

A bird in a gilded cage

Arthur J. Lamb & Harry von Tilzer (1900)

The ball - room was filled with fa - shion's throng, It
I stood in a church - yard just at eve, When

shone with a thou - sand lights, _____ And there was a
sun - set a - dorned the west, _____ And looked at the

wo - man who passed a - long, The fair - est of all the
peo - ple who'd come to grieve, For loved ones now laid at

sights, _____ A girl to her lov - er then soft - ly
rest, _____ A tall mar - ble mon - u - ment marked the

sighed, "There's rich - es at her com - mand;" _____ "But she
grave, Of _____ one who'd been fash - ion's queen, _____ And I

mar - ried for wealth, not for love," he cried, Though she lives in a
thought, she is hap - pi - er here at rest, Than to have people

man - sion grand. _____ She's on - ly a Bird in a
say when seen;

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35 Dm G7 C
 Gild - ed Cage, A beau - ti - ful sight to see, _____

40 C7 F D7 C B \flat dim7 Am
 — You may think she's hap - py and free from care, She's

45 D7 G7 C
 not, though she seems to be. _____ 'Tis sad when you

50 Dm G7
 think of her wast - ed life, For youth can - not mate with

55 C C7 F D7 C
 age, _____ And her beau - ty was sold For an old man's

60 D7 G7 C F Fm7 C
 gold, She's a Bird in a Gild - ed Cage." _____