

## Tribal Gathering

The Byrds

She'll hand to you a stick of sandalwood  
A little smile and then she'll disappear  
Back into a crowd of happy people  
Looking like they never came from here  
Strange thing, gathering of tribes  
Strange thing, gathering of tribes

A Macedonian and a pilot comes  
A' laughing at a German jest or joke  
A friendly motorcycle angel comes  
To sit and talk awhile and share a smoke  
Strange thing, gathering of tribes  
Strange thing, gathering of tribes

Pretty little whirling butterfly  
All the prettiest girls go dancing by  
Caught up in the sound of talking drums  
Lost herself out in the wheel of sound  
Strange thing, gathering of tribes  
Strange thing, gathering of tribes