

## Flee as a Bird

Written and adapted by Mrs. M. S. B. DANA

*Moderato*

1. Flee as a bird to your moun - tain, Thou who art wea - ry of  
 2. He will protect thee for ev - er, Wipe ev - 'ry fall - ing

sin; . . . Go to the clear flow - ing foun - tain, Where you may wash and be  
 tear; . . . He will for-sake thee, O nev - er, Shel - tered so ten - der - ly

clean; Fly, for th'aven - ger is near . . . thee; Call and the Sav - iour will  
 there; Haste, then, the hours are fly - ing, Spend not the moments in

hear thee, He on His bo - som will bear . . . thee, Thou who art wea - ry of  
 sigh - ing, Cease from your sor - row and cry - ing, The Sav - iour will wipe ev - 'ry

*un poco ritenuto*

sin, O thou, who art wea-ry of sin.  
 tear, The Sav-iour will wipe ev-'ry tear.

*colla voce*

### The Dearest Spot on Earth

W. T. WRIGHTON

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1. The dear-est spot on earth to me Is home, sweet home; The fai-ry-land I  
 2. I've taught my heart the way to prize My home, sweet home; I've learn'd to look with

FINE

long to see Is home, sweet home; There how charm'd the sense of hearing, There, where love is  
 lov-er's eyes On home, sweet home; There, where vows were truly plighted, There, where hearts are

D.C.

so en-dear-ing! All the world is not so cheer-ing As home, sweet home.  
 so u-nit-ed! All the world be-side I've slight-ed For home, sweet home.