MEMORIES OF GALILEE (Each Cooing Dove) Text: Robert Morris, 1874

A highlight of my own trip to Galilee in 1995 was singing this hymn while crossing the Sea of Galilee.

 Each cooing dove and sighing bough, That makes the eve so blessed to me, Has something far diviner now, It bears me back to Galilee.

Refrain

O Galilee, sweet Galilee, Where Jesus loved so much to be, O Galilee, blue Galilee, Come sing thy song again to me.

 Each flowery glen and mossy dell, Where happy birds in song agree, Through sunny morn the praises tell Of sights and sounds in Galilee.

Refrain

 And when I read the thrilling lore Of Him Who walked upon the sea, I long, oh, how I long once more To follow Him in Galilee.

Refrain