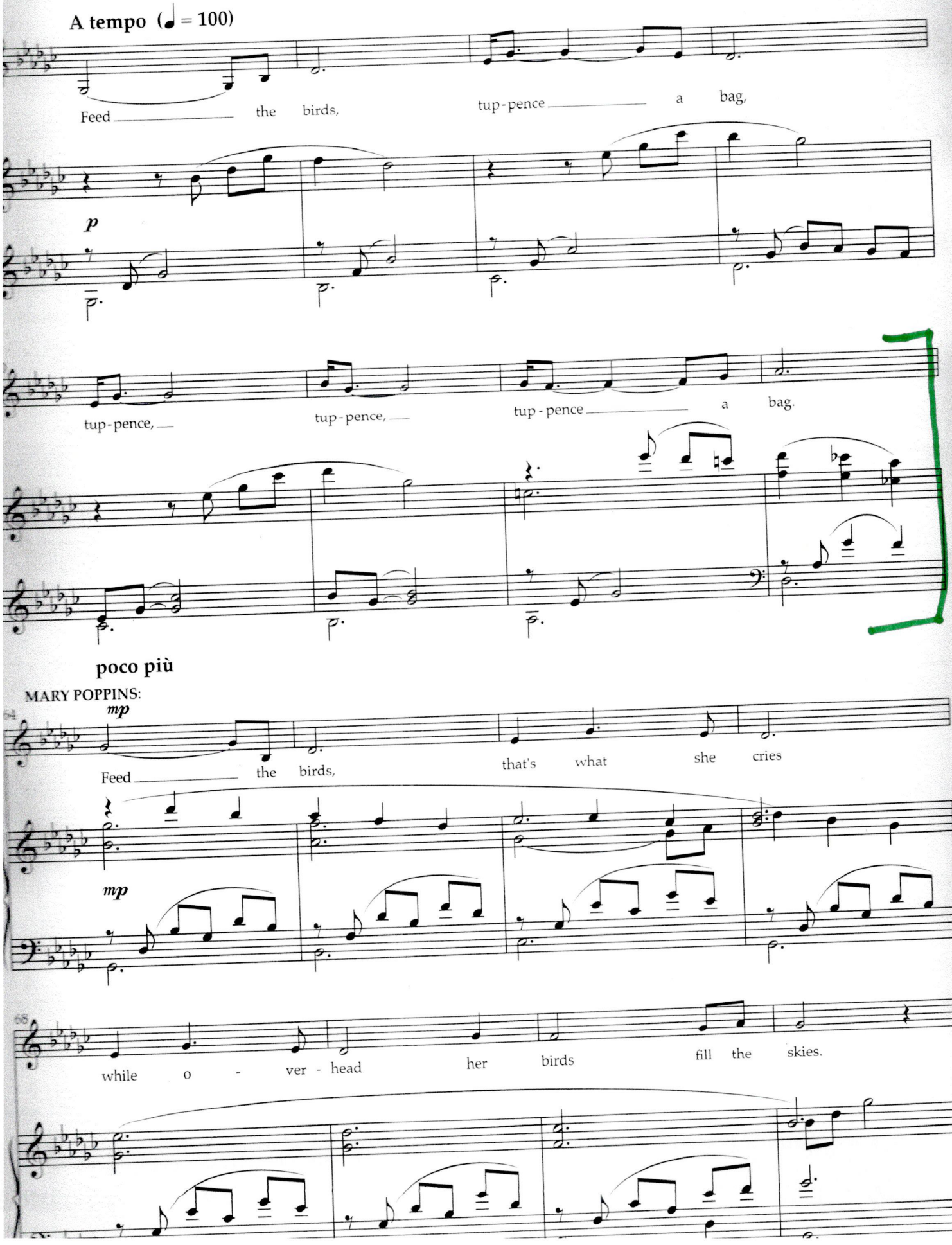
mf
Come feed the lit - tle birds, show them you care,
mf
and you'll be glad if you do. Their
ten.
Rit.
young ones are hun - gry, their nests are so bare. All it
Rall.
takes is tup - pence from you.
mp


A tempo (♩ = 100)
Feed the birds, tup-pence a bag,
p
tup-pence, tup-pence, tup-pence a bag.
poco più
MARY POPPINS:
mp
Feed the birds, that's what she cries
mp
while o - ver - head her birds fill the skies.