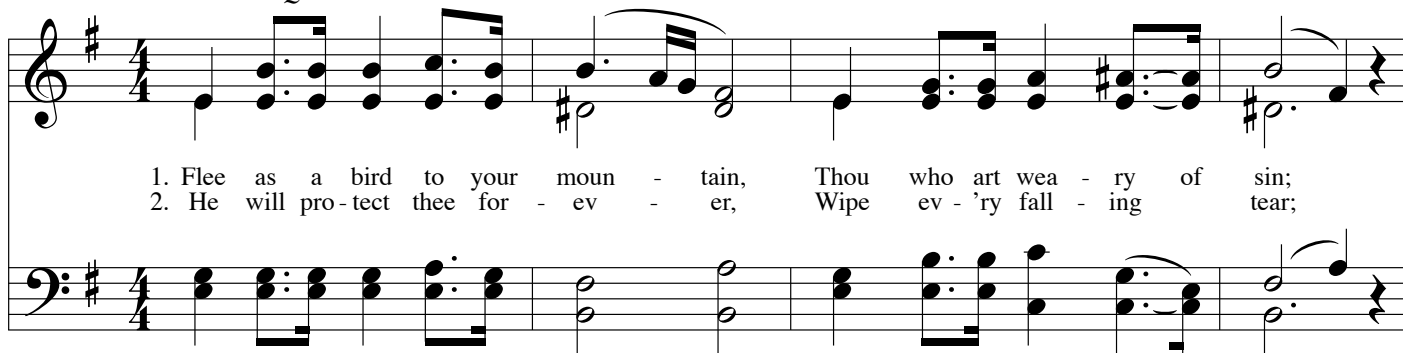


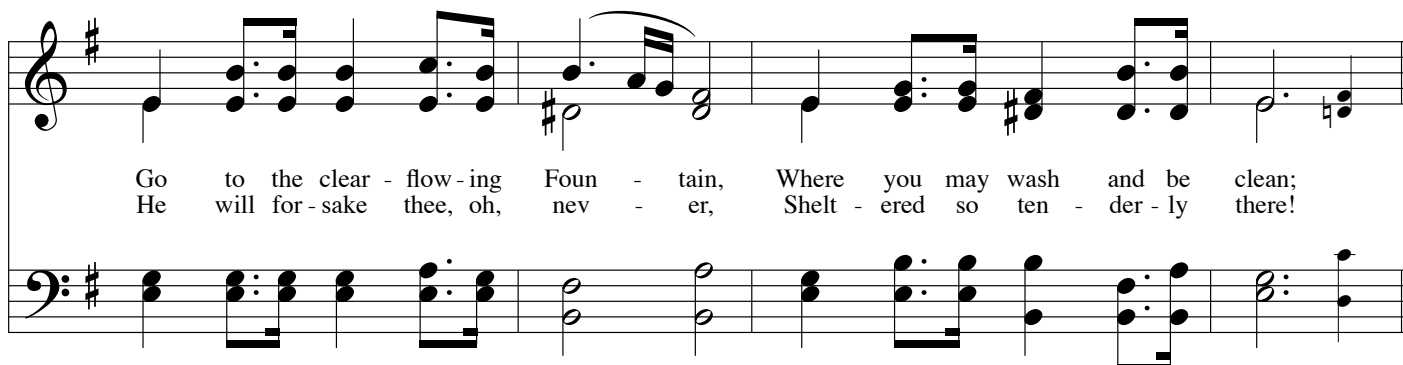
## FLEE AS A BIRD

Mary S. B. Dana

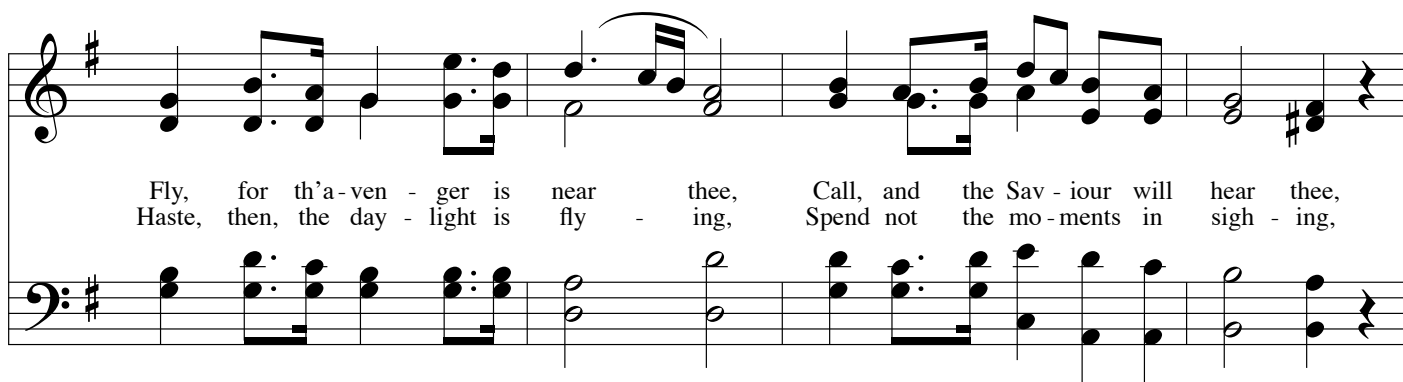
Spanish

*Solo or Quartet*


1. Flee as a bird to your moun - tain, Thou who art wea - ry of sin;  
2. He will pro - tect thee for - ev - er, Wipe ev - 'ry fall - ing tear;



Go to the clear - flow - ing Foun - tain, Where you may wash and be clean;  
He will for - sake thee, oh, nev - er, Shelt - ered so ten - der - ly there!



Fly, for th'a - ven - ger is near thee, Call, and the Sav - iour will hear thee,  
Haste, then, the day - light is fly - ing, Spend not the mo - ments in sigh - ing,

# FLY AS A BIRD (2)

He on His bos - om will bear thee, O thou who art wea - ry of sin, O  
Cease from your sor - row and cry - ing, The Sav - iour will wipe ev - 'ry tear, Yes,

thou who art wea - ry of sin.  
Je - sus will wipe ev - 'ry tear.

“Disappointment will come to us; tribulation we may expect;  
but we are to commit everything, great and small, to God.

He does not become perplexed by the multiplicity of our grievances,  
nor overpowered by the weight of our burdens.

His watch-care extends to every household, and encircles every individual.

He marks every tear. He is touched with the feeling of our infirmities.

The trials and afflictions that befall us here below are permitted to work out

His purposes of love toward us, ‘that we might be partakers of His holiness,’

and thus become participants in that fulness of joy  
which is found in His presence.”