

Vulture Culture

C-----G-----G7
The Cuckoo, she's a pretty bird,
-----C-----F---C--G
And so's the Tur-tle Dove,
-----C-----G-----G7
But the fairest bird a-mong them all
---C-----G--C
Is one you'd nev-er love!
-----F-----G7
She's the Vulture, oh so grace-ful,
C-----F---C--G-----G7
Watch her glid-ing high a-bove;
-----C-----G---G7
The vulture is the fair-est bird,
-----C-----G-----C
And she de-serves our love!

Chorus:

C-----F-----G7
She's the Vulture, oh so grace-ful,
C-----F---C--G-----G7
Watch her glid-ing high a-bove;
-----C-----G---G7
The Vulture is the fair-est bird,
-----C-----G-----C
And she de-serves our love!

I call her fair for she never steals,
Or lays eggs in other nests;
She's never vain or ever rude;
The Vulture's the perfect guest!
See her feathers, glossy black,
Gray her shy and balding head;
She never strikes to kill her prey,
Dines only on the dead! (CHO)

The Osprey dives to strike her prey;
The Vulture sits and waits;
When other birds have et their fill,
She sidles up to the plate;
She never fusses 'bout their leavings,
Not one croak of sad protest;
She digs right in with her sharp beak,
Then slugs it down with zest. (CHO)

If there's reward for toil and strife
When comes the final test:
For cleaning up what others leave,
The Vulture is the best;
Hear her sing, though not so soothing
As the cooing Turtle Dove;
The Vulture is the fairest bird
And she deserves our love! (CHO)