

# 47. Farewell to the Birds.

1. Oh, lit - tle birds! oh, pret - ty birds!  
2. Dear lit - tle child, we can - not stay,

Why do you fly a - way? The leaves have fall'n, the  
From win - ter's storms we flee, But when the sum - mer

flow'rs are gone, I wish that you would stay.  
calls us back, We will re - turn to thee.