Poisoning Pigeons in the Park

Verse

Spring is here, a-suh-puh-ring is here, Life is

skit-tles and life is beer, I think the love-li-est

time of the year is the spring. I do, don't you? Course you
G7  (Sung)  Dm  G7  C

But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me,

D7  G  Gdim  G7

And makes ev'ry Sunday a treat for me.

Refrain

C  Cmaj7  C6  C

All the world seems in tune on a spring afternoon, When we're free, why don't you come with me, And we'll

a tempo

Gdim  G7  Dm

poisoning pigeons in the park.  Every Sunday you'll
see my sweet-heart and me, As we poison the pigeons in the
do in a squirrel or two, While we're poisoning pigeons in the

park. When they see us coming, the birds all

We'll murder them all amid laughter and

try and hide, But they still go for peanuts when coated with
cyanide. The sun's shining bright, Everything seems all

perilment. My pulse will be quicken' with each drop of
right. When we're poisons- ing pigo- ons in the park. We've

feed to a pi- geon. (It just takes a smid- gin!) To

 poi- son a pi- geon in the park.

gained no- to- ri- e- ty And caused much an- xi- e- ty in the
Au-du-bon So-ci-e-ty with our games. They call it im-

pi-e-ty, and lack of pro-pri-e-ty, And quite a va-ri-e-ty of

un-pleas-ant names. But it's not a-gainst any re-li-gion

To want to dis-pose of a pi-geon. So if

poco a poco rit.