

# The Evening Song

Anne Gregson

Oh the birds sing sweet the eve - ning song, and they

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sing so bright and gay and in the mor-ning they're

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off a - gain to greet the brand new day.

Chorus: Oh, the birds sing sweet the evening song  
And they sing so bright and gay  
And in the morning they're off again  
To greet the brand new day.

The Sun goes down with a golden light  
Over all the land  
And all along the hedgerows  
You can hear the little birds sing

Chor:

Let's go down old Blackberry Lane  
And down to the river side  
And nobody there will bother us  
And we'll be at peace with the earth.

Chor:

And we'll dance along that rocky shore  
And over the marshy ground  
And wish we could fly acrosss the sea  
To a place where nobody goes.

Chor:

When the Sun goes down with a golden light  
Over all the earth  
When the moon and the stars come out at night  
Then I wish I were free like the birds.

Chor: