

# Fly to the Ark of Rest

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 90$



1. O fly to the Ark, poor soul, No ref - uge on earth so near; The  
2. O fly to the Ark of Grace, For how canst thou brave the storm That  
3. O fly to the Ark of Love, The world has no home for thee; O  
4. Come in - to the Ark, come in, And Je - sus, the Lord, will give A

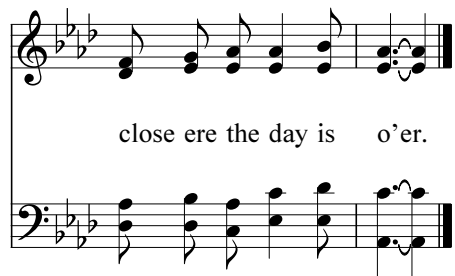
*Refrain*



bil - lows with-out may roll, But God will pro-tect thee here.  
com - eth so wild a - pace? 'Twill co - ver thy help-less form. Then fly, fly to the  
come like the wea-ry dove, And sweet shall thy wel-come be.  
par - don for all thy sin— Come in - to the Ark and live.



Ark of Rest, There, there shall thy soul be blest; O haste, or the o - pen door May



close ere the day is o'er.