The Owl and the Nightingale

Lyrics — Kay K. Maves
Music — David W. Maves

Allegro

Chorus

Down in a grove, so I've heard tell, Down in a ding-ly,

Percussion

deep dark dell, There lived an owl, And a night-ingale! night-ingale! and a night-ingale!

There was no lost love Between these two,

And day and night you could hear them fuss, Like this: Chip, chirp, Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo!

Chip, chirp, how they fuss! Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo!

N.B. — This work was written primarily to be used as a classroom teaching piece for grade school music classes and choruses. It has been performed in public by choirs at various levels including being programmed as a novelty piece by college groups. The percussion parts may be played by any high and low pitched instruments or done by hand clappings. The idea was for the teachers to use whatever instruments they had at hand.

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Chip, chirp, how they fuss! Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo!

Said the nightingale, "Old owl, how sad and sour are you, With your ugly face,

You sit all night lone, And sing that awful, scratchy song Of Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo!" Chip, chirp, how they fuss!

Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo! Chip, chirp, how they fuss! Whoo hoo! Whoo, hoo!

This made the owl so mad
The Owl and the Nightingale

He ruffled up and cried, "You silly bit of fluff, At least I'm dignified. You've a silly song and a stupid face, And feathers in your foolish head As well as on the outside."

Chip, chirp, how they fuss! Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo! And so they argued back and forth,
The Owl and the Nightingale

And neither would agree

And as I've heard they're at it yet.

High in some ding - ly tree:

Chip, chirp, how they fuss!

Whoo, hoo! Whoo, hoo!

Chip, chirp, Wooo, hoo! Wooo, hoo!

Chip, chirp, Wooo, hoo! Wooo, hoo!