

A Broken Wing

*When an angel falls and breaks his wing
God sends his friends, so they may bring
A special gift to fill the air
It's neither harp, nor gentle lyre
It's all the angels gathering round
Singing praises to God, a melodious sound
A sound that fills heaven and earth
Letting men and angels feel their worth
This is how the angels wings are repaired
making God happy for He truly cares
Now the angel can lift too, his wing
To join in praising the almighty King
They now are all in one accord
Singing and Praising and Loving the Lord*



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