

BIRDLAND

Words by JON HENDRICKS
Music by JOSEF ZAWINUL

Moderately fast

Guitar Tacet

1 2

mf

3

Five thousand light years from Bird - land, but I'm still preach - in' the rhy-
 from the land of the Bird - land, An' I'm still feel - in' the spir-

- thm. Long - gone up tight years from Bird - land, An' I'm still teach - in' it with
 - it. Five thousand light years from Bird - land, but I know peo - ple can hear

1 2

em. Years - it. Bird named it, Bird made it. Bird

Gm **F/G** **F/Bb** **Eb/Bb** **Dm7**

F/C Cm7 F/B Em C9 F/Eb

heard it then played it. Well stat-ed! Bird-land,

Em F Gb G Em Gm F G

it hap-pened down in Bird-land.

Guitar Tacet

In the mid - dle of heard that that hub word, I re - mem - ber that they nam - ed

ber it one af - ter jazz club Bird. where we went to put feet and swirled, down on Fifth - the jazz cor - ner

1 2

ty ner sec of ond the Street. Ev-'ry - bo - world. And the cats they giggered in

guitar tablature: ||| |||

there were be - yond com - pare. Bird - land, I'm sing - in' Bird - land.

G C G

guitar tablature: ||| |||

Bird - land, ol' swing - in' Bird - land.

C G Bm7-5

guitar tablature: ||| ||| ||| |||

Down them stairs, lose them cares. Where? Where?
Bird would cook, May would look.

G Bm Em G/B Cmaj7 C#m7-5 Bm7 E7

guitar tablature: ||| |||

Am7 D7sus G Bm Em Am Cm7-5 D7sus Cmaj7

Down in Bird - land. To tal swing, bop was king there,
 Down in Bird - land. Miles came through. Trane came, too. There,

1 Am Cmaj7 Am7 2 Am Cmaj7 Am7 G Bm Em G C19-5 C9-5 Bm7

down in Bird - land. down in Bird - land. Ba - sie blew, Blak - ey, too. Where

E7 Am D7sus Bm Em Am C19-5 C9-5 Bm7

Down in Bird - land. Can - non - ball played that hall. There

E7 Am7 D7sus Last Time To Coda G

down in Bird - land. Yeah.

Vocal ad lib (Repeat as needed)

G

There may never be nothin' such as that no mo', no mo'. Down in
 Birdland, that's where it was at. I know, I know. Back in them days
 bop was ridin' high. Hello! 'n' goodbye!

Vocal ad lib

Ddim

D^bdim

Cdim

Bdim

1-6

B^bdim

A^bdim

A^bdim

Gdim

7 on cue

How well those cats remember their first Birdland gig. To play in Birdland is an honor we still dig. Yeah, that club was like- in another world sure enough- Yeah, baby, all o' the cats had the cookin' on. People just sat on they was steady lookin' on. Then Bird,

he came 'n spread the word. Bird - land.

Musical notation for the first system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Musical notation for the second system, including vocal line with lyrics "Yes. in-deed he did, yes, in-deed he did, yes, in-deed he did." and piano accompaniment.

Musical notation for the third system, including vocal line with lyrics "yes, in-deed he real - ly did, yes, in-deed he did. Park - er played at Bird - land. yes, in-deed, told the" and piano accompaniment.

Musical notation for the fourth system, including vocal line with lyrics "truth way down in Bird - land. Yes, in - deed he did Char - lie Park-" and piano accompaniment.

er played in Bird - land. Yes indeed he real - ly did, Char - lie Par-

(b) **Gm** (b) **F/G** **F/Bb** **Eb/B7** **Dm7**

- ker played in Bird - land. Bird named it. Bird made it. Bird.

(b) **F/C** **Cm7** **F/B** **Em** **C9** **F/Eb**

heard it, then played it. Well stat-ed! Bird - land.

