**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 wonderous 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.