

# Lover's wings

P. Spencer Palmer

*Unison*

*f Allegro*

First line of last verse only

*f risoluto*

He put a new song in my mouth. His love (etc.)

A Song of lovely things. Title of Ps. 45 (Kay)  
*O sing praises unto His Name, for it is lovely.*  
 Ps. 135.3 (1539 version)

1

I sing a song of lovely things,  
 Too lovely to discover.  
 We only catch a hint of them  
 Like flashing wings,  
 The wings of our great Lover.

2

On wings of wind He rode and flew,  
 Made darkness His pavilion.  
 But at His brightness vapours passed,  
 The day was blue,  
 For light is His dominion.

3

He was acquainted with my grief,  
 Drew me from many waters;  
 For thus it is He leads His own,  
 Commands relief  
 to loving songs and daughters.

4

He put a new song in my mouth,  
 His love is ever bringing  
 Cool leaves of healing from His Tree,  
 And though in drought  
 How can I keep from singing?