

Early one morning



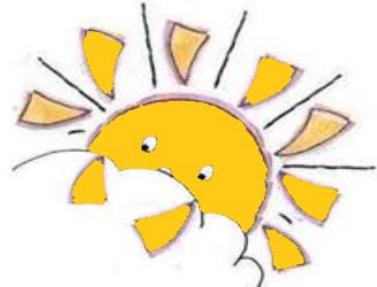
<https://riverofsong.uk/>

The tune and the title will be very familiar to those at school in the 1940s to 60s but these seasonal words by Nathan Haskell Dole are not the ones I sang at school in the 1950s but are more suitable for young children. It appears in The Concord series, no 7 "140 Folk tunes" published in 1915 in Boston. 'Bluebirds' could be changed to 'blackbird' a more familiar bird in the U.K.

Ear - ly one morn - ing, just as the sun had ri - - sen, I heard a

blue - bird in the fields - gai - ly sing, "South winds are blow - ing, Green grass is

grow - ing, We - come to her - - rald the mer - ry, mer - ry spring."



<https://riverofsong.uk/>

Early one morning, before the sun has risen

I heard a bluebird in the fields gaily sing:

"South winds are blowing, green grass is growing.

We come to herald the merry, merry Spring."

One autumn afternoon, just as the sun was setting,

I heard a bluebird on a tree pipe a song:

"Farewell, we're going. Cold winds are blowing!

But we'll be back when the days grow long."