

# A Bird in a Gilded Cage

Tuning: D-F#-A

Words: Arthur J. Lamb, 1900

Music: Harry Von Tilzer

8

D9 D A7 B<sup>b</sup>m6

1. The ball-room was filled with fashion's throng, It shone with a thousand  
 2. I stood in a church-yard just at eve, When sun-set adorned the

TAB: 5 0 4 3 0 0 3 4 3 1 2 3 3 4 4

7

D G Em D F#m D(b5)

lights, And there was a woman who passed a long, The fairest of  
 west, And looked at the people who'd come to grieve For loved ones now

TAB: 0 0 0 2 3 3 2 3 3 3 0 0 2 2 0 1 1 1 1

14

C#m C#dim D9 D A7

all the sights. A girl to her lover then softly  
 laid at rest. A tall marble monument marked the

TAB: 1 1 3 3 3 0 0 3 1 1 4 4 4 5 4 3 0 0 3 4 3

20

C#dim F# Em

sighed, There's riches at her command. But she married for  
 grave Of one who'd been fashion's queen, And I thought, She is

TAB: 1 1 2 3 3 2 2 2 3 0 2 4 4 6+ 2 2 2 3 5 5 5 3 5 4

26

G D B E C#m C#dim A+

wealth. not for love, he cried, tho' she lives in a mansion grand.  
 happier here at rest, than to have people say, when seen,

TAB: 3 3 0 0 5 1 1 1 1 3 6+ 3 3 2 3 0 3 5 0 2 1 1 1 4 6+

33 D Em G F#m A7 D

She's on - ly a bird in a gild - ed cage, A beau - ti - ful sight to see.

TAB: 0 0 6+ 5 0 0 4 3 3 3 4 4 4 3 4 4

41 G Em D F#m D(b5)

— You may think she's hap - py and free from care, She's not, tho' she

TAB: 4 0 2 3 3 2 3 3 3 0 0 2 2 0 1 1 4 3

47 C#m C#dim D Em

seems to be; 'Tis sad, when you think of her wast - ed

TAB: 1 1 3 3 4 3 0 0 4 3 3 2 3 4

53 G F#m A7 D G

life, For youth can - not mate with age, And her beau - ty was

TAB: 3 3 4 4 3 4 4 4 0 0 4 0 2 3 3 2 3

59 Em D B E F#m C#dim D

sold for an old man's gold; She's a bird in a gild - ed cage.

TAB: 3 3 0 0 5 1 4 3 4 0 3 3 5 0 2 1 1 4 3 4 0

Measures 12 and 45: if you don't have a 1+ fret, you can play x/0/2 instead.

Notice the clef: the "8" hanging under it tells you that the tune is played 1 octave lower than shown in the notation.