The Healed Pinion

1. There's a song of a broken pinion, Of a bird that loved to sing,
   And the air was its dominion, Till it chanced to break its wing.
   Lord will His love reveal, Oh, wail ing, All helpless and faint with pain,
   heal'd and again each morning It would soar with its same sweet strain.
   words and music: John R. Bryant

2. There is man y a life that's broken, By the sin of drink or shame,
   With the Savior they once were walking, Till the tempter their faith o'er came,
   In deepest despair now moss es, All helpless and faint with pain, But 'twas bring them to Him who heal eth That they may be whole a gain.
   store the joys de part ed, And will take you back a gain.

3. 'Tis the life of the broken heart ed, That the Savior doth gladly heal,
   To them of a contrite spirit, The Lord will His love reveal, Oh, wail ing, All helpless and faint with pain,
   heal'd and again each morning It would soar with its same sweet strain.
   words and music: John R. Bryant
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Chorus

Then come, come to the Sav-i-or, No mat-ter how great thy sin,
Then come, yes come to the Sav-i-or, No mat-ter how great, how great thy sin,

He can heal the bro-ken pin-ion Of those who would soar a-gain.