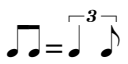




Tweet! Tweet!

The Sixth Task

Music and lyrics by
Iain Gilmour

♩ = 150  Gentle swing

B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9

5 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9

We are Stym-pha-li-an Birds, we go tweet, tweet,

9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9

We are a lit-tle bit bronze: it's our beak, beak.

13 E \flat 9 E \flat 9 E \flat 9 E \flat 9

We won't leave a-ny-thing left when we eat, eat,

17 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9

We'll strip your or-chards bare, it's a feat, feat.

21 F F E \flat E \flat

We breed in the blink of an eye, Soon we'll be fill-ing the sky.

25 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9

We are Stym-pha-li-an Birds, we go tweet, tweet.

29 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9

We have fea-thers made of me - tal, ching, ching,

32 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9

If we don't like what we see we fling, fling.

36 B \flat maj 9 E \flat^9 E \flat^9 E \flat^9

Then we will peck bits of you for din-din,

40 E \flat^9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9

Eat-ing bits of hu-mans is our thingthing.

44 B \flat maj 9 F F E \flat

We are not nice birds you see, Bet-ter stick with

48 Eb B♭maj9 B♭maj9

your bud - gies. Their fea - thers aren't me - tal so won't

51 B♭maj9 B♭maj9 B♭maj9

ching, ching. We have

54 B♭maj9 B♭maj9 B♭maj9 B♭maj9

poi-son-ous dung when we poop, poop, And we

58 B♭maj9 B♭maj9 B♭maj9 Eb9

ne-ver cleanup with a scoop, scoop. We like

62 Eb⁹ Eb⁹ Eb⁹ B^bmaj⁹

fly-ing a-round, loop the loop, loop, Makes us

66 B^bmaj⁹ B^bmaj⁹ B^bmaj⁹ F

glad to be free, cock-a - hoop, hoop. It's such fun

70 F Eb Eb B^bmaj⁹

when we see, A new vic - tim or three, And we've

74 B^bmaj⁹ B^bmaj⁹ B^bmaj⁹

some-bo - dy new for our poop, poop.

77 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9

We are Stym - pha - li - an Birds, we go tweet, tweet,
 We have fea - thers made of me - tal, ching, ching,
 We have poi - son - ous dung_ when we poop, poop,

ad lib

80 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9

We are a lit - tle bit bronze: it's our
 If we don't like what we see we
 And we ne - ver clean up_ with a

83 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 E \flat 9

beak, beak. We won't leave

fling, fling. Then we will peck

scoop, scoop. We like

86 E \flat 9 E \flat 9 E \flat 9

a - ny-thing left_ when we eat, eat,

bits of you for din - din,

fly-ing a - round, loop the loop, loop,

89 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9 B \flat maj 9

We'll strip your orchards bare, it's a feat, feat.
 Eat - ing bits of hu - man is our thing, thing.
 Makes us glad to be free, cock-a - hoop, hoop.

92 B \flat maj 9 F F

We breed in the blink of an eye,
 We are not nice birds you see,
 It's such fun when we see,

95 Eb Eb B \flat maj \flat 9

Soon we'll be fill-ing the sky. We are Stym -
 Be - tter stick with your bud - gies. Their fea - thers aren't
 A new vic - tim or three. And we've

98 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9 B \flat maj \flat 9

-pha - li - an Birds, we go tweet, tweet.
 me - tal so won't ching, ching.
 some-bo - dy new for our poop, poop.