

# 141. THE SPARROW'S SONG

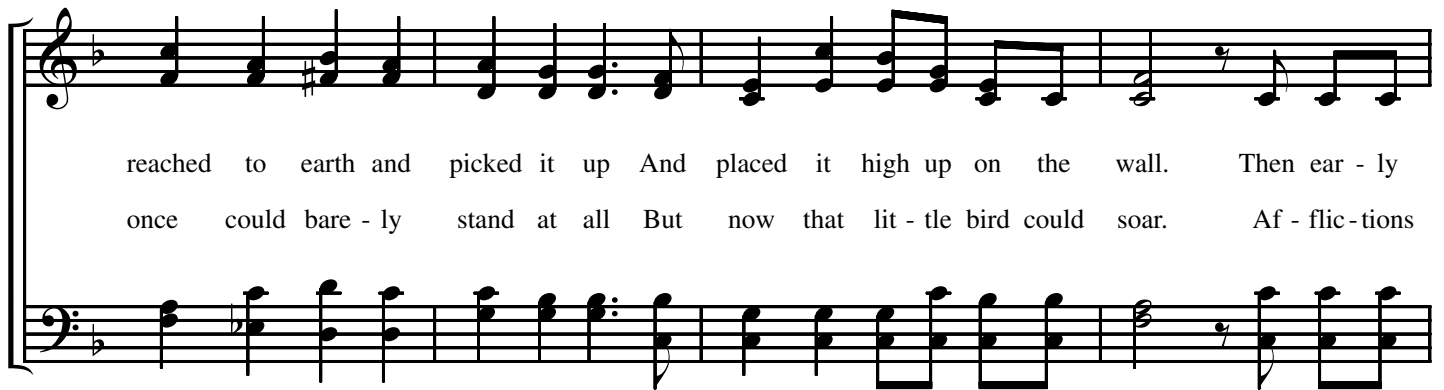
(Matthew 10:29 - 31)

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington



1. A lit - tle spar - row fell to - day, My Fath - er saw it fall, He  
2. The lit - tle bird went on to fly Much high - er than be - fore. It



reached to earth and picked it up And placed it high up on the wall. Then ear - ly  
once could bare - ly stand at all But now that lit - tle bird could soar. Af - flic - tions



on, I'm sure t'was dawn, The lit - tle spar - row stood And sang the sweet - est  
low can lay us down And storms of life sur - round, But when our Fath - er

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song that day this lit - tle spar - row ev - er would. A song of grace, a song of love, A  
sees us fall He puts us back up on the wall. My Fath - er loved that lit - tle bird And

song of res - cue from a - bove. It sang God's prais - es all day  
reached down quick - ly when He heard The lit - tle spar - row's plead - ing

long, It was the lit - tle spar - row's song.  
cry, So how much more for you and I?