

Like a Bird to Thee

William Howard Doane, 1875

♩=110



1. Sav-ior, like a bird to Thee, Wea - ry and wound-ed my soul would flee;
2. Sav-ior, Thou my grief hast borne, Thou hast a balm for the hearts that mourn;
3. I was lost till found by Thee; Thine, bless-èd Sav - ior, the glo - ry be;



O let me fold my wings and rest Peace-ful-ly, trust-ing-ly, on Thy breast.
One gen-tle word, and I shall rest Hope-ful-ly, lov - ing-ly, on Thy breast. Like a bird
Glad-ly I fold my wings and rest, Lov - ing-ly, ten - der-ly, on Thy breast.



let me fly to Thee, In Thine arms kind-ly shel-ter me; Then my soul no more shall roam



Far, far a - way from home.

