The Bird Let Loose in Eastern Skies

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
The bird let loose in Eastern skies, Re-

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
turning fondly home, Ne'er

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
stoops to earth her wing, nor flies Where

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
idle warblers roam.

The other verses

2 But high she shoots through air and light —
Above all low delay,
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
Nor shadow dims her way.

3 So grant me, God, from every snare
Of sinful passion free,
Aloft through faith's serener air
To hold my course to thee.

4 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs;
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom on her wings.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Thomas Moore (1779–1852). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.