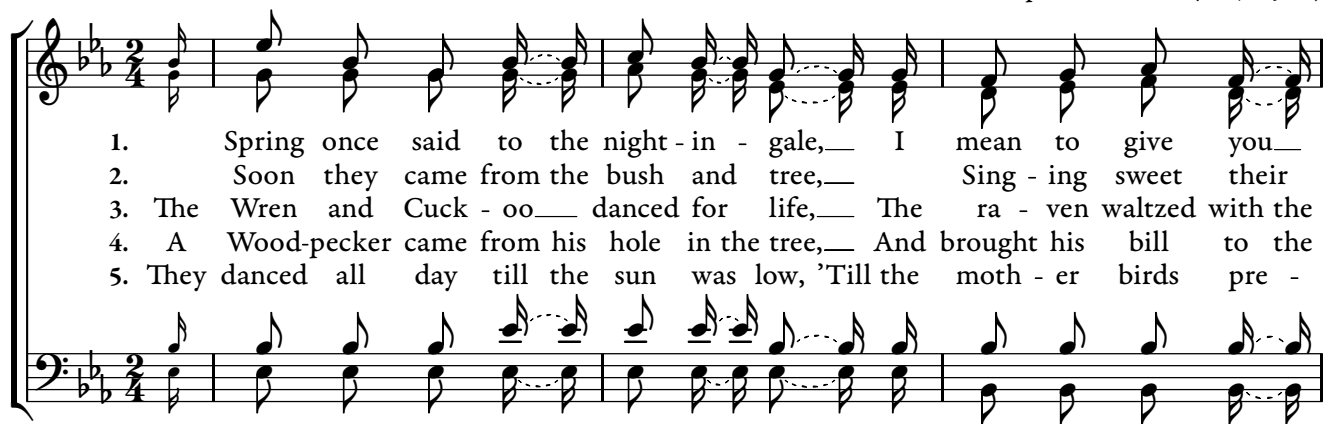
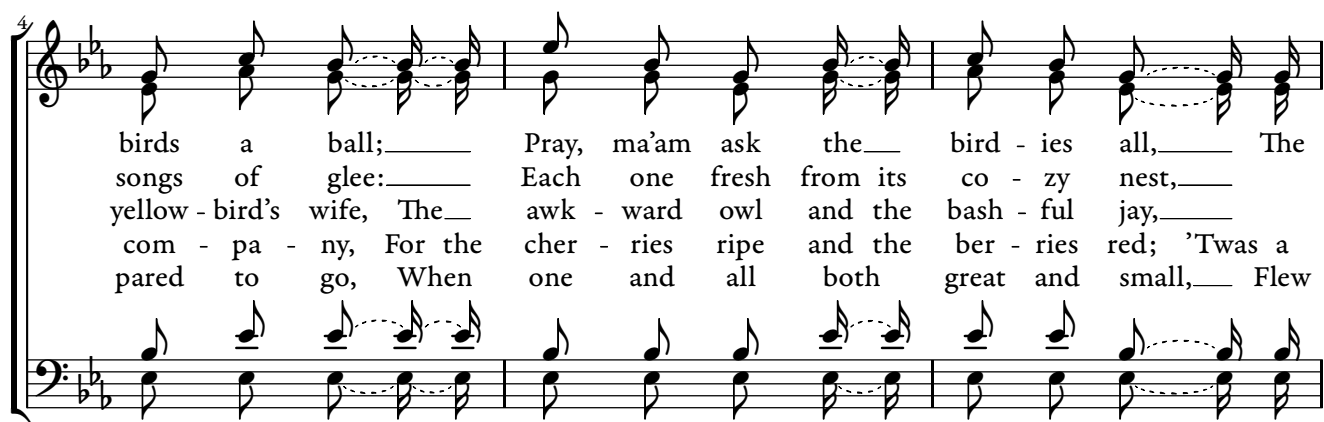


THE BIRDS' BALL

Septimus Winner (1827-1902)



1. Spring once said to the night - in - gale, — I mean to give you —
 2. Soon they came from the bush and tree, — Sing - ing sweet their
 3. The Wren and Cuck - oo — danced for life, — The ra - ven waltzed with the
 4. A Wood-pecker came from his hole in the tree, — And brought his bill to the
 5. They danced all day till the sun was low, 'Till the moth - er birds pre -



birds a ball; — Pray, ma'am ask the — bird - ies all, — The
 songs of glee: — Each one fresh from its co - zy nest, —
 yellow - bird's wife, The — awk - ward owl and the bash - ful jay, —
 com - pa - ny, For the cher - ries ripe and the ber - ries red; 'Twas a
 pared to go, When one and all both great and small, — Flew



birds and — bird - ies, — great and small.
 Each one — dressed in its Sun - day best.
 Wished each other a — "very good day." Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la,
 very long — bill so the bird - ies said.
 home to their nests from the bird - ies' ball.



Tra la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la.