

# Memories of Galilee

Robert Morris, 1874

Horatio Richmond Palmer

♩ = 95

1. Each coo - ing dove and sigh - ing bough, That makes the  
2. Each flower - y glen and moss - y dell, Where hap - py  
4. And when I read the thrill - ing lore Of Him Who

eve so blest to me, Has some-thing far di - vin - er  
birds in song a - gree, Through sun - ny morn the prais-es  
walked up-on the sea, I long, oh, how I long once

now, It bears me back to Gal-i - lee.  
tell Of sights and sounds in Gal-i - lee. O Gal-i - lee, sweet  
more To fol - low Him in Gal-i - lee.

*Refrain*

Gal-i - lee, Where Je - sus loved so much to be, O Gal-i - lee, blue Gal-i - lee, Come

sing thy song a - gain to me.