Mother Hen

VERSES

Sometimes I find I'm running around, worried about many things I look up at birds in the air, hear how they sing oh they're cared for

But still I can feel very small, feel like the sky's falling in - uh oh! Then Jesus tells me that He gathers anxious hearts close to Him

<u>CHORUS</u>

Like a mother Hen, Who shields her little chick-chickens Underneath her wings, You shelter me With God Most High, we are fly fly flying We're in heaven's skies, all our lives

POST-CHORUS

We're in heaven's -- -- skies, With open -- -- eyes

Oh I'm protected, like a little chick-chicken In its mother's wings, Mother's wings

BRIDGE

We are flying high into the glorious clouds of Your presence Even in the darkest of nights there is heaven I'm not running away I'm just taking flight where Jesus takes me

Up into the glorious clouds of the kingdom Even in my hardest of days there is freedom I'm not running away, I'm just taking flight

POST-CHORUS