1. BIRDS OF A FEATHER

By John Jacobson and John Higgins

Tweet! Tweet! Tweedle-dee deet!
Quack! Quack! Honk! Honk!
Coo-coo! Coo-coo!
Caw! Caw! Caw! Caw!

Solo 1: (spoken) Hey, all you birds!
Solo 2: (spoken) May we have your attention!
Solo 3: (spoken) OK! Now, we can all sing TOGETHER!

(All sing)
We’re birds of a feather, we stick together,
In all kinds o’ weather, you’ll see:
That you can depend on a fine feathered friend like me.
(smaller group) Tweedle-dee dee!

In our band o’ brothers, and dads and mothers,
And sisters and others, it’s true:
We’ll sing of our friendship, our “it-’ll never end-ship,”
And we’ll keep singin’ our song for you!

We’re flyin’ along, just singin’ our song,
Winging our way into the sky so blue.
Then, before you know it, you’ll hear us crow it,
We’re up and away, with a bird’s-eye view!

Well, maybe you’ve heard that if you’re a bird,
You’ll fly around, just like an aeroplane!
Birdies can’t be stoppin’, we might be droppin’
A nice little gift on your window pane!

Oh, we’re birds of a feather, we stick together,
In all kinds o’ weather, you’ll see:
That you can depend on a fine feathered friend like me.
(smaller group) Tweedle-dee dee!

In our band o’ brothers, and dads and mothers,
And sisters and others, it’s true:
We’ll sing of our friendship, our “it-’ll never end-ship,”
And we’ll keep singin’ our song for you!
Yes, we’ll keep singin’ out strong for you!