

Flee As a Bird

Mary Shindler

Spanish Air

1. Flee as a bird to your moun - tain, thou who art wea - ry of
2. He is the bountiful Giver, now unto Him draw near; Peace then shall
3. He will pro - tect thee for - ev - er, wipe ev - ery fall - ing
4. Come, then, to Je - sus, Thy Sav - ior, He will redeem thee from

sin; Go to the clear flow - ing foun - tain
flow like a ri - ver, thou shalt be saved
tear; He will for - sake thee, O nev - er,
sin; Blest with a sense of His fa - vor,

where you may wash and be clean. Haste, then, th'A - ven - ger is near — thee;
from thy fear. Hark! 'tis the Sav - ior call - ing! Haste! for the twi
shel - tered so ten - der - ly there. Haste, then, the hours are fly - ing,
make thee all-glorious with - in! Call, for the Sav - ior is near thee, wait