When The Little Birds Are Sleeping

DUET

Lyric by Adele and Robert
EDWARD PAULTON

Music by JEAN BRIQUET and ADOLF PHILIPP

Andante Moderato

VOICE

(R.) Please, dear, forgive me, I’m very sorry!

I was as rude as a fellow could be, But what I’m suffering

you can’t imagine— Or it would make you suffer with me!

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Listesso tempo

(4) You by your anger the secret betrayed. Which from my simile

father to keep we essayed; And since our future it's

likely to hurt, Clearly at scheming you're not an expert!

S Allegro

(D) Don't let these (C) An age has

(Cuckoo)

(Chorus)

(Clari nets)

(Horn)
fool - ish fears dis - tress you. Trust my love, my own - est own; Don't let your
good friend de - press - you. Since our lips in kiss - ing met; But then this
hus - band Charles car - ress you, Least of all when you're a - lone. (4.) To - night for
lab - ial sal - u - ta - tion. Once ac - quired one can't for - get. (4.) In now a
Paris he will leave us, He means to take the mid-night train; 'Twas all ar
wife let me re - mind you. Your pas - sion you must keep sup - pressed; So when a
ranged he won't de - ceive us, He views us with too much dis - dain, (8.) Till
mong the flow'rs I find you, To be dis - creet were much the best. (x.) We'll

When the little Birds
midnight is so long to wait

Love makes one day a year!

talk about the silver moon

We'll view the slumbering sea;

It's foolish to exaggerate.

Perhaps but I'm sincere my dear. For

still as some land-locked lagoon,

what ever that may be may be well

a tempo

you'll fan to flame love's smouldering spark;

An old remark! You will hear the ceaseless rustling of the trees;

And blame the breeze, We will

a tempo

hear my dul-cet sig-nal after dark.

Yes! after dark. ah! When the

think of love: but talk of things like these;

Of things like these: ah! When the

When the little Birds 6
CHORUS

And the little birds are sleeping

And the

flowers are at rest,

I'll a

loving watch be keeping

For the

one I love the best;

You will

When the little Birds
know that I am waiting

sume my care of you,

When you

hear me imitating Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo with all

eagerness for you. (Both) When the you.

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