

Feed the Birds

by Richard M. Sherman and Robert D. Sherman (1963)
 (from "Mary Poppins")

Am E7 Adim7 E7
 Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's,
Am E7 Am Am
 the little old bird woman comes.
Am E7 Adim7 E7
 In her own special way to the people she calls,
Am E7 Am Am
 "Come, buy my bags full of crumbs".

G7 G7 C C
 "Come feed the little birds, show them you care,
G7 G7 C E7
 and you'll be glad if you do.
Am E7 Adim7 E7
 Their young ones are hungry, their nests are so bare,
Am E7 Am G
 all it takes is tuppence from you".

C Em F C
 "Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
F C D7 G7
 tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag".
C Em F C
 "Feed the birds", that's what she cries,
F C G7 C(2) E(1)
 while overhead, her birds fill the skies.

Am E7 Am E7
 All around the cathedral the saints and apostles
Am E7 Am Am
 look down as she sells her wares.
C G7 C G7
 Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling,
C E7 Am G
 each time someone shows that he cares.

C Em F C
 Though her words are simple and few,
F C D7 G7
 listen, listen, she's calling to you:
C Em F E7
 "Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Fma7 D9 Dm7/G(2) G7(2) C
 tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag".