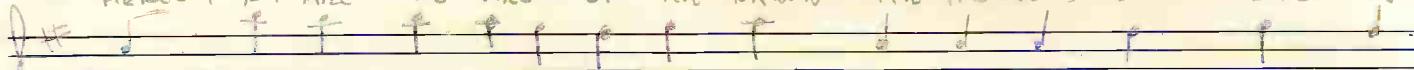


CAPO 7 FRET

MERLE

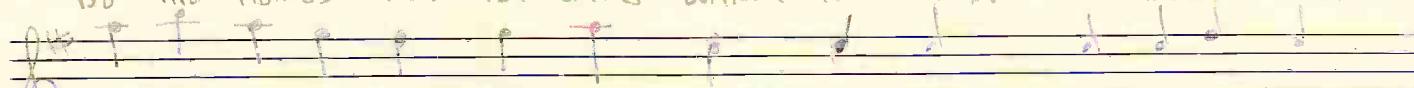
MERLE, YOU ARE THE SIREN OF THE DAWN THE PRECIOUS BLACK PEARL OF



SONGFUL SOT ON MY DEWY LAWN MERLE HOW SWEETLY DO YOU SING HOW



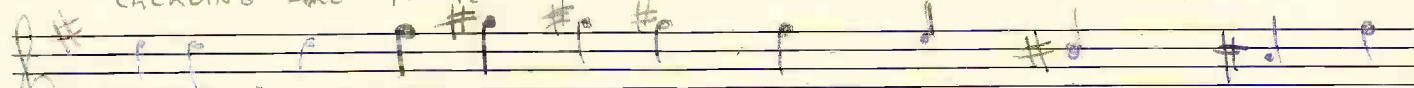
DO THE TIDINGS THAT YOU BRING WARM THE HEART OF EVERY MAN



AND IN THE TWILIGHT HOURS, YOU SEEK YOUR LOVING BOWERS



ACKLING LIKE A HEN AS YOU SPRING FROM BRANCH TO BRANCH



TRULY THOU ART WONDERFUL MORE THAN SIMPLY MAGICAL



WHAT HAND COULD FRAME THY LUSTROUS PLUME OR LURE THY



THERAT TO SONG MERLE YOU ARE CREATION'S SON IN TUNE WITH



MOTHER NATURE YOU SING YOU FATHER'S PRAISE MERLE WOULD THAT YOU



SHARE THAT SOT WITH EVERY CHILD OF THE MORNING FOR EVER



AND ALWAYS

