

Flee as a Bird

1.

Flee as a bird to your mountain,
Thou who art weary of sin;
Go to the clear flowing Fountain,
Where you may wash and be clean;
Fly, for th'avenger is near thee,
Call, and the Saviour will hear thee,
He on his bosom will bear thee;
O thou who art weary of sin,
O thou who art weary of sin.

2.

He will protect thee forever,
Wipe every falling tear;
He will forsake thee, oh, never,
Sheltered so tenderly there!
Haste, then, the daylight is flying,
Spend not the moments in sighing,
Cease from your sorrow and crying,
The Saviour will wipe every tear,
Yes, Jesus will wipe every tear.