

## A Little Bird I Am (Hymn 724)

A (G capo 2)

1.       G           C  
A little bird I am  
          G                           D  
Shut from the fields of air,  
G           C                   G  
And in my cage I sit and sing  
                                  D  
To Him who place me there;  
C                   D                   G - Em  
Well pleased a prisoner to be,  
C                   D                   G  
Because, my God, it pleaseth Thee.
2.   Nought have I else to do,  
I sing the whole day long;  
And He whom most I love to please  
Doth listen to my song;  
He caught and bound my wandering wing;  
But still He bends to hear me sing.
3.   Thou hast an ear to hear  
A heart to love and bless;  
And though my notes were e'er so rude,  
Thou wouldst not hear the less;  
Because Thou knowest as they fall,  
That love, sweet love, inspires them all.
4.   My cage confines me round;  
Abroad I cannot fly;  
But though my wing is closely bound,  
My heart's at liberty;  
For prison walls cannot control  
The flight, the freedom of the soul.
5.   O it is good to soar  
These bolts and bars above!  
To Him whose purpose I adore,  
Whose providence I love;  
And in Thy mighty will to find  
The joy, the freedom of the mind.