

Sweet Birds, Sing Your Best To-day - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Sweet Birds, Sing Your Best To-Day.
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Words by A. J. Lamb. Music by H. W. Petrie.

Pretty birds of June, sing your sweetest tune,
Some one's coming here to meet me, some one with her smiles will greet me.
Here beside the brook, in this shady nook, for a pretty girl I look.

Refrain.
Sweet birds, sing your best to-day,
Sweet birds that swell in music for above her;
Sweet words I to her will say,
For I long to tell her that I love her.-[Repeat Refrain]

Pretty birds of June, sing your sweetest tune,
Here she comes with step the lightest, smiling with a smile the brightest,
Like an angel fair, in her beauty rare, is the girl for whom I care.-Ref.