

SM6181

2

# I'm A Little Blackbird Looking For A Bluebird

Lyrics by  
GRANT CLARKE  
ROY TURK

Music by  
GEO. W. MEYER  
ARTHUR JOHNSTON

Moderato

mf *rall.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and dynamics include 'mf' and 'rall.'.

VOICE

Nev-er had no hap-pi - ness — Nev-er felt no-one's ca - res - s  
Tho' Im of a dark-er hue, — I've a heart the same as you,

*p*

The first vocal line is accompanied by piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Nev-er had no hap-pi - ness — Nev-er felt no-one's ca - res - s Tho' Im of a dark-er hue, — I've a heart the same as you,". The piano part is marked 'p'.

Just a lone - some bit of hu - man - i - ty  
And I crave that real kind of hap - pi - ness,

The second vocal line continues the melody. The lyrics are: "Just a lone - some bit of hu - man - i - ty And I crave that real kind of hap - pi - ness,".

Born on a Fri - day I guess Blue as an - y - one can be —  
Pleasetell me what I can do. I've been read-ing Mat-er - linck.

The final vocal line concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "Born on a Fri - day I guess Blue as an - y - one can be — Pleasetell me what I can do. I've been read-ing Mat-er - linck."

Copyright MCMXXIV by IRVING BERLIN, Inc. 1607 B'way. N.Y.

International Copyright Secured

All Rights Reserved

Clouds are all I ev - er see — If the sun — for -  
 In my mind I've let it sink; — There must be — some-

gets no - one — Why don't it shine for me?  
 where for me — A real soul-mate I think.

CHORUS

I'm a lit-tle black-bird look-ing for a blue-bird too-oo-oo —

You know lit - tle black-birds get a lit-tle lone-some

too and blue I've been all o-ver from East to West

In search of some-one to feath-er my nest Why don't I find one the

same as you do The an-swer must be that I am a hoo - doo

I'm a lit-tle jazz-bo look-ing for a rain-bow too-oo-oo

Build-in' fair-y cas-tles Same as all the white folks do that's true

For love I'm dy-in' my heart is cry-in' A wise old owl said,

"Keep on try-in'" I'm a lit-tle black-bird look-ing for a blue-bird

1 too. 2 too.