

# If I Were A Blackbird

♩ = 120 with a lyrical flow and a bit of Irish swing

Irish Traditional


capo 2

Piano




Bass/Tenor: I once knew a mai - den, a mai - den so rare  
Alto: My love he is hand - some in ev - ery de - gree  
Soprano: If I were a schol - ar, could hand - le a pen

Pno.



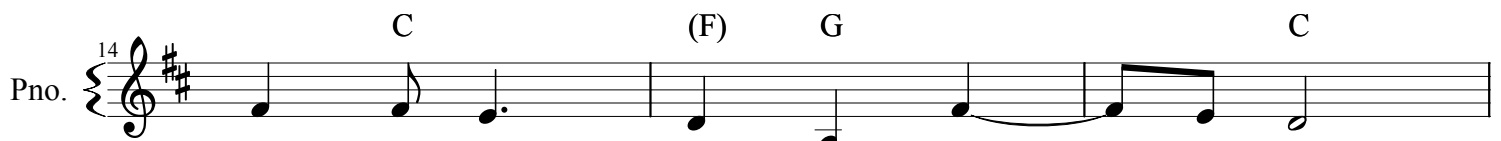
Fell in love with a sai - lor a young sai - lor boy He cour - ted  
My par - ents des pise him be - cause he loves me But let them  
A long lov - ing let - ter un - to him I'd send I'd tell him

Pno.



her dai - ly by night and by day 'Til at length this  
des - pise him and say what they will While there's life in  
my sor - row my grief and my woe And if I could


Pno.



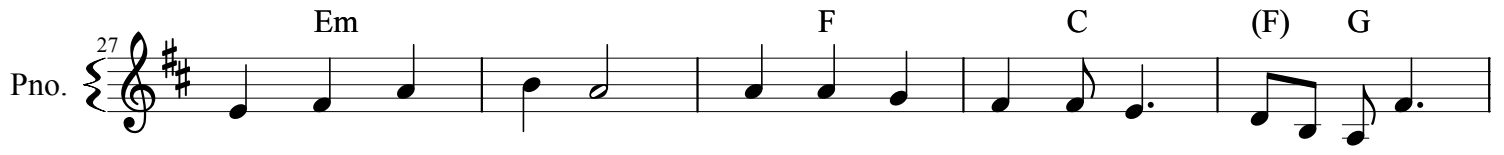
young sai - lor, he sailed far a - way.  
my bo - som I'd love that boy still  
but find him I'd crown him with gold

Pno. 

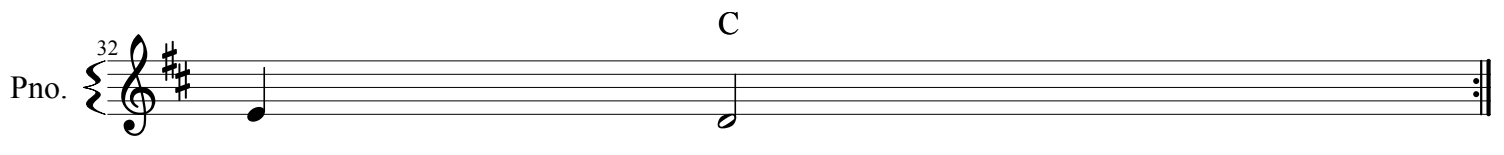
All Chorus: Now if I were a black-bird, I'd whistle I'd sing I'd follow  
 Now if ...  
*pp* Now if ...

Pno. 

the ship that my true love sails in And in the top rig-ging

Pno. 

I'd there build my nest And fly like a sea-gull to his li-ly

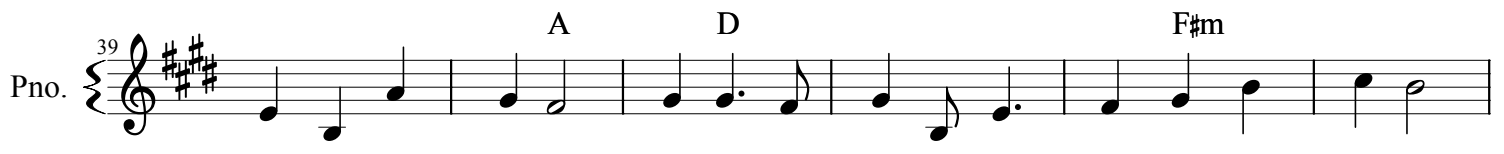
Pno. 

white breast.

**Final Chorus +1 key and sung Brightly**

Pno. 

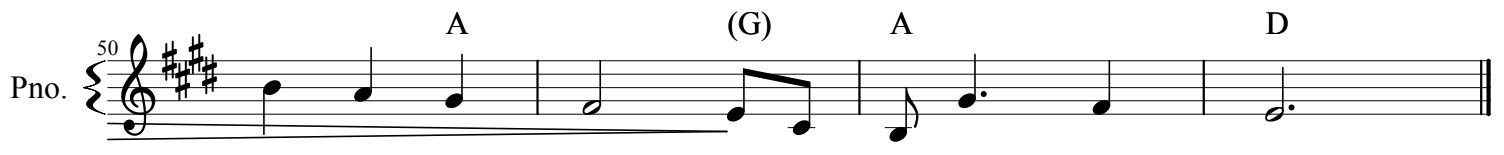
*f* If I were a black-bird I'd whistle I'd sing I'd follow the ship that

Pno. 

my true love sails in An in the top rig-ging I'd there build my nest

Pno. 

And fly like a sea-gull to his li-ly white breast. I would fly

Pno. 

like a sea - gull to his li - ly white breast.