

## On The Wings Of A Dove

Iris DeMent

On the wings of a snow-white dove  
He sends His pure sweet love  
A sign from above  
On the wings of a dove

When Noah had drifted on the flood many days  
He searched for land in various ways  
Troubles, he had some  
he was never forgotten  
He sent him His love  
On the wings of a dove

On the wings of a snow-white dove  
He sends His pure sweet love  
A sign from above  
On the wings of a dove

When sorrows beset us, when troubles come  
The body grows weak  
and the spirit grows numb  
When these things beset us, He does not forget us  
He sends down His love  
On the wings of a dove

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