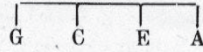


SM 7066

# Meadow-Lark

Piano tune Uke in C



By  
HAL KEIDEL &  
TED FIORITO

Moderato

*f* *whistle*

*fz* *p* *Till ready*

A boy and girl-ie fair Were such a sor-ry pair, Since spoon-ing in the  
I think it ve-ry sweet, The way we meet and greet, Es-pec-ial-y since

park has been for-bid-den, But love will find a way, So  
spoon-ing's been for-bid-den, We love and plan and dream And

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at the close of day, The boy's low call tells all from where he's hid-den,  
with our lit-tle scheme, We neat-ly fleece the park po-lice, while hid-den,

This sweet ad-vice you see, Is on-ly meant for me.  
I think it ve-ry nice To hear such sweet ad-vice.

*rall.*

CHORUS

Ev'ry ev'ning in the park, Whis-tle, dear, When it's dark,  
Ev'ry ev'ning in the park, Whis-tle, dear, When it's dark,

*p=f*

*whistle*

Like a mead-ow lark, \_\_\_\_\_ Once you're hidden, don't be heard, Not a sound,  
Like a mead-ow lark, \_\_\_\_\_ With each hug we'll be so snug, Like a bug

whistle.....

Not a word,  
In a rug,

Like a mead-ow-lark,  
Like a mead-ow-lark,

We'll keep it  
A cop-per

se-cret, dear, Just where we coo,  
just went by, Pounding his beat,

The lit-tle place I found is on-ly for two,  
Each lit-tle kiss we steal is ten times as sweet,

*Every time*

Ev-ry ev'ning in the park, Whis-tle, dear, When it's dark,  
Ev-ry ev'ning in the park, Whis-tle, dear, When it's dark,

whistle.....

Like a mead-ow-lark.  
Like a mead-ow-lark.

lark.  
lark.

*fz*