

The Woodpecker Song

Glen Miller - song lyrics

WWII songs from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Woodpecker Song Lyrics

He's up each morning bright and early
To wake up all the neighborhood
To bring to ev'ry boy and girlie
His happy serenade on wood.

Hear him pickin' out a melody
Peck, peck, peckin' at the same old tree.
He's as happy as a bumble bee
All day long.

To serenade your lady
Just find a tree that's shady
And when you hear that tick-a-tick-tick, tick-a-tick-tick
Sing right along.

Come on and try his rhythm
And let your hearts beat with 'im
Just listen to that tick-a-tick-tick, tick-a-tick-tick
Happy little Woodpecker Song.