

Flee As A Bird

The Firehouse Jazz Band

Concert Pitch

Mary S. B. Dana - 1857

Traditional New Orleans funeral song,
usually played by brass bands

Slow Dirge (Could be accompanied by drum rolls with snares off)

A

Flee as a bird to your moun - tain, Thou who art wea - ry of sin.
He will pro - tect thee for - ev - er, Wipe ev - 'ry fall - ing tear.

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

B

Fly for th' aven - ger is near thee, Call and the Sav - iour will hear thee.
Haste then, The hours are fly - ing, Spend not the mo - ment in sigh - ing.

C

He on his bos - om will bear thee, Thou who art wea - ry of sin. Oh
Cease from your sor - row and cry - ing, The Sav - iour will wipe ev - 'ry tear, The

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