

CAW-CAW-CAW.

by Maurice Stonehill,
Air by Joe Nathan.

As Sung by
Miss Wina Zaza
Rogers.



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"CAW, CAW, CAW!"

The Song of the Crow.

By MAURICE STONEHILL

Author of "My Little Love Bird" from the "Girl from Kays"

Arr. by Joe Nathan

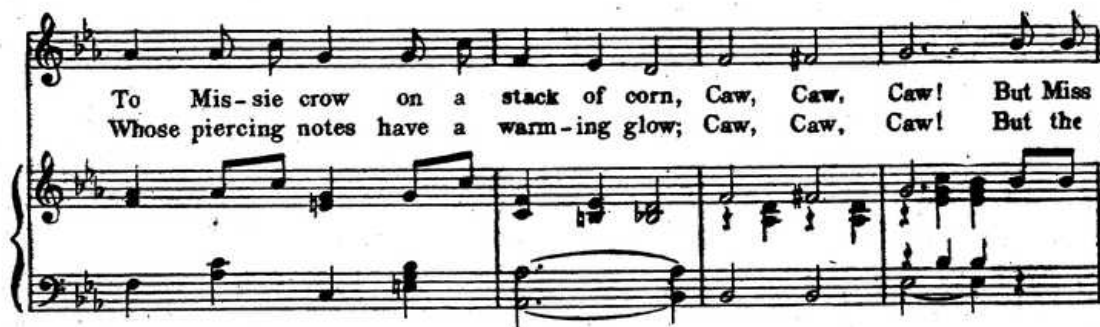
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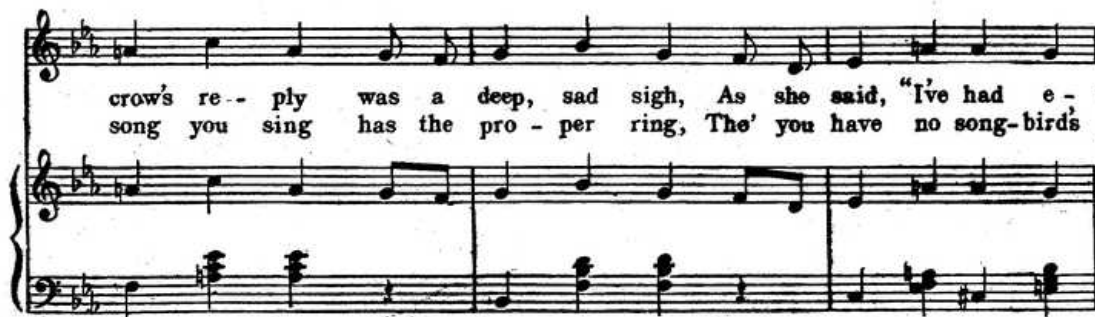
1. Sang Bil-ly crow, in the ear-ly morn, Caw, Caw, Caw!
2. "True, said Miss crow, there are birds I know, Caw, Caw, Caw!"



To Mis-sie crow on a stack of corn, Caw, Caw, Caw! But Miss
Whose piercing notes have a warm-ing glow; Caw, Caw, Caw! But the



crow's re-ply was a deep, sad sigh, As she said, "I've had e-
song you sing has the pro-per ring, The' you have no song-birds



-nough. No flut - t'ring maid likes a ser - e - nade Sung in
art. I must con - fess that it does im - press, For it

tones so..... harsh and rough;.... But the frown that she wore dis - ap -
comes straight from the heart..... I don't mind tell - ing you." Bil - ly

-peared once more When Bil - ly to her soft - ly said;.....
took his cue, For he sang his song once a - gain;.....

CHORUS

"I'm no gai - ly feathered night - in - gale That can charm you with his

song,..... I'm no sil - ver tongue Ca - na - ry That can.

sing the whole day long;..... But the love of which I

sing to you, is a love with-out a flaw;..... Tho' the

bur - den of my dit - ty's on - ly Caw, Caw, Caw!.....

Lilly
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