

On The Wings Of A Snow-white Dove

Marty Robbins

Refr.

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 troubles surround us
When evils come
The body grows weak
The spirit grows numb
When these things beset us
He doesn't forget us
He sends down his love
On the wings of a dove

Refr.

When Noah had drifted
On the flood many days
He searched for land
In various ways
Troubles he had some
But wasn't forgotten
God sent him His love
On the wings of a dove

Refr.