

# A Bird In A Gilded Cage

(as sung by the Village Idiots)

Arranged by O. T. Neal

## Intro

Tenor Lead



8

1 2 3 4

Dry your tear drops lit-tle girl. Don't be lone-ly, don't feel blue.

Bari Bass

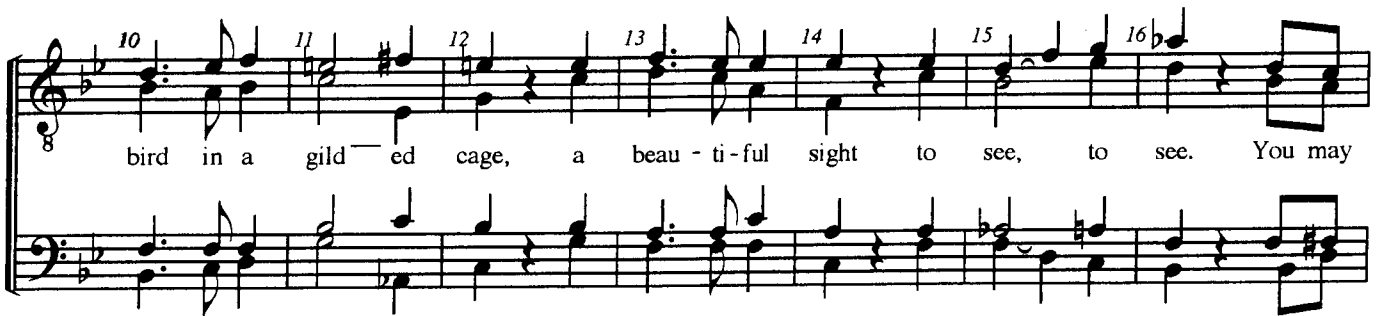


8

5 6 7 8 9

She would glad-ly give her gold to be a-gain like you. She's on — ly a

Bari Bass



8

10 11 12 13 14 15 16

bird in a gild-ed cage, a beau-ti-ful sight to see, to see. You may

Bari Bass



8

17 18 19 20 21 22

think she is hap-py and fre — e from care, She's not, though she seems to

Bari Bass

23 24 25 26 27 28

be, seems to be. 'Tis sad when you think of her wast — ed life, for

29 30 31 32 33 34 35

youth can not mate with age, no no! And her beau — ty was sold for an old man's

36 37 38 39 40 41

gold 'Cause she's a bird in a gild — ed cage. And her beau — ty was sold for an

42 43 44 45 46 47

o - ld man's gold (she's a boid) 'Cause she's a boid in a (She's a boid) In a gild (She's a boid) in a

48 49 50 51 52 53

gi - ild a gild-ed cage. gi - ild ded cage!