

# Lullaby of Birdland (Live Hartford 1954)

[Ella Fitzgerald](#)

Oh, lullaby of Birdland whisper low  
Always here, when you sigh,  
Never in my woodland could there be words to reveal  
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 get from our lips  
When we kiss And there's a weepy old willow  
He really knows how to cry  
That's how i'd cry in my pillow  
If you should tell me farewell and goodbye Lullaby of Birdland whisper low  
Kiss me sweet, then we'll go  
Flying high in Birdland, high in the sky up above  
All because we're in love Lullaby, lullaby  
Have you ever heard two turtle doves  
Bill and coo when they love?  
That's the kind of magic music we get from our lips  
When we kiss And there's a weepy old willow  
He really knows how to cry  
That's how I'd cry in my pillow  
If you should tell me farewell and goodbye Lullaby of Birdland whisper low  
Kiss me sweet, then we'll go  
Flying high in Birdland, high in the sky up above  
And it's all because we're in love

Songwriters

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