

MOROCCO
1ST - 12TH MARCH 2016



TOUR REPORT
ORIOLE BIRDING

TOUR LEADER

David Gosney

PARTICIPANTS

Neil Bucknell

James Burnett

David Copas & Deborah Reynolds

Michael Ford

Richard Stansfield

Lesley Staves

This trip was a little earlier than our usual annual tour so too early for some species such as Seebohm's Wheatear and Saharan Olivaceous Warbler. However, apart from those late-arriving species, the participants on this trip enjoyed EVERY ONE of the target birds except Houbara Bustard of which none were present in the Merzouga desert this year.

DAY ONE

After checking in and enjoying a shawarma [kebab] at a street cafe we spent the rest of the day on the Souss estuary. The tide was low so on the banks of the river there were lots of birds to look at, mostly typical European estuary birds such as gulls, waders and cormorants but amongst them we did spot a few Mediterranean Gulls [maybe thirty altogether], Eurasian Spoonbills and Greater Flamingos. We walked towards some estuarine pools which provided views of enjoyable birds such as Pied Avocets, Black-tailed Godwits and an Osprey. In doing so we flushed some interesting birds - at least three Barbary Partridges which disappeared into the scrub and maybe ten Stone Curlews which often stood around in the open quite close to us providing terrific views. More surprising was a Eurasian Wryneck which popped up out of the scrub and perched motionless for long enough to give us a long look at its bizarre plumage. Having clocked up a fairly comprehensive list of ducks and waders we returned to the minibus and waited for dusk. We wondered whether the 1st March might be too early for Red-necked Nightjars as we normally look for them two weeks later. But, as we stood at the favoured spot we did manage to hear one 'chugging' in the distance, close to the walls of the Royal Palace. Unfortunately these days it is forbidden to get any closer to where the bird was singing so we didn't see it, not even when we drove around the car park hoping to spot one in the lights.

DAY TWO

As we waited for the minibus outside our hotel we became familiar with some of the common city birds of Morocco including House Bunting, Spotless Starling, hundreds of Pallid Swifts and rather more Little Swifts [almost twenty] than we normally find. En route to Tamri we stopped to study the gulls on a beach because about thirty of them were Audouin's Gulls. The light was perfect so we could enjoy fully their milky grey plumage and patterned red bills. We then spent an hour or so looking for Northern Bald Ibis in an area where they often feed but this time they were obviously elsewhere so instead we made the most of birds such as Spanish Sparrow, Black Wheatear and the dazzling Moussier's Redstart. With the help of photos taken on the spot we were able to confirm that the larks here had shorter, blunter bills than those we'd seen yesterday on the Souss estuary; these were Thekla, the others Crested Larks. It was looking as though Bald Ibis might be tricky to find but then we spotted a party of six as we almost drove past them. We stopped and watched them feeding quite close to the road. This was somewhat eclipsed by the sight of a further forty three Bald Ibis by the shores of the lagoon at Tamri estuary.

We tried to sneak up on them behind bushes but a local simply marched along the beach and flushed them; it did at least give us a chance to get great flight shots. The lagoon itself was rather quiet apart from the usual Osprey, Audouin's Gull, Marsh Harriers, Eurasian Spoonbills and Moroccan Wagtails but we also kept hearing a Black-crowned Tchagra singing in the distance. We diverted off towards that sound and sure enough found the bird. It mostly kept itself hidden but eventually popped up and gave a song-flight to the delight of everyone. After lunch the group was given the option of a long drive to Essaouira to look for Plain Martin, in case we didn't find any at the Oued Massa. So, almost two hours later we were at the Wadi Ksob where we found a party of 'Sand Martins' buzzing over an old sewage works. At least some of these were Plain Martins but we had better views of them skimming over the river itself. Even at close range these birds move so fast that it can be hard to confirm their features but one of the group spotted that they were settling on some reed fronds on the other side of the river. This allowed us to get great scope views of perched birds which we could study at leisure.

