

## **Julie Andrews & Dick Van Dyke** **"Feed the Birds"**

Visit "[Feed the Birds](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Early each day to the steps of St. Paul's  
The little old bird woman comes  
In her own special way to the people she calls  
Come buy my bags full of crumbs

Come feed the little birds, show them you care  
And you'll be glad if you do  
Their young ones are hungry, their nests are so bare  
All it takes is tuppence from you

Feed the birds, tuppence a bag  
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag  
Feed the birds, that's what she cries  
While overhead her birds fill the skies

All around the cathedral the saints and apostles  
Look down as she sells her wares  
Although you can't see it you know they are smiling  
Each time someone shows that he cares

Though her words are simple and few  
Listen, listen, she's calling to you  
Feed the birds, tuppence a bag  
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag

Though her words are simple and few  
Listen, listen, she's calling to you  
Feed the birds, tuppence a bag  
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag

Visit [Julie Andrews & Dick Van Dyke](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.