

George Jones, Wings Of A Dove

WINGS OF A DOVE

(Bob Ferguson)

'59 Husky Music

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 and evils come
The body grows weak and the spirits grow 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...
When Noah has drifted in the flood many days
He searched for land in various ways
Troubles he had some but wasn't forgotten
He sent down his love on the wings of a dove
On the wings of a snow white dove...
On the wings of a dove on the wings of a dove