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 youSo 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 youYou 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 twoWhen you arrived, he carried you there

Near the preacher's son, your only love

Oh, God was watching over youWedding 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 mmm-mmm)

Oh, how it reminds me of you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/