

# The Bird with One Wing

Amy F. Bernon

## **Small Group**

There once was a bird with just one wing.  
He was a fragile and frightened thing.  
The other birds, they pushed him aside,  
and the little one-winged bird sighed.

## **Part I**

The lone little bird, he spent his days  
Watching the children at their play.

## **Part II**

He felt very safe in the shade of a tree,  
Where none of the other birds could see.

## **Together**

Then, one day in bright July,  
Our little bird heard a small child cry.  
He saw that she was all alone.  
The others had left her, headed for home,  
So he perched on her shoulder,  
And then he told her,  
"I'll sing a duet with you!"

Ah -----  
Ah--, ah--, ah---, ah-----.  
Ah -----  
Ah--, ah--, ah---, ah-----.

## **Part II**

Oo-----

## **Part I**

Oo-----  
And when their song was fin'lly done,  
They saw, with delight, in the shining sun-----

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## **Part II**

Children and birds were gathered around  
To see who had made that magical sound.

## **Together**

And they sang out together,  
“We’re all of one feather,  
whoever we happen to be-----”

Ah -----

Ah--, ah--, ah--, ah-----

Ah -----

Ah--, ah--, ah--, ah-----

Ah-----