

# The DICKEY-BIRD-Song

Words by — HOWARD · DIETZ ·

Music by — SAMMY · FAIN ·

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Presents — JEANETTE MACDONALD.  
JOSE ITURBI and JANE POWELL



*Manner*

## "The BIRDS and The BEES"

EDWARD · ARNOLD  
HARRY · DAVENPORT  
*In Technicolour*

Directed by — FRED · M · WILCOX ·  
Produced by — JOE PASTERNAK ·

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INTRODUCTION and VERSE

Lightly

mp

There on the win - dow sill on the pane a - tap - ping sat a lit - tle feath - ered

mp

friend; Dear lit - tle dick - ey - bird on the win - dow rap - ping

mes - sag - es he had to send Soon I got the trend.

Back to Chorus

slower



# The Dickey-Bird Song

Words by  
**HOWARD DIETZ**

See back page for  
Introduction and Verse

Tune  
Ukulele

4 3 2 1  
B $\flat$  E $\flat$  G C

Music by  
**SAMMY FAIN**

**CHORUS** Medium slow (with a lilt)

*B $\flat$*  || .s<sub>1</sub> :d .r | m :r .d | r .m :d .l<sub>1</sub> | - :m<sub>1</sub> .d | l<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .d | l<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .d | l<sub>1</sub> :- | :-

A dick-ey-bird whis-pered "Have-n't you heard spring is here, spring is here, spring is here."  
A dick-ey-bird whis-pered "Have-n't you heard spring is here, spring is here, spring is here."

*B $\flat$*  open .r<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .r<sub>1</sub> | d<sub>1</sub> .m<sub>1</sub> :d .t<sub>1</sub> | - :f<sub>1</sub> .r<sub>1</sub> | t<sub>1</sub> .r<sub>1</sub> :l .s | - .fe :f | s<sub>1</sub> :- | :-

A lit-tle crow sang a hap-py hel-lo "My fa-vour-ite time of the year."  
A lit-tle crow sang a hap-py hel-lo "My fa-vour-ite time of the year."

*B $\flat$*  .s<sub>1</sub> :d .r | m :r .d | r .m :d .l<sub>1</sub> | - :m<sub>1</sub> .d | l<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .d | l<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .d | l<sub>1</sub> :- | :-

A lit-tle frog sang a song on his log "Lose your blues, lose your blues, lose your blues."  
A lit-tle frog sang a song on his log "Lose your blues, lose your blues, lose your blues."

*B $\flat$*  open .r<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> | s<sub>1</sub> :m<sub>1</sub> .r<sub>1</sub> | d<sub>1</sub> .m<sub>1</sub> :d .t<sub>1</sub> | - :l<sub>1</sub> | f<sub>1</sub> .l<sub>1</sub> :f .m | - .s<sub>1</sub> :r | d<sub>1</sub> :- | :- :d<sub>1</sub> .fe

And you and I fell in love in re- ply on hear- ing the dick-ey-bird's news. If you  
The whip-poor-will did a "trip- le A" trill on hear- ing the dick-ey-bird's news. And the

*B $\flat$*  Cm7 F7 Gm G9 Cm7 F9 B $\flat$  Cm7 B $\flat$



|| f .l : r .f | t, .r : f .l | d' :- | t :- | .s : l .m | s .s, : l, .m - :- | - : l s .fe

have to look a-round to find a rea-son For such a won-der-ful thing, You can  
cuck-oo sang a "cuck-oo" to the blue-jay Who told the lark in the park Who re-

Fm7 Bb9 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Eb(7b) Eb6

|| f .l : r .f | t, .r : f .l | m :- | r :- | fe s .fe : s ., fe | s ., s, : l, 'f, | - :- | - :- | .s, : d .r | m : r .d

blame it on the senti-men-tal sea-son fall-ing in love is done in the spring. The bob-o-link looked at  
- spond-ed "How-dya do and how-dya do, jay how would-ja like to go for a lark?" The bob-o-link said "I

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 F9 Cm7 F7 Bb

|| r .m : d .l, | - : m, .d | l, : m, .d | l, : m, .d | l, :- | - :- | .r, : m, .f, | s, : m, .r,

us with a wink, "At-ta boy at-ta girl noth-ing's wrong" When you're in love you'll go  
think that I think, win-ters' o'er, win-ters' o'er, win-ters' o'er." The dick-ey-bird said "I

Gm Gm7 C7 Bbm C7 Cm7 F7

|| d, .m, : d .t, | - :- .l, | f, .l, : f .m | - .s, : r d :- | - : d :- | - :

swing-ing a - long A - sing-ing the dick-ey-bird song. - more?"  
give you my word it ain't gon-na snow an-y -

Gm G9 Cm7 F9 Bb Bbdim Cm7 F7 Bb Ab Bb