

# THE TURTLE DOVE L. M. D.

"Shall be on the mountains like doves of the valleys, all of them mourning, every one for his iniquity" Ezek. 9:16

Key of D Major

Dover Selection, P. 150. Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911

1. { Hark! don't you hear the tur - tle dove, The to - ken of re - deem - ing love? }  
From hill to hill we hear the sound, The neigh - b'ring val - leys ech - o round. }

2. { The win - ter's past, the rain is o'er, We feel the chill - ing winds no more; }  
The spring is come; how sweet the view, All things ap - pear di - vine - ly new. }

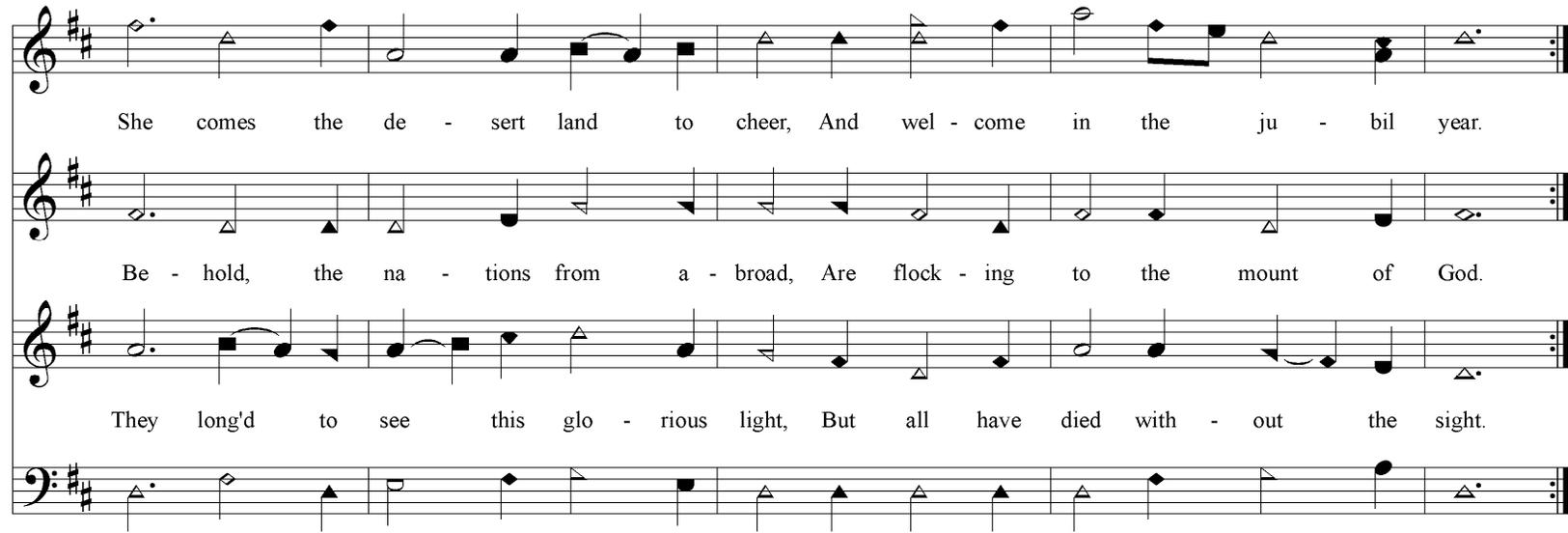
3. { The trum - pet sounds, both far and nigh, How can you spurn the gos - pel charms? }  
O sin - ners, turn! why will ye die? En - list with Christ, gird on your arms. }

O Zi - on, hear the tur - tle dove, The to - ken of your Sav - ior's love!

On Zi - on's mount the watch - men cry, "The res - ur - rec - tion's draw - ing nigh,"

These are the days that were fore - told, in an - cient times, by proph - ets old;

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She comes the de - sert land to cheer, And wel - come in the ju - bil year.

Be - hold, the na - tions from a - broad, Are flock - ing to the mount of God.

They long'd to see this glo - rious light, But all have died with - out the sight.