A Brown Bird Singing
Song

Words by
ROYDEN BARRIE

Music by
HAYDN WOOD

Andante moderato

Piano

All through the night there's a little brown bird singing,

Sing-ing in the hush of the darkness and the dew,
Singing in the hush of the darkness and the dew.

Would that his song through the stillness could go winging,

Could go winging To you, to

You.

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All through the nighttime my lonely heart is singing, Sweet Songs of love than the brown bird ever knew, Sweet Songs of love than the brown bird ever knew.

Would that the song of my
heart could go a-wing-ing, Could go a-wing-ing To

you, to you. All through the night-time my

lonely heart is singing Sweet-er songs of love—than the

brown bird ever knew.