

Come Join With Me

Walking in the woods one day
We saw a soaring bird
That sang a song of happiness
That we had never heard
As it swooped low then rose again
Its song just filled the air
As if to say to us below
'I do not have a care, I do not have a care
Come join with me!'
We would, we said, if we could fly
but we cannot, however hard we try
'Come join with me!'
We would, we said, if we could fly
but we cannot, however hard we try

Across the hills and dales that day,
The bird was flying high
As it wafted on the breeze
Its music filled the sky
But then it wheeled and dived again
To address us all once more
With trills and warbles of plaintive song
As if reading from a score, reading from a score
'Come join with me!'
We would, we said, if we could fly
but we cannot, however hard we try
'Come join with me!'
We would, we said, if we could fly
but we cannot, however hard we try

'Yes you can!' How can that be?
We cannot fly, 'but you can sing
And keep a beat'
We keep the beat like this
'Then join with me, join with me on the wing'

Then as one we raised our arms to the beating of its wings
In humble recognition of nature's wondrous things
As the darkness fell the bird soared high and free
As if to say to us below 'you've joined with me,
Yes, you've joined with me
You may not fly, yet you can sing
You may not fly, and you can join with nature on the wing'
We cannot fly, yet we can sing
We cannot fly, yet we can sing
We cannot fly, yet we can sing.
We can sing.