The Dove, Let Loose in Eastern Skies

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

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

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
turning fondly home, Ne'er

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
stoops to earth her wing, nor flies Where

| l - d' - r' - 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, Lord, from every snare
And stain of passion free,
Aloft, through faith's serener air,
To urge 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 ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); 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.