1. Flee as a bird to your mountain, thou who art weary of sin;
He on His bosom will bear thee; O thou who art weary of sin, O

2. He will protect thee forever, wipe every falling tear;
Go to the clear flowing fountain where you may wash and be clean. Haste,
The AvenGER is near thee; call, and the Savior will hear thee;

then, the hours are flying, spend not the moments in sighing,
then, the AvenGER is near thee; call, and the Savior will hear thee;

Cease from your sorrow and crying: The Savior will wipe every tear, The
Cease from your sorrow and crying: The Savior will wipe every tear, The

thou who art weary of sin.
Savior will wipe every tear.
Savior will wipe every tear.

Flee as a Bird
Mary Stanley Bunce Dana Shindler, 1842

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