

MEMORIES OF GALILEE

1. Each coo-ing dove and sigh-ing bough That makes the
 2. Each flow-'ry glen and moss-y dell, Where hap-py
 3. And when I read the thrill-ing lore Of Him who
 (1. Each coo - ing dove and sigh - ing bough

eye so blest to me Has some-thing far di - vin - er
 birds in song a-gree, Thru sun - ny morn the prais - es
 walked up - on the sea, I long, O how I long, once
 That makes the eve so blest to me Has some-thing far

now: It bears me back to Gal - i - lee.
 tell Of sights and sounds in Gal - i - lee.
 more To fol - low Him in Gal - i - lee.
 di - vin - er now: It bears me back to Gal - i - lee.)

Chorus

O Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je - sus loved so much to be;

Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come, sing thy song a - gain to me!
 Come, sing thy song a - gain to me!