

Take the Wings of the Morning

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1872

Robert Lowry

♩=115

1. Take the wings of the morn-ing; speed quick-ly thy flight To Je - sus, thy Sav - ior, thy
2. Fly a - way to thy Sav - ior, He waits to for - give; One look of his love, and thy
3. On the wings of the morn-ing fly home to His breast— There on - ly thy re - fuge, there

hope and thy light; The fount of His mer - cy is o - pen for thee, Go wash and be
spir - it shall live; Thy faith will se - cure thee His bless - ing di - vine; Go plead thou His
on - ly thy rest; The mo - ments are pre - cious, the noon - tide is near; Fly home to the

Refrain

cleaned in its wa - ters so free.
mer - its, and peace will be thine. Take the wings of the morn-ing and fly, Ere the
Sav - ior, oh, lin - ger not here. home-ward now fly

dim.

dark-ness shall co-ver the sky; Fly a - way from the sha-dows that o-ver thee roll, And
shall co-ver the sky

find in thy Sav-ior the home of thy soul.