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

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/