

# Hal Ketchum, 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 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

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 Jesus went down To the river that day  
He was baptized In the usual way  
And when it was done, God blessed his son  
He sent him his love  
On the wings of dove

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He sends His pure sweet love  
A sign from above  
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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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He sends His pure sweet love  
A sign from above  
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