The Bird That Never Flew

Dolly Parton

Sometimes we feel the power of God's great hands Are felt by some not worthy While those who sing and praise God's name seemed to be passed by But worthy or not God loves us all even a little bird that coul dn't fly Why is life given and taken away too soon for some to tell And others live for many years and walk a path to hell. A cripple since birth may speak God's name in tender tones with pain While a man with health and friends and wealth will take God's name in vain But God's reasons must not be known or questioned by me and you Like the little bird I saw the bird that never flew. I feel close to each thing that God has made the earth the sky and the sea And each creature living here belongs to him even you and me And one day while I was walking along admiring some of God's be autiful things By the path on which I walked I saw a small bird that had no wi ngs. So I sat down I held out my hand and that little bird climbed u pon And I held him for a long long time I thought maybe that his ma mma might come At last he looked at me as though he knew That he'd found him a friend and a home for a bird that never f lew. So I built him a little house on the ground like few birds I'm sure have ever known And he seemed to be so happy there with his new friends and his new home And for two years I fed him and I watched him as with the other birds he'd play But when they got tired of playing they'd just fly away. Then a look of loneliness in his eyes as he'd watch the birds f ly into the blue But then a look of understanding as though he knew why he could n't do that too And then one summer evening at sunset I saw a perfect picture o f love Everyone of his little playmates were beautiful snow white dove Then the ruffle of the feathers as they started into flight Then I noticed that all the doves but one was white And he looked like my bird but he had wings of solid gold and b rand new Then I knew it was my bird that little bird that never flew 'ti l then...