May The Bird Of Paradise Fly Up Your Nose

Recorded by Little Jimmy Dickens Written by Neal Merritt

One fine day as I was walking down the street Spied a beggar man with rags upon his feet Took a penny from my pocket Fm In his tin cup I did drop it I heard him say as I made my retreat Chorus **G7** May the bird of paradise fly up your nose May an elephant caress you with his toes May your wife be plagued with runners in her hose **G7** May the bird of paradise fly up your nose The laundry man is really on his toes Found a hundred dollar bill among my clothes When he called me I came running Gave him back his dime for phoning G7 I heard him saying as I turned to go Chorus G7 I was way behind one day to catch the train The Taxi driver said We'll make it just the same C7 The speed cop made it with us And as he wrote out the ticket G7

I stood by politely waiting for my change

Chorus

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