The Bird with the Broken Wing

Hezekiah Butterworth, 1890, & Peter Bilhorn

Daniel Brink Towner, 1919

1. I walked in the woodland meadows, Where sweet the thrushes sing, And
2. I found a young life broken By sin’s seductive art, And,
3. But the bird with the broken pinion Kept another from the snare, The
4. But the soul that comes to Jesus - Is saved from every sin, And

found on a bed of mosses, A bird with a broken wing; I
life that sin had stricken, Raised another from despair; Each
the heart that fully trusts Him Shall a crown of glory win; Then

healed its wing, and each morning It sang its old sweet strain, But the
loss has its own compensation, There’s healing for each pain, But the
come to the dear Redeemer, He’ll cleanse you from every stain. By His

bird with the broken pinion,

By the heart that fully trusts Him Shall surely rise again, You shall surely rise again.

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