

That little Willie wagtail
Fly's so elegantly
Makes a house of home
Of the little green gum tree

He can float
in the The wind like a steam
Above the clouds in the sky
He does his little sing

(Whistle)

That little Willie wagtail
Such curious thing
Explores the land
Of the beautiful gum trees

If he finds a mate
A couple they can be
They may build a nest
And start a family

Della's Della's fly

So this little Willie wagtail
He lives so happily
Not a care in the world
Just among the tall gumtrees

He has his mate she stays
Together they shall be
They will bond and make
A happy family and they will sing

(Whistle)

Della Della's Fly