

Don't Kill the Birds

Sincerely



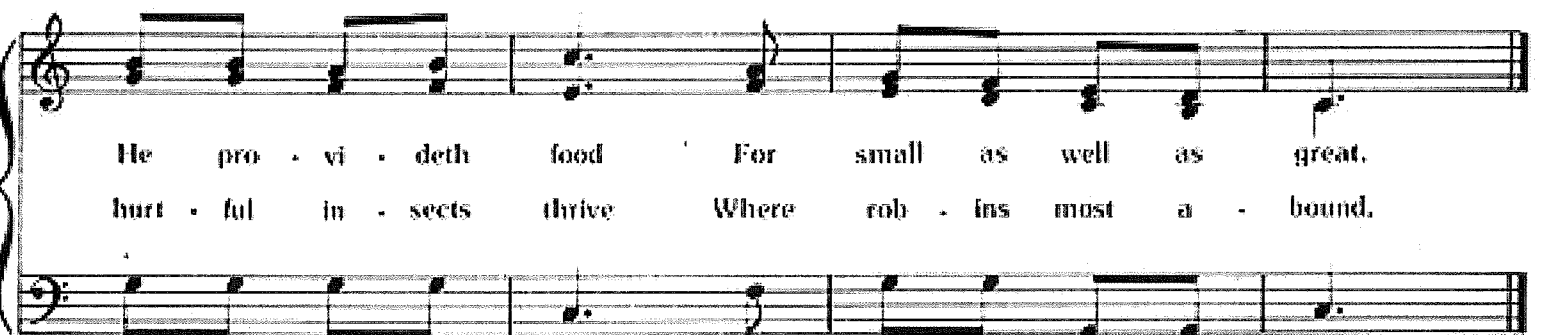
1. Don't kill the lit - tle birds, That sing on bush and tree, All
2. Don't kill the lit - tle birds, Their plu - mage wings the air, Their



thro' the sum - mer days, — Their sweet - est mel - o - dy, Don't
trill at ear - ly morn — Makes mu - sic ev - 'ry - where . . . Think



shoot the lit - tle birds! The earth is God's es - tate, And
of the good they do In all the or - chards 'round: No



He pro - vi - deth food For small as well as great,
hurt - ful in - sects thrive Where rob - ins must a - bound,