DAY THREE

It's a good job we got the martins at Essaouira as, for the second year running, we failed to find them on our day at the Oued Massa. [It's not just us; other tour leaders have commented on how difficult they have become]. By exploring sites along the river, we found lots of birds to enjoy, none more so than a Common Kingfisher that flew onto a bare bush right by the road and right in front of our firing squad of photographers who couldn't believe their luck. Once again we followed up the songs of a Black-crowned Tchagra until we found a pair of them and this time we had spectacular views of them hopping about in the open on the paths - much clearer than when they are buried in bushes. This year there were exceptional numbers of Glossy Ibis on the river, with the main colony being occupied by about two hundred birds. On the drive to Taroudant, the leader advised us to keep an eye open for Black-shouldered Kite. This turned out to be useful when a very distant 'raptor' started hovering so we pulled up by the roadside and watched as the kite drifted in our direction, close enough to give us great views both perched and in flight. After a refreshment stop at our hotel we went out exploring the scrubby areas nearby. We found some overgrown butter squash fields that were full of small birds such as House Sparrows, Eurasian Serins, Greenfinches, Linnets, Goldfinches and Corn Buntings. In the past these have been good for raptors too and, sure enough we had more views of a Black-shouldered Kite. More surprising was a distant flock of birds flying high towards the Atlas Mountains: Black-crowned Night Herons! Where were they going to spend the night? Better still was a bird silhouetted at the edge of a bush with an unusually long tail and down curved bill - a Fulvous Babbler. This is a bird that can't be guaranteed even in the deserts so it was great to have got one under our belt even here, so close to Agadir.

DAY FOUR

On our pre-breakfast walk from our Taroudant hotel we didn't this time find any more Fulvous Babblers but we did get two very exciting sightings in the mist. The first was a big dark warbler that perched up briefly on top of a bush. A Sardinian Warbler surely, but no, when we put bins on it, it turned out to have a clear white iris - a Western Orphean Warbler. It was surprising that one should have arrived already. The second was a pair of Common Quails that were spotted running across a path. We managed to follow them in the grass for long enough to see where they crouched and this enabled just about all of us to get the best views of this elusive species that most of us have ever had. Apart from that, we heard two more Black-crowned Tchagras and saw some Desert) Grey Shrikes and Woodchats in the mist but it was generally quiet.

The long journey to Boumalne was broken up by a stop at a favoured site for another elusive bird: Maghreb Wheatear. Just as we were arriving there we spotted two larks from the moving bus: Thick-billed Lark. We stopped and met two British birders who said they'd been watching them by the roadside - but, no, they hadn't seen the wheatear. As we stood waiting for the larks to return a black-and-white bird appeared on a nearby ridge - a male Mourning Wheatear. Delight all round but the views were only brief. We set out across the desert to where the larks had disappeared and eventually found them feeding on a stony slope. In some years it can be almost impossible to find this species so we were delighted to have had such good views already. Some of the group hadn't seen the wheatear clearly so we stopped a little further down the road to check another site and sure enough we found two males and a female. At one point one of the males was hopping around a hole in the rocks with the female - is this where the nest was going to be? From there we took a look at the reservoir next to Ouarzazate, the Barrage El Mansour. This is at its best when the water level is highest but this year the water was rather low. We still managed to find a good selection of water birds - herons, waders, ducks, grebes, pipits and wagtails - of which the best were ten Marbled Ducks. By the time we reached Boumalne it was already dark so we had to wait until the next day to experience the famous Tagdilt track.

