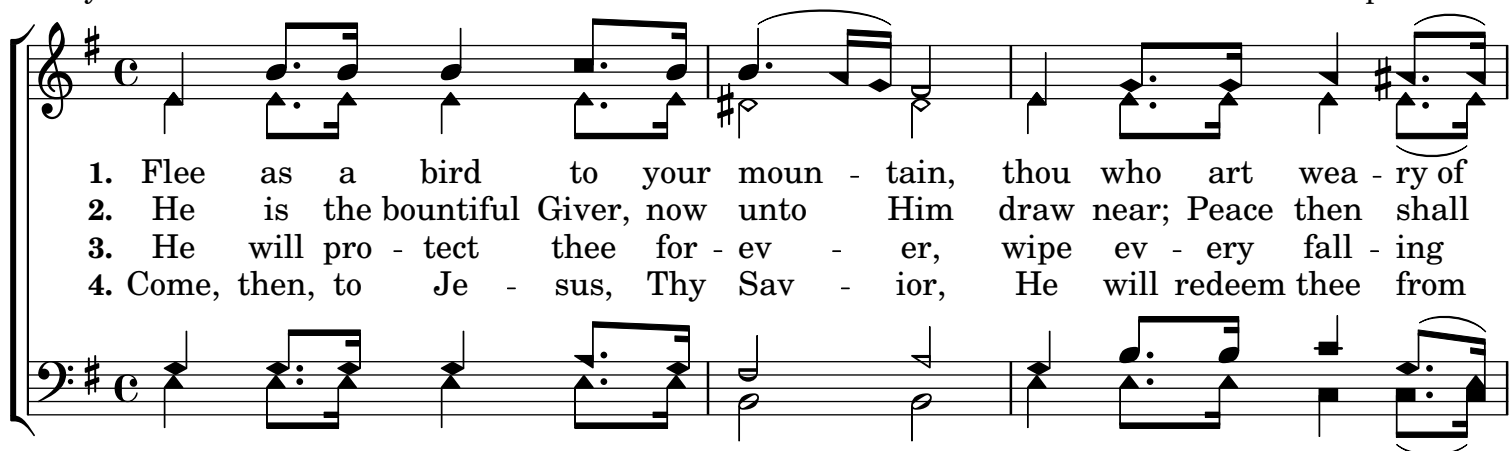


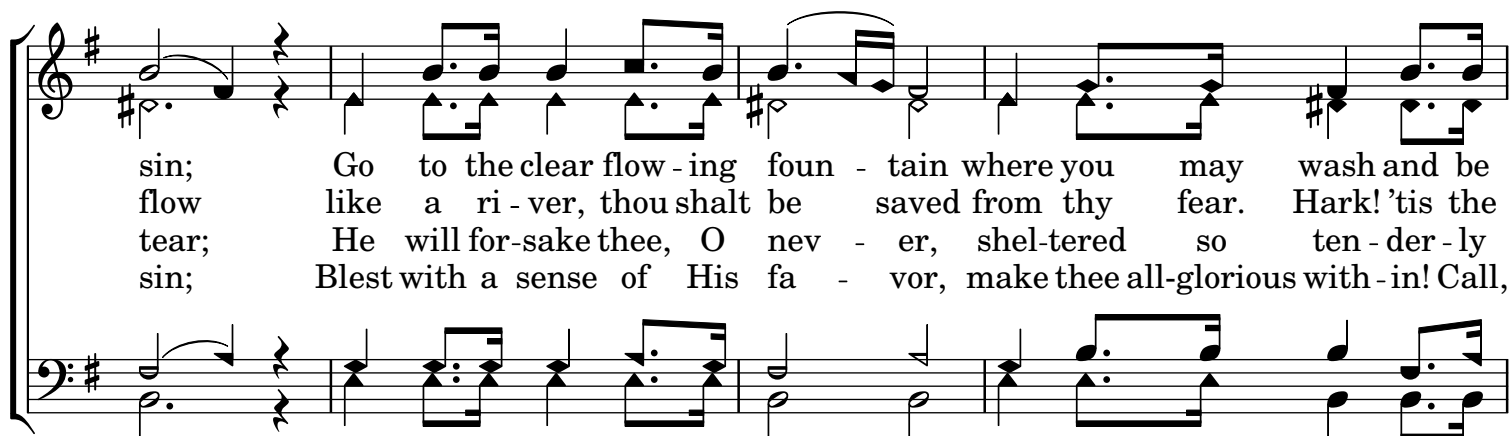
Flee As a Bird

Mary Shindler

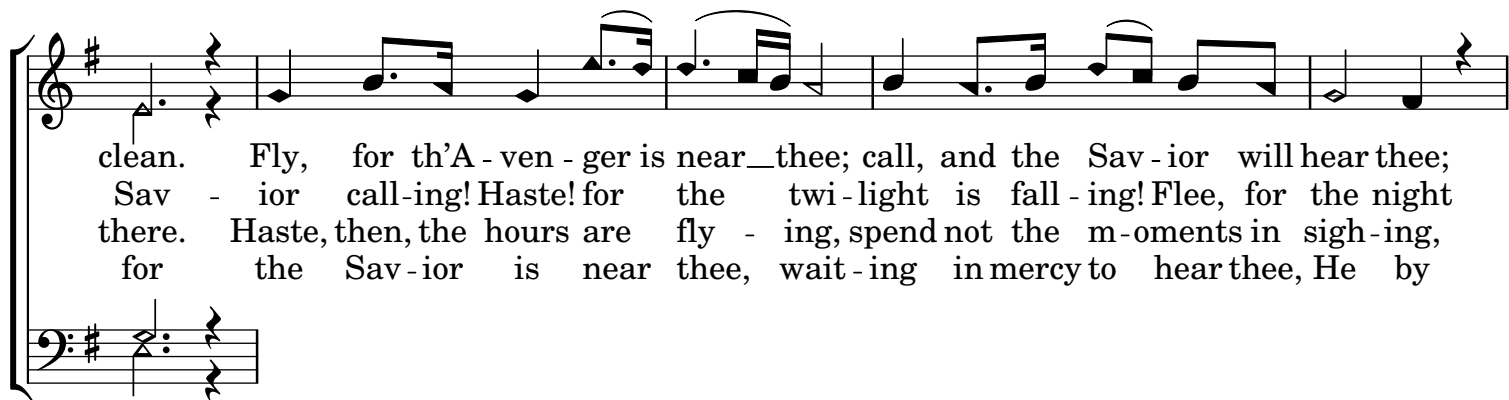
Spanish Air



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 where you may wash and be
flow like a ri - ver, thou shalt be saved from thy fear. Hark! 'tis the
tear; He will for-sake thee, O nev - er, shel-tered so ten - der - ly
sin; Blest with a sense of His fa - vor, make thee all-glorious with - in! Call,



clean. Fly, for th'A - ven - ger is near thee; call, and the Sav - ior will hear thee;
Sav - ior call-ing! Haste! for the twi - light is fall - ing! Flee, for the night
there. Haste, then, the hours are fly - ing, spend not the m - oments in sigh - ing,
for the Sav - ior is near thee, wait - ing in mercy to hear thee, He by