

♩ = 120 G C D G

As the dove flies from my win - dow, and it's ten - der song it takes. Sig - nal
 Oh, a dis - tant place is cal - ling, for - eign field un - known to me. But wher -
 In Thy will there are no bor - ders, on - ly cries of hon - est souls. Prompt - ing
 True dis - ci - ples we will fol - low, in Thy plan that bring - eth peace. In the
 I thank the dove that left my win - dow, and it's ten - der song it took. Sig - nal

6

of the Spi - rit mov - ing, calls my soul, my con - scious wakes. Guide me
 ev - er lies Thy will Lord, is the home I long to be. Pil - grims,
 Thee, to guide our foot - steps o'er the waves and roc - key shoals. May our
 pow - er of Thy pre - sence, bles - sings flow and ne - ver cease. Pour the
 of the Spi - rit mov - ing, caused my eyes to hea - ven look. Guide me

10

in Thy will Lord Je - sus, grant me vi - sion, faith to see. Thy dear
 stran - gers on this jour - ney, noth - ing tem - poral binds our heart. All a -
 thoughts and words be gui - ded, by the spi - rit through Thy love. Rest - ing
 prompt - ing of Thy sp - rit, in - to this Thy ves - sel fill. Tru - est
 in Thy will Lord Je - sus, grant me vi - sion, faith to see. Thy dea

14

pur - pose, plan and cal - ling, for this life I gave to Thee.
 lone, yet well ac - com - panied by Thine own who share our part.
 in the deep as - sur - ance, that all paths lead home a - bove.
 com - fort, ov - er - flow - ing in ful - fill - ment of Thy will.
 pur - pose, plan and cal - ling, for this life I gave to Thee.