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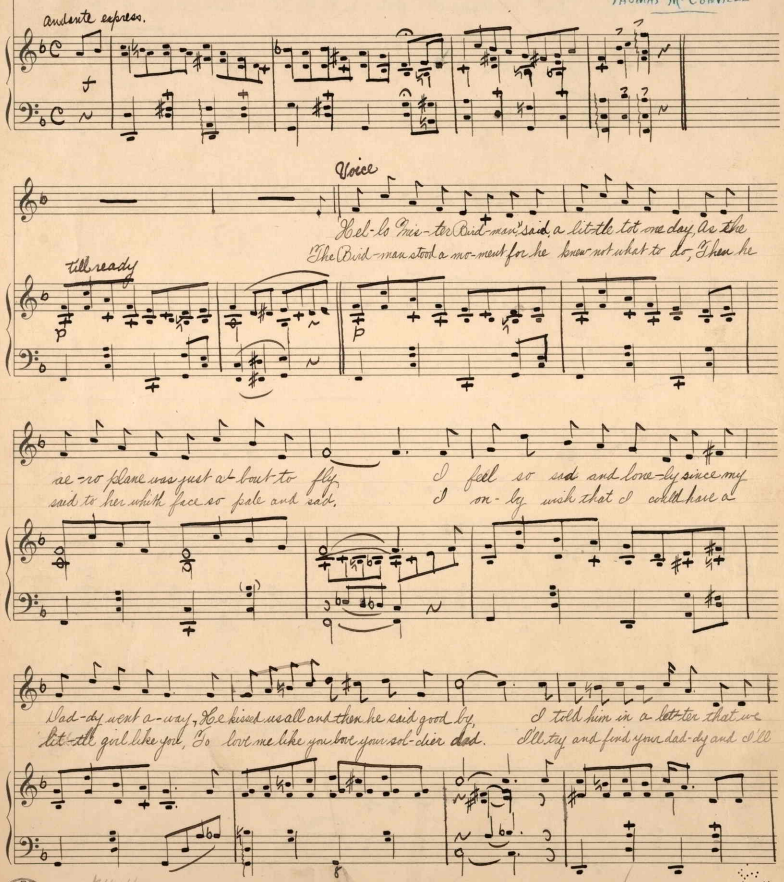
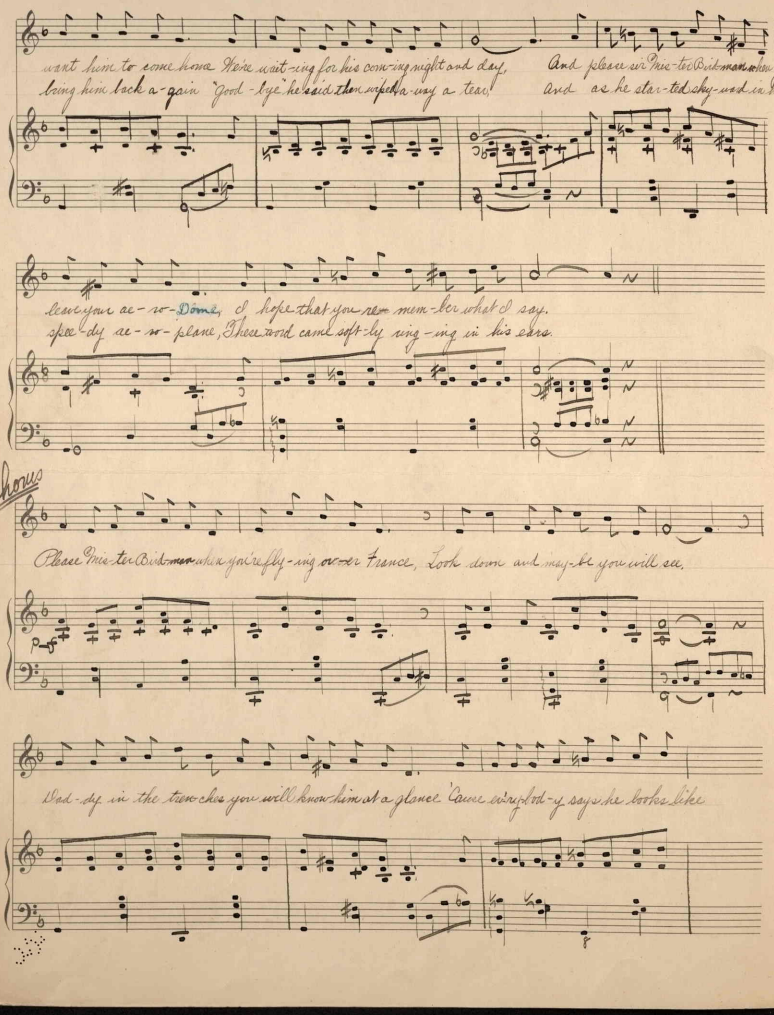
Mister Birdman Bring My Daddy Back To Me

WORDS & MUSIC
— BY —
THOMAS McCONVILLE



No. 4.
THOMAS McCONVILLE 662 EAST CORNWALL ST PHILA PA U.S.A.



want him to come home We're wait-ing for his com-ing night and day, And please sir Mis-ter Bird-man when you
bring him back a-gain "Good-bye" he said then wiped a-way a tear, And as he star-ted sky-ward in his

