

# Little Birdie

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7  
CD 2-Track 9

Traditional

G D

1. Lit - tle bir - die, lit - tle bir - die, Come and sing  
2. Lit - tle bir - die, lit tle - bir die, What makes

T  
A  
B

10 G

— to me fly your song. Got a short time to  
— you fly so high? When you know my true

20 D G

stay here, And a long time to be gone.  
lov - er, Is sleep - ing in the sky.

G D  
3. I'm a long way from old Dixie,  
G  
And my old Kentucky home,  
D  
Now my parents are both dead and gone,  
G  
Have no place to call my home.

4. Now I'd rather be a sailor,  
'Way out upon the sea,  
Then to be at home a married man,  
With a baby on my knee.

5. For the married man, he sees trouble,  
And the single boy sees none,  
I expect to live single,  
'Til my days on earth are done.

6. Now I'd rather be in some dark hollow,  
Where the sun don't ever shine,  
Then to see you love another,  
When you promised to be mine.



Photo by Amy Stenberg

*Jim Nunally (left) and Dix Bruce have performed and recorded together since 1994. Their concerts showcase brother-style vocal harmonies and lots of hot guitar playing delivered with good humor and dazzling digital dexterity. Jim also plays with The Jaybirds and David Grisman's Bluegrass Experience.*