Wings Of A Dove

The Forester Sisters

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

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