Kitty Wells, 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 God doesn't forget us He sends down his love on the wings of a dove On the wings of a snow white dove... [guitar] When Noah had drifted on the flood many days he searched for land in various ways Those troubles beset him God didn't forget him He sent down his love on the wings of a dove On the wings of a snow white dove...