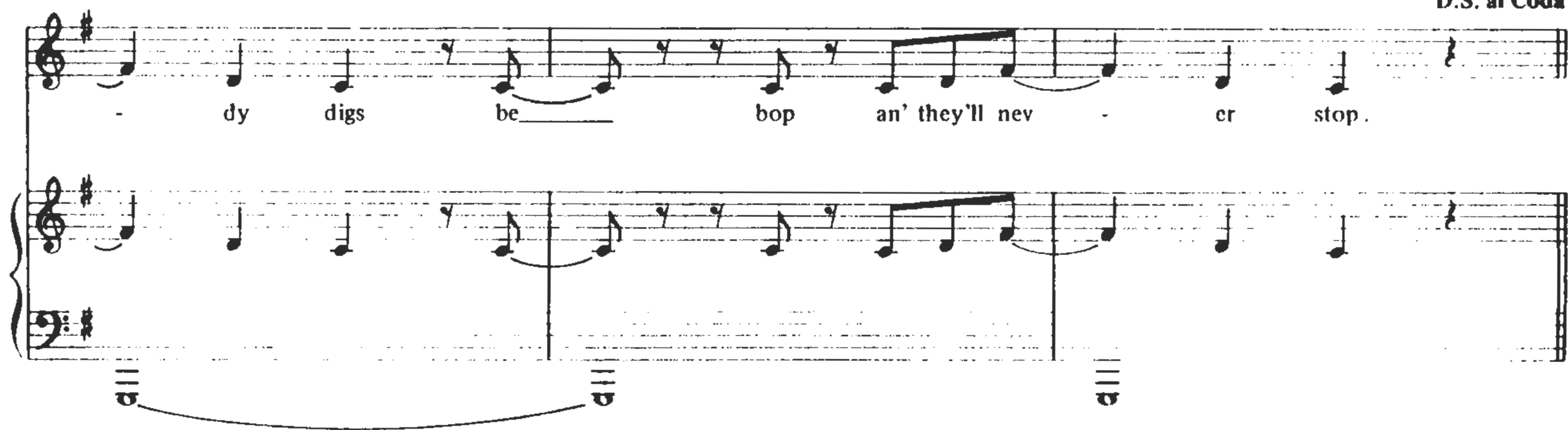
Em **F** **G** **G** **Em** **Gm** **F**

it hap - pened down in Bird - land. Ev - 'ry - bo-

Guitar Tacet

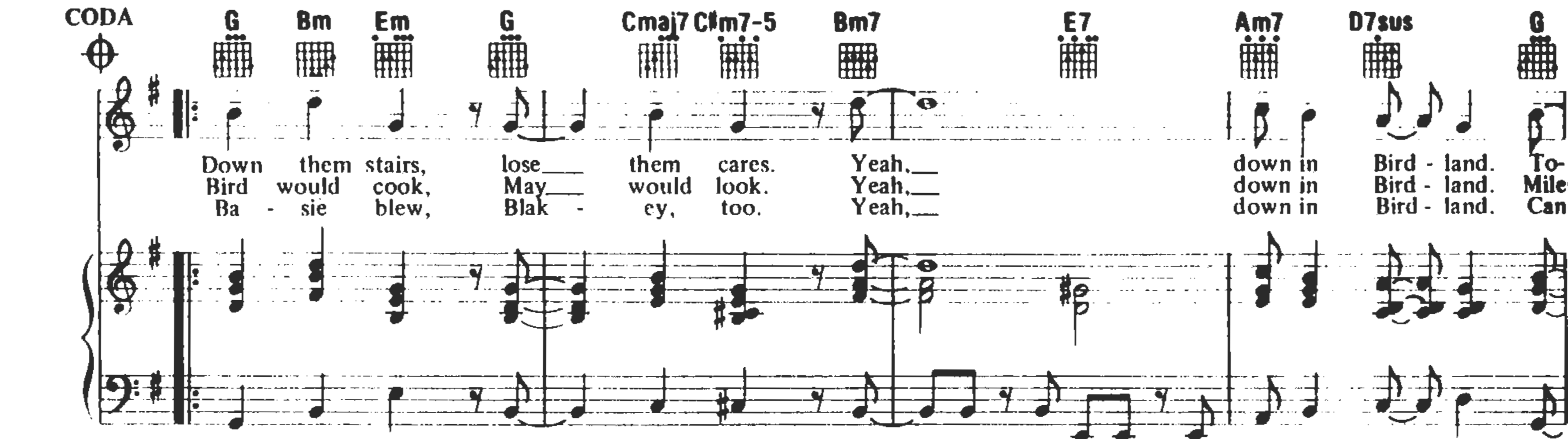
- dy dug that beat ev - 'ry bo - dy stamped their feet Ev - 'ry bo-

