

My Dove


Anonymous author,
before 1794

558. 557.


Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

C Major

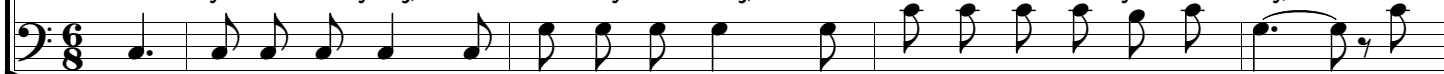
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr.  5


1. A - rise my dear love, My un - de - filed dove, I hear my dear Je - sus to say, — The
2. The earth that is green Is fair to be seen, The lit - tle birds chir - ping do say, — That
3. All smi - ling in love, The young tur - tle dove, The flo - wers ap - pea - ring in May, — All
4. Come from the world's cares, Those trou - ble - some snares, That fol - low you night and by day, — That

T. 


5. Come 'way from all fears That trou - ble you here, Come in - to my arms he doth say, — That
6. Come 'way from all pride, From that ra - ging tide That makes you fall out of the way, — Come
7. As t'you that are old, Whose hearts are grown cold, Your Je - sus in - vi - ting doth say, — That
8. As t'you that are young, Your hearts they are strong, Your Je - sus in - vi - tes you a - way, — From

B. 


9. And as to the youth Who have known the truth, Whose hearts they have led you a - stray, — Come
10. My dear chil - dren all, Come hear to my call, Be - hold I stand kno - cking and say, — My
11. My fee - lings are killed, My ta - ble is filled, My mai - dens at - ten - ding doth say, — There's
12. Come tr - vel the road That leads you to God, For it is a bright shi - ning way, — Come

Tr.  1. 10 2.

win - ter is past, The spring's come at last, My love, my dove, — come a - way. The come a-way.
they do re - joice In each o - ther's voice, My love, my dove, — come a - way. That come a-way.
speak forth the praise Of th'An - cient of days, My love, my dove, — come a - way. All come a-way.
you may be free From trou - bles that be, My love, my dove, — come a - way. That come a-way.

T. 

you may be clear From trou - bles you fear, My love, my dove, — come a - way. That come a-way.
learn to be meek, And your Je - sus seek, My love, my dove, — come a - way. And come a-way.
he's heard your cries In the north coun - tries, My love, my dove, — come a - way. That come a-way.
An - ti - christ's charms To Je - sus' kind arms, My love, my dove, — come a - way. From come a-way.

B. 

hear to his voice; Your hearts shall re - joice. My love, my dove, — come a - way. Come come a-way.
head's full of dew, My chil - dren for you; My love, my dove, — come a - way. My come a-way.
wine on the less, As much as you please: My love, my dove, — come a - way. There's come a-way.
run up and down My er - rands up - on, My love, my dove, — come a - way. Come come a-way.

Apparently based on a dance tune (Jackson 1953b, No. 125).

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017: Measure 9, all parts: Changed from

quarter-note, eighth, dotted quarter, as in measure 10, to make repeat work.