Fitzgerald Ella "Lullaby Of Birdland"

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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

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