

BIRDS

Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG

Slowly



Lov - er, there will be an - oth - er one — who'll hov - er o - ver you be -
 Nes - tled in your wings, my lit - tle one — is spe - cial, morn - ing brings an -

neath the sun. — } To - mor - row, see the things that nev - er come — to - day. —
 oth - er sun. — }

(hold)
 (Vocal harmony)

When you see me fly — a - way — with - out — you, — shad - ow on the things you know, —

G C Bm/D Bm Am D

To Coda

feath-ers fall - a - round - you, - and show you the way to go. - It's

C G G7 Cmaj7 C

(hum)

o - ver, it's o - ver.

D.S. % al Coda

Coda

Am D C G

show you the way to go. - It's o - ver, it's

G7 Cmaj7 C G

o - ver.