

The Bird with the Broken Wing

Hezekiah Butterworth, 1890

Daniel Brink Towner, 1919

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. I walked in the wood - land mea - dows, Where sweet the thrush - es
 2. I found a young life brok - en By sin's se - duc - tive
 3. But the bird with the brok - en pin - ion Kept an - o - ther from the

sing, And found on a bed of moss - es, A bird with a brok - en
 art, And, touched with a Christ - like pi - ty, I took him to my
 snare, The li - fe that sin had strick - en, Raised ano - ther from des -

wing; I healed its wing, and each morn - ing It sang its old sweet
 heart; He lived with a nob - ler pur - pose, And strug - gled not in
 - pair; Each loss has its own com - pen - sa - tion, There's heal - ing for each

strain, But the bird with the brok - en pin - ion,
 vain, But the li - fe that sin had strick - en, Nev - er soared as high a - gain, Nev - er
 pain, But the bird with the brok - en pin - ion

soared as high a - gain.