

# Sparrows Over Birmingham

Josh Rouse

Fell down on both knees  
You were young  
Bones still soft  
Legs fell numb

Oh how those sparrows sang for you

So you grew up  
An isolated pup  
You had some books  
You had some love

Oh God was watching over you  
Oh how those sparrows sang for you

You witnessed a man  
A holy man  
Touched your head  
With his gentle hands

Oh God was watching over you

Lived in a house  
In birmingham  
A preacher's son  
The Lord's plan

Oh God was watching over you  
Oh how those sparrows sang for two

When you arrived  
Carried you there  
Hear the preacher's son  
Your only love

Oh God was watching over you

Wedding bells rang  
(Wedding bells ring)  
Church choir sang  
(Church choir sing)  
A gospel song  
(Whoa-oh oh whoa)  
A beautiful one  
(A beautiful one)

Oh such a melancholy tune  
(It's a sad tune mmmm-mmm)  
Oh how it reminds me of you