

Happy Birds - song lyrics

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HAPPY BIRDS.

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Words by C. T. Steele. Music by Eduard Holist

Happy birds sing to me that I too may happy be,
O happy birds all the day warbling in the trees,
How your song floats along on the gentle breeze,
And it seems that the leaves whisper in their glee,
While your song floats along gay and merrily;
And your plumage gay, as ye dart in your flight,
Sends the sun's warm ray a glad splendor more bright,
And your glad refrain makest nature resound
As your voices ring from the hills and vales around.

Chorus.

O had I wings to fly like you, then would I seek my love so true,
And never more we'd parted be, but live and love eternally;
O had I wings to fly like you, then would I seek my love so true,
And love forever, sighing, O never, e'er would be happy and gay.

Happy birds sing to me that I too may happy be,
O happy birds sing to me of the fields and flowers,
Of the woods, vales and hills and the leafy bowers,
So that I will not sigh nor will lonely be,
For my love now has gone far away from me;
Can'st thou not away from thy shady retreat
And unto my love bear a message so sweet?
Say my heart is true and will change never more,
Take my missive sweet to the one that I adore.-Chorus.