

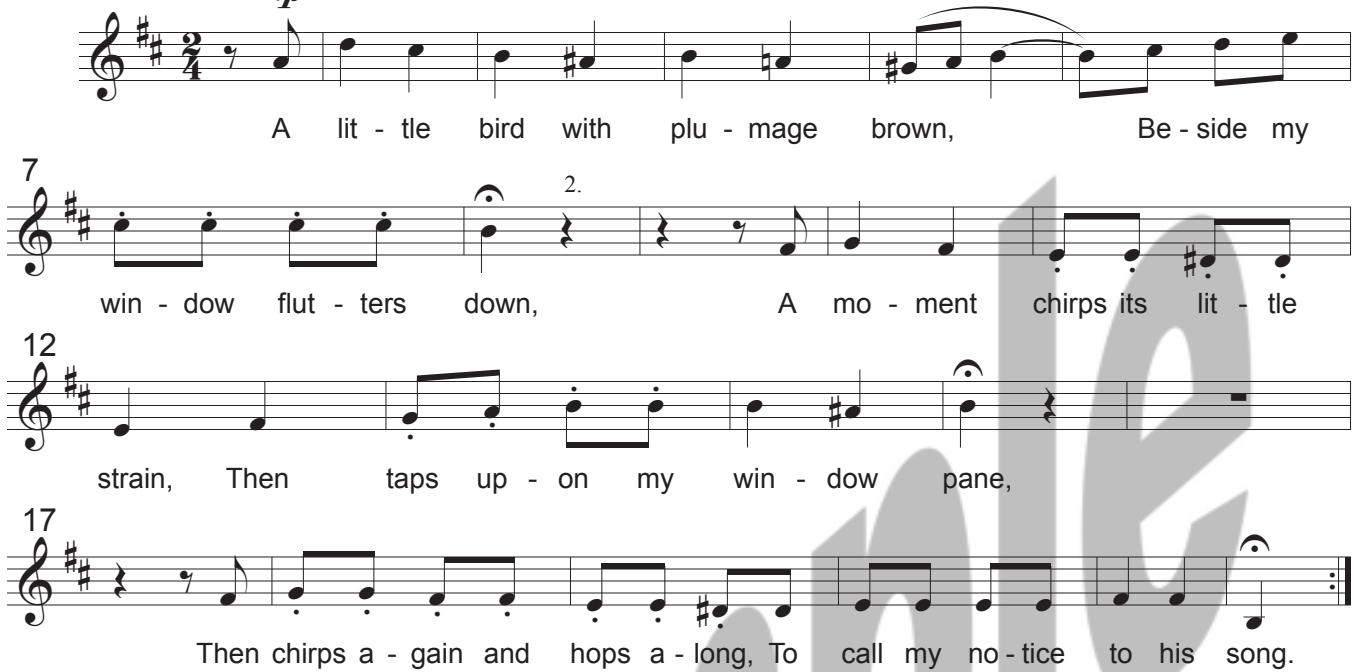
# Sparrow

## Bird Rounds No. 3

Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872 - 1906)

Antonio Caldara (1670 - 1736)  
arr. Sheena Phillips

Quick, light  
*mp*



A lit - tle bird with plu - mage brown,  
Be - side my win - dow flut - ters down,  
A mo - ment chirps its lit - tle strain,  
Then taps up - on my win - dow pane,  
Then chirps a - gain and hops a - long, To call my no - tice to his song.

CODA Slower, unison

*mp*



So birds of peace and hope and love Come flut - ter - ing earth-ward from a - bove, To set - tie on life's win - dow sills and ease our load of earth - ly ills; But we, in traf - fic's rush and din too deep en-gaged to let them in, With dead-enend heart and sense plod on, plod on, Nor know our loss till they are gone.