



LORD GIVE ME COURAGE

*I saw a little bird one day
'Twas sitting on a wire,
The air was cold and frosty,
And one longed for the fire.*

*The little bird stretched wide his beak,
And melody flowed out;
He didn't seem to mind the cold,
Just sang and looked about.*

*From out his feathered throat, there came
A song of pure delight.
The wind blew hard, the snow swirled by,
He sang with all his might.*

*I bowed my head and said, "Dear Lord,
Make me like that small bird,
When things are cold and drear, oh Lord,
Please make my song be heard."*

*If I can sing when harsh winds blow,
And things are drear and cold,
I'll be of help to kindred hearts
Who've almost lost their hold.*

*Lord give me courage to sing out,
Though skies above seem gray
And may I, like the little bird,
Help make a happy day.*

—Glenn E. Wagoner



*"Be strong and of a good
courage, fear not, nor be
afraid . . . for the Lord thy
God . . . will not fail thee,
nor forsake thee."*

Deuteronomy 31:6

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