

Don't Kill the Birds

1. Don't kill the lit - tle birds, That sing on bush and tree, All thro' the sum - mer
 2. Don't kill the lit - tle birds, Their plu-mage wings the air, Their trill at ear - ly
 3. Still, like the wi-dow's cruse, There's al-ways plen - ty left; How sad a world were
 4. Don't kill the lit - tle birds, That sing on bush and tree, All thro' the sum - mer

6
 days, Their sweet-est mel - o - dy. Don't shoot the lit - tle birds! The
 morn Makes mu - sic ev - 'ry - where, What tho' the cher-ries fall Half
 this, Of lit - tle birds be - reft! Think of the good they do In
 days, Their sweet-est mel - o - dy, In this great world of ours, If

11
 earth is God's es - tate, And He pro - vi - deth food For small as well as great.
 eat-en from the stem? And ber-ries dis - ap - pear, In gar-den, field and glen?
 all the or-chards round; No hurt-ful in - sects thrive Where ro-bins most a - bound.
 we can trust His Word, There's food e-nough for all; —Don't kill a sin - gle bird!

Source: Deseret Sunday School Songs, 1909 (No. 163)