

# Song Birds & Rosebuds

As do songbirds,  
children come to us for just awhile  
and we thrill to hear each sweet song;  
as do rosebuds, little ones need time and more  
to blossom beautiful and strong.

This is why we fear the dark and dreadful days,  
when our songbirds are silenced; it's why we weep  
when winter comes too soon, or too long stays:  
for we bitter learn, only in our hearts  
can we hear our songbirds sing again,  
only in our hearts shall winter's rosebuds  
bloom again in Spring.

Look up!  
Look up into the heavens!  
Our songbirds are singing now  
for angelic ears; our winter's rosebuds  
are blooming in Heaven's gardens,  
far above life's pain and tears.

Trust God!  
We'll again hold our beloved rosebuds  
and everywhere hear our songbird's song.  
Our Father promised to restore our losses.  
God's Son shall overcome all wrong.

Even as we weep,  
look to that most glorious day  
when our songbirds and rosebuds  
welcome us home.