

## 148. The Meadowlark Song

When the meadowlark and the nightingale  
Sing their pleasant little melodies to you, my love,  
You will hear my voice echo in their song  
As their symphony continues night and day.

And their fluttering and joyful little dances  
Are the pitter and the patter of my heart;  
And their peeping and their chirping are my way to say,  
God bless you, dearest one.

When the chickadee and the whippoorwill  
Sing their pleasant little melodies to you, my love,  
You will hear my voice echo in their song  
As their symphony continues night and day.

### *Interlude*

When the chickadee and the whippoorwill  
Sing their pleasant little melodies to you, my love,  
You will hear my voice echo in their song  
As their symphony continues night and day.

And their darting and their playful little prances  
Are the beating and the pining of my heart;  
And their simple little love songs are my way to say,  
God bless you, dearest one.

When the meadowlark and the nightingale  
Sing their pleasant little melodies to you, my love,  
We will hear God's voice echo in their song  
As their symphony continues night and day,  
As their symphony continues night and day.