

Stonewall Jackson, Wings Of A Dove

On the wings of a snow white dove God sends his own pure love
A sign from above on the wings of a dove

When troubles surround us and evils come the body grows weak the spirit grows numb
When heartaches beset us he'll never forget us
God sends down his love on the wings of a dove
On the wings...

When Noah had drifted on the flood many days he searched for land in various ways
Troubles he had some but he wasn't forgotten
God sent him his love on the wings of a dove
On the wings...
On the wings...