DAY FIVE

We started out at the famous 'sandgrouse drinking pool' which last year had had no water, no sandgrouse and hardly any of the desert birds that normally concentrate around it. This year, once again, there was no sign of any water but it is sited in a hollow which must collect moisture. This makes it a top spot for desert birds to visit and, in that first hour or so, we enjoyed views of the Tagdilt specialities such as Red-rumped Wheatear, Desert Wheatear and Temminck's Lark as well as Trumpeter Finches, Greater Short-toed and Lesser Short-toed Larks and some Fat Sand Rats. A distant call alerted us to the presence of sandgrouse. Pin-tailed! But although the call seemed to pass quite close to us we never spotted the bird[s]. At least not until, some minutes later, one of the group actually located one on the ground near the 'drinking area'. This gave all of us the chance to get telescope views of one of the most gorgeous birds in the Western Palearctic. We then explored other parts of the desert where, initially, we were lucky enough to get a group of three Black-bellied Sandgrouse flying past the minibus. At our next stop we bumped into the two British birders again and they asked if we'd seen anything. 'Well, there are two Thick-billed Larks over there, a Barbary Falcon on one of those posts and a group of Cream-coloured Coursers on this plain.' The Barbary Falcon was particularly informative; through the scope we could see its Peregrine-like head pattern but with a narrower moustache and bigger white cheeks and brown markings on the nape. This came in useful twenty minutes later when we found another raptor on a post, longer in the wings and tail - could it be a Kestrel? As we got closer we saw its grey back and, eventually, the classic pale head pattern of a Lanner Falcon. On one of our recent tours we didn't get Lanner or Barbary on the whole trip so it was great to get both species and study them so well. Less encouraging, though, was the fact that we couldn't find any Greater Hoopoe Larks in their favourite areas. Maybe most of them were yet to arrive but the two Brits had seen one on another patch of desert nearby. After lunch we decided to try a new area of desert recommended in the birders' log at the Soleil Bleu. It was described as being better than the Tagdilt track with a full range of desert birds including Hoopoe Lark and Crowned Sandgrouse. Maybe we got the wrong area or at the wrong time but on our visit it was almost birdless. We did eventually manage to get another Thick-billed Lark and fantastic views of another Lanner but still no Hoopoe Larks. We'd have to wait for those. A brief check of a Pharaoh Eagle Owl site yielded just great views of Long-legged Buzzards.

Before the day was out we drove to the spectacular Gorge du Todra. If nothing else this is always a place to enjoy amazing scenery but our goal was to see one of the Bonelli's Eagles that breed there. It wasn't long before the leader spotted one over the canyon but it instantly disappeared over the ridge before most of us could see it properly. So we waited, and waited, for a re-appearance, occasionally diverted by views of House Buntings, Grey Wagtails and Crag Martins. Eventually we spotted one high over the crags then gasped as it stooped down across the valley as if launching itself at prey. Somehow we all lost sight of it before it reached its target but even so it was an amazing sighting.

DAY SIX

We could have gone looking for Hoopoe Larks in the morning but instead chose to try again at the sandgrouse pool. While we were packing the minibus the leader spotted five more Thick-billed Larks flying just outside the walls of our compound - obviously a good year for them. As we arrived at the 'pool' we almost ran into a whole flock of birds at the edge of the road, walking towards the pool. Sandgrouse! Pin-tailed! At least one hundred and ten of them! Wow! We stayed inside the minibus so as not to disturb them but were treated to some fantastic views. For the past few years it has been Crowned or Black-bellied Sandgrouse at this pool, while the Pin-tailed have been much more numerous in the sandier deserts around Merzouga where previously they had been practically unknown. Now maybe the Pin-tailed have moved back. En route to Merzouga we stopped at a site where Scrub warblers have been regularly seen in recent years. Sometimes we find them within minutes of leaving the minibus but this time we'd searched for over an hour and not had a sign of the birds. Instead we'd had lots of views of Spectacled Warbler and a Desert Grey Shrike which, even here, was of the 'coastal' race *algeriensis*. We'd also seen some more larks including our first two Bar-tailed Desert Larks, six more Thick-billed Larks [yawn!] and at least two pairs of the long-billed Crested Larks now sometimes known as Maghreb Larks. Eventually we did find at least one, maybe two Scrub Warblers but they were hard to locate as they remained silent throughout and hard to spot except when they hopped along a bare patch between bushes; usually there was at least one person in the group who couldn't see that bare patch from where they were standing so it was a while before everyone had seen them well enough. Phew! The time it took us to find the warblers meant there wasn't time to reach the planned desert site before nightfall. There we had hoped to find Hoopoe Lark and maybe Desert Warbler but instead we had to try a new area of desert where the habitat seemed similar. Sure enough it wasn't long before we were hearing the 'God Save the Queen' of a Hoopoe Lark and, as we yomped towards this sound we also flushed a sandy warbler in front of us - Desert Warbler. Bingo. We got more views of Bar-tailed Desert Lark here too.

