

**Snow-Hen Of Austerlitz**  
**Rasputina**

Am G Em Am  
Am G Em D  
They say not far away, In fact upon that hill  
Am G Em D  
They say that there s a little girl there still  
Am G Em D  
She wasn t raised like the other kids  
Am G Em Am  
Miss Lynn, the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

Am G Em Am  
Am G Em D  
The mother s blind and keeps some birds as pets  
Am G Em D  
That her baby is a human she forgets  
Am G Em D  
In a tiny wire pen that little girl still sits  
Am G Em Am  
Miss Lynn, the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

Am G D  
She must be ten or eleven now  
D Am G Am  
I heard she s pretty but she don t have all her wits  
Am G D G Am  
She is the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

Not having really neither wings nor beak  
She never learned to walk or speak  
To the child, the mother never says a word  
To communicate, this little girl, she chirps like a bird

All the birds around they taught the little girl their language  
When she s not understood she starts to get real angry  
So she waves her hands around just like they were her wings  
Hope it when she s happy, you should hear her sing!

I ll leave the cage door open  
We ll see how far she gets  
She s known as the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

Kept like a pet in an old hen coop  
The mother didn t beat her and she gave her food  
Still pitiful no care shown but it s  
The life of the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

A skinny thing with brittle glass-like bones  
Was it wind in the trees or the Snow Hen s moans?  
From pursed perch from that attic she flits  
Miss Lynn, the Snow Hen of Austerlitz

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