

# Like a bird on the deep, far away from its nest

William J. Kirkpatrick

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Like a bird on the deep, far away from its nest,  
I had wandered, my Savior, from Thee,  
But Thy dear loving voice called me home to Thy breast,  
And I knew there was welcome for me.

I am safe in the ark; I have folded my wings  
On the bosom of mercy divine;  
I am filled with the light, of Thy presence so bright,  
And the joy that will ever be mine.

## *Refrain*

*Welcome for me, Savior, from Thee;  
A smile and a welcome for me;  
Now, like a dove, I rest in Thy love,  
And find a sweet refuge in Thee.*

## Refrain

I am safe in the ark, and I dread not the storm,  
Though around me the surges may roll;  
I will look to the skies, where the day never dies,  
I will sing of the joy in my soul.

## Refrain

Fanny Crosby