

Raven Dove

Dolly Parton

There will come a day when sorrow fades away,
And anguish and heartache shall ease,
No mothers cryin', no soldiers dyin',
And turmoil and misery shall cease.

The hungry shall be fed, the aimless shall be led
And sad eyes will no longer weep,
The last shall be first, through heaven he'll burst
With his heavenly host from the East

Weapons to plowshares, hate turns to love,
Descending from heaven he'll sweep down to us
In radiant splendor