

The Bird with the Broken Wing

Hezekiah Butterworth, 1890, & Peter Bilhorn

Daniel Brink Towner, 1919

♩ = 95

1. I walked in the wood - land mea - dows, Where sweet the thrush - es sing, And
 2. I found a young life brok - en By sin's se - duc - tive art, And,
 3. But the bird with the brok - en pin - ion Kept an - o - ther from the snare, The
 4. But the soul that comes to Je - sus Is saved from ev - ery sin, And

found on a bed of moss - es, A bird with a brok - en wing; I
 touched with a Christ - like pi - ty, I took him to my heart; He
 li - fe that sin had strick - en, Raised ano - ther from des - pair; Each
 the heart that ful - ly trusts Him Shall a crown of glo - ry win; Then

healed its wing, and each morn - ing It sang its old sweet strain, But the
 lived with a nob - ler pur - pose, And strug - gled not in vain, But the
 loss has its own com - pen - sa - tion, There's heal - ing for each pain, But the
 come to the dear Re - deem - er, He'll cleanse you from every stain. By His

bird with the brok - en pin - ion,
 li - fe that sin had strick - en, Nev - er soared as high a - gain, Nev - er soared as high a - gain.
 bird with the brok - en pin - ion
 won - der - ful love and mer - cy, You shall sure - ly rise a - gain, You shall sure - ly rise a - gain.