

CAP0 FRET

MERLE

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

SONGFUL JOY 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 LEAFY BOWERS

CKACKLING LIKE A HEN AS YOU SPRING FROM BRANCH TO BRANCH

TRULY YOU ARE WONDERFUL MORE THAN SIMPLY MAGICAL

WHAT HAND COULD FRAME THY LUSTROUS PLUME OR LIKE THY

THROAT TO SING MERLE YOU ARE CREATION'S SON IN TUNE WITH

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

SHARE THAT JOY WITH EVERY CHILD OF THE MORNING FOR EVER

AND ALWAYS