

Welcome for Me
Fanny Crosby, 1885.
William Kirkpatrick.

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.

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.

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

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