

A Bird Will Sing

Baritone Solo

Don Orfeo

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Some times when we are trou-bled and can-not see the beau-ty deep with

5



in us, though oth-ers can see clear-ly who we are: Wethink we caused our fail-ures and lose

9



faith in our own selves, ev-en though the truth is they aren't real-ly fail-ures af-ter all.

12



A Bird Will Sing, ev - en though it's heart is break-ing, a

16



song of beau-ty un-fore seen. Al-though he's dy - ing, he sings his pas -

20



sion, be-cause the way it is, is a bird will sing. How like the bird's your sor-row: you

24



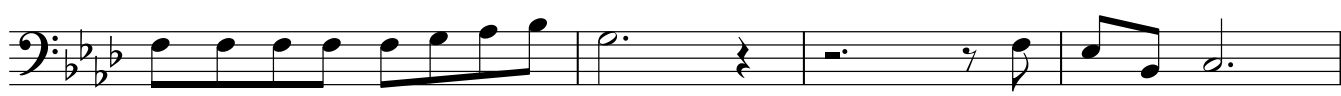
think your beau-ty's fad-ed gone a - way. Yet I hear your mu-sic clear-ly; it's the

27



same song that greets the morn-ing sky. But is it pos-si - ble, is it pos-si-ble, to

31



show you that the song is just the same? I hear you sing,

35



ev-en though your heart is break-ing, the same song of beau-ty un-foreseen. You feel you're

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39



dy - ing__with-out com-pas-sion, no trust with-in you, of this you siing. Were

43



I the bird, could I still sing, know-ing there was noth-ing I could say or do for you to

45



help you trust a-gain, to help you love a-gain; but sing I must, to win your trust, to

48



bright-en up you ev-ery morn - ing! This bird does sing, ev - en ^{enough} your heart is

52



break-ing,___ I sing the same song of beau-ty un-fore-seen. I feel I'm dy - ing_with

56



deep com-pas - sion, How do I win you, of this I sing.

59



How do I win you?___ Of this I sing!_____