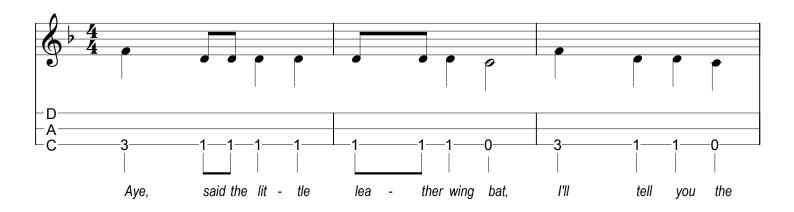
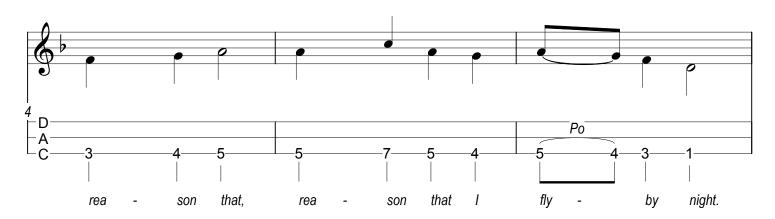
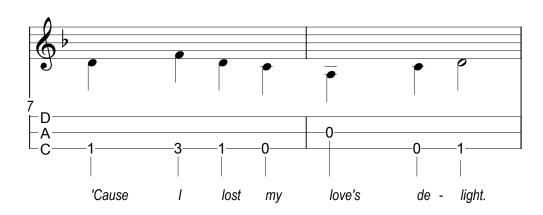
Leatherwing Bat

DAC tuning

Arranged for dulcimer by Garey McAnally







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Leatherwing Bat (The Bird Song - 1680's)

Aye! said the little leather winged **bat**, I'll tell you the reason that,
The reason that I fly by night
'Cause I lost my heart's delight.

Aye! said the **blackbird**, sitting on a chair, Once I courted a lady fair; She proved fickle and turned her back, And ever since I dress in black.

Aye! said the **blue-jay** as she flew, If I was a young man I'd have two; If one got saucy and chanced to go, I'd tie a new string to my bow.

Aye! said the **owl** with eyes so big, If I had a hen I'd feed like a pig; But here I sit on a frozen stake, Which causes my poor heart to ache.

Aye! said the **hawk**, to the **crow**, If you ain't black then I don't know. Ever since old Adam was born, You've been accused of stealing corn.

Aye! said the **crow**, to the **hawk**, I understand your great, big talk; You'd like to pounce and catch a hen, But the farmer would shoot you then.

Aye! said the **woodpecker** sitting on a fence, Once I courted a handsome wench; She broke my heart and from me fled, And ever since, my head's been red.

Aye! said the little **mourning dove**, I'll tell you how to gain her love; Court her night and court her day, Never give her time to say "O, nay."

Aye! said the **robin**, with a little squirm, I wish I had a great, big worm; I'd fly away, to my nest; I have a wife I think is the best.