

1905

## Song Of The Birds

Lon Dinsmore

*Composer*

M.J. Messer

*Lyricist*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

---

### Recommended Citation

Dinsmore, Lon and Messer, M.J., "Song Of The Birds" (1905). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 5534.  
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/5534>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact [um.library.technical.services@maine.edu](mailto:um.library.technical.services@maine.edu).

# The Song of the Birds

AN ORIGINAL  
MUSICAL SUPPLEMENT  
TO

*Madama*

*Composed by*  
LON DINSMORE

February, 1905

COPYRIGHTED BY

THE FORD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Indianapolis, U.S.A.

Vp. 011713  
1905

SONG



# SONG OF THE BIRDS

Words by M. J. MESSER

Music by LON DINSMORE

*mp* *rit.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a series of chords and moving lines, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *rit.* (ritardando).

*Con espress*

There's a bird on the spray and he  
 Oh sweet were the hours we in  
 Some day thou wilt sing till the

The vocal line begins with a fermata on the first measure. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a simple bass line.

sings all the day. Tu - wee! Tu - wee! Tu - wee! And I  
 heard thro' the bow'rs. Tu - wee! Tu - wee! Tu - wee! As we  
 haw - thorn shall ring. Tu - wee! Tu - wee! Tu - wee! For my

The vocal line continues with the 'Tu - wee!' refrain. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent eighth-note pattern.

Copyright MCMV by The Ford Pub. Co.

Bagaduce Music  
 Lending Library  
 Blue Hill, Maine  
 Donor 0



list for the note as it wells from his throat, 'Tis  
 roam'd hand in hand thro' the flow'r - scent - ed land And the  
 love will re - turn and the bon - fires shall burn And we'll

sweet - est of mu - sic to me. For oh, it re - minds me of  
 May breezes blew full and free. Wilt tell me dear bird - ie if  
 wel - come him right roy - al - ly. The lads and the lassies shall

one that I love, Of one who is far o'er the  
 'neath dis - tant skies My lov - er is think - ing of  
 dance on the green And mer - ry each heart will then



sea \_\_\_\_\_ While I hear in the boughs of the  
 me \_\_\_\_\_ Wilt sing tho' the tear - drops are  
 be \_\_\_\_\_ And joy - ful and clear wilt thy

haw - thorn a - bove. Tu - wee! Tu - wee! Tu - wee!  
 dim - ming my eyes. Tu - wee! Tu - wee! Tu - wee!  
 song be I ween. Tu - wee! Tu - wee! Tu - wee!

*colla voce*

D. S.