

# Ye Merry Birds - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

YE MERRY BIRDS

Song by C. Heywood.

Ye merry birds that gayly sing,  
Making the woods and groves to ring-  
For wiles have ye to fly away  
O'er land and sea And waters gray;  
And voices sweet to all belong  
That ye may breathe your souls in song.

Chorus.

Ye pretty birdlings, light and free-  
"Ye pretty birdlings, light and free.  
Will one, will one of you,  
A message, a message- bear for me?

Down in a vale where cooling springs  
Fill the soft air with murmurings.  
Where blooming flow'rets, wild and sweet.  
The evening zephyrs gladly greet;  
There stands my own love's cottage dear,  
There Spring-time blossoms all the year.-Chorus

Oh, could I fly to her with you  
And tell her of my love so true,  
And how my sighs are poured in vain.  
That in her smiles I'd live again;  
Against my heart I'd clasp her fast,  
And in a kiss forget the past-Chorus.