

## MY SONG IS FOR YOU

Stars disappear, the morning rings clear  
With the Song Thrush's melody charming the ear.  
The Blackbird so strong makes his tune all day long  
And the brave Robin loudly sings his little song.  
All standing their ground, the beautiful sound  
Is to win their true love and keep rivals away.  
And my song's for you love, I hope it will do love  
Oh please be my true love, my song is for you.

Woodpeckers drilling, the gay Finches trilling,  
The Skylark is spilling his notes from on high.  
Tits great and small and the little birds all  
Find their voice and they call to a partner close by.  
The Tawny Owl cries and his lover replies  
In a night-time duet of to-whit and to-woo.  
And my song's for you love, I hope it will do love  
Oh please be my true love, my song is for you.

Bonded in song, love's labour's so long  
Mending, defending and tending the nest.  
They fly to fetch food for the ravenous brood  
Scratching and catching they toil without rest.  
And when they're full grown, all fledged and all flown,  
Relaxing alone with an evening song.  
And my song's for you love, whatever you do love  
Oh I'll be your true love, my song is for you.

My song's for you love, whatever you do love  
I'll be your true love, my song is for you.