DAY SEVEN

It was an 06:30 start for the eagerly anticipated day in the deserts with Lahcen and his 4 x 4s. Before long we were dashing across the desert, occasionally stopping when Lahcen would point to 'courser' or 'bar-tailed lark'. Our first major 'twitch' occurred when Lahcen pulled up alongside Mohammed, a Bedouin who lives in the desert and finds Egyptian Nightjars for Lahcen to show his clients. We all stepped out of the vehicles and without even having to walk further, Mohammed pointed us to a bush under which was an Egyptian Nightjar in profile on a bare patch of sand. These nightjars are often so well camouflaged that they're almost impossible to see even when you know where they are but this one was so obvious even I could have found it! As we stood watching the nightjar we could occasionally hear the 'whitoo' calls of Spotted Sandgrouse and could see flocks of these birds flying nearby. We piled back into the 4 x 4s and within minutes we were amidst those sandgrouse. Dozens of them were all around us and at times we were able to drive the 4x4s right up to them. They didn't fly but just walked off, crouching. Marvellous stuff for the photographers.

The next stop was at a hut and some outbuildings in an otherwise bare desert. A perfect spot for Desert Sparrow it seemed but none could be seen. So we enjoyed a Hoopoe Lark instead and then, behind us, a Desert Sparrow was back at the hut. In the end we saw two males and a female; one male was busy singing and the female kept disappearing into a drainpipe - presumably her nest site. The next stop was at a site for Desert Warbler; it took some time but eventually we all had really terrific views of the male, occasionally perching up and singing from the top of a bush. We stopped at a huge wadi with cliffs on the far side. Lahcen urged us to scan the rocks in search of Pharaoh Eagle Owl but we couldn't see anything. So we wandered across the wadi to get closer to the rocks and, as we did so, a huge beast of a bird flew up from the bank below the rocks. It was amazing to watch this big sandy owl floating over such a desolate landscape but even better when it landed on a rock, turned, and glowered at us. What a view. As we had lunch at the Kasbah Yasmina we reflected on the fact that we'd seen all the crucial desert birds apart from two. Lahcen said there were no Houbara in the area this month so the only bird we were still after was Crowned Sandgrouse. So Lahcen made it his mission to quarter the wadis in our 4 x 4s, constantly scanning for 'crouching lumps'. We did find the occasional extra group of Spotted Sandgrouse but we'd wandered miles across the desert before Lahcen pulled up alongside another party. 'Crowned' announced Lahcen, pointing to a group of four birds within photographic range. We soon spotted another four walking towards this group. So, once again, Lahcen had found all the birds we wanted, not to mention lots of Hoopoe Larks, Short-toed Larks, Bar-tailed Larks, about twenty Brown-necked Ravens, Spectacled Warbler etc. What a day!!

