

"And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! For then would I fly away, and be at rest." -- Ps. 55:6.

A Major Edward W. Billups, 1854.

Glen Wright, 1989.

1. Bleed - ing hearts de - filed by sin, Je - sus Christ can make, can make you clean;  
 Con - trite souls with guilt op - pressed, Je - sus Christ can give, can give you rest.

2. You that mourn your fol - lies past, Pre - cious hours and years, and years laid waste,  
 Turn to God, O turn and live, Je - sus Christ can still, can still for - give.

3. Faint - ing souls in per - il's hour, Yield not to, not to the Tempt - er's pow'r,  
 On the ris - en Lord re - ly, Je - sus Christ now reigns, now reigns on high.

Sweet Re - deem - er from a - bove, Born on wings, on wings of love.

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