

Strange Bird

Betty Staats

Becky Dale

Andante

Soprano *mf* A loon, a-lone,

Piano *mf*

Cello *mf*

S *3* Per-i-scope a-bove the wa-er, Sails on the lake in the ro-sy light of dawn,

Pno. *3* // *legato* *ped.*

Vc. *3* //

6

S

Down, down, he goes As if tor-pe - doed . Long un - der wa - ter one would

Pno.

Vc.

+

+

+

+

Slower

9

S

think him gone. But no! Up he comes, Yards far-ther on, With

Pno.

Vc.

mf

ped.

A Tempo

Strange Bird

5

13 *slower* A Tempo

S break-fast in his bill. That was yes-ter-day. To - day, at in-vi-ta-tion

Pno.

Vc.

17

S sure ly, A flock of friends has joined him, Per-i-scopes up, To

Pno.

Vc.

20

S

share the fun of fish-ing In the dawn. Two doz-en sub-ma-rines On

Pno.

Vc. *legato*

23

S

one small pond .

Pno.

Vc. *legato*