**FEED THE BIRDS**

Intro 2 bars of 4

Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's
 The little old bird woman comes *SMA only*
In her own special way to the people she calls

*Mezzo/Alto In her ownn own special wayy she calls*

Come, buy my bags full of crumbs

Come feed the little birds, show them you care

*Mezzo/Alto come feed the birds, show them, show them you care*

And you'll be glad if you do

 *glad if you do* , *if you do*
Their young ones are hungry their nests are so bare SMA only
All it takes is tuppence from you

Feed the birds tuppence a bag
 Tuppence, tuppence tuppence a bag
Feed the birds that's what she cries
While overhead her birds fill the skies

All around the cathedral the saints and apostles
Look down as she sells her wares
Although you can't see it you know they are smiling
 *know they are smiling*

Each time someone shows that he cares

Though her words are simple and few
Listen listen she's calling to you
Feed, the birds tuppence a bag
Tuppence  tuppence

*tuppence tuppence*

 *tuppence tuppence*

 Tuppence  abag