

# Dolly Parton, Little Sparrow

(Dolly Parton)

Little sparrow, little sparrow  
Precious fragile little thing  
Little sparrow, little sparrow  
Flies so high and feels no pain  
All ye maidens hede my warning  
Never trust the hearts of men  
They will crush you like a sparrow  
Leaving you to never mend  
They will vow to always love you  
Swear no love but yours will do  
Then they'll leave you for another  
Break your little heart in two

Little sparrow, little sparrow  
Precious fragile little thing  
Little sparrow, little sparrow  
Flies so high and feels no pain

If I were a little sparrow  
O'er these mountains I would fly  
I would find him, I would find him  
Look into his lying eyes  
I would flutter all around him  
On my little sparrow wings  
I would ask him, I would ask him  
Why he let me love in vain

I am not a little sparrow  
I am just the broken dream  
Of a cold false-hearted lover  
And his evil cunning scheme

Little sparrow, little sparrow  
Precious fragile little thing  
Little sparrow, little sparrow  
Flies so high and feels no pain

All ye maidens fair and tender  
Never trust the hearts of men  
They will crush you like a sparrow  
Leaving you to never mend

Little sparrow, little sparrow  
Oh the sorrow never ends