

221. FLEE TO ZION, CHILDREN FLEE

(Psalm 11:1 "In the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?")

Arranged by Philip A. Benyola

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

Allegro

1. Flee to Zi - on, chil - dren flee, you'll be safe and
2. When this world falls with its charm, There's no need to
3. Flee to Zi - on, chil - dren flee, There's a place pre -

you'll be free. There's no cause to
feel a - larm. There's no need to
pared for thee. Run to Je - sus,

lin - ger here, * flee to Zi - on chil - dren dear.
hes - i - tate, chil - dren, flee to Zi - on's gate.
to the rock, high on Zi - on's moun - tain top.

* Repeat last line with ritard