Flee As A Bird
Voice and Piano

Moderato espress.

1. Flee as a bird to your moun_tain,
   Thou who art wea_ry of
   sin_
   Go to the clear flow-ing foun_tain,
   Where you may wash and be
clean.
   Fly, for th'avenger is near_thee;
   Call and the Sav_ior will
   hear thee
   He on his bo som will bear_thee,
   Thou who art wea_ry of

by Mrs. Mary S. B. Dana
Adapted to a Spanish Melody

by Mrs. Mary S. B. Dana

Public Domain
un poco ritenuto.

sin. O thou, who art weary of sin.

tear

Hasten, then, the hours are flying, Spend not the moments in

there; Haste, then, the hours are flying, Spend not the moments in

sighing, Cease from your sorrow and crying, The Saviour will wipe every
un poco ritenuto.

tear, The Saviour will wipe ev'-ry tear.