

Lullaby Of Birdland

Ella Fitzgerald

Oh, lullaby of birdland that's what I
Always hear, when you sigh
Never in my word land 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 make with our lips when we kiss And there's a weepy old willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how I cry in my pillow
If you should tell me farewell and goodbye Lullaby of birdland whisper low
Kiss me sweet and 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
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