Snowbird

Words and Music by RONNIE SANDERS

Soprano I-II

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A snow-bird sleeps a-mong the thorns rest-ing un-til the morn-ing comes; She

Alto

P

slow-ly yaws her-self a-wake and gives her wings a gen-tle shake. Then

Piano Reduction

Sop I-II

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comes the time for her to fly a-mid the clouds a-cross the sky; She

Al

6

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greets the wind where she belongs and softly sings this snow-bird song:

"Wind, lift me higher and higher, give me a breeze that will lift me with care.

Wind, lift me higher and higher, take me away from the earth to the air."

Then

Fine
in the spring with two eggs in her nest The snow-bird will quietly sit down and rest. As her

eggs begin hatching while resting so long The snow-bird brings food while she sings them her song: