

YOUR BLACKBIRD

I was hatched out of an egg, but you could never tell
The nest was all demolished and we never kept the shell.
I'd three sisters and a brother but now you'd never know
We split up from each other and our own sweet way we go
(Chor) With a riddly-tiddly I-doe and a twitter all the day.

I was fledged in springtime, but you could never tell
My baby feathers all dropped out and who knows where they fell.
I was fond of caterpillars and never wondered why.
They turn into butterflies and then away they fly.
Chor: With a riddly-tiddly I-doe and a twitter all the day.

I learned to fly in summertime as everybody does
With a flap a flit and a flutter and sometimes it's a buzz.
Ah, you could surely tempt me with an apple if you please,
Or maybe some sultanas and a little piece of cheese.
Chor: With a riddly-tiddly I-do and a twitter all the day.

For here I am, your blackbird and this is how you tell:
See me sitting on the fence and hear me sing so well
With me riddly-tiddly I-doe!

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