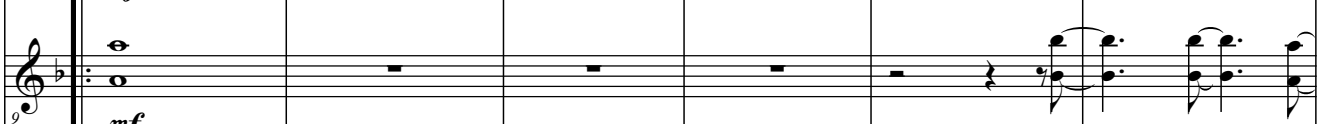



Lullaby Of Birdland

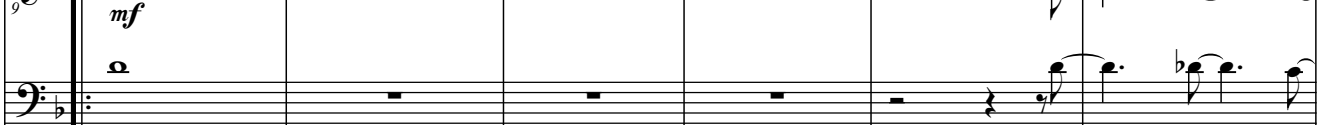
A 

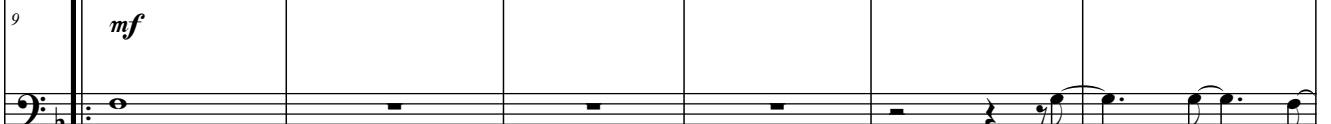
L.V. 
 Lul-la-byo birdand, that's what I al-ways bear, when you sigh, Ne- ver in my wordland build the ways to reveal
 Hav' you heard two tur- tle- loves, bill and coo when the love? That's the kind of ma- gic mu- sic wake wit' but tips

Pt. 1 
mf


Pt. 2 
mf

Pt. 3 
mf

Pt. 4 
mf

Pt. 5 
mf

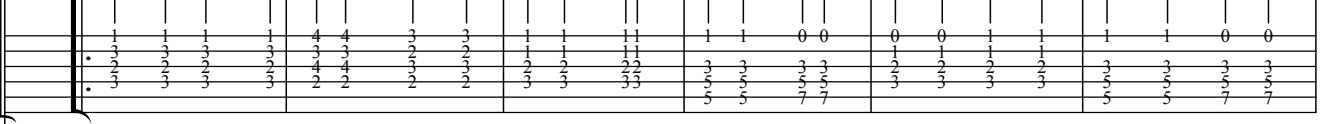
Pt. 6/
 Bass 
mf

Pno 
mf

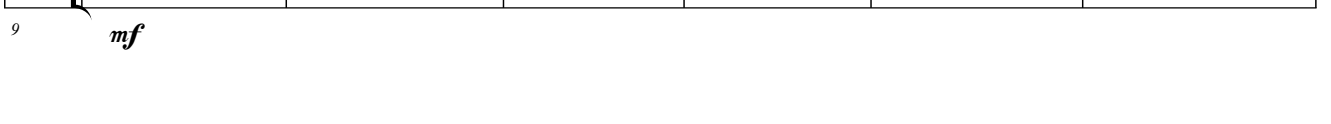
Dm E7 A7(b9) Dm7 Gm7 C7 FMaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C7(b9)



Gtr. 

Gtr. 

Drums 
 (Ride & Cross-Stick) *mf*



Lullaby Of Birdland

B

1. 2.

L.V. in a phrase how I feel... when we kiss... And there's a weepy old wil-----low,

Pt.1

Pt.2

Pt.3

Pt.4

Pt.5

Pt.6/
Bass

Pno

F Maj7 B^b7 A7(b9) D7 G m7

Gtr.

Gtr.

Drums

15