

A little bird I am (New Tune)
Comfort in Trials—By Enjoyment in Suffering

724

(Guitar)

D	G	A⁷	D	Bm	Em⁷	A⁷	
1. A lit - tle	bird I	am,	Shut from	the fields	of air,		
D	G		D	Bm	A		
And in my	cage I	sit	and sing	To Him who placed	me there;		
Em		A	A⁷	F#m	F#⁷	Bm	D
Well pleased	a	pri - son - er	to be,				
Em	G	A	A⁷	G	D		
Be - cause,	my	God,	it pleas - eth	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.