## by Cheryl Dawdy

## Little Chickadee

She is only a little chickadee Just a common backyard bird And she knows no care or worry She is happy in this world

Just a simple little chickadee With a simple song to sing She's not a peacock or a toucan Not some fancy colored thing

But she can fly
She can fly
Anywhere she'd care to roam
And call anywhere her home

Then I said "Tell me, little chickadee | I Don't you wish sometimes to be Someone bigger, someone more beautiful?" And this is what she said to me

"If I were bigger or more beautiful
If I had fancy colored wings
It would not make me someone better
Cause these are not important things

Cause I can fly
I can fly
Anywhere I'd care to roam
And call anywhere my home."

Now she is only a little chickadee Not the boldest bird to see But she knows that she's most fortunate There's no one else she'd rather be

But she can fly
She can fly
Anywhere she'd care to roam
And call anywhere her home

G D G D
She is only a little chickadee
Em A D
Just a common backyard bird
G D
And she knows no care or worry
Em A D
She is happy in this world

But she can fly
Em D
She can fly
G Em A
Anywhere she'd care to roam
Em A
And call anywhere her home