

Lullaby of Birdland

[George Shearing](#)

Lullaby of Birdland, that's what
I always hear 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 make with our lips
When we kiss And there's a weepy ol' willow
He really knows how to cry
That's how I cry on my pillow
If you should tell me
Farewell and goodbye
Lullaby of Birdland, whisper low
Kiss me sweet and we'll go
Flyin' high in Birdland
High in the sky up above
All because we're in love

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