

Sparrow (2010 - Remaster)

Mary Hopkin

On Sunday morning everyone would leave the house
Dressed for the Sunday service
And through the streets I used to knowThey go to meet their friends and so they take the family seat
Father prays so earnestly forgetting all around him
When Eleanor sings in the choir it's like a lark in summerThe sparrow sings, the sparrow flies
With mighty wings he reaches as high as any other bird
He shall inherit all the earthThe sparrow sings, the sparrow flies
With mighty wings he reaches as high as any other bird
He shall inherit all the earthA wealth of silence will descend upon the town
In colors of the evening
The thought has troubled me before
I know alone I need a sound to fill each momentI had to find it out my way
They couldn't stop me leaving
As though they knew but could not say
They let me go believingThe sparrow sings, the sparrow flies
With mighty wings he reaches as high as any other bird
He shall inherit all the earthThe sparrow sings, the sparrow flies
With mighty wings he reaches as high as any other bird
He shall inherit all the earthThrough the blue and hazy drift off after two
The saxophone is moaning
I rise and step into the cool night air

Songwriters

Bernard Gallagher; Graham Lyle
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