all all all all

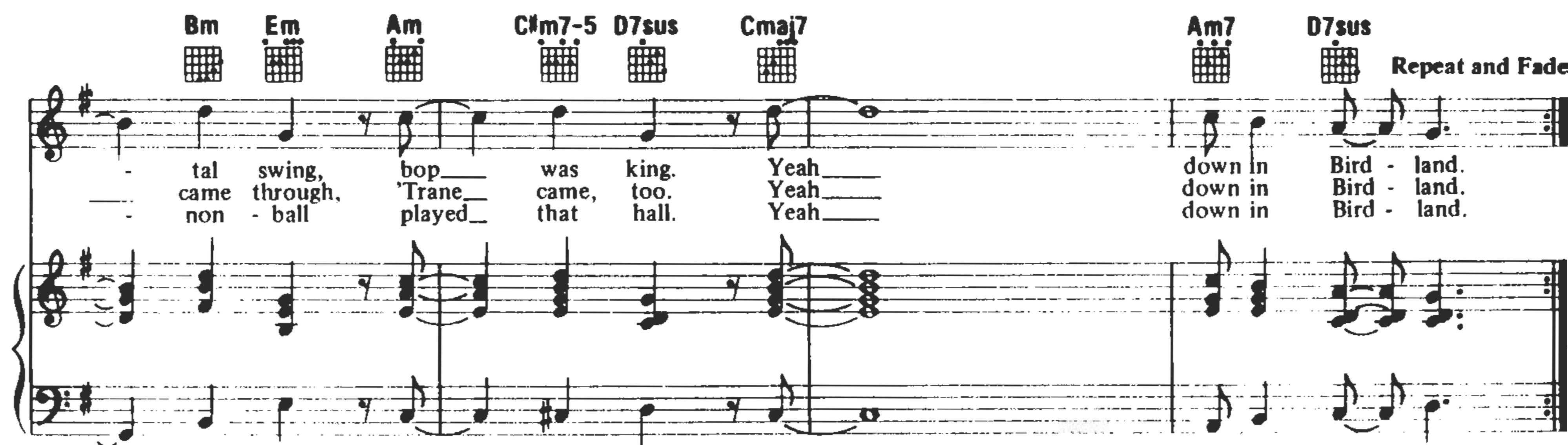


dy digs be bop an' they'll nev er stop.

CODA



Down Bird Ba - sie would cook, blew, lose May Blak - ey, them would ey, cares. look. too. Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, down in down in down in Bird - land. Bird - land. Bird - land. To - Mile: Can



tal swing, bop was king. Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, down in down in down in Bird - land. Bird - land. Bird - land. Repeat and Fade

(Solo Scat Sing ad lib during Repeat and fade)

Pay the gate, don't be late. It's a date. Whatlay' know.
 If y' dig, then you'll dig it's a groove. Quite a groove,
 'Cause y' t' move. Come in twos, pay your dues. What can you lose?
 Just your blues! So lose them! The band swingin' one and all and
 what a ball! Yeah! Music is good, music is better than good. Pretty good,
 very nice, really very good. Things are being like they should. Very good,
 very good, very good. All y' gotta do is lend an ear an' listen to it.
 Then you dig a little sooner than soon. You'll be diggin'
 everything - diggin' all the music. What a ball!
 How y' gonna figure out a way t' bring it all about amid a
 lot o' other music on the set'n on the scene, know what I mean?
 How y' gonna separate the music from the scene?
 Gonna have t' keep the memory clean. Y' gonna hear
 a lotta' sound- a lotta' soun'...