

Pretty Bird

Fly away, little pretty bird

Fly, fly away.

Fly away, little pretty bird

And pretty you'll always stay.

I see in your eyes a promise,

Your own tender love you bring.

But fly away, little pretty bird.

Cold runneth the spring.

Love's own tender flame warms this meeting,

And love's tender song you'll sing,

But fly away, little pretty bird.

And pretty you'll always stay.

Fly far beyond the dark mountains

to where you'll be free evermore,

But fly away, little pretty bird.

To where the cold winter winds don't blow.

Wu Fei and Abigail Washburn (2020). Pretty Bird [Lyrics]. Retrieved from <http://www.abigailwashburn.com/lyrics/>.