

The Little Finch


(O Spinos)

Greek Folk Song

Translation and Arrangement
by Stan Takis



Deliberately

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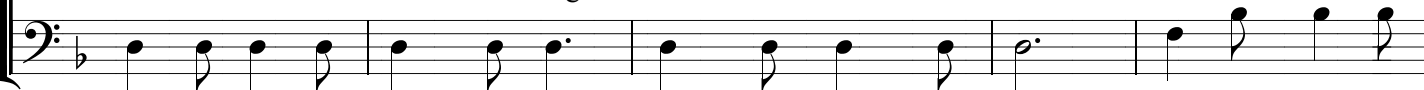


1. High up - on a lit - tle branch of a spread - ing chest - nut tree,
2. Lit - tle finch on yon - der branch How can you sing so well?
3. Lit - tle child on yon - der ground, lis - ten ver - y care - ful - ly,



B




there a lit - tle gol - den finch sings a mel - o - dy. Long he sings so
I love to lis - ten to all the tales you tell. But I of - ten
all the mu - sic that I sing does not come from me. He Who made the



skill - ful - ly, charm - ing and sweet to hear, while be - low a lit - tle child
won - der who it is that teach - es you all the love - ly mu - sic
hea - vens and earth, He Who made the chest - nut tree, He Who made all mu - sic,



slow - ly draws near. Long he sings so skill - ful - ly, charm - ing and
that you do. But I of - ten won - der who it is that
He teach - es me. He Who made the hea - vens and earth He Who made the



sweet to hear, while be - low a lit - tle child slow - ly draws near.
teach - es you all the love - ly mu - sic that you do.
chest - nut tree, He Who made all mu - sic, He teach - es me.