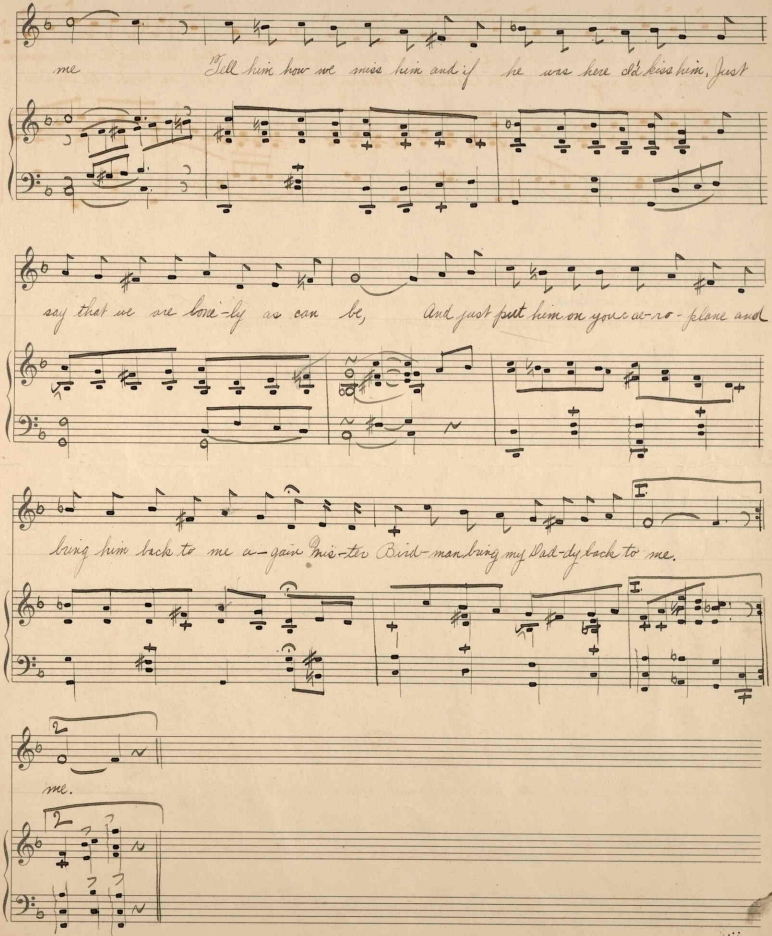
leave your ae-ro-Dome, I hope that you re-mem-ber what I say.
spee-dy ae-ro-plane, These word came soft-ly ring-ing in his ears.

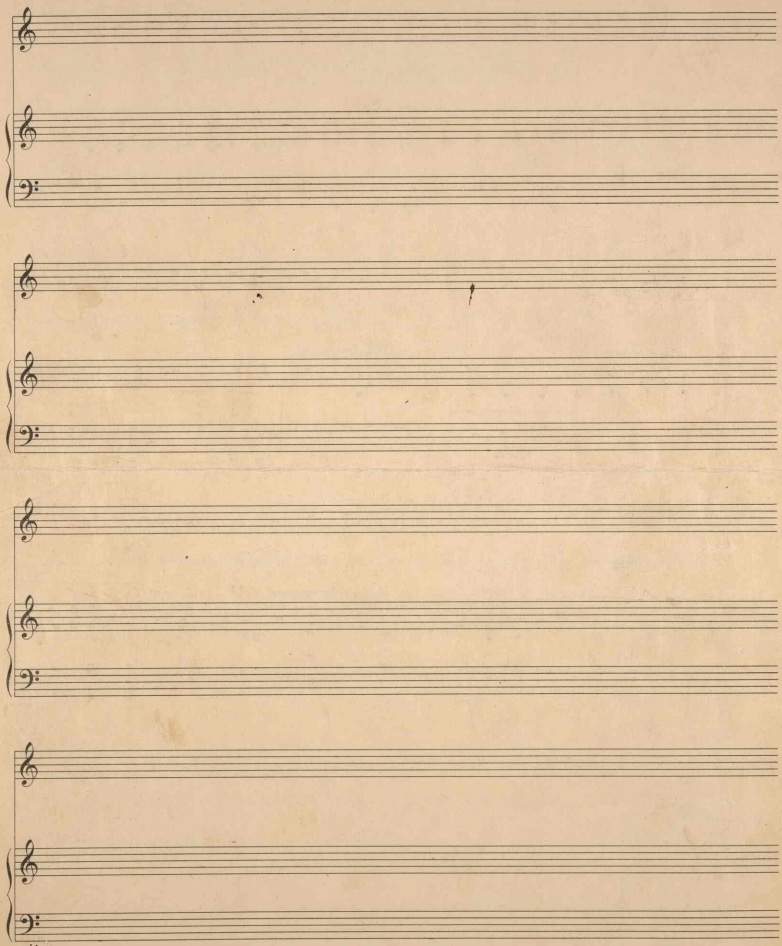
Chorus

Please Mis-ter Bird-man when you're fly-ing ov-er France, Look down and may-be you will see.

p-ff

Dad-dy in the tren-ches you will know him at a glance 'Cause ev'ry-bod-y says he looks like


me Tell him how we miss him and if he was here I'd kiss him. Just
say that we are lone-ly as can be, And just put him on your a-ro-plane and
bring him back to me a-gain Mis-ter Bird-man bring my Dad-dy back to me.
me.



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