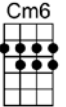
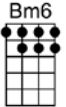
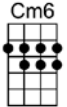
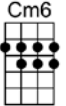
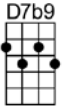
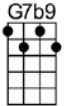
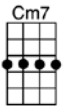
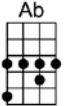
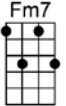
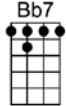


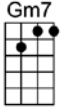
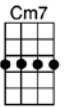
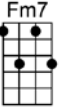
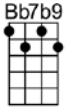
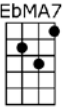
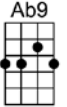
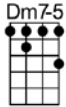
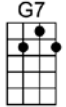
# LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

4/4 1...2...1234

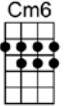
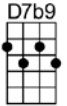
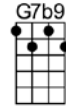
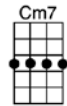
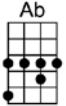
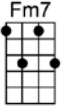

**INTRO:**    (vamp)

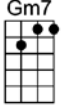
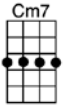
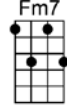
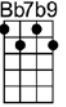
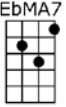

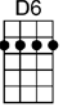
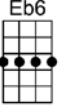
Lullaby of birdland that's what I always hear when you sigh

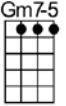
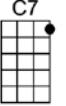
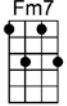
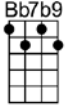
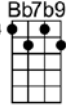
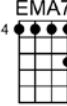
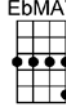
Never in my wordland could there be ways to re-veal in a phrase how I feel!

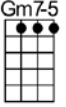
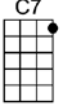
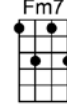
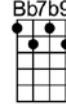
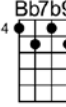
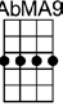
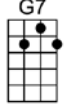
Have you ever heard two turtle doves bill and coo when they love?

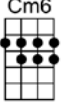
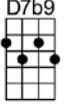
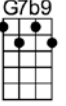
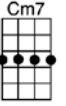
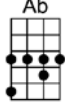
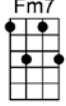
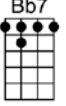
That's the kind of magic music we make with our lips when we kiss.

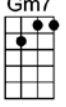
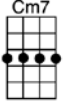
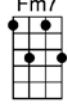
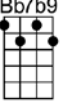
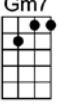
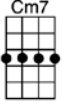
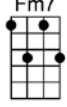
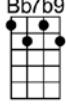
And there's a weepy old willow, he really knows how to cry.

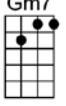
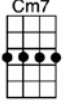
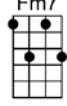
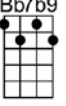
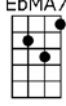
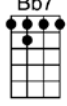
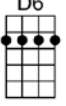

That's how I'd cry on my pillow if you should tell me fare-well and good-bye!

Lullaby of birdland whisper low, kiss me sweet and we'll go

Flyin' high in birdland, high in the sky, flyin' high in birdland, high in the sky,

Flyin' high in birdland, high in the sky up a-bove, 'cause we're in love.

# LULLABY OF BIRDLAND

4/4 1...2...1234

**INTRO: Cm6 Bm6 Cm6 (vamp)**

**Cm6 D7b9 G7b9 Cm7 Ab Fm7 Bb7**  
Lullaby of birdland that's what I always hear when you sigh

**Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 EbMA7 Ab9 Dm7b5 G7**  
Never in my wordland could there be ways to re-veal in a phrase how I feel!

**Cm6 D7b9 G7b9 Cm7 Ab Fm7 Bb7**  
Have you ever heard two turtle doves bill and coo when they love?

**Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 EbMA7 Bb7 D6 Eb6**  
That's the kind of magic music we make with our lips when we kiss.

**Gm7b5 C7 Fm7 Bb7b9 EMA7 EbMA7**  
And there's a weepy old willow, he really knows how to cry.

**Gm7b5 C7 Fm7 Bb7b9 AbMa9 G7**  
That's how I'd cry on my pillow if you should tell me fare-well and good-bye!

**Cm6 D7b9 G7b9 Cm7 Ab Fm7 Bb7**  
Lullaby of birdland whisper low, kiss me sweet and we'll go

**Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9**  
Flyin' high in birdland, high in the sky, flyin' high in birdland, high in the sky,

**Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 EbMA7 Bb7 D6 Eb6**  
Flyin' high in birdland, high in the sky up a-bove, 'cause we're in love.