The Cynical Owl.

Words by GLEN MAC DONOUGH.
Music by RAYMOND HUBBELL.

Allegretto. Valse moderato.

Near a summer home,
As the twilight draws

tel That I know very well
On the limb of a sycamore near
They begin to appear, And like ghosts through the gloaming they

tree glide.
There resides an old owl
Of the shadows afraid

fowl Now a cynical bird is he
maid Nestles close to her Romeo's side

For there Quick his

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night after night
Neath his tree, sitting tight
Ten or twelve pairs of
sheltering arm
Stills her passing alarm
When I speak of one
lovers' bell view
What they murmur he hears
Then the owl is all ears
But in
twenty odd years
He hasn't heard anything new!
twenty odd years
He hasn't heard anything new!

Refrain.
Moderato.

Upon the bough of the sycamore
Sits the owl 'neath the stars al...
Nightly he lists while a score or more whisper
glow

thus in the shadows below He say: 'Who isn't that you?
only love, Who's more than the world to you?

Then hears the owl on his perch above "Oo is oo, oo, oo!" oof!

The Cynical Owl, S N.