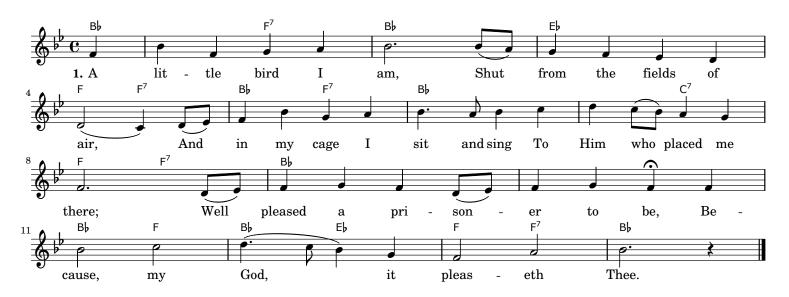
A little bird I am

Comfort in Trials — By Enjoyment in Suffering

724



- 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.