DAY EIGHT

A chance to explore desert areas on our own. We started at another site for Pharaoh Eagle Owl where we soon had terrific views of a Lanner Falcon both perched and in flight. It later transpired that a ledge with two 'sticks' on it was actually the nest site and the 'sticks' were the points of the wings of the sitting bird. There were lots of Brown-necked Ravens here too and the calls of Spotted Sandgrouse alerted us to a group of about twenty flying over whilst it was here that we got our best views of Desert Larks, looking surprisingly different from the Bar-tailed Desert Larks we'd already seen so well. Tristram's Warbler is sometimes seen in the wadi here but we are usually too late to find one. However, as this trip was two weeks earlier than normal we figured there was a better chance and so it proved; it wasn't long before we were getting terrific views of one maybe two, of these fine birds. We had a chance to learn their soft call too. After a hearty meal of the Rassani speciality, Pizza Berbere, we next checked a site where we've successfully found Fulvous Babblers on all our recent trips. Once again we soon came upon a bird which, although it remained silent, gave very pleasing views. Normally babblers are in noisy groups but now we'd found two lone, silent birds. Perhaps even more interesting were the views we had here of Desert Grey Shrike. The first bird we saw was surprisingly impressive, bright white below, with a particularly long tail, massive, long bill and with huge white panels in the wing as it flew: this was obviously a bird of the desert race '*elegans*'. It was joined by another bird and they seemed to have a nest in one of the bushes but, from the views we had, it was obvious that its mate was darker in plumage and not so well marked; it was almost certainly not of the typical '*elegans*' form - further evidence that '*algeriensis*' and '*elegans*' are best regarded as being of the same taxonomic group sometimes called Desert Grey Shrike. Despite it being rather early for migration we decided to have a look around the grounds of the Auberge Derkaoua, an isolated oasis in the desert and, at peak times, a real magnet for migrants.

Apart from the odd Common Hoopoe, Black Redstart, Common Chiffchaff and Subalpine Warbler there was little evidence of migration but we did find yet another lone, silent Fulvous Babbler and, when a pipit flew over, its call identified it as a Tawny Pipit. Fortunately it landed within view and we all saw it well enough. We decided to end the day by having another look for Egyptian Nightjar. As darkness fell we wandered across a site where the leader had seen this first Egyptian Nightjar and, sure enough we did get to hear the low thrumming of a singing bird. However it was too far away to see so we headed back to the minibus where our Moroccan driver insisted he'd seen one sitting on the road before being flushed by a passing car! That would have been rather galling were it not for the fact that as we drove the main road back to our hotel, an Egyptian Nightjar was seen, lit by our headlights, bouncing in flight over the road in front of us.

DAY NINE

As ever this day was mostly taken up with the long drive back to Ouarzazate. En route we made a couple of stops featuring nothing of special note but we kept a constant eye open for shrikes and raptors. Apart from counting over thirty Desert Grey Shrikes on poles and bushes we also had the occasional Long-legged Buzzard and, even better, managed to stop close to where a Short-toed Eagle was perched on a pylon, looking great through a telescope. Better still, a shout of 'eagle' led us to stop the bus in time to pile out and study an adult Bonelli's Eagle soaring overhead, giving better views of its plumage features than we'd managed at Todra. We ended the day at the barrage El Mansour where, from the south side of the lake we saw many of the species we'd seen on day four, like Ruddy Shelducks, Greater Flamingos and an Osprey. The only further excitement was the addition of Common Pochard to our trip list.

DAY TEN

Having already seen Tristram's Warbler in the desert, this was a day with just one main target bird in mind - Levillant's Woodpecker. Our drive today took us to two sites where we've seen them wonderfully well on all our recent trips so it was a bit of a surprise when we failed to find one at the first site and even more of a shock when, at the second site we only heard one and didn't get a view at all. In compensation, we did add many more species to the trip list including African Blue Tit, Great Spotted Woodpecker and two species that gave spectacular opportunities for photography - a male Common Crossbill perched at our level on the top of a nearby tree before diving down into the foliage, presumably to a nest and then a Firecrest sang spiritedly from a roadside bush giving us all a chance to drool over its markings. We made our usual stop at a breeding site for Tristram's Warbler where, although we didn't search with desperation, we failed to find one for the first time in years. Maybe they just hadn't arrived at their breeding grounds on this earlier-than-usual date. Or maybe they were there but this time so silent and elusive they couldn't be found.

