

By Charlie Ipcar, 10-22-2022  
Tune: Traditional after "The Farmer's Curst Wife"  
**Key: D (7/G)**

## Jay Bird Song

G-----C  
Jay bird, jay bird, sittin' on a limb;  
-----G-----Em-----D7  
He winked at me, I winked at him;  
G-----C  
He held a peanut in his beak,  
-G-----Em-----D7  
Set it down and be-gan to speak.

### **Chorus:**

G-----Em  
*Hi, diddle-i, diddle-i, lay!*  
G-----D7-G  
*Diddle-i, diddle-i, day!*

"Summer time's now past and gone;  
Them winter winds won't be long;  
It's time to store some nuts away;  
Got no time to sport and play!" (CHO)

"Just lay them peanuts on the rail;  
I'll snatch them up without fail;  
Then I'll fly back to a hollow tree;  
I'll stash my nuts where none can see." (CHO)

He snatched that nut, flew off in a flash,  
I set out more from our private cache;  
His mate swooped down and said to me,  
"The best things in life are surely free!" (CHO)

"Jay bird, jay bird, tell me true,  
Have you always been so blue?"  
"I've been blue since the world was young;  
I've been blue but I've had great fun!" (CHO)

"Jay bird, jay bird, you're screaming still;  
Will you ever get your fill?  
You've snatched up my entire store,  
Now you're back demanding more!" (CHO)

I heard your call both loud and shrill,  
As you flew up to the hill;  
The sun lights up the frozen trees;  
"Will you no come back to me?" (CHO)