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