DAY ELEVEN

We knew we'd be passing several sites where Levillant's Woodpeckers had been heard in the past but there were no specific sites where we might hope to catch up on this bird. So we got up for a pre-breakfast walk around the hotel where we heard one, then stopped at a likely-looking wood where we heard one [possibly two] before arriving at a site where we'd seen one by accident the year before. We parked the minibus and walked down into a wooded valley with open areas, enjoying great views of Common Crossbill and Short-toed Treecreeper before climbing back up the slope to the bus. As we got there, a Levillant's called from where we'd just been! We drove on to Oukaimeden ski resort, conscious of the fact that in some years the flocks of choughs often leave by lunchtime.

When we arrived, both species of chough were still there, including maybe four hundred Alpine Choughs making a memorable sight. Nearby, we found other birds such as Rock Sparrow, Rock Bunting and Eurasian Chaffinches in mixed flocks with the African Chaffinches we'd been seeing for a few days. The weather was glorious. Even though we were early in the season, much of the snow had cleared by there was plenty of snow on the ski slopes and the ski lifts were operating. It was a weekend and seemingly half of Marrakech had arrived to enjoy the snow. The whole area was full of parked cars and crowds of people. How could we hope to find Crimson-winged Finch and Atlas Horned Lark amongst that lot? Well, we hadn't even reached the most favoured areas before we spotted a handful of birds flying away then returning to perch on a wall by the road. Crimson-winged Finches! Even though people were walking past them constantly they kept flying around and coming back, giving great views. Later when we got out for a walk we didn't have to go far before, in the areas of melting snow just beyond the crowds, we were able to watch more Crimson-wings and Rock Sparrows feeding, along with the other target bird, Atlas Horned Lark. The larks occasionally sang and chased each other - not long before they'd be breeding. We had a look round for Seeborn's Wheatear but, unsurprisingly, couldn't find any; they tend to arrive later. So we retreated for lunch in one of the open air cafes which turned out to be a great spot because no less than eight Crimson-winged Finches came to perch on a pylon ten metres from our tables. We drove on to explore the areas around the radio towers where we sometimes find Alpine Accentor. This time we just got the usual Black Redstarts, but we also found a Peregrine Falcon perched on a ledge, possibly a nesting ledge, and occasionally flying around. This gave us a chance to study it through a telescope and see how convincingly different it looked from the Barbary and Lanner Falcons seen earlier in the trip - all dark hood, unmarked at the nape and with big broad moustachial lobes. We had just an hour to spare before our drive back to Marrakech. How should we spend it? We decided to make a return visit to the site where we'd last heard the Levaillant's Woodpecker. Once we were close to the favoured spot we almost immediately got a glimpse as it disappeared into the wood. The foliage was such that there were hardly any tree trunks visible where the bird could possibly perch within view but, remarkably, it flew onto one of them. It sat for a while around the back of the tree while we all set up waiting for it to reappear. Briefly it shuffled around the trunk to give a clear view before diving off back into the forest. Yes!

DAY TWELVE

We had time for a trip around the souk of Marrakech before setting off for our flight home. This gave us our last chance to see birds such as Pallid Swift, Moroccan Magpie, House Bunting and Spotless Starling but for those of us not too bothered about the shopping, the highlight was the discovery of a breeding colony of Little Swifts coming in and out of their nests just three metres above our heads. Amazing views and a great way to round off a super trip.

SYSTEMATIC LIST

Ruddy Shelduck
Common Shelduck
Common Teal
Mallard
Northern Pintail
Northern Shoveler
Marbled Duck
Common Pochard
Barbary Partridge
Common Quail

Little Grebe
Great Crested Grebe
Northern Gannet
Great Cormorant
Black-crowned Night Heron
Cattle Egret
Little Egret
Grey Heron
White Stork
Glossy Ibis
Northern Bald Ibis
Eurasian Spoonbill
Greater Flamingo
Black-shouldered Kite
Black Kite
Lammergeier
Short-toed Eagle
Marsh Harrier
Eurasian Sparrowhawk
Long-legged Buzzard
Bonelli's Eagle
Osprey
Common Kestrel
Lanner Falcon
Peregrine Falcon
Barbary Falcon
Common Moorhen
Common Coot
European Oystercatcher
Black-winged Stilt
Pied Avocet
Stone Curlew
Cream-coloured Courser
Little Ringed Plover
Ringed Plover
Grey Plover
Ruff
Common Snipe
Black-tailed Godwit
Bar-tailed Godwit
Whimbrel
Eurasian Curlew
Common Sandpiper
Green Sandpiper
Common Greenshank
Wood Sandpiper
Common Redshank
Ruddy Turnstone
Mediterranean Gull
Audouin's Gull
Lesser Black-backed Gull

Great Black-backed Gull
Yellow-legged Gull
Black-headed Gull
Slender-billed Gull
Black-legged Kittiwake
Sandwich Tern
Crowned Sandgrouse
Spotted Sandgrouse
Black-bellied Sandgrouse
Pin-tailed Sandgrouse
Rock Dove
Wood Pigeon
Collared Dove
Laughing Dove
Common Cuckoo
Little Owl
Pharaoh Eagle Owl
Red-necked Nightjar
Egyptian Nightjar
Common Swift
Pallid Swift
Little Swift
Common Kingfisher
Common Hoopoe
Eurasian Wryneck
Levaillant's Woodpecker
Great Spotted Woodpecker
Bar-tailed Desert Lark
Desert Lark
Greater Hoopoe Lark
Thick-billed Lark
Greater Short-toed Lark
Lesser Short-toed Lark
Crested Lark
Maghreb Lark
Thekla Lark
Wood Lark
Sky Lark
Atlas Horned Lark
Temminck's Horned Lark
Plain Martin
Sand Martin
Crag Martin
Barn Swallow
House Martin
Red-rumped Swallow
Tawny Pipit
Meadow Pipit
Red-throated Pipit
Water Pipit
Yellow Wagtail

Grey Wagtail
White Wagtail
Moroccan Wagtail
Common Bulbul
Northern Wren
European Robin
Black Redstart
Common Redstart
Moussier's Redstart
Common Stonechat
Northern Wheatear
Desert Wheatear
Red-rumped Wheatear
Maghreb Wheatear
White-crowned Black Wheatear
Black Wheatear
Blue Rock Thrush
Blackbird
Mistle Thrush
Cetti's Warbler
Zitting Cisticola
Streaked Scrub Warbler
Sedge Warbler
Reed Warbler
Blackcap
Western Orphean Warbler
African Desert Warbler
Common Whitethroat
Spectacled Warbler
Tristram's Warbler
Subalpine Warbler
Sardinian Warbler
Common Chiffchaff
Willow Warbler
Firecrest
Fulvous Babbler
African Blue Tit
Great Tit
Coal Tit
Short-toed Treecreeper
Black-crowned Tchagra
Desert Grey Shrike
Woodchat Shrike
Moroccan Magpie
Alpine Chough
Red-billed Chough
Brown-necked Raven
Common Raven
Spotless Starling
House Sparrow
Spanish Sparrow

Desert Sparrow
Rock Sparrow
Common Chaffinch
African Chaffinch
European Serin
Greenfinch
Goldfinch
Linnet
Common Crossbill
Crimson-winged Finch
Trumpeter Finch
Cirl Bunting
Rock Bunting
House Bunting
Corn Bunting

178 species