

Just for You – a Parable



1. Here's a sto - ry just for you, and it
 2. And it seemed like no one cared, no one
 3. Oh his mel - o - dy was sweet, it was
 4. Now the lit - tle bird sings out of the



has a hap - py end - ing. All the tears it brings will
 took the time to love him, And the oth - er birds would
 pure and strong and love - ly; He would sing it in the
 prom - ise he was giv - en; "No more sor - row, no more



turn to tears of joy. It's a - bout a lit - tle
 quick - ly pass him by. They just did not like to
 morn - ing with the sun. And the sun knew ev - ery
 pain, and no more fears." There will be a day when



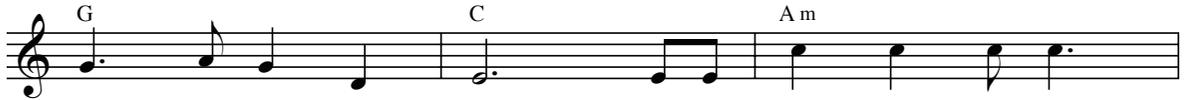
bird who was diff'r - ent than his broth - ers, he could
 think that they had some - thing in com - mon With a
 day that the lit - tle bird would greet him, So he
 I will be fly - ing with the oth - ers, And we'll



sing and dance but yet he _____ could - n't fly. And he
 bird who was a stran - ger _____ to the sky. So they
 sent a mes - sage down for _____ ev - ery - one. Float - ing
 sing and laugh and wipe a - way our tears! Now, this



longed to touch _____ the blue _____ sky and to
 hid him from _____ their fac - - - - es and they
 gent - ly from _____ the heav - - - - ens there _____
 sto - ry just _____ for you _____ is the



glide a - mong the stars. And he hoped one day to
 left him far be - hind, By a tree out in the
 came a but - ter - fly, Shin - ing wings that glis - tened
 sto - ry of man - kind, And we each hope for the



sing a hap - py song. "Why, oh why should I be
 mead - ow all a - lone. He would won - der if he'd
 bright - ly in the sky. As she float - ed down to
 day when we shall find no more sick - ness, no more



diff'r - ent, oh, why should I be here, nev - er
 ev - er see a bright - er day, and As he
 greet him, his heart filled with hope, And her
 sor - row, no more death, and no more tears, We will



soar - ing with the oth - ers the day long?"
 looked toward heav'n he sang his lone - ly song.
 mes - sage shim - mered in his song with joy.
 sing of Him whose love has brought us



life. No more sick - ness, no more sor - row, no more death, and no more



tears, We will sing of Him whose